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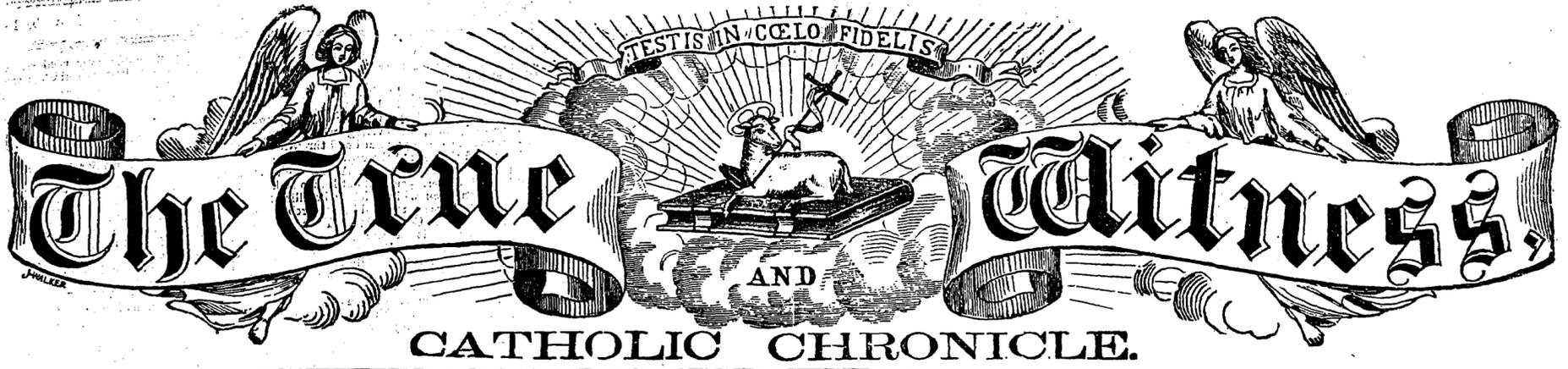
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ST. MARY'S PARISH.

The Feast of All Saints—All Souls Vespers—An eloquent and pathetic sermon by Rev. Father Salmon, F. P.

The Feast of All Saints was celebrated at St. Mary's Church with all the pomp and ceremonial display with which the Church wishes to distinguish her solemn festivals.

At half-past seven in the evening the Vespers Services for the dead were chanted. The panels of the altars and walls were in white with black streamers and festoons of the same.

The Rev. Father Salmon, of the parish of St. Mary's, Father Salmon, ascended the pulpit and delivered a most eloquent and impressive sermon. Our Divine Saviour Jesus Christ, said the Rev. speaker, when He entered this world was born in a humble stable at Bethlehem.

Coupled with the report of this unique assemblage in an account of the indignities of the Rev. W. H. Harrison, who the rectorship at Milton. Several rectors and rector-elect were to the front on this godly occasion, one of whom imported the "benediction," a practice among Protestants which appears about as grotesque as Anglicanism generally.

"One special feature of the service ought not to be overlooked, and that is the fact that the clergy present, and whose hearts were so warmly united with divine love, were the representatives of three different schools of thought in the Church. It argues well for the future of the grand old Church of England on this Island, the Church of liberty and freedom, the Church that gave the world an open Bible, an open, free, untrammelled Bible, the Church of the Protestant reformers, the Church of England as she has existed since the days of her apostolic founder—when her ministers can meet together upon the same platform, and in words of burning power speak of the same Saviour, of the same 'only way of salvation,' of the same full, perfect and sufficient sacrifice, oblation and satisfaction for the sins of the whole world, although the manner in which they offer worship to God, may be as widely different as the poles apart.

The Rev. Father's discourse was a beautiful effort, and many were visibly affected during its delivery. A large sum of money has been collected by the good people of St. Mary's parish for the purpose of erecting a public, to take the place of the temporary one now in existence. The acoustic properties of the Church are being tested, and a plaster-cast model of a sounding-board to be made by Prof. Hebert, one of Montreal's leading sculptors, is now at Father Salmon's residence.

DR. MCGLYNN'S HOPES.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—Dr. McGlynn turned the labor mass meeting into a boiling ocean of emotion when he declared last night that he expected soon to see the Catholic services and the altar in his Church. The words of Cooper Union never echoed such cheers. They seemed to swell from the throat of a whirlwind. Men and women wept. At times the gathered host rose up in an ecstasy of enthusiasm.

"I am happy," he said, "to tell you that I have seen the altar, and that I am sure that I shall see it again. I have seen the altar, and I am sure that I shall see it again. I have seen the altar, and I am sure that I shall see it again."

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alleged offences occurred, where the witnesses were and the people who understood the geography of the situation.

"But, as I have said, there are evidences that these people see their mistake. I need not keep a secret. Steps have been taken and are now taking to bring to the attention of the highest authority in the Catholic Church the propriety of inviting me before a proper tribunal—(terrific applause)—and I make no secret of the fact that if the outrage perpetrated upon me for teaching a doctrine which, after examination, none of them have dared to condemn as wrong—I say that that outrage is repaired. I shall give them an account of this doctrine they can ask."

"Here the scene became animated beyond description, and tears stood in the speaker's eyes as he declared that he loved his Church and was standing out for the rights of man."

"I do declare," he cried, "that even to get that dearest wish of my heart—the right to minister at the altars of justice—shall never retract the truth or sacrifice my manhood or citizenship." (Continued applause.)

"And now let the terrible, the awful responsibility rest where it belongs of having the word chosen between the Catholic faith on the one hand or national aspirations and the love of liberty and scientific advancement on the other."

"When I go back, as I hope soon to do to the 'Catholic Center'—I shall go back feeling that there is no stain on those priestly hands; that the priestly lips have not been polluted; that this heart is not less the heart of a priest for any act or deed I have done since they excommunicated me. (Applause.) I shall go back with no stipulation except the stipulation that I shall not give up my manhood or my citizenship. (Wild cheers.)"

ANGLICAN GROTESQUENESS.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS:

SIR,—The Anglican establishment in this Province has been shaking up the dry bones of that fraternity in such a manner lately as to make themselves appear very ridiculous. First, infant schools, managed with the simplest and the very meagre comforts which such a place affords. When, however, His archbishop's mission was over and He glorified the summit of Calvary by His death on the Cross, He chose a virgin tomb, as He was born of a virgin, in which His Sacred Body would rest before His glorious ascension from that death which He underwent for the redemption of the world.

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but, nevertheless, the average amounts to about 2,000,000 lire, or about £83,000. These two sums, which constitute the ordinary income of His Holiness. It is distributed by the Chamberlain among the Cardinals residing in Rome—about £1,050 per annum for each Cardinal—among the prelates of the Papal Court, the Secretaries the nuncios, the guards of the Pontiff's body, etc. 3. The extraordinary part of the Papal revenue is derived from the receipts of the Apostolic Chamber. The items include the sums received for titles of nobility, Papal decorations, benedictions in the article of death, privileges of the altar, private chapels, dispensations, ecclesiastical titles, and many other things. This department yields about 2,500,000 lire, or £104,000 per annum. The whole annual income of Leo XIII., therefore, reaches the enormous sum of about £300,000.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

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THE CHICAGO ANARCHISTS.

Engel's Attempt at Suicide—More Bombs Discovered—Outside Sympathy—Preparations for the Execution.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7th. Not the least remarkable phase of the bomb discovery is that it came about from the fact that Anarchist George Engel attempted suicide, on Saturday night, by taking an ounce of laudanum. Dr. Gray was called and at once commenced active work on his patient. As soon as Engel came to his senses he raved and cursed at his being disturbed in his sleep and asked the reason of his being awakened. He protested that he had only drunk a little whiskey and was all right. Subsequently, however, the bottle from which he had taken the laudanum was found, and he suddenly admitted the truth of the accusation. He had preferred death by his own hand, he said, to any carrying out of a sentence under the law. The scheme to furnish Ling with means of self-destruction was evidently carefully thought out by some of his co-partners in crime on the outside.

Sheriff Matson this morning said there was no doubt as to the nature of the stuff found in Ling's bombs. Part of the filling had been taken out of a couple of pipes and exploded, and it had been found to be THE STRONGEST KIND OF DYNAMITE.

The amnesty people have their tables on the streets again this morning, but there seems to be less disposition on the part of the crowd to sign the petition than on Saturday, and but few names are being secured.

Mr. W. M. Salter, who has been working to secure the signatures of citizens to a request for commutation of sentences against the Anarchists, this afternoon visited Spies at the jail and requested him to say plainly what he knew about the bombs found in Ling's cell yesterday. In answer Spies wrote the following, and it is appended the signatures of Fielden and Schwab. Further below is a statement by Fischer: "It is useless for me and my friends to say that we had no knowledge of the kind. No sane man would have bombs in his cell or countenance any such a thing. The first intimation I received of the matter came from Sheriff Matson last evening. I haven't spoken to Ling for, I think, nine months. I don't know much of him, but I think he is

A MONOMANIAC. Had only seen him once or twice before we were put together and charged with 'conspiracy.' Ling, as far as I can judge him, needs to be martyred and, to be candid, would like the rest of us to go with him." Fischer wrote: "I don't know what to think of it. I cannot comprehend that Ling intended to take the lives of the jail officials, who, in every respect, have treated us very kindly. Neither do I believe that Ling wanted to commit suicide, because he possesses too much courage. The whole affair is a puzzle to me.

It is reported that the police have discovered eleven dynamite bombs, which were secreted in the house of an Anarchist near the gas works on West Division street.

In addition to swallowing the laudanum, Engel told Dr. Gray that he took sixteen morphine pills on Friday night. Dr. Gray was amazed at this intelligence, but understood why they proved ineffectual when Engel said he had the pills ever since he was brought to the jail. That was exactly a year and a half ago yesterday, and long since then the pills have ceased to have any active power. Engel said he swallowed the sixteen pills at a gulp late on Friday night and walked his cell all day Saturday, expecting at any moment to fall down. When it grew towards night and the morphine had no effect he resolved to take the laudanum. After his friends left in the evening he poured out six or seven teaspoonfuls of the poison and tossed it off. It must have been of inferior quality, as half the dose would have caused death. Engel said he did not have

A FAIR TRIAL.

Geo. Engel, the would-be suicide, acted like a gruff bear with a sore head the entire day. He is reported to have said to the representatives of the Amnesty association that his letter, given to the public a short time ago, in which he expressed himself like Parsons as wishing either liberty or death, was forced from him by a powerful outside influence, the nature of which he dares not divulge. He also said that this letter was not even written by him, but was penned outside and sent to him for his signature. He alleged that his being compelled to utter sentiments which he did not feel at heart had broken him all up, and that he did not care to live any longer. He also declared that against his will he had been prevented from signing the petition which Spies, Fielden and Schwab had addressed to Governor Oglesby.

The secretary of the Amnesty association received this morning a twelve page, closely written, letter, signed,

"BOMB THROWER." The writer used ink and asserts that he threw the bomb, and expatiates in detail as to the manner in which he manipulated the fuse. He further declares that he had contemplated using dynamite long before the Haymarket riot, and says that he intended to throw into the Desplains street station. An injury said to have been received in July preceding May 4, 1886, incited him to violence. He it was who lighted the cigar and he lighted the fuse of the bomb with the cigar. The letter contained many misspelled words and was poorly punctuated. The handwriting was fair and appeared to be that of a woman. The missive was mailed in Chicago, and outside of the envelope "important" was scrawled in large letters.

THE GALLOWS READY.

The gallows upon which the Anarchists are to hang has been prepared and is now in the basement of the county jail.

The Associated Press representative interviewed Governor Oglesby to-day regarding THE THREATENING EPISODES which he had received during the past few days from the Anarchists' sympathizers, "I

am very much afraid," said the Governor, "that that matter has been exaggerated, as such reports usually are. It is quite true that I have received threatening communications, but they have never alarmed me. Most of them have been received within the past week or since the refusal of the Supreme Court of the United States to take up the matter, and they have usually consisted of unsigned telegrams and postal cards, and now and then a sealed letter. I do not think I have received more than half a dozen threatening communications altogether, mostly all written the past week. The newspapers are attaching altogether too much importance to these threats."

LONDON, Nov. 7.—A deputation, professing to represent the Liberal and Radical clubs of London and the provinces, visited the United States legation to-day to present to Mr. Phelps a protest against the execution of the Chicago Anarchists, and seek to cable to the Governor of Illinois. The deputation were without credentials, and were all unknown to the Minister, who declined to receive the protest or to interfere in any way in the matter.

AN INSANE MAN'S RASH ACT.

QUEBEC, Nov. 7.—George Lambert, of Lewis, a young man 25 years of age, who has been suffering from melancholy, became suddenly insane about 1 o'clock this morning. He arose from the bed took a razor and cut his wife's throat. The woman attempted to wrench the razor from his hand, and in doing so had both her hands terribly cut. Lambert then turned and cut the throat of his two year old boy, who was sleeping in a cot, and afterwards gave himself a fearful gash across his throat. About this time his aged mother was aroused and hastened to the scene, when she managed to take the razor from him. Some neighbors were called in, who overpowered the man and had him conveyed to the city, from which place he was conveyed to Beauport asylum this afternoon. The woman and child may recover. Lambert was an inmate of a lunatic asylum some time ago, but finally escaped and has been looked after by his family since, who would not hand him over to the authorities.

A WOMAN WHO FAILED.

There is a very touching story in the September number of the *American Magazine* entitled "A Woman Who Failed." In many respects it is one of the best American short stories we have ever read. This woman failed because she could not give her husband the sympathy and devotion he needed. He was a poor struggling doctor, fighting his way up into practice and reputation. Such a man needed a brave, hopeful wife. This woman was a creature who, during her husband's hardest fight with poverty, could not help reminding him that he had a more cheerful other lover her life would have been easier. She did not deserve to succeed. The woman who can watch her husband battle manfully and honestly against poverty and remind him that somebody else might have made more of a success, is as cruel as the man who marries a delicate woman, watches her grow tired and feeble over her work and then informs her that he might have married a stronger and healthier woman.

This from the *Rural New Yorker* goes to the vitals of a great question. Few women realize how hard is the battle of life waged by the husband, or of how much assistance the wife's earnest, hearty sympathy would be to him; it would stimulate and encourage him. Many women are very selfish and more of an impediment than a help to their husbands. On the farm and with farmers, however, the case is too often reversed, the husband has but little sympathy for his wife, little care for her weakness or the onerous burdens she is called upon to bear. A thorough examination of this matter from both sides is called for and cannot fail to do good.

THE TORIERS' DESPERATE STRAITS.

EXPOSURE OF A DEVILISH PLOT TO IMPLICATE THE IRISH LEADERS IN CRIME.

LONDON, Oct. 31.—The repeated attempts made by the Government, through the police, to fix the responsibility of various so-called dynamite plots upon the leaders of the National party have failed dimly. The last brilliant scheme by which they proposed to effect a complete revolution of feeling among Englishmen toward the Irish cause has, perhaps, been the worst of all. That the Government's hand has been behind these endeavors on the part of the Police Department is no longer a matter of doubt. The truth has come out little by little until now a well-defined chain of evidence is in the hands of certain members of Parliament showing how the Government have attempted to implicate the Irish leaders in crime that would unfailingly take from them the assistance upon which they depend. If the Government could only have made it to appear that the Nationalists were engaged in planning dynamite outrages, they would by this means have alienated from the cause of Home Rule the large number of English votes that they fear will be cast at the next election in favor of Ireland's cause. They have been unsuccessful in their attempts and the exposure of their plans to implicate Irishmen, guilty or not guilty, is due in a large measure to the clumsy manner in which the police have handled the cases investigated.

It has been too evident from the first what was intended, and now that the Government have failed each time to show that the Nationalist members of Parliament have been mixed up in any of the dynamite plots which they have professed to discover, their endeavor in this direction are bringing them into as much ridicule as the failure of their coercion scheme in Ireland itself. It would be mere folly for the Irish members to be concerned in dynamite plots, for his would set at naught all the good work that they have accomplished by patience and forbearance, and would effectually ruin all prospects for the future. It is not known whether the Government will pursue their policy any further in this direction or not, but whatever "plots" they may discover will doubtless turn out to be the vagaries of irresponsible persons, and not the schemes of the men whom the Government fondly desire to criminate.

S. CANSBY leads in Ladies' Stockings, for best makes, most durable and good value. *Wines*, says it is the reliable store of Editors.—*Wines*.

CATHOLIC NEWS ITEMS.

The Irish Christian Brothers will soon open a novitiate in Worcester, Mass.

Mgr. Preston has resigned the office of Chancellor of New York, and will be succeeded by the Rev. Dr. McDonnell.

Mgr. Mori, Administrator-Apostolic, of Tessin, has just addressed his first pastoral to the faithful under his charge.

The Congregation of the Most Holy Redeemer has in the United States and Canada about 300 priests and 75 professed Brothers.

The Rev. J. B. White has been selected by the Right Rev. Bishop Northrop, of Charleston, to take charge of the college at Asheville.

Rev. B. J. Bekkers and A. Peters, of the diocese of Natchez, Mississippi, who lately made a pilgrimage to Lourdes, have arrived at home.

Rev. Thomas Leahy, S.J., has arrived in Sydney from Ireland, and has become a member of the teaching staff of St. Ignace's College, Riverview.

Archdeacon Higney, of Parramatta, Australia, will celebrate the golden jubilee of his priesthood on the 21st December next. He is still hale and strong.

Mr. Mermillod, Bishop of Lausanne and Geneva, consecrated a new church at Courbon on Thursday, the 13th inst. The Abbe Rabond is the priest of the parish named St. Pius.

A recent synod of the diocese of Albany decreed that priests cannot say laymen for debts due to the Church before the license of the Bishop had been received in writing.

The Catholic parish of Solothurn, in Switzerland, has been bequeathed £2,000 by a lady named Wisniewski, who died some years ago, and left £200 by a gentleman named St. Pius.

The Right Rev. N. Metz, who, as we have already announced, has been appointed coadjutor to Bishop Machobane, of D'Orsay, Co., will be consecrated at the end of this month.

A new Catholic orphanage is to be established at Ashfield, Sydney, New South Wales. It will be known as St. Anne's Orphanage, and will be conducted by the Sisters of the Order of Charity, assisted by a Ladies' committee.

The Home of the Little Sisters of the Poor at Leichhardt, diocese of Sydney, New South Wales, having proved too small to meet the requirements of the institution, a site for a new building has been secured at Randwick, at a cost of £7,000.

The Right Rev. Dr. Doyle, newly consecrated Bishop of Grafton, Australia, is a native of Yonghul, County Cork, Ireland, and he came from the same grand old stock which produced the famous Dr. Doyle whose name is familiar to every Irishman.

PREPARATION FOR DEATH.

The practice of preparation for death is excellent. It is unappreciated too common to find people engaged in every work, save this one of most importance. It is the key to all success. Well placed, it is the key to happiness, and misery the result. It is proper then to make all one's days a sensible task in the work of death. This is the practice of common prudence. In all affairs touching temporal results, how carefully we rehearse every performance on which we placed great success. Yet, what success can compare with that of a wisely prepared death? It is generally the result of thoughtless people find themselves out of the life in the act of death. Let our readers, then, bear in mind these suggestions.

When you lie down at night compose your spirits as if you were not to wake till the heavens be no more; and when you awake in the morning, consider that new day is your last, and live accordingly. Truly that night cometh of which you will never see the night, but which of your mornings or nights will be such, you know not. Let the mantle of worldly enjoyment hang loosely about you, that it may be easily dropped when death comes to carry you into another world.

A HORRIBLE MURDER.

A YOUNG CANADIAN GIRL'S SAD FATE IN DETROIT.

DETROIT, Nov. 7.—A girl 22 years of age, who said her name was Julia Dixon, came to this city a few months ago from London, Ont., and went to work as a domestic in a family on Hancock avenue. While there she received the attentions of an East side saloon-keeper. Later she worked for families on Antoine street, and from the house of one of these she one day disappeared without warning. Her brother came here to look her up, but finding no trace of the girl went back home. A local paper yesterday published an article declaring that Miss Dixon was murdered and that her remains were sewed up in a sack and thrown into the Detroit river below Wyandotte. The article says the young woman was taken by a man, supposed to be the saloon-keeper, to a house where a doctor performed a criminal operation on her. The girl sank rapidly, and it was decided to make away with the body. The preparations for this were perfected before the girl was dead, and when the patient seemingly ceased to breathe a coffee sack was brought in and the body hurriedly sewed up in it. There is reason to believe that the girl was thrown into the river while she was yet alive, but while she was unconscious. It is said the murderers will soon be arrested.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—Baron Wolverton, who died suddenly at Brighton yesterday, was a staunch friend of the Irish cause. He donated £10,000 toward the expenses of Home Rule candidates in the parliamentary elections of 1885, and had frequently intimated since that he would spend a like amount at the next general election. He was one of Mr. Gladstone's closest friends. The *Freeman's Journal*, of Dublin, speaks in high praise of his services in behalf of Ireland.

IRENE THE FOUNDLING ;

Or, The Slave's Revenge.

By the Author of "The Banker of Bedford."

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

Among the new officers most noted for their daring was Oleson Tompkins, who was very early in the field, encouraging his men by word and act.

There was no mistaking that form; he had known it since his earliest recollection. That brave young officer, in an enemy's ranks, had been his playmate in childhood.

"Lieutenant Tompkins, you expose yourself needlessly," said Harry Smith, touching his officer on the sleeve.

Oleson lowered the field-glass, through which he had been looking at the young captain in blue across the river, and with a sad smile turned toward the speaker.

"Harry," he said, "do you know who we are fighting—who those men are across the river?"

"No," said Harry, "only that they are enemies."

"Once they were neighbors, friends and brothers. That is the company commanded by my brother Abner and raised in and about our village. Every shot we fire, whose aim is true, drinks the blood of one who was once a friend."

"Once friends," said Harry, "but enemies now."

Harry, who at first could not brook to take arms against the Stars and Stripes, had joined the Home Guard, under the belief that they were only to protect their homes.

He found himself in the Confederate army as many others did, and determined to make the best of it.

Blood is thicker than water, and in spite of the fierce hatred Oleson Tompkins had for the Northern armistice, it was with a sinking heart that he entered into the combat with Colonel H. H. Hinton's regiment.

While Mr. Oleson's main body was pressing Garnett's army closely in front, and threatening each moment to cross the ford, a portion of two Indiana regiments crossed about three miles above the ford and came crashing down on the Confederate's right wing.

In a few minutes the right flank of the rebels was turned and the Union soldiers, with will cheers, dashed into the stream and pushed across to the opposite side. The whole rebel line began to waver. General Garnett, seeing the danger his army was in, rode gallantly forward, and strove to rally his panic-stricken men.

It was in vain, and, in the midst of his useless efforts to turn the tide of battle, he was struck by a ball and fell dead to the earth. His fall completed the panic which had already begun.

Corporal Diggs, who had displayed a vast amount of coolness, as he lay crouched behind his tree shivering in every limb, was the first in his regiment to determine how the battle would go.

No sooner had the right flank been struck by the Hoosier troops than, with far-seeing military judgment, he declared the day lost, and bounding to his feet, sprang toward his horse, which was snorting and plunging in its endeavors to get away.

"Whoa, January, you old fool!" cried the corporal.

Whiz zip went a musket ball past his ear, clipping a twig which fell at his feet, and causing January to prance and rear.

foremost into a hedge, which closed completely over him.

"Oh, Lordy, I know I shall be killed!" he groaned, as he lay, bruised and bleeding, in the midst of the hedge.

Daylight had passed into night when Corporal Diggs recovered consciousness; lying in his thorny bed and bleeding, sore at every joint, and with face and hands frightfully lacerated, it was needless to say that this brave soldier was very uncomfortable.

His first thought, on regaining his senses, was to extricate himself from the thorns, and this was by no means an easy task.

Thorns above, thorns below, thorns on all sides, made moving without additional laceration an impossibility.

With great care and many a smothered imprecation, groan and prayer, he at last emerged on the meadow side of the hedge.

The sky was clear and dark, and studied with innumerable stars. Each silent watcher seemed twinkling with merriment as the tattered Confederate stood by the hedge, pondering which way to go.

On the opposite side lay the broad, dark lane, leading he knew not where, and before him stretched the wide meadow. He chose the latter, and was in the act of starting on his journey, when the tramp of hoofs coming down the lane struck his ear, and he again crouched down under the shelter.

It proved to be a small body of Union cavalry, and their arms clanked ominously as they rode by.

They passed on over the hill, and the corporal rose once more and scanned the broad, dark green meadow, whose waving grass was soaked with a heavy dew.

But wet grass was nothing compared with Union cavalry just then, and he pushed boldly across the meadow, regardless of its dampness.

The meadow was much wider than he had supposed, he traveled for a mile or more through the tall, damp grass, before he came to a stone fence, on the opposite side of which he saw a thick wood.

After carefully reconnoitering the premises, Corporal Diggs scaled the stone fence and dropped down on the other side.

He paused a few minutes to remove the thorns from his clothes, and then selecting one of many narrow paths, he walked down into the forest.

He traveled for several hours, avoiding public roads, and at last came out in the rear of what seemed to be an extensive plantation.

He found some stacks of new made hay, which offered quite a comfortable sleeping place, and in a few minutes, after he had crawled into one, he was asleep, and slept soundly until the sun was up.

Then, stiff and sore and bruised, he crawled from his bed and looked out him. The place had a familiar look. There was a magnificent stone mansion to his left, and three broad fields and numerous plantation houses he had seen before. It was the plantation of Mrs. Julia Juniper.

The corporal knew that in the widow he would find a warm and sympathizing friend, who would quietly pave his way toward the house. It was certainly with no martial bearing that he presented himself at the door of the widow's mansion.

He asked to see Mrs. Juniper, but was told by her maid that it was too early for her mistress to be out of bed. She brought him to the kitchen fire to dry his stained and dew-soaked clothes.

The corporal dried his clothes, washed and bound up his wounds with such linen as the cook would furnish, and tried to make himself presentable. Seeing Mrs. Juniper's maid desired her to inform her mistress that Corporal Diggs wished to see her as early as possible.

are only flesh wounds—what we soldiers call mere scratches."

Mrs. Juniper had his breakfast brought to the parlor and insisted on his reclining on the sofa. She asked a thousand questions, which Mr. Diggs answered in his extravagant manner.

The day passed, and rumor after rumor, almost as wild and extravagant as Corporal Diggs' report, came from the battlefield, confirming the defeat, at least, if not the utter annihilation of the army.

As bodies of Union men were scouring the country, picking up stragglers from the Confederate army, who were fleeing in every direction, Mrs. Juniper suggested that Corporal Diggs had better have a bed prepared and sleep in the cellar, as her house might be entered and searched.

The corporal, although asserting that, if armed, he would not be in the least afraid of half a hundred of the cowardly Yankees, consented, merely out of regard for the lady's feelings.

Such scenes of carnage and bloodshed as must ensue, if an attempt should be made to capture him, would be too terrible for a delicate lady to witness.

The corporal had no arms, all had been taken from him as he lay unconscious on the field, but Mrs. Juniper sent out among the hands and confiscated three guns, two old horse-pistols, and a long trooper's sword, which she had conveyed to the "bravesoldier" in her cellar.

A horse had that morning been found with saddle and bridle on, looking hungrily at the barn and trying to make the acquaintance of the sleek, well-fed equines who answered his neigh from its windows.

The negro, who found the horse, had put him in the barn and given him all the oats and corn he desired, which was a considerable amount.

The corporal, hearing of the horse, went to see him, and at once recognized in that tall, raw-boned creature his noble January. The meeting of knight and steed was of course very touching, as the wealthy, handsome widow was present to witness it.

As he walked back to the mansion he related the story of the noble qualities of his horse, how he had fought over his master long after he lay insensible upon the battle-field.

There was one little matter the "bravesoldier" failed to explain, and that was, how, while insensible, the master knew what the horse was doing.

"What a brave man he must be," thought the widow as she sat in her boudoir after the corporal had retired to the cellar, where he put the guns and pistols at the extreme corner of the room, lest they should accidentally go off and kill some of his many men!

On his hands, who he thought the success of our cause. He is the Alfred the Great, the Charles the Second, who must gather an army and strike when our foe least expects it. Brave, brave man!"

And the widow dreamed that night that she saw Corporal Diggs lead a vast army against the enemy, and that victory crowned his attempts. She saw the glorious South an independent nation and honors heaped upon the man she had succored. He was seated on the throne of the new kingdom and became a wise and good ruler.

Waking, the widow actually wept with joy, for she would not believe that her vision was anything else than a direct revelation, and was sure that the fate of her beloved South hung upon the sword-point of the brave man, who was then sleeping in the cellar.

True, he was small of stature, and when mounted on January, did, as Seth Williams had said, look much like a bug on a log; but then he was brave, and many of the great military men were small.

The corporal spent three or four days in concealment at the widow's, and, although his scratches were entirely healed, he still kept the bandage on his head and carried his arm in a sling. He had discovered that, wounded and suffering, he elicited more sympathy from the beautiful widow. They usually walked out at twilight, and spent an hour in the spacious ground.

Upon one occasion the widow told her dreams, and asked the brave man by her side what he thought of it.

"Think of it! hem, hem! Why, my dear Mrs. Juniper—hem, hem!—why, it will be fulfilled to the very letter. Yes, my dear lady—hem, hem!—and Diggs turned his face aside in a reflective manner, and his little eyes glowed with meaning. "It is my design to gather another army and hurl back the tide of adversity. My dear Mrs. Juniper, the world yet knows not of Corporal Diggs, but it shall, and he struck the end of the stout stick which he carried in his armpit into the pabble-covered ground, and said: "Oh, if these scratches would but heal, so that I once more could take the field and lead an army on to victory; then they should know—hem, hem!—they would learn that the Confederates are not dead."

federates. He lived in a wretched little hovel, had a sickly wife and eight children. He might have made a living on his little farm, but was too lazy to work, and contentedly engaged in petty lawsuits with his neighbors.

Joshua Scraggs was a communist at heart, and he felt sure that, as he was such an excellent Union man and Mrs. Julia Juniper so decidedly "secesh" in principles, that eventually her magnificent mansion and large plantation would be taken from the widow and given to him.

He had confided his hopes to his sickly wife and dirty children, and all were anxious for the happy change. Joshua Scraggs was constantly reporting the conduct of his neighbors, especially of the widow Juniper, to any Union soldiers who might be in the neighborhood.

He had been watching the mansion since the battle of Carriok's Ford, for he suspected that she was "harboring secesh soldiers." Sure enough, one evening he saw the widow and Corporal Diggs walking together in the garden, and away he went to the headquarters of Colonel Holdfast, who was about ten miles away, to give information that secesh soldiers were concealed in the widow's mansion.

He rode the old gray mare into the camp, and rolled for the colonel. Being shown to his tent, he quickly made the object of his visit known, magnifying many fold what he had seen, and leaving the colonel to infer that many more might be in the house.

Scraggs, having made his report, was dismissed by the colonel. He loitered outside the tent, waiting hungrily for the colonel to execute to him and his heirs and assign forever a title in fee simple to the vast plantation and magnificent stone mansion of Mrs. Julia Juniper.

Instead, the colonel sent for Captain Abner Tompkins, and ordered him to take his company, with as many more men as he needed, and proceed at once to Mrs. Juniper's to take prisoners the rebel soldiers lying concealed there.

"My own company will be sufficient, I think, colonel," said Abner.

"All right, then," replied the former, and turned to his papers without having issued the deed to Scraggs.

As Abner was mustering his men, Scraggs re-entered the colonel's tent, and, reaching out a long, bony finger, touched the officer on the shoulder. Colonel Holdfast looked up from his papers with a "Well, what now?"

"What do I get for reportin' on this secesh woman?"

"The consciousness, sir, of having done your duty," replied the colonel.

"Well, but don't I get no pay?" asked Scraggs, his face darkening with disappointment, the house and plantation of Mrs. Juniper vanishing from before his mental vision.

"None, sir; so good a Union man as you are surely would ask no compensation for doing his duty."

"Well, but ain't you a goin' to give me her farm and house?" asked Scraggs, the disappointment on his face deepening into agony.

"My dear sir," said the colonel, "I have no authority to give you any one's property. If you want a plantation you must purchase it of the owner."

"Well, but she harbors secesh."

"If her house becomes a nuisance in that way we shall be justified in burning it, but we can't take it from her and give it to any one else."

The colonel again turned to his papers, and Scraggs, his long-cherished hopes blasted, left the tent, mounded his old gray mare, and rode home.

Scraggs was only one of the many, on both sides, who reported their neighbors' deeds and misdeeds to reap reward therefrom.

been performing leap after leap, in his vain endeavors to get away, ejaculating all the while: "Oh, Lordy, Lordy! I know I shall be killed! I know I shall be killed!"

At the sound of a familiar voice, he looked around, and, discovering who his captors were, he sprang forward and threw his arms around the neck of the captain, crying: "Oh! Abner, Abner, Abner, my dearest friend Abner, you will not let me be killed! Oh! say you will not let me be killed! Although I was persuaded into the rebel army, I am not a Confederate. I have always thought that it was wrong to fight under any but the flag of Washington and Marion. Oh! don't let them kill me! Oh, Abner, Abner, for Heaven's sake, say you will protect me. I have suffered death a thousand times since I entered this unholy cause."

Abner, still laughing, assured him that he should not be injured, that he should be treated as a prisoner of war.

Corporal Diggs, assuring men and officers that there was no stronger Union man living than he, that he was ready to enlist and fight until he died for the Union, followed the troops out of the house.

The widow fixed a gaze of astonishment on the "bravesoldier," upon whom the fate of the South rested, and when she heard his imploring tones and his avowed determination to fight for the Union till he died, her proud lips curled with scorn, and, without a word, she passed from the room.

The corporal mounted January, and rode away in good spirits toward the Union camp.

CHAPTER XVII.

YELLOW STEVE.

Mr. Diggs fulfilled his determination to enlist in the Union army, insisting, the very day after his capture, on becoming a member of Abner's company.

Abner told him that he had better consider the matter, but he declared he needed no further time; that now he was freed from error and the pernicious influence of Seth Williams, who had persuaded him into espousing an unholy cause, and having wronged his beloved country by taking up arms against it, he wanted to atone by fighting for it.

As the Union cause needed soldiers, Mr. Diggs, not corporal now, did not offer his services in vain. He was at once enrolled, and the same day the regiment started, by forced marches, to join the Union forces under Generals Scott and McDowell, where Mr. Patrick Henry Diggs was likely to see service in earnest.

On the 20th of July, the next after the day that Abner's regiment had joined the main army, and the day before the terrible battle of Manassas, or Bull Run, Abner Tompkins sat alone in his tent. It was late. The last picket had been stationed, the last order given, waiting for the morning to advance on the terrible foe, that lay sleeping over the hills only a few miles distant. It was but natural that his thoughts should wander back to his home. He drew out a small, many-folding pocket, into which he gazed with looks of infinite tenderness. It represented the features of those whom his heart held most dear—his father's face, grave and most earnest, full of kindness and honesty of purpose; his mother's face, beautiful and proud and tender; the third face on which the young officer gazed was young and fresh and fair. He seemed to look through the crystal into the pure, spotless soul. He gazed long and steadfastly, murmuring: "O Irene, Irene, shall we ever meet again?"

The next and last face was that of a young man—a dark, fearless face; firmness was in every lineament, determination in every line. Fearless, yet frank; proud, yet tender; the face was that of one who would be powerful for good or evil, who would scorn alike death and dishonor.

"War has severed the ties that bound us, my brother," spoke the captain. "Why can not political differences be settled without resort to arms? It is the ambitious and the great who stir up strife, and their humble followers fight their battles. They dwell in ease and safety, while my poor brother and I cross shores and shed each other's blood to uphold them in their greatness."

He closed the pocket and placed it in his breast pocket, and, as the moon came and adored deepened on his face, there came a gentle knock on the board that took the place of a door to the captain's tent.

"Come in," said Abner.

The board was set aside, and a pale, fair youth, about eighteen years of age, entered.

"Anything stirring yet, Willie?" asked the captain.

"Nothing, captain, except an occasional picket's shot," replied the boy. "But, if you please, there is a follow out here who wants to see you."

"Who is he?" asked Abner.

"I don't know, captain. I never saw him before. He is a bright mulatto, and he says he must see you. He is dressed in citizen's clothes and unarmed."

"Let him come in, Willie."

The youthful soldier touched his cap lightly and withdrew, and a moment later a tall, yellow mulatto entered. He looked sharply about the tent, as though fearing that some secret foe might suddenly spring upon him.

"Have a seat," said Abner, pointing to the only unoccupied camp-stool that the tent afforded.

and if you should ever need me it is most likely you will find me right at hand. I am everywhere. Can come as near as possible being in three places at once."

"You must be a remarkable person," said Abner.

"I have a remarkable story to tell you at some time."

"Why not tell me now? I may fall in to-morrow's fight."

"Then I will tell you brother."

"But he may fall. Does it concern me?"

"It is the wife, the foundling, you call sister, my story concerns. Some time you shall have it—not now."

The man disappeared through the door as he spoke, and, though Abner rushed out after him, he was gone.

He inquired of Willie Thornbridge which way the man had gone, but Willie declared he had not seen him come out of the tent. He pursued his search and inquires, but no one else had seen Yellow Steve at all.

Abner Tompkins, on the morning of the battle, was early astir, and, breakfast over, the bugle sounded boots and saddles. Abner kept his lines well dressed, and awaited the order to advance. The skirmish lines had already been thrown out, and the distant roar of guns could be heard.

Diggs declared that the war was a cruel "institution," and that he was ready to retire as early a date as possible.

"You present a nice figure on that horse," said Corporal Grimm. "Darned if a cannon-shot could afford to miss you."

"Yes," added Sergeant Swords, "you'll present as nice a mark for the sharpshooters up on that camel's back as if you were a squirrel in a tree."

"You'll come out all right yet, Henry," said Uncle Dan, the scout, riding up at this moment, with his trusty rifle on the pommel of his saddle.

"Do you think I'll be shot, Uncle Dan?" asked Diggs, shuddering in spite of himself.

"No, not if you do enough shooting yourself," replied the old man. "Ye must watch yer chance and pop it to them so fast they can't get a chance to pop back."

At this moment a pale, fair youth, mounted on a bright bay horse, came galloping up to Captain Tompkins. He was dressed in the uniform of a United States cavalryman, with a saber and carbine at his side, and pistols in his holsters. The sight of this youth, and the nearness of the coming battle, brought sad reflections to Abner's mind. Willie Thornbridge was just eighteen, the only comfort and support of his widowed mother. Abner remembered well the bright, sunny morning when Willie had his mother farewell, and the mother, with tear-streaming eyes, and aching heart, admonished Abner to take care of and protect him.

"What have you, Willie?" asked Abner, as the youth drew rein at his captain's side.

"Something the adjutant gave me," said Willie, handing a paper to Abner, who read and, carefully folding it, put it in the breast-pocket of his coat. At this moment the bugle sounded "forward."

"Fall in by my side, Willie," said Abner, and the boy wheeled into line by his captain, with Uncle Dan on the other side of him.

Forward! came the order, and the vast columns of men were in motion, moving on toward those black lines of the foe that lay in the distance. The far off firing of skirmishers became more rapid.

boy. As the old man released his hold, the young soldier fell into the captain's arms and they saw he was dead.

Dead without a pang. Dead without a moment's preparation, without one word of endearment or farewell to his lonely and widowed mother.

Just behind Willie's left ear was a small, dark-red hole, from which the purple life-blood was still oozing. The small insignificant speck, as it seemed, had opened a door, through which his young soul had taken its everlasting flight.

Looking up the corpse, the cavalero rode away for a few miles, to where the tired Union army, or a portion of it, encamped for the night.

Mr. Diggs was in the very height of his perfection and bravery, when the arrival of the reinforcements so suddenly changed the tide of the battle.

"Oh, Lordy! I'll be killed, I know I shall!" he shrieked, and January again turned and fled before the tempt.

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THE IDEAL GIRL. DESCRIPTION OF THE CHARACTERISTICS OF THE FINEST TYPE OF GIRLHOOD.

As many as there are flowers in the garden so many sweet and lovely types of girlhood are there to be found in the world. For all the fads, doctrines and unamiable practices about the race of lovely girls still flourish, and no pessimism is as disastrous as that which denies this truth in favor of the opposite.

It is sad to contemplate the amount of physical suffering in this life. How every day, every hour, every minute, there are to whom life is burdensome.

A Maine widower gave a man \$10 to pay for lights and fuel while the widower was courting the man's daughter. She refused to marry him, and he is trying to recover the \$10.

THE MODUS OPERANDI. The mode of operating of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it acts at once and the same time upon the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and the Blood.

In his vocabulary the retiring editor and proprietor of the Nevada Journal writes: "Thank an over-indulgent public for not having mobbed me long since, I am sincerely theirs to serve."

A FOOD FOR DYSPEPTICS. Dyspepsia is failure to digest. When the stomach refuses to assimilate ordinary food, resort must be had to such forms of predigested food as are palatable and can be readily obtained and prepared.

Consumption Surely Cured. To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured.

PERSONS OF SEDENTARY HABITS, the greater part of whose time is passed at the desk, or in some way bent over daily tasks, cramp the stomach, weaken its muscles, and incur dyspepsia early.

Mr. C. E. Higgins, Beamsville, writes: A customer who tried a bottle of Northop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery says it is the best thing he ever used.

A syndicate, composed of Highland members of Parliament and prominent Highlanders, is said to be about to produce the drama, "The Blue Bells of Scotland," now on the boards of the Novelty Theatre, London.

There are a number of varieties of corns. Hallway's Corn Cure will remove any of them. All on your druggist and get a bottle at once.

A man died at Fairview, Fla., last week at the age of twenty-seven, who for fourteen years, according to his dying statement, had never remained a whole month in one place.

SWELLER colds are easily cured by the use of Biddle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary penetrating and healing properties.

A confessor of Newport, England, having been taken from the bake house, since after some time, set a watch, and a form resembling that of a boy was seen stealthily creeping along the roof of the adjoining bake house.

THE ACTION OF CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS is pleasant and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please. Try them.

In Pennington, Franklin County, Pa., a fifteen-year old boy who is 6 feet and 1 inch in height and well proportioned. His name is James Newton Alexander.

New Colors for Ribbons, Feathers, Ties, etc., can be made from Diamond Dyes. All the fashionable shades are readily obtained, and good results are certain. 32 colors.

ADVICE TO GIRLS.

Miss Louisa Alcott gives the following advice to girls. It is a whole volume. She says: "Girls, don't be in haste to wed. Build up healthy bodies by good food, plenty of exercise and sleep. Learn all the useful household arts before you attempt to make a home."

THEFT ARRESTED. The news was received with the utmost satisfaction by the community that he had been arrested; but the arrest of a disease that is stealing away a loved one's life is an achievement that should inspire heartfelt gratitude.

DON'T REPRESS THEM. How little do parents understand their own children! This is a very true remark that I often make to myself.

A FEARFUL EXPLOSION. ST. LOUIS, Nov. 1.—A terrific gasoline explosion occurred about half-past two o'clock this morning in the grocery store of Michael Newman, No. 7 South 11th street.

IMPARTIALITY OF MARRIAGE. There are many who do not believe in devotion for marriage, but it cannot be filled without special merit.

GIVE THEM A CHANCE! That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery.

WHITE GIRLS SOLD TO INDIANS. A TERRIBLE ACT OF A DEGRADATED FATHER IN VANCOUVER ISLAND.

OUR LADY FRIENDS will be interested in knowing that by sending 20c to pay postage, and 15 top covers of Warner's Safe Yeast (showing that they have used at least 15 packages) to H. H. Warner & Co., Rochester, N. Y., they can get a 500 page finely illustrated COOK BOOK, free.

ARE ALL LOST? THE TERRIBLE DISASTER ON LAKE MICHIGAN—FIFTY LIVES THOUGHT TO BE SACRIFICED.

PROFANED THE SANCTUARY. LONDON, Nov. 1.—The outrageous conduct of the Socialists and to-called unemployed workmen is rapidly dulling the edge of public sympathy.

A FEARFUL CRIME. CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 3.—There is great excitement at Spencer, Mass. Co., over a supposed double murder last Tuesday night at the house of a farmer named A. D. Garrett.

MOTHERS! Castoria is recommended by physicians for children teething. It is a purely vegetable preparation, its ingredients are published around each bottle.

A NARROW ESCAPE. People who are exposed to the sudden changes of our northern climate have little chance of escaping colds, coughs, sore throat and lung troubles.

WAITING.

Do you see her in the doorway Standing with expectant face, While across the room floorway Sunset leaves a lingering trace?

Do you mark the pensive drooping Of her eyes so soft, yet mild; And the thick locks coyly looping Like that of a wayward?

Do not you see the smiles now playing Round the dimples in her cheek, In her heart is there a saying: "If he question shall I speak?"

But he is standing by the doorway, And they are talking of the day, While across the old flagged floorway Day is parting smiles nae cast.

Told to generations numbered With the dust of ages past, But its power has not slumbered, For of God it ere must last!

When eternal rest is given, And an endless song of joy Breaks from lips in Heaven given, Which on earth gave forth a sigh; Of that earth-given beauty, Found in those strange valleys above, Where the sweet and careless duty Is to swell the strains of love.

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also about half a mile inside of us. It was much smaller, apparently not more than 4x8 feet, and looked like a piece of bulwark. On it was lying a man who, although still alive, probably did not discern us, as he was too far gone.

How inhuman they must have thought us as we sailed by without giving assistance. In conversation this morning with an old Lake Michigan pilot he said: "I do not remember anything so terrible as this excepting the loss of the Canadian steambot Algeria, wrecked at Isle Royal, on Lake Superior, a few years ago."

THE LOST AS FAR AS KNOWN. CHICAGO, Oct. 31.—Only one list of passengers and crew was kept, and that was aboard the Vernon. There is no survivor to tell the story.

CLIFFORD B. BOAGER, Chicago, passenger. Miss Sarah Durkin, Chicago, passenger. Miss Kate Gallagher, Mackinac Island, passenger.

Mrs. Dunlevy, St. James, Beaver Island, passenger. Captain George Thorpe, Ogdensburg, N. Y., master.

Captain John Sullivan, Chicago, mate. Captain Burke, Chicago, second mate. F. W. Higgins, clerk, eldest son of one of the owners of the line.

Charles Morgan, first engineer. Frank M. Hall, Chicago, second engineer. Martin Bean, steward. Henry Bean, porter, a brother of Martin.

CHICAGO, Nov. 4.—Edgar A. Hall, brother of the second engineer of the Vernon, stated yesterday that the last time his brother was in Chicago he told him that Capt. Thorpe, master of the Vernon, had an attack of delirium tremens while on top of the pilot house.

When the vessel would have been lost, for any man would have used back when he saw it. It is not known how many persons are killed, but it is feared a dozen or more lives were lost. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 1.—The following are the names of the persons buried in the ruins of Michael Newman's grocery store, No. 13 South 14th street: Michael Newman, aged 52 years; Mrs. Annie Newman, 40 years; Annie Newman, 15 years; John Newman, 11 years; Nellie Newman, 15 years; Kate Newman, 11 years; Eddie Newman, 13 years; Charles Devere, Mrs. Charles Devere, Miss Hattie Brown, of Columbus, Ky.; Charles Piffard, Miss Polly Bryant and Mrs. Brasely. Mr. Newman and his family of seven lived over the store.

The force of the explosion was terrific; the entire building and across the alley from the building in which the explosion took place being gutted by the blast. The Newman block was covered by the roof, which had settled down upon the ruins and formed a barrier through which the rescuers had to cut away beams and walls.

The roof was soon removed, and in the debris were found the bodies of the groceryman's family. Two ladies, Mr. Newman's daughters, were first removed. Mamie was still alive, but mangled by the timbers and charred by fire. She was beyond hope of recovery.

Nellie moaned piteously for her sister, and seemed to forget her own desperate injuries. Neither can survive. The rest of the Newman family were doubled up in their beds. Life had evidently fled while they were wrapped in slumber. In the same building over storeroom No. 9 lived Chas. Devere, a travelling salesman, and his wife. Visiting them was Miss Hattie Brown, of Columbus, Ky. She was badly injured, but miraculously escaped death, the only person who passed through the horrible ordeal and lives to tell the story of escape.

Over the storeroom No. 11 resided Mrs. Dryat with her daughter, Polly. With them were two boarders, Chas. Piffard and Mrs. Brasely. The last named was buried so deeply in the debris that the search for her was given up until others were removed. Charles Piffard was taken out alive, but died on the way to the hospital. Miss Bryant was bruised, but a heavy head of hair protected her, and her injuries are not dangerous. An unknown man of 40 years was found in the debris. Besides those injured in this building were many people in the neighborhood, who had been more or less cut and bruised.

OUR LADY FRIENDS will be interested in knowing that by sending 20c to pay postage, and 15 top covers of Warner's Safe Yeast (showing that they have used at least 15 packages) to H. H. Warner & Co., Rochester, N. Y., they can get a 500 page finely illustrated COOK BOOK, free.

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DEATH OF JUDGE O'CONNOR.

CHICAGO, Oct. 31.—The Hon. Mr. Justice O'Connell, who was holding the sittings at the Chicago House, died at about one o'clock p.m. at the Chicago House. His Lordship opened the Court on Monday, although feeling very poorly after his illness at Corwaul, and on Tuesday he held Court all day, being apparently in good spirits and much better during that night he was seized with hemorrhage of the stomach, and lost blood very copiously. On Wednesday morning he was very weak and Dr. Waters, who was attending him, felt great uneasiness about him. Judge O'Connell took the court yesterday and today. Judge O'Connell continued to weaken until about 11 a.m. today when he fell into a state of collapse from which he did not rally. Mrs. O'Connell was with her husband, having come down last evening. Drs. Atkins and Richardson, of Toronto, who were here as witnesses on a trial, were also in attendance on the late Judge.

Judge O'Connell was 63 years of age. He was in his early 30s days one of the ablest counsel in the western part of Canada west. In criminal cases he was markedly successful, and was called to the title of "general jail deliverer." He was also a "chancery" lawyer, and as a common law jurist was admitted to have five equities in the county of Essex when his name was. He was at one time a jurist and for four years edited the Essex Advertiser. Mr. O'Connell was for years regarded as the representative of the Irish people in the Conservative cabinet, and though not a frequent speaker in the House, was a forcible one when impelled to action.

SECRET IN TORONTO. TORONTO, Nov. 3.—Mr. Justice O'Connell, whose death to day is announced from Cobourg, was elevated to the bench on September 11, 1884. Contrary to the advice of his physician, he started out on an autumn circuit a couple of weeks ago, his health having previously displayed unfavorable symptoms, but his death was wholly unexpected. His sudden taking away among the members of the legal profession, by whom he was universally respected, both as a gentleman and a judge.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY OF PHOSPHATE INTERESTS. A number of much interested in the phosphate industry of Canada have just been made public that the bulk of the phosphate resources of the almost original form, was a mass of phosphate discovered by which it can be produced with certain results. It has passed beyond the limits of conjecture and experiment and is now a practical fact. Tests by solution in water have shown a high percentage of phosphate of lime, 60 per cent, crude acid, and showing a high percentage as subject to solution by water processes.

AGITATION IN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND. CHALLOTTEVILLE, P.E.I., Nov. 5.—The following resolution is to be discussed by the Charlottetown Board of Trade on Monday next:—Resolved: That in the interests of the people of Canada, and more particularly of this island, this Board regard the proposal for commercial union or unrestricted reciprocity between Canada and the United States as of the greatest importance, and demanding our hearty sympathy and co-operation.

TEACHERS WANTED. Two Female Teachers wanted, holding elementary diplomas and good references. For further particulars apply at once. WILLIAM HART, Sec. Treas., St. Columban, C. Two Mountains, P.E.I.

IMPERIAL HAIR COLORING. No. Color. To any one sending us \$1.00 with some hair, we will send you a box of Imperial Hair Coloring with guarantee that it will restore your hair to its natural color. It will be instantly and perfectly restored. Color and beauty. Absolutely harmless. No itching, no dandruff, no itching. PAMPHLET FREE. 54 W. 23rd St. N.Y.C.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL. CURES RHEUMATISM. FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS. Are pleasant to take. Contain their own purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effective destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

LOW COST HOUSES. 20 cuts with specifications, estimates, and a full description of desirable HOMES, from 4 rooms up, costing from \$100 to \$1,000. Every detail and many original ideas in regard to decorating. Homes adapted to all climates and all cases of property. The latest list, and only one of its kind published in the world. Sent by mail, post paid, upon receipt of 25 cents. Brochure taken. Address: BROOKLYN BUILDING ASSOCIATION, 46-50 Broadway, N.Y.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Superior Court. Adeline Constantineau, wife of Jean Baptiste Constantineau, of the City and District of Montreal, and duly authorized a *curator ad litem*, has instituted an action of separation as to property against her said husband. Montreal, 4th October, 1887. P. A. ARCHAMBAULT, Attorney for Plaintiff.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Superior Court. Alice McGarvey, wife of Arseno Novey, heretofore trader, of the City and District of Montreal, and duly authorized a *curator ad litem*, has instituted an action of separation as to property against her said husband. Montreal, 13th October, 1887. P. A. ARCHAMBAULT, Attorney for Plaintiff.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Superior Court. No. 386. Marie Marie Louise Odette Turcotte, of the City of Three Rivers, wife of Jean Baptiste Gallouin, of the said city, high constable, duly authorized a *curator ad litem*, has instituted an action of separation as to property against her said husband. Montreal, 13th October, 1887. P. A. ARCHAMBAULT, Attorney for Plaintiff.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Superior Court. No. 386. Marie Marie Louise Odette Turcotte, of the City of Three Rivers, wife of Jean Baptiste Gallouin, of the said city, high constable, duly authorized a *curator ad litem*, has instituted an action of separation as to property against her said husband. Montreal, 13th October, 1887. P. A. ARCHAMBAULT, Attorney for Plaintiff.

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THE TRUE WITNESS
WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1887

The procession is proceeding with unusual activity in Hungary. A recent despatch says seven young widows have been arrested there on the charge of having murdered their husbands with poison.

The St. Albans Messenger thinks the suggestion of our own Kazoot, to readjust the boundary of Maine, is a deep laid scheme also to gobble up Augusta, and so prevent the election of Blaine as president of the United States in 1888.

The cable despatches say that Lord Stanley, of Preston, is to be the next Governor-General of Canada. He will not be unacceptable. Anybody, in fact, will be welcome in place of Lansdowne. We want no more Irish cringing landlords.

A Southern paper has proposed Jeff Davis as candidate for the presidency of the United States. That would be a very different fate to hanging him on a sour apple tree. In the White House the ex-president of the defunct confederacy could shake hands across the bloody chasm with a vengeance.

A Tory Gossamer at Toronto has been fulminating from the pulpit against unrestricted reciprocity, but, as the Philadelphia Record says, "It is hard to discover wherein a policy that tends to throw down restrictive barriers between nations is opposed to the spread of that Christianity that inculcates universal brotherhood. But the ideas of political preachers often trench on the marvellous."

"Grit" hits off Chamberlain in a happy cartoon this week, as "Ambassador Extraordinary—very." He is represented as saying to Lord Dufferin that there is no necessity for his going to Canada. He has already settled the whole thing in advance. Even Punch derides him as a fool gone fishing who throws stones in the water and frightens the fishes.

It would not be astonishing were some ungovernable spirits to wreak a fearful revenge on the men who in defiance of humanity and the teachings of history are carrying on a war of terrorism against the people of Ireland. While recognizing this grim possibility, all men must feel how terrible is the provocation given for revenge, while fearing that worse must follow if the devilish policy of the Tory Government is persisted in.

Nominations for the Commons took place in the Liberal and Conservative camps. Mr. Colter is the Liberal and Dr. Montague the Conservative candidate. Not the least creditable of the February election tricks was the seating of Dr. Montague by Justice Upper when Mr. Colter was clearly elected. It is to be hoped that the vote will be so decided on this occasion as to obviate the interference of a partisan judge. Haldimand is an historical Reform county and covered itself with honor by returning Mr. Colter against the No Popery Anti-French cries raised by the Tories, notably among whom were Dalton McCarthy and Thomas White, in the bye-election of November 12th, 1886. Mr. Laurier is on his way to take part in the contest and will address the electors at several places in the county during the week.

The new triple alliance between Germany, Austria and Italy shows how Western Europe is terrorized by the increasing density of the Russian shadow. If these powers could look beyond their noses, they would see that their true policy is to give Russia a front door to the Mediterranean, she is bound to get it any way, and encourage her to go into business as a trader. A great military empire cut off from the sea is a fearful menace to the peace of Europe. But let her get out and become a trading nation, and her commerce will be a hostage good behaviour. Then she will become like her nations, and as anxious as they to preserve her peace.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD, in an interview published by a city paper, is reported as having said: "Did you ever know a Grit paper to be patriotic? They not only attack the Conservative party, but they run down the country." It is none of our business to defend the Grit press; but we may be permitted to draw attention to the outrageous manner in which the credit of the country

was cried down by the Tory press during the time Mr. McKenzie was Premier. Sir John himself went up and down the country shouting nothing but ruin and decay everywhere. He should not revive these memories by talking such rubbish as quoted above.

COLONEL CAMERON, son-in-law to Sir Charles Tupper, has been appointed official secretary to the Canadian representative on the Fisheries Commission. This little man has been employed for many years, at the instance of his affectionate father-in-law, on various commissions, by which he has netted a handsome income and travelled in princely style at the expense of Canada. He won considerable fame as an attaché of Hon. Wm. Macdougall's staff when that gentleman made his abortive attempt to assume the governorship of Manitoba. His famous command to the Hallbreeds at Stinking river to "Take down that blaweted fence" has become historical. But if he will only give the Americans the same order concerning the customs fence, and get them to obey it, we will forgive him everything.

HON. EDWARD BLAKE is in Ireland, and has already raised his voice on behalf of the oppressed people. He is reported by cable as having spoken at Glensharro yesterday and to have said "it was a shame and a humiliation to find a man living in luxury while the tenants were in a state of misery. Upon such a man he would invoke the curse of God." There spoke our Edward like the true man that he is. In the conflict now being waged in the land of his fathers for freedom and justice the great Canadian tribune will find a great and congenial field for the exercise of his magnificent abilities. England, Scotland and the United States have sent men to cheer encourage the Irish people in this their day of bitter trial, and now Canada is represented on the Old Sod by a man who, for patriotism, intellect and strength of character, has no superior on either side of the Atlantic.

At St. Ann's Church, Thursday last, a solemn requiem Mass was celebrated for the repose of the souls of the immigrants who perished of ship fever at this city and were buried at Point St. Charles forty years ago. The scene in the church, which was hung in black, was deeply touching and impressive. Father Cattelle, to whom this affecting effort in behalf of the unhappy victims of Irish landlord tyranny is owing, officiated. Father Godtz preached a short sermon which brought tears to many eyes when he alluded to the sad fate of the poor immigrants.

We give this incident editorial prominence in view of the scenes of forty years ago being enacted again in Ireland, though, happily, owing to the education and unity of the Irish people, not accompanied with the same amount of distress, misery and death. Not but what the landlords are just as ready as before to drive the people off to perish on a foreign shore, but because the people are wiser and better able to cope with them. For do we not see the sons and grandsons of the evictors of 1847 performing the same fiendish acts for which their fathers and grandfathers became infamous in their day. It was a good and kindly act of Father Cattelle to remember the unconfined dead of his parish, and it shall never be forgotten by the Irish people of Montreal.

The resolutions adopted by the Irish National League of Toronto recently, embody the principle which has been, and we earnestly trust will be, upheld under all circumstances, no matter how aggravating they may be. While expressing the keepest detestation, the most unbounded contempt for the Tory Government of England, its agents, its upholders and its methods, no true friend of the Irish cause will raise his hand, or even harbor a thought, of violence towards any of them. Let them do the worst that the devil who inspires them may prompt; they will fail ignominiously, quickly, utterly, if Irishmen continue to act as they acted towards Chamberlain, keeping within and abiding by the law. Nothing is more plain than that the Government desires to exasperate the Irish people in order to have an excuse for proclaiming martial law and instituting civil war. Violence on the part of the Irish or their friends would furnish that excuse. The duty of all is therefore to keep quiet and say or do nothing that would give the Tory bloodhounds a chance to gratify their fury by bathing their fangs in innocent blood. They are impatient so long as they are without provocation. Keep them so.

The Toronto Globe has given expression to views concerning newspaper libels on the private character of political opponents which agree with what has already been said by us. In Ontario the law of libel has been amended in accordance with the common-sense view that due correction and apology should relieve publishers from the liability that should attach to prejudicial statements maliciously made. In Quebec the law is still defective, but we have reason to believe that it will be amended in the same way as in Ontario. The Globe says: "What offence can be more blackguardly and altogether abominable than that of publishing injurious attacks on private character, with no design to serve any good public purpose, and then pleading justification? There can be no justification for publications intended to serve nothing but private spite. This view should be steadily maintained, and any interference of the Minister of Justice on behalf of one who fairly earns imprisonment for criminal libel should be most obnoxious to the profession."

JAY GOULD'S gigantic telegraph monopoly has run against a snag of dimensions ruinous to the greedy plans of the Wizard. An Act of the Pennsylvania Legislature forbids the consolidation of competing telegraph lines within the state, and another provides that if any telegraph line shall be sold to a rival line it shall be confiscated, forfeited to the state and sold to the highest bidder, such bidder not to be a competing line. This means that Gould's title to the Baltimore and Ohio line in Pennsylvania is worthless, and that the state has something to sell to other parties. The confiscated line will probably be sold to the consolidated opposition, consisting of the Postal, Bankers & Merchants, and the Commercial Cable Company, which

combination is increasing its capital and extending its lines in all directions. It is claimed that Robert Garrett is connected with Millionaire Mackay and others in the rival consolidation, that it cannot be absorbed, and that a monopoly in the telegraph business is to be made impossible.

QUEBEC must be a very orderly place. The Telegraph says:—"If the doors of the Quebec district jail were thrown wide open tomorrow, not one-half of the prisoners would walk away, so comfortable are they in these quarters. The number of prisoners in this prison was never known to be so small as at present, and when Mr. Doutney visits the place he will discover that there are 21 females in the place who ought not to be there. Some of these poor creatures are confirmed drunkards and are habitual frequenters of the place since their childhood."

GENERAL MIDDLETON doesn't want to resign command of the Canadian Militia, although his limit of service is about to expire. This is not astonishing. He has a mighty soft billet, good pay, with considerable pickings in the way of perquisites. Why should he care about being shelved on half pay? The law, however, says the officer commanding the Canadian militia must hold the rank of Major-General on the active service list. But is it not time that we had an officer of our own raising at the head of our "army"? We have plenty quite capable, much abler and infinitely better qualified than the old woman who got a knighthood and \$20,000 for being the last man in camp who knew Batoche was taken.

BALFOUR as a prophet is not less amusing than as a bungler. He is reported as "predicting that a steady application of the present policy of the Government would result in the Irish becoming enthusiastic and loyal supporters of an Empire which they by their virtues were fitted to adorn." Imagine "a steady application" of a policy to suppress free speech, the right of public meeting, liberty of the press, trial by jury, sanctity of domicile, enforced by bayonets and bullets against unarmed men, and even against women and little girls. Certainly the Irish have extraordinary good reasons for becoming enthusiastic and loyal supporters of a Government which takes such gentle, soothing, persuasive means to bring out those virtues which are "so well fitted to adorn the Empire." The flaccid stulteness of the Balfourian intellect was never more characteristically exhibited than in this idiotic utterance. Had he said that the overthrow of his Government and the honest adoption of Mr. Gladstone's policy would result in the manner stated, he would have been right, and all the world would applaud him.

THE Boodle Investigation Committee of the City Council have come to the only conclusion possible in view of the evidence taken before them. From the beginning the person who made the charges gave away his case by refusing to name the parties against whom his accusations were levelled. Were he sure of his facts, and inspired by a sound moral purpose to expose and punish the alleged frauds and corruptions, he would have done as the New York Times did in the case of Boss Tweed. He would have made his charges direct, published the grounds on which he made them, and demanded the indictment of the accused. He took another course, for reasons not quite evident. Having become possessed of the knowledge of what appeared like irregularities, and probably prompted by parties who had political objects to serve, he made his charges general, and appears to have trusted to luck and good fishing to bring them home to those at whom he was aiming. He was allowed the utmost latitude by the chairman and the committee. For over five weeks they have patiently listened to all the evidence he could bring before them, and they have come to a conclusion in accordance with the plain and historic direction of the Hon. John Henry Pope:—"There ain't nothin' to it." Enough, however, has been elicited to show that the charges were intended to ruin and disgrace certain aldermen, who have taken legal action against Mr. Graham for criminal libel. To our citizens in general the result is satisfactory. It has set at rest rumors and scandals of an idle and, perhaps, malicious character. It has shown that our City Council is not composed of hoodlums, and it will have the one good effect of checking irregularities in future.

OUTLINES of the Home Rule scheme, said to be in contemplation by the Salisbury ministry, do not indicate a frank, generous desire to meet the legitimate demands of the Irish people. The proposed measure is defective in the most vital points, and will never be accepted as a solution of the Irish question. A government that could continue in power contrary to the mandate of the people and in defiance of parliament will never do. The promulgation of the intention to introduce a Home Rule Bill is, however, a confession that coercion has failed and that Home Rule is the only thing which will put an end to existing distractions. But the Tories will make a big mistake if they imagine they can satisfy the Irish people and put a stop to the present troubles by imposing a new form of stratagem. It appears from the rather obscure wording of the report that the proposed scheme contemplates the old dodge of dividing the people by a land redemption process which will antagonize two classes of farmers, while some idea of preserving the landlords' demesnes "in a ring fence," whatever that may mean, is also contemplated. The whole thing bears the impress of a bad compromise, adopted by a ministry defeated in carrying out their avowed policy, and grasping in despair at the policy of their opponents. They think, no doubt, that it would be better for them to grant a partial measure of Home Rule, and hang on to office, than suffer expulsion and have to submit to the passage of a radical Home Rule bill by Mr. Gladstone.

However, let the Irish stick to their programme, accept no half-and-half measure, and in a little while they will get all they want.

In the early part of this century the two great poets of England, Byron and Shelley, composed some of the grandest poems in the language for the cause of freedom and humanity. What a sad deterioration, from both a literary and patriotic view, do the two leading poets of England, Tennyson and Swinburne, towards the close of the century, present. Let anyone who will compare Tennyson with Byron, Swinburne with Shelley, and he will see how woefully British poetry has degenerated. The older poets, despite their failings, had hearts aflame for justice and humanity, the later ones have damned themselves to eternal fame as the upholders of the worst of tyrannies. But, perhaps, it may be pleaded as an excuse for them that, while one is in his dotage, the other is in his potage. However, let us, just to emphasize the change, recall Shelley's "Lines Written During the Castlereagh Administration." How admirably they apply to Balfour—a grandson of Castlereagh, by the way, being his partner in the dance.

Then trample and dance, thou oppressor,
For thy victim is no redressor,
Thou art sole lord and possessor
Of corpses, and cloas, and accouters;
They pave Thy path to the grave.
Hearst thou the festival din
Of death, of destruction, and sin
And wealth, crying "Havoc!" within?—
Tis the Bucephalus triumph which makes truth dumb,
Thine Epithalamium.
Ay, marry thy ghostly wife!
Let fear, and disquiet, and strife
Spread thy couch in the chamber of life:
Marry Ruin, thou tyrant! and God be thy guide
To the bed of thy bride!

A HALIFAX despatch in a morning contemporary of 3rd inst., stated that the Very Rev. Dr. Howley, of the west coast of Newfoundland, was in that city and confirmed the stories of distress among the people of the "ancient colony." The conflict of testimony is remarkably conflicting on this subject, but, as Dr. Howley is on a begging tour for his church, his statements may be somewhat exaggerated. The statements given in Wednesday's Post are, however, confirmed by Sir Ambrose Shea, the new Governor of Bahamas, who, in an interview at New York, spoke of the reports that had appeared of destitution on the Labrador coast and other parts of the Colony; he denounced them as being absolutely untrue; and said there was no doubt that they were spread about for some malignant purpose. Commenting on this, the Halifax Recorder observes:—

It has been pretty well understood for a long time that the "malignant purpose" was the bringing pressure to bear on Newfoundland to enter the Confederation; to second the efforts of the small body of confederates in that Colony, and make the outside world believe that Newfoundland was not able to take care of itself or its people. If the items of the Tory "secret service fund" could be seen into (supposing the entries of disbursements were correctly made) it would not be at all surprising to find charges for "spreading starvation reports about Newfoundland." The fact is, Toryism has been hungering after the ancient Colony as a fresh field to plunder. The families of the Boodle Brigade are getting large, and as they are all brought up to the idea that they must be supported out of the Treasury, the pasture is becoming somewhat overcrowded. Newfoundland would prove an extension—hence the efforts to drag it into the Union.

THE DOOMED ANARCHISTS

Our anticipations have been fulfilled. The Supreme Court of the United States gave its decision on 2nd inst., denying the writ of error in the case of the seven Anarchists condemned to death at Chicago. The extreme penalty of the law will, therefore, be carried into effect on the 11th of this month.

The crime for which those men are about to suffer was one altogether outside the category of offences against the law. It was a blow struck at society itself in the most reckless and ferocious manner. Policemen in the performance of their duty were attacked with bombs by nihilists, and the result was the death of seventeen persons on the Haymarket square, Chicago. It was not proved that the condemned men threw the bombs, but their connection with the society which advocated and threatened the use of these terrible weapons of destruction was clearly proved and they were found guilty as aiders and abettors. It cannot be asserted that they have not had a full, fair, impartial trial. They have besides been given every opportunity allowed by law to set aside the verdict of the jury, even to carrying the appeal to the Supreme Court, an unprecedented thing in American criminal law practice, the decisions of the Supreme Courts in the several States having heretofore been final.

There can, therefore, be no doubt of the justice of the sentence according to law. The voice of civilized society will also confirm the righteousness of the sentence. Men who openly advocate wholesale murder as a means for overthrowing the institutions which form the foundations of society, and who deliberately put their theories into practice against the guardians of the public peace on the crowded thoroughfares of a city, deserve hanging. They represent an element with which it would be suicidal to parley or palter. Nothing but the sternest justice can be meted out to them. By their own acts, and according to their professed faith, they have put themselves outside the pale of society. There can be no guarantee of peace, no surety for life or property, no exercise of free citizenship, while such men are permitted to walk abroad and preach their pernicious doctrines.

Some palliation has been allowed for Anarchism in a despotically governed Russia, but, in America, where the fullest liberty is guaranteed to all men, the murderous doctrines of nihilism, when carried into practice, as at Chicago, cannot be tolerated. Abstract theories concerning the inequalities of life, the tyranny of capital, the injustice of existing social conditions, have no bearing on the treatment of men found guilty of a crime so dastardly as that for which these men are to be hanged. Could anything be more insanely vicious than to attempt the subversion of

civilization by murdering a few policemen? But when we find men believing and acting in this way we are forced to the conclusion that liberty has been pushed to the extremity of license. Society, where such things are possible, must have drifted from its moorings. It must be dragging its anchor. And how could it be otherwise? Among the great masses of men the worship of wealth has taken the place of that faith in God and charity towards their fellows which once dominated all nations that accepted the teachings of Christ and the authority of His Church. A soulless political economy has taken the place of the Gospel of peace upon earth and good will towards men, and this has found its final goal in "The Unknowable," erected by the greatest, most popular of English philosophers, in the place where mankind have hitherto sought peace and contentment in God the Father.

These poor wretches will be hanged with all due and proper circumstance and ceremony, but will hanging them put an end to the evil? It will not. For Nihilism runs in the blood of the nation. The sore has gathered and broken at Chicago. It is gathering in London, as it gathered aforesaid in Paris, as it gathered long ago in Rome, as it may gather some day in Montreal. There is a moral disturbance all over the world arising from the world's forgetfulness and neglect of the only principle by which the world can be preserved and saved.

THE HISTORY OF EDUCATION.

We learn from the Catholic Review that a work is being got out in Germany under Protestant auspices of great interest to Catholics. It is a history of education in Germany, and it proposes to collect materials from every part of the German Empire, and with commendable liberality the editor, Karl Kehrbach, and his collaborators have commenced their labors by soliciting the thorough and cordial co-operation of the great religious orders which have been the main workers in the field of education, especially prior to the French revolution. They applied first to the General of the Jesuits, Father Beckx, feeling that unless their undertaking was helped by the Jesuits the part of Hamlet would indeed be wanting from it. Father Beckx expressed his warm sympathy with the work, and at the request of Herr Kehrbach assigned Father G. M. Partler to co-operate as the representative of the Jesuits. A more suitable person could not have been designated, and the results thus far attained justify the selection. The second volume has just appeared, and the title page is faced by the portrait of St. Ignatius of Loyola. So great an amount of new and important matter bearing upon the history of education has been discovered and thus published to the world that even those best acquainted with the subject are surprised. The bulk of it was probably not known even to the Jesuits themselves.

Succeeding volumes will deal with the educational labors of the great Benedictine Order, and will no doubt be full of interest. The London Tablet, in noticing this work, remarks: "The co-operation of the great Catholic orders in a national work of this kind is noteworthy, especially at a time when German legislation had been pleased to declare the existence of these orders to be hostile to civilization. That a distinguished Protestant literary man should apply to the General of the Jesuits for assistance in the compilation of an encyclopedia work on German education was a remarkable commentary on the law which banishes the Jesuit from Germany. That the co-operation has been so heartily given is a fortunate thing for the character of the thing itself, and gives it a value which it could not have under other circumstances."

NEWFOUNDLAND.

Newfoundland has for a long time suffered from a species of misrepresentation which has done much to give the outside world erroneous ideas concerning the financial, social and business condition of the colony. A recent issue of the Harbor Grace Standard contains a severe castigation of the journalistic slanders who find pleasure in sending abroad all sorts of lying stories. The same paper also contains a letter from Mr. E. M. Phelan, of Boston, Mass., in which he gives the names of two writers, one on the Halifax Chronicle, the other on the Halifax Herald, Liberal and Tory papers respectively, whom he charges directly with being the authors of the slanders to which Newfoundland has been persistently subjected.

After showing these sensational stories are utterly devoid of foundation, and the cause of serious loss and peril to the industries of the colony, the Standard appeals to the press of the United States and Canada that they "will not lend their columns to any such ignoble purpose as maligning a little colony like Newfoundland, thereby unwittingly inflicting a grievous injury on its unoffending inhabitants; that, instead, they will endeavor to help her in perhaps the only way in their power: that is by saying a good—not a bad—word in her favor. When once it has been shown that certain letters and telegraphic despatches are false and misleading, it is hard to conceive of any respectable journal admitting such to its columns. They should be sternly refused. Surely truthfulness and accuracy should be the cardinal characteristics of the correspondence as well as of the leading articles of a reputable paper."

As a proof of the healthy condition of the country the Standard quotes the savings bank returns, which show that in the seven years—from 1880 to 1886—the increase of deposits in the savings' bank amounted to \$26,825, or at the rate of 43 per cent. Only last year was there any decrease, and that amounted only to \$37,441. Excluding 1886, in six years the increase was \$67,261 or at the rate of 46 per cent. In England, from 1870 to 1880, the increase in the deposits in savings banks was only 32 per cent. Newfoundland's increase, therefore, is highly satisfactory and proves that the condition of

the country is sound at the core. Even in such a poor year as last, the deposits only declined to the trifling amount of \$37,441; and this year, up to date, there has been a return to the old healthy rate of increase. It gives us pleasure to publish these statements and trust that the efforts made by the Newfoundland press to counteract the false reports sent abroad will have the desired effect of disabusing the outside world of the false impressions so industrially sought to be created by "liars on space."

SCIENCE VS. MONOPOLY.

A curious extract from a letter by Mr. Thomas Littlehales, manager of the Hamilton Gas Works, is published by the Times of that city. It points to a possible solution of two problems very much discussed in Canada at present, viz.: road construction and sugar production. The extract is as follows:—"Everywhere I go I find tar roads and sidewalks. In the neighborhood of Liverpool there are hundreds of miles of roads constructed practically like the bit we have down on Mulberry street, only they are really not quite as well done, but every city and town I have been in there are scores of miles of tar sidewalks to be seen. The day I returned from Germany I saw from the London Standard that a large factory, covering fourteen acres, had been erected at Midgeburg, Germany, for the manufacture of saccharine from tar, and that so as the fact and success of the process that the German Government had adopted it for army use and had given large orders for it. At present the process is kept a profound secret. I believe it is not in the patent records. Of course, if that were done and the principle once becoming known, others would soon accomplish the same results by other means."

What a blessing it would be if the terrible stone roadways and sidewalks of this city could be abolished and the velvet, noiseless tar pavement substituted. As for the production of sugar from tar, what a revolution that would produce. Our city gas company has been accused of making wonderful profits out of their business as it is, but what a magnificent El Dorado opens before them in the possibility of their producing sugar from tar and bursting the "combine" all to smithereens. The Times says it was informed by a member of the American Gas Light Association that samples of the saccharine were exhibited and tested in New York last week, and the sweetness certainly exceeds that of any description of sugar heretofore produced. If a cheap and healthful substitute for sugar can be produced from coal tar, consumers are not going to pay tribute to Mr. Drummond. So fetch along the tar barrel.

IRELAND AND SCOTLAND.

Evidence of the strong feeling of unity and good will between the people of Ireland and Scotland, now happily prevailing, is given every day in the press of both countries. United Ireland, of October 22nd, under the heading "Dear Old Scotland," prepared a welcome for the Scotch delegates to Ireland in the following hearty sentences:—

The deputations of representative Scotchmen who are coming over to Ireland next Saturday must get as warm a welcome as the Irish can give. Not merely for their own sakes, though there are not in the House of Commons two lionheart or braver friends of Ireland than Mr. Sutherland and Mr. Browne, the leaders of the deputation. For the sake of their country—for the sake of the nation that Mr. Gladstone in his loving gratitude speaks of as dear old Scotland. We owe the restoration of Home Rule to Scotland. At the last election had Scotland shown as much doubt as England did, the hopes of Mr. Gladstone would have been buried. But Scotland had faith in her old leader, sympathy with the Irish people, and a burning love of justice which impelled her to the right road. She went bodily for Home Rule and the old case, and, as a consequence to-day, Mr. Gladstone's hopes of Home Rule are in peril. Scotland now sends a deputation to Ireland to follow in the wake of the English representatives who have visited us. It is more than five hundred years since Scotland sent a deputation to the Irish people. Then she sent Edward Bruce and a party of six thousand men to help the Celtic Irish to free themselves from the English yoke. It was a good turn for another. The Celtic Irish had been helping the Celtic Scotch to break the power of Edward north of the border, and on the field of Bannockburn O'Neill's clansmen did much to turn the fortunes of the day. To-day we are renewing that ancient pact between the peoples—peoples who are of the same race, and almost of the same name. Next Saturday we shall be celebrating the visit of the Scotch deputation to a manner which will worthily express in every way all that the occasion typifies—our kinship, our friendship, and the gratitude that the Irish people feel to a generous nation for a great and noble act of brotherhood rendered in the hour of need.

These expressions of national brotherhood in the hour of Ireland's woe go to prove how great is the movement among the Scotch in favor of a just settlement of the Irish question on lines agreeable to the Irish people. They also prove that Gladstone is leader of the true party of Union, for he has brought about a union of heart and hand between heretofore divided peoples, instead of a union of hate and fraud enforced by coercion. In this great movement we recognize the speedy termination of the bloody methods of Balfour and the dawning of an early day when all the inhabitants of the British Islands will be united as one people in spirit and fact, free from Toryism and the tyranny of a base and degrading system of Government.

GOVERNMENT TELEGRAPH.

United States Senator Culom, who had a principal share in the production and passing of the Inter-State Commerce Bill, has declared himself strongly in favor of Government control of the telegraph. He is reported as saying that if nobody takes the matter up he will draft and introduce a bill to that effect himself. The subject has been already before the Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads. It is possible that the prospect of permanent rival lines, which seemed so fair when the Baltimore & Ohio constructed its system, led some who were in favor of such a measure into a temporary condition of indifference. If so, there can no longer be any excuse for indifference. The entire telegraph system of the country is practically controlled by one man. Telegraph communication is at his mercy. The business and commercial secrets of the whole country are at his command. He can send the business

thermometer up or down at will. It is surely high time to take steps to place control of the telegraph system in the hands of the people.

Nihilism—its cause and cure.

A great deal of very plain talk has been produced from platform and pulpit in the United States against the Chicago Nihilists trials and their prospective execution.

To turn the government into a bread-making and bread-distribution machine is the absurd idea of political ideas. But so simple are the provisions of our laws that even this absurd idea could be tried if a decided majority in the country want to try it.

In speaking of the cure for anarchy, Mr. Salter advocated, as one way to do it, to educate the working people. This had never been attempted in any efficient manner.

To those who have observed the progress of events the social revolution is a matter of pretence magnitude. It cannot, we think, be reached by education.

But they maintain that the disease should not exist, that it is produced by human sin and crime. And the great crime which they charge against society is the utter selfishness of those who, having secured wealth and control of the forces that produce wealth, use them for their own gratification.

No scientific fact has been more clearly demonstrated than that no portion of humanity, no matter how remotely situated in place and time, can suffer injustice or misery without the whole race becoming partakers thereof.

Quoting Gen. Stiles as one worthy of being called "a conservative citizen," Mr. Salter said that much was heard of our "sterling business men," our "upright, thronging-going merchants," our "generous, leading citizens," who donated largely to public charities, but among these men who are supposed to be pillars in the church and in society a great many could be found for years had been debauching the public morals.

Mr. Salter said that much was heard of our "sterling business men," our "upright, thronging-going merchants," our "generous, leading citizens," who donated largely to public charities, but among these men who are supposed to be pillars in the church and in society a great many could be found for years had been debauching the public morals.

in his opinion, were those who made crime respectable. Is this true? and, if true, does it not point to the remedy for Anarchism? Society cannot be saved by hanging a few crazy Anarchists. It is the respectables who must be reformed.

Rev. James Vola Blake, another Chicago preacher, has also spoken. Among other things, he said:— These men are not ordinary criminals. They do not seek deliberately to live by crimes against society.

The execution of these seven men will not cure the causes that make them. Their deaths will simply be like the fall of soldiers in the line; the ranks close up and sweep on the same.

The published declarations in other places show that there is terrible truth in these remarks. The question is, indeed, one of the gravest complexity. It would be folly to hope that society will at once abandon its present way of living; but that it must undergo evolution or revolution is evident.

"And he who holds this faith will strive With firm and ardent soul To work out his own proper good In working for the whole."

JUDGE-MADE LAW.

Surely it is time the law of libel was amended so that the public would not be amazed every now and then by judicial decisions in direct variance one with another.

"Newspapers are not obliged to reproduce the accusations nor even the sentences against individuals; they do reproduce and publish them for the purpose of making money by developing the morbid curiosity of a certain class of people for scandal and sensational news.

If Judge Papineau actually made use of these words, declaring without reservation that "newspapers publish accusations and sentences for purposes of making money by developing the morbid curiosity of a certain class of people," then all we have to say in comment or reply is that, so far as THE POST is concerned, Judge Papineau exceeded his functions and stated what is not in accordance with fact, and what we defy him or any other man on earth to prove.

But they maintain that the disease should not exist, that it is produced by human sin and crime. And the great crime which they charge against society is the utter selfishness of those who, having secured wealth and control of the forces that produce wealth, use them for their own gratification.

A STARTLING COMPARISON.

It is impossible for the Dominion to continue plunging into debt at the rate it has been since 1878 without bringing about a calamitous crisis. Indeed it now appears impossible for us to avoid a crash, though it may be staved off for a time.

shrinkage of assets, subsidies voted and yet to be paid and increase since last statement, was not less than \$275,000,000. Mr. Charlton said, in order to be without doubt within the mark, that it was \$250,000,000. On a basis of 4,700,000 inhabitants, this was \$53 per head.

How long, we ask any man of common sense, can this reverse order of growth in Canada and the United States continue till this country is reduced to a state of beggary worse than that of Mexico? The elements of disaster are palpable and increasing with every day, and if a change be not brought about by the overthrow of Macdonaldism and the adoption of unrestricted reciprocity, a general national collapse of the Confederation may be accepted as sure to come within a measurable period of time.

LITERARY REVIEW.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE. McMillan & Co., 112 Fourth Avenue, New York.

The November number of this high class periodical maintains its well-established reputation in literature and art. The contents are: "The Meditations of Ralph Waldo Emerson," by W. Minto; "Capri," by Linda Vallari; "Coaching Days and Coaching Ways," by W. Outram; "The Story of the 'Machah,'" by H. D. Traill.

"MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY."

The November Magazine of American History is one of the brightest and most richly illustrated issues of the year. Oliver Cromwell's portrait appears as its frontispiece, incident to the romantic story of the first settlement of Shelter Island, in 1652, told by Mrs. Lamo in her happiest vein, entitled "The History of the Island of Shelter." The story was discovered in a manuscript in 1866, and cultivated by negro slaves until it became a gem of beauty.

THE PREMIER AT ST. REMI.

HIS RECEPTION AT ST. ANNE'S COLLEGE—ADDRESS BY THE PUPILS AND REPLY OF HON. MR. MERCIER.

St. Remi, Nov. 4.—The Premier of Quebec remained here last night, being the guest at the College. At 9 o'clock Hon. Mr. Mercier went to the convent, being accompanied by Rev. Messrs. Dugas, Laporte, Gauthier and Manneville, Messrs. Ste. Marie, M.P., E. Lafontaine, M.P.P., Alderman Dufrane and J. Boivin, the Premier's Secretary.

HONORABLE STE.—The pupils of St. Remi Convent are happy to give you a hearty welcome and to offer you the expression of their gratitude for the great honor you do them by your visit to-day.

It belongs not to give of our age to praise the talents and merits, but our youthful hearts are most grateful for the protection given them and the sympathies offered. They are able to appreciate your favors and are much touched by your kindness. They are unanimous in their thanks, honorable sir, for the encouragement you give them, for the special interest you have shown toward all educational matters. To render our gratitude more agreeable we will pray that Heaven may bless your career and your devotion to the service of our province.

THE PUPILS OF THE ST. ANNE'S CONVENT, OF ST. REMI.

The address was read by Miss Alexandrina O'Connell, daughter of Mr. P. A. O'Connell, after which Miss E. Therrien, a five-year-old girl, presented a bouquet.

gratitude, had decided to endow the St. Remi convent with a gold medal to be given to the Mr. Ste. Marie. M.P. in a neat little speech, stated that he felt disposed to grant a similar token of gratitude to the institution, and would also give a gold medal to the most deserving pupil.

THE IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE.

The usual weekly meeting of the Irish National League was held yesterday afternoon in the St. Patrick's Hall, Mr. H. J. Cloran, President, in the chair. The imprisonment of Wm. O'Brien, M.P., and Irish representative was the subject of discussion, and a resolution was unanimously passed that a public meeting be held on Sunday next, at 3 o'clock, in the hall, for the purpose of condemning the action of the Tory Government.

Mr. John P. Sutton, secretary of the American League, also wrote with reference to the tour of Sir Thomas Grafton Esmonde and Arthur O'Connor, M.P.'s. He said the arrangements for a Canadian tour had not yet been definitely fixed, but he would not fail to advise the Montreal branches when this had been done.

Mr. Edward Murphy, of this city, sent \$10 from Mr. George Langan, as a subscription towards the Home Rule movement.

The following letters were read: W. D. Burns, Esq., Secretary Montreal Branch, Montreal, Canada.

DEAR SIR,—Yours of 10th inst. received. No Canadian tour has yet been definitely decided upon, but is probable; however dates cannot be named in any case until delegates return from their western and southern tour.

Yours faithfully, JOHN P. SUTTON, Sec'y I.N.L.A.

Mr. B. Connaughton, Treas., Grand Trunk street, Montreal, P.Q.

DEAR SIR,—Your very welcome letter of the 27th ult. is at hand with Am. Ex. Co. a order, amounting to two hundred (\$200) dollars. The same has been placed in the Anti-Friction Fund, from Branch No. 318, of Montreal.

Very faithfully yours, CHAS. O'KILTY, Treas. I.N.L.A.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 4, 1887.

DEAR SIR,—The enclosed ten dollars (\$10) has been sent to me by Mr. George Langan, of this city, in aid of the Irish Home Rule movement.

Yours truly, EDWARD MURPHY.

VACANT JUDGESHIPS.

There is at present a large number of judicial vacancies in Canada which have occurred by the death, resignation or promotion of the following named gentlemen: 1. Chief Justice Sir M. C. Cameron, Queen's Bench Division, Ontario, deceased. Salary, \$6,000.

BLAKE IN IRELAND.

HE FOUND THE DISTRESS MUCH MORE THAN HE HAD ANTICIPATED.

Toronto, Nov. 5.—The following special cable appears in this morning's Globe: LONDON, Nov. 4.—The Manchester Guardian has this morning published in its Daily News yesterday, and says, it augurs ill for the success of Chamberlain's mission. The London correspondent of the same paper charges Lord Salisbury with entrusting the most important and unresponsible positions in parliament with the conduct of negotiations, which, if fruitless and insolently handled, may lead to the most disastrous war that ever afflicted the modern world.

It is a WELL-KNOWN FACT the largest, most complete and best assorted stock of fur-lined garments in Montreal is at S. Carley's.—Wines.

THE IRISH EDITOR TREATED LIKE A COMMON FELON.

CORK, Nov. 1.—The Mayor has informed the municipal authorities that Mr. O'Brien, having threatened to resist to the death, is subjected to the treatment of an ordinary prisoner. The Governor, at the Mayor's request, has telegraphed to the prison board asking advice as to the course he should pursue. The Mayor will see Mr. O'Brien daily and will report to the municipal officers.

A WORD ON DECORATIONS.

SOME OF MONTREAL'S DECORATED CITIZENS—THEIR CLAIMS TO THE RIBBON DISCUSSED.—To the Editor of THE POST:— SIR,—That the famous Caffarel affair has caused a scandal and sensation in Europe is evident from the notes and comments of the press of this continent. Why Caffarel should be honored down for trading in Imperial gas-guns, especially when fools sought him with open purses to purchase, is more than I can explain? Had the barter been practised under the Empire instead of the Republic, there might have been some room for a sensation and scandal.

In all ages and nations when decorations have been instituted, men and women have traded in them, just as they would in any kind of merchandise—not openly, of course; and many have princely fortunes out of the dupes who worshipped such trifles. Look through the pages of the history of England, and you will find that that country has produced many Caffarels—men and women—especially the latter. If traffic in English decorations is legitimated by the names of some of the highest among the nobility of that country trading in them, why should Caffarel be damned and held criminal by the Republic for trading in the baubles of an extinct monarchy? Ladies of the highest rank—beauties of the plebeian class, who held the affection of the minister under control, still others more remarkable for their beauty than their virtue, were often the go-between in England, and charged the man with the long purse whose elevated soul was more in the ribbon than the dross which he carried.

DEAR SIR,—The enclosed ten dollars (\$10) has been sent to me by Mr. George Langan, of this city, in aid of the Irish Home Rule movement. Please add this sum to the funds of the Montreal Branch Irish Home Rule League, in Mr. George Langan's name, and acknowledge in the usual manner.

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VACANT JUDGESHIPS.

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BLAKE IN IRELAND.

HE FOUND THE DISTRESS MUCH MORE THAN HE HAD ANTICIPATED.

Toronto, Nov. 5.—The following special cable appears in this morning's Globe: LONDON, Nov. 4.—The Manchester Guardian has this morning published in its Daily News yesterday, and says, it augurs ill for the success of Chamberlain's mission. The London correspondent of the same paper charges Lord Salisbury with entrusting the most important and unresponsible positions in parliament with the conduct of negotiations, which, if fruitless and insolently handled, may lead to the most disastrous war that ever afflicted the modern world.

It is a WELL-KNOWN FACT the largest, most complete and best assorted stock of fur-lined garments in Montreal is at S. Carley's.—Wines.

THE IRISH EDITOR TREATED LIKE A COMMON FELON.

CORK, Nov. 1.—The Mayor has informed the municipal authorities that Mr. O'Brien, having threatened to resist to the death, is subjected to the treatment of an ordinary prisoner. The Governor, at the Mayor's request, has telegraphed to the prison board asking advice as to the course he should pursue. The Mayor will see Mr. O'Brien daily and will report to the municipal officers.

"Vanity of vanities and all is vanity." Sic transit gloria mundi!

REUBEN G. AM.

Montreal, Nov. 7, 1887.

CHAMBERLAIN'S INDISCRETION.

JURY GETS A SEVERE DRESSING DOWN FROM BRITISH JOURNALS—GOLDWIN SMITH ON THE COMMERCIAL UNION SAFETY VALVE.

The following special cable appears in this morning's Globe: LONDON, Nov. 3.—All the London papers to-day print long abstracts from the Chamberlain's indiscretion and demanding his recall. The article has made a decided sensation here. As it is the first intimation to English readers of the real gravity of the situation, most of the leading journals have articles commenting upon the fact of his appointment and several of them express entire disapproval.

The London Daily News refers at great length to the article, and admits that Chamberlain threw prudence to the winds at Belfast and Lington, and gave full rein to his ungovernable temper. The Daily News does not adopt the Globe's view of the possibility of war if the commission of Chamberlain is not agreed. It takes this view it is a most important event, which ought not to be concealed from the public at home.

The Daily News makes a earnest appeal to the government and people of Canada and the United States. It says: "If any cause in this world deserves to be called sacred it is that which the commission of Chamberlain has agreed to forget party politics for the hour, considering only the interests of the American continent and peace, they will do themselves infinite and eternal credit."

The London Times has a long letter from Prof. Goldwin Smith to-day on the subject of commercial union, putting the case for the movement very strongly, and concluding that the denial of free trade with the States is putting on confederation, especially in the North-West and the Maritime Provinces, a strain it will not long bear. He likens it to sitting on the commercial safety valve, and states his opinion that to suppress the movement may produce a political explosion.

STATISTICS OF THE FISHERIES TO BE COLLECTED FOR THE COMMISSION.

HALIFAX, N.S., Oct. 30.—It is stated that the Dominion Government has appointed special agents at different points in Nova Scotia to collect statistics covering the catch of fish on this coast during 1887, and forward them to Ottawa with all possible despatch. The agents are instructed to find out as near as possible the catch both outside and inside the three mile limit, and the quantities landed at different points.

The customs collectors throughout the province have also been ordered to send a report to Ottawa every ten days of the quantities of fish imported and exported at their districts. Reports covering the season up to a week ago have already been sent in, including statements of the imports of clam, from the United States, which were ordered specially.

This step of the Government has been taken within only a few days, the object being to secure the latest information for the special use of the Canadian Fisheries Commissioner. The authorities declined not to wait for the ordinary statements from their regular fishery officers, but appointed special men to perform the service. It is understood the same work is being done in Prince Edward Island and New Brunswick.

NEW YORKERS AND COMMERCIAL UNION.

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—The Chamber of Commerce to-day adopted resolutions favoring the attempt now being made by British members of Parliament and others to have urged upon Congress the importance of having all disputes or differences between the United States and Great Britain settled by arbitration when they are accompanied by diplomatic proceedings. Resolutions were also adopted favoring the peaceful settlement of the Canadian fishery question between Great Britain and this country, and a committee was appointed to investigate the possibility of a material extension of our commerce in this direction by inviting arguments for and against commercial union between Canada and the United States, and to report the results of the trade between the two countries and to report to the Chamber such recommendations for its action as would enable it to contribute its influence, not only to the early adjustment of the fishery question, but to aid in procuring the interest of commerce of this country should such action be deemed desirable.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE JUDGE O'CONNOR AT TORONTO.

Toronto, Nov. 7.—The remains of the late Judge O' Connor were conveyed this morning from his late residence, Gerard street, to St. Michael's Cathedral, where a requiem Mass was sung. The pall-bearers were:—Chancellor Boyd, Judges Osler and Burton, Christopher Robinson, C. C. Hon. Timothy Anglin, J. C. Patterson, M. P. for North Essex, T. P. French, Ottawa, and Col. White, ex-M.P.P. There was a large attendance of prominent citizens and members of the Bench and Bar. After the requiem Mass the body was borne from the Cathedral to St. Michael's cemetery, where it was interred.

STABBING AFFRAY IN A CHURCH.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Oct. 31.—A serious and desperate affray, in which two women were the aggressors and leaders, occurred in the Methodist Church, at St. Mary's, Pleasant County, yesterday. Mrs. George Malone and Miss Mary Matheny had a grudge of rather long standing between them, and Miss Matheny swore she would kill the other woman if she ever got the chance. The two met at the church, when Mrs. Malone went up to Miss Matheny and asked if she had made threats against her. Miss Matheny said she had, and by way of carrying out her intentions, drew a knife and stabbed Mrs. Malone in the shoulder and upper part of the breast, inflicting serious wounds. Several friends of the two women then took part in the fight, and a general melee resulted. The women have been arrested.

Beef, Iron and Wine

As prepared by W. H. BISHOP, C. C. New York. Montreal, is very highly recommended. All persons of both sexes and of all ages, who feel that they should ask for it in their meals.

IRELAND UNDER COERCION.

Scenes in Court at the Hearing of Mr. O'Brien's Appeal—Roughly Handled by the Police.

CORK, Nov. 1.—There is little excitement visible here over the O'Brien matter, but it forms the one topic of quiet conversation.

After Mr. Carson, the Castle instructed lawyer, had ended what would be called in America a stump speech, the Recorder asked Mr. O'Brien whether he wished to have the two cases heard together.

Mr. O'Brien—I have no wish one way or the other. I should simply like to say that Baron Bramwell is no doubt a judicial personage of great eminence.

The Recorder—do not think he is a judge now.

Mr. O'Brien—I think I described him as a judicial personage.

He emphasized the phrase, as, indeed, he might, for Lord Bramwell was recently an active law lord.

Mr. O'Brien (continuing)—I decline the jurisdiction and challenged for favor the Judge, because the Recorder had adopted publicly a dictum of Lord Bramwell, which decided my case.

The Recorder here looked red and nervous, saving a few words of explanation.

Mr. O'Brien—In your remarks you have referred to Baron Bramwell as a man every word of whose language, you said, men of common sense would look to.

The Recorder—Certainly said that.

Mr. O'Brien—I am aware that you explained that the particular language you quoted was not a quotation from Baron Bramwell's letter in the Times in reference to this case.

For my part I cannot discriminate between Baron Bramwell, the Judge to whom you referred in such terms of eulogy, and Baron Bramwell, the indecent letter writer in the public newspapers, who ventures a public newspaper to pronounce judgment in a pending case.

Under these circumstances, while I have always heard of your great courtesy and personal kindness (at this polite sarcasm many smiled), I would be a hypocrite if I pretended to have the smallest ground for hope—whatever your personal wish might be in the matter—that I should have an unprejudiced hearing of a case which Baron Bramwell has spoken of. Under these circumstances, I consider I have said all I am called upon to say. I believe there is a higher court of appeal than this.

After Mr. Carson had been heard, the Recorder said:—

Now, Mr. O'Brien, produce your witnesses.

Mr. O'Brien—I do not intend to trouble you with evidence or otherwise.

The Recorder—Shall I order any of the witnesses up for cross-examination?

Mr. O'Brien—I don't desire so.

The Crown Counsel then proceeded with what he called his evidence in the second case against Mr. O'Brien. While he was doing so, the proceedings were pending, judgment having been rendered or suggested, and while Mr. O'Brien was still on bail—he made a movement toward the door, whether to consult some one or for other purposes no one then could know.

The police and soldiers inside and outside had him in full surveillance, but immediately a constable, without giving any previous orders, seized Mr. O'Brien by the coat collar, and a district inspector, with five constables, surrounded him menacingly.

Mr. O'Brien made a gesture, as if to say, "Why do you do this?" when two other constables seized each of his arms. Some of the audience rose. The Recorder turned pale with fright, the Crown Counsel with rage. A young woman who whispered—"He is escaping." Dr. Tanner and some friends rushed toward the stragglers, for really the constables were making assaults.

At this juncture Mr. Harrington addressed the Recorder, saying:—"Your Worship, Mr. O'Brien is attempting to leave the court for a few moments in being prevented. Surely no body can take him into custody as there is no warrant against him."

The Recorder—I cannot control the constabulary.

Mr. O'Brien then forced himself forward out of the grasp of the constables, returned to the solicitors' table and said:—

I am advised to leave this court."

The Recorder—If Mr. O'Brien wishes to retire to the magistrates' room he may do so.

District Inspector Kragh—Yes, Your Worship, but I cannot allow him to leave the court.

The Recorder (not noticing this usurpation of authority)—I am afraid not.

At this moment Captain Stokes rose and in a loud, peremptory voice, exclaimed:—"Take O'Brien into instant custody!"

This occurred while Mr. O'Brien was under the surveillance of a court where, it is claimed, no one can be in physical custody.

When Mr. Harrington remonstrated, as heretofore cited, he closed his speech thus:—"Whenever a political opponent of the Government was brought into court the magistrates, who were supposed to be impartial men and not afraid of the Government, got their instructions to come into court."

The Recorder (angrily)—I cannot allow these observations. I have given you a great deal of latitude.

Mr. Harrington—I appeal to Your Honor not to allow your court to be degraded.

The Recorder—I am anxious to treat Mr. O'Brien with consideration and not have him suffer any indignity. I don't know that there is any warrant filed yet, and I think that, until this is done, Mr. O'Brien may be permitted to go out.

Here Captain Stokes, jumping up, said:—"I take the responsibility upon myself of detaining him. Take Mr. O'Brien into custody."

At this a scene of extraordinary excitement followed. District Inspector Kragh and nine constables surrounded Mr. O'Brien, seized him by the shoulder and pushed him in the direction of the door; that is, forcing him out of the court in which it was said he must stay. He resisted determinedly, and endeavored to get out of their grasp. Mr. Dillon, Mr. Harrington, Dr. Tanner and several priests rushed to his assistance. A general melee ensued. The police still dragged him toward the door and he persisted in his resistance. The police secured the entrance to the Court House and at length succeeded in getting Mr. O'Brien into the passage immediately inside the door. His friends followed, and in this narrow space the scuffle continued. Every one believed that Mr. O'Brien could not escape without injury from a struggle so desperate. Mr. O'Brien attempted to address his friends, but the excitement and uproar were so great that he could not make himself heard.

Meantime the officials were hurriedly preparing a warrant. Captain Stokes actually mounted on the table before the Recorder and, wearing his hat, uttered the registrar to greater speed. There were shouts of "Take off your hat."

The warrant was then taken out, and read:

Mr. O'Brien in the passage. He submitted to arrest and was conveyed to the police barracks on his back passage.

Mr. John Dillon returned into court and, addressing the Recorder, said:—"Mr. O'Brien and I have been assaulted by policemen, and I want to know whether we have any remedy in Your Worship's court or is the court to be turned into a Donnybrook fair?"

The Recorder—You cannot give you any remedy or redress at all.

By this time they had got Mr. O'Brien into the bedroom part of the court house. Dr. Tanner, however, was allowed to attend him and found his heart beating fast, but otherwise he was not suffering from the effects of the struggle. He was quite restored to his normal condition after a few minutes.

THEY MUST SWING.

THE SUPERIOR COURT'S DECISION AGAINST THE CHICAGO ANARCHISTS—HOW THEY RECEIVED THE NEWS—THREATS FROM NEW YORK REDS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2.—The decision of the United States Supreme Court upon the petition for a writ of error in the case of the Chicago Anarchists was announced this afternoon by Chief Justice Waite in a brief and carefully prepared opinion, which occupied thirty-five minutes in the reading. The Court holds in brief:—1. That the first ten amendments to the constitution are limitations upon federal and not upon state action; 2. That the jury law of Illinois is upon its face valid and constitutional, and that it is similar in its provisions to the statute of Utah, which was sustained in this court in the case of Hopt vs. the Territory of Utah; 3. That it does not appear in the record that upon the evidence the trial court should have declared the juror Sandford incompetent; 4. That the objection to the admission of the John Most letter, and the cross-examination of Spies, which counsel for the prisoners maintained, virtually compelled them to testify against themselves, were not objected to in the trial court, and that, therefore, no foundation was laid for the exercise of this court's jurisdiction; and (5) that the questions raised by the Butler in the cases of Spies and Fielden upon the basis of their foreign nationality were neither raised nor decided in the state court, and, therefore, cannot be considered here. The writ of error prayed for must consequently be denied.

CHICAGO, Nov. 2.—The first news of the decision was taken to the county jail by an Associated Press reporter. Jailer Folson said, "Well, it is just what we expected."

There were no visitors to the jail to-day, and all the prisoners were in their cells when the news arrived. A note was sent up to Spies, telling him that the writ had been denied, and asking him if he had any statement to make.

Spies was sitting in his cell, busily engaged with some manuscript. He read the note and returned it with a short note, "I have nothing to say." None of the other men would say anything. Everything is perfectly quiet in and around the jail, and in fact all over the city. The denial of the writ was what was universally expected here.

WHAT THE NEW YORK REDS THREATEN.

NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—The Anarchists of this city are wild over the decision of the United States Supreme Court declining to interfere with the hanging of the Chicago bomb throwers. Otto Fierstein, who is connected with the Anarchist society in this city, when questioned as to the hanging of their Chicago brethren, said:—"We have formed a society composed of our most true and tried men sworn on pain of death to kill one hundred men for every man of our society that is killed, and in the event of one of us being struck down in the attempt to do so, there are ten others only too ready to take our places."

"But the police are watching your movements and will adopt every precaution to prevent a reprisal," interpolated the reporter.

"Oh, that is all both," he said. "The police know as little about our society, or about its object, or about our meetings, as they do about the man in the moon. They know of only a few men like Herr Most, men who talk but never act. Besides, will it be surprising to you to know that we have good many of those very police enrolled in our ranks who will notify us of every secret and every preconcerted arrangement at police headquarters."

AN EYE FOR AN EYE.

Anthony J. Gavaghan, the well known Irish-American revolutionist, whose extradition with that of Paige H. Sheridan was demanded by the English Government and refused by President Arthur, and who became a prominent leader of the Anarchists shortly after, in reply to the reporter's interrogation, said:—"The Anarchists as a class have been for some time past subject to great vilification and misrepresentation. Their movements and meetings have been grossly exaggerated, and everything unreasonable, uncharitable and barbarous has been credited to them. But in the case of this decision the power of the Anarchists, their numbers and the influence they wield will become apparent and a most formidable menace to the stability of our so-called American institutions. The red flag will not alone be hoisted, but every man, woman and child identified with the prosecution of those Chicago Anarchists will require more police protection than did James Carey, the Irish informer, or Secretary Seward after the assassination of Abraham Lincoln. There are 10,000 Anarchists in this city alone ready to do and die, and die, too, if necessary, to avenge the murder of those men, cost what it will. We believe in an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth." Herr Most refused to say anything.

ALL QUIET IN CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, Nov. 2.—The streets about the jail are perfectly quiet. No crowds have gathered, and no incidents of any sort have yet occurred. The police are prepared for any emergency, though they say they have no fear of any uprising or open violence.

WILL THE GOVERNOR INTERFERE?

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 2.—There is absolutely nothing to be said as to the probability of the governor in the condemned Anarchists' case, as His Excellency declines to say anything on the subject. The decision of the United States Supreme Court was made known to him shortly before noon to-day, and his features at once assumed an expression of real gravity. He received a number of letters and petitions on the subject to-day, and it is asserted that three Chicago ladies visited him in the interest of the condemned men. The feeling is almost universal here that he will not interfere with the sentence of the court—that the conditions are such that he cannot. There is a bare possibility that he may interpose clemency in the interests of Fielden and Schwob, though he has said nothing to indicate even this.

TREATS OF BLOODY REPRISALS—THE ANARCHISTS' AVENGE'S SOCIETY.

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—Otto Fierstein, Anarchist of this city, said to a reporter last evening:—"Ah, my dear friend, we have a new bomb just lately invented by Herr Hasselmann, a chemist and a valuable member of our society, which is safer than anything ever yet tried. It is a combination of dynamite, which, if thrown into a man's pocket and undisturbed, will get into his vitals before he has time to take his coat off, and without the slightest injury to any one else, no matter how close to him. Besides, don't you think we have plenty of knives and pistols to

TRICKS ON THE STAGE.

A WHIRLING LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE. Some time ago there was an exhibition, in New York, what was called the "wonderful electrical man!"

The "wonder" now says that he was always secretly connected with a battery so arranged as to defeat discovery.

Many "franks of nature" are only freaks of clever deceptive skill.

Bishop, the mind-reader, so-called, was shown to be only a shrewd student of human nature, whose reading of thought was not phenomenal.

Even so intelligent a man as Robert Dale Owen was for many years fully persuaded that certain alleged spiritual manifestations were genuine, but, in the Katie King case, he eventually found that he had been remorselessly deceived.

When to natural credulity is added a somewhat easily-fired imagination, spectacles become facts, and clever tricks realities.

"That man," remarked a prominent physician the other day to our reporter, "thinks he is sick. He is a 'hypo.' He comes here regularly three times a week for treatment. There is absolutely nothing the matter with him, but of course every time he comes I fix him up something."

"And he pays for it?"

"Yes, \$3.00 a visit. But what I give him has no remedial power whatever. I have to cater to his imaginary ills. He is one of my best friends, and I dare not disappoint his fears."

An even more striking case of professional delusion is related by W. H. Winton, business manager of the Kingston (N. Y.) Freeman:

"In 1853, Mr. R. R., of New York (a relative of a late vice-president of the United States), was seriously ill of a very fatal disorder. The best physicians attended him, but, until the last one was tried, he constantly grew worse. The doctor gave him some medicine in a two-ounce bottle. Improving, he got another bottle, paying \$2 for each. He was getting relief after having used several of these mysterious small bottles.

One day he laid one on his desk in his New York office. In the same office a friend was using a remedy put up in a large bottle. By pure accident it was found out that these two bottles contained exactly the same medicine, the two ounces valuing the doctor's patient \$2, while his friend paid but \$1.25 for a bottle holding over sixteen ounces of Warner's safe cure. The doctor's services were stopped at once, the man continued treating himself with what his doctor had secretly prescribed, and his health was cured, which finally restored him to health from an attack of what his doctors called bright's disease."

If the leading physicians in the land, through fear of the code, will secretly prescribe Warner's safe cure in all cases of kidney, liver and general disorder, do they not thereby confess their own inability to cure it, and, by the strongest sort of endorsement, commend that preparation to the public?

We hear it warmly spoken of in every direction, and we have no doubt whatever that it is, all things considered, the very best article of the kind ever known.

COMMERCIAL UNION.

DISCUSSED BY THE FRENCH BOARD OF TRADE.

There was a general meeting of the French Board of Trade on 21st inst., for the purpose of considering the question of Commercial Union. Mr. J. M. Dufrene, the President, was in the chair, and there was an attendance of about forty or fifty members of the Board.

Mr. J. X. Perrault delivered a forcible argument in favor of Commercial Union. He remarked that it was time the idea was taken hold of in this city, the metropolis of the Dominion. He argued that with such vast centres of population as Chicago, New York, Boston and Milwaukee, with their consequent large consumption, a free and uninterrupted trade with them could not fail to be a benefit to Canada.

Support of this argument he brought forward the argument that the consumption per individual in the United States was always ahead of the corresponding consumption in Europe. The condition and position of both the workmen and capitalists in the United States was, he said, continually advancing. Both the employer and employer expended money as they earned it, which, as a result, created a constant and steady demand for goods and products of all kinds. He said the great republic to the south of us was the natural market for our produce. Referring to the arguments against the movement, Mr. Perrault remarked that the principal one was the cry that they would swamp us with the product of their factories and kill our industries. In answer to this he would call attention to the following figures. In 1886 the total exports and imports of the U. S. were 1,375 millions. Of this 680 millions were exports and 695 millions imports. The United States therefore imported 15 millions more than they exported last year. This did not look as though Canada would have the wrong side of the bargain in Commercial Union. Mr. Perrault then produced a table of figures of the articles in which Canada did her largest export trade, to show that our exporters lost considerably until the present regime. In conclusion he stated that free intercourse with the United States would lead to a large influx of American capital into the country (which was exactly what was wanted) to be used in the development of the best natural resources of Canada. To afford subject for discussion he would submit the following resolutions:—"Considering that the United States, with a population of sixty millions of inhabitants, rich and prosperous, offer an unequalled market for our agricultural, manufacturing and commercial industries. That it is highly important that the prohibition tariff which to-day closes to us so advantageous a market for the sale of our products should be abolished. That the present constitution would in no way be affected by the most intimate commercial relations with our powerful neighbor to the south."

"As it resolved that the Board heartily endorse Commercial Union with the United States under such conditions as will render full justice to both the contracting parties. The Chairman asked for the opinions if there were any counter to Mr. Perrault's arguments. This failed to elicit any response, the gentlemen present remarking that they were not not well enough informed on the subject to discuss it prof. com.

Mr. Gauthier remarked that he could not express an opinion on the question until he was better informed upon it.

This sentiment was expressed by the remainder of the assemblage, and the discussion of the resolution was adjourned until the next general meeting.

A general smile was caused at a Buffalo railway station the other day by an innocent countryman who asked for accommodations "in one of them bed-room cars."

A white horse in Michigan is attracting attention without the aid of red-headed girls. He visits a saloon every day for his glass of beer, and gets it.

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O'BRIEN DEFYANT.

THE PLAN OF CAMPAIGN EASILY CONVERTED BY AN INSTRUMENT OF VENGEANCE—SYMPATHY FOR THE PRISONERS—THE GOVERNMENT STILL UNRESENTING—NEW PROSECUTIONS.

DUBLIN, Nov. 3.—United Ireland to-day contains two columns of reports of meetings of suppressed branches of the National League. In an editorial it characterizes the removal of Mr. O'Brien to Tullamore jail as an outrage, and says it was done on behalf of the landlords. Henceforth it says the people will make the landlords hostages for O'Brien's safety. The Plan of Campaign will become not merely the tenants' weapon of defence but an instrument of vengeance. It says: "Will Irishmen remain quiescent, and not raise his torture house to the ground? Please God, not quite. If Mr. O'Brien is harmed, for every hair in his head Irishmen will exact compound vengeance."

The Tullamore Medical association has adopted a resolution expressing sympathy with Mr. O'Brien, and urging the local and visiting justices to treat humanely eight political prisoners in the Tullamore jail, including Mr. Hayden, of the Westmeath Examiner.

MORE PROSECUTIONS.

Thirty persons have been summoned under the Crimes Act in Ballyhaunis to answer charges in connection with evictions. A majority of those summoned are young girls. Messrs. Pyno and Gilhooly, Nationalist members of Parliament, have also been summoned, the former for inciting resistance to the bailiffs at an eviction at Surahan, and the latter for advocating a boycott at a League meeting at Shull.

A CABINET COUNCIL.

LONDON, Nov. 3.—Mr. Balfour explained the working of the Crimes Act at the Cabinet council to-day, and Lord Ashburne presented the legal aspects of various cases. The Cabinet resolved to continue its present vigorous policy in Ireland, especially as regards speeches at proclaimed meetings.

DENIED HIS SPIRITUAL ADVISERS.

DUBLIN, Nov. 3.—Fathers O'Reilly and Murphy, Nationalists, have been forbidden to visit Mr. O'Brien in Tullamore jail, while Dr. McElroy and Father Murray, who are anti-Nationalists, are admitted to the prison.

SALISBURY'S FEW FRIENDS.

LONDON, Nov. 3.—Lord Salisbury, acknowledging the receipt of sympathy from the electors of Tooting, says that he is glad to receive resolutions deprecating the deplorable efforts of Mr. Gladstone and his friends in support of organization for lawlessness and crime.

SYMPATHY.

The Home Rule Union of London has adopted resolutions expressing sympathy with Wilfred Blunt and William O'Brien, and has resolved to continue the agitation in Ireland with the aid of English speakers.

O'BRIEN IN JAIL.

HE GETS A PLANK BED AND A CELL EIGHT BY FOUR—HE REFUSES TO DON THE CONVICT GARB.

DUBLIN, Nov. 3.—United Ireland asserts that a secret circular was issued by the police authorities to the forces at Mitchelstown before the meeting on the 9th September, at which the police fired on the people, urging the vigorous suppression of all nationalist meetings and instructing the police not to give way to or compromise with the League.

DUBLIN, Nov. 3.—The cell in Tullamore jail, which Mr. O'Brien has been placed in, is eight feet long and six feet wide. He slept last night on a plank bed. He has given warning to the governor of the jail that he will refuse to do menial offices, wear the prison garb or associate with criminals. The governor will await official notification before enforcing the decision that Mr. O'Brien should be treated as an ordinary prisoner.

DUBLIN, Oct. 3.—Mr. O'Brien is in cheerful spirits. He still wears civilian's clothes.

LONDON, Nov. 3.—A meeting of the Cabinet was held to-day. Mr. Balfour was present. He looks ill.

CHOLERA AT NEW YORK.

HOW THE HEALTH AUTHORITIES CONCEALED THE TRUTH ABOUT THE DISEASE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—It is now very evident, judging from the latest developments in the case of the cholera stricken patients at quarantine, that Health Officer Smith and the commissioners of quarantine are not keeping the public informed of the true state of affairs at the station. Mr. Smith declines to give any information excepting through his daily bulletins. A sense of mystery and concealment seems to pervade every movement of the commissioners and Dr. Smith. The latter's bulletins came regular enough, but they are not satisfactory, and as it was learned yesterday neither are they true. On Monday night Dr. Smith sent up a bulletin announcing that all of the Allen's survivors were well with the exception of two or three who were suffering with intestinal catarrh. The bulletin also stated that the doctor had removed Antonetta Demarc, aged 2 years, and Pedro Maro, 12 years, both suffering from measles, from the Britannia. During the course of a reporter's travels, yesterday, he was given to understand that the two reported cases of measles were cholera, that they had died late on Monday night and were buried yesterday morning. A visit was made to the lookout station at quarantine to ascertain if the rumor was true. An assistant of Dr. Smith was in charge.

"Doctor," said the reporter, "it is understood that the two cases of measles reported on Monday night have turned out to be cholera and the patients were buried to-day?"

"Well," ejaculated the Doctor, "where do you reporters find out all the news? You seem to know more than we do ourselves."

"Yes, it seems so. But is the report true or not?"

"Yes, it is true," answered the Doctor.

"Well, then, why weren't they reported as cases of cholera?"

"Don't ask me. I'm not responsible," replied the Doctor. Then he added, "I may as well tell you that we have no cases of measles down here. We have nothing but cholera."

The reporter next went to the commissioners' office. No one there knew anything about the case. Dr. Smith's bulletin for the day was on the desk, but there was nothing in it about the two patients who had died and were buried. But the bulletin did state that five more cases had been removed from the Britannia to the hospital. One was reported dead from pneumonia and another was removed from the Britannia suffering from consumption and gastric irritation.

SNUBBING WALES.

The adipsie heir to the British throne, whom his liege subjects reverently term "Tummy," recently fell in love with the handsome wife of a London artist and invited himself to call upon her on a certain evening. The wife and the husband did not appreciate the honor, which would have cost the lady her good name, but finally hit upon a plan to get even with her stout admirer. They issued cards of invitation to all their friends to meet the Prince of Wales at that evening, and when he came to conquer he found a crush. The joke was too good to keep, and the Wales went off to Homburg, for his health, to escape the universal laughter.

DO IT.

Reader, send your address to us and learn how to make a considerable sum of money pleasantly and honorably. Industrious people of both sexes, young or old, make \$3 a day and upwards, and at the same time live at home with their families. Many are making several hundred dollars per month. The work is not hard to do, and no special ability is required. Grand success awaits every worker. Capital not needed; we start you free. Every person who reads this who wishes rapidly to make a large sum of money, should write at once to a sure thing. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

BUZZONI'S MEDICATED COMPLEXION. IMPARTS A BRILLIANT TRANSPARENCY TO THE SKIN. REMOVES ALL PIMPLES, FRECK



Absolutely Pure. This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR. VALUABLE HINTS THAT MAY DO AWAY WITH MEDICINE BILLS.

Mustard plaster, if mixed with the white of an egg instead of water, will not blister the most delicate skin.

A lotion for freckles may be made of the following good and harmless cosmetics: Borax, three grains; rose water, five drams; orange water, five drams.

A bag of hot salt or sand applied to an aching face or limb, is often a great relief. The rubber bags that can be filled with hot water and then the neck screwed up, are also a great convenience, especially in sickness.

In case of a severe wound especially in the neighborhood of nerve centres, great care should be exercised in dressing the injury, so as to bring the parts well together, and the parts should be kept clean with mild carbolic acid solution, or some other good antiseptic wash.

The use of oily and fatty foods in arctic regions is explained by the great potential energy of fat, a pound of which is equal to over two pounds of protein or starch.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD. It frequently happens that painters splash plate or other glass windows when they are painting the sashes.

To separate the leaves of charred books, cut off the backs so as to render the leaves absolutely independent from one another, then soak them, and dry them rapidly by a current of hot air.

A golden opportunity seldom granted. On Tuesday (always Tuesday), October 11th 1887, at the city of New Orleans, La., the 200th Grand Monthly Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery Company took place.

The fish market can be classed as fully active. The Labrador herring, which came in quite freely, is not in as good demand as was anticipated.

Build a warm place for your fowls, they will produce enough eggs in one winter to pay the entire expense and will not require a third as much.

THE PLATTSBURGH, N. Y., REPUBLICAN SAYS: "The potato crop has been a great one this fall. One firm have already bought and shipped about 75,000 bushels, and other parties 25,000 bushels, one small town raising 150,000 bushels. The prices paid have ranged from 50 to 60 cents per bushel, choice Burbank being rated the highest. The paschblow, which used to be considered the best, is nearly run out."

THE POTATO. This classic mortal does not appear to be in great favor at present, and while the province of Quebec has taken more pains of late in looking after the potatoe frateritry than heretofore, it cannot be denied that the hog of Quebec is not the equal of the hog of Ontario.

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THE CATTLE MARKET. There is one very important branch of trade which has received a serious black eye. The cattle buying business was always a tricky one, but in the old days there was such a considerable difference between the prices in the Liverpool and London markets, and what the animals could be bought for on this side, that though there might be occasional losses, but few of them were of such a magnitude as to paralyze the loser.

THE GOOD HORSE. While the Canadian horse fully holds his own, it is evident that care in breeding is not as fully exercised as in the States, although a large number of our best horses there find a market.

POULTRY. When fresh eggs sell readily at our quotations and the chickens are in good demand, the subject of poultry raising is one of no small importance.

EGGS. Fresh laid... 20c @ 24c. By case... 19c @ 20c.

GAME AND POULTRY. Geese, each... \$0.50 @ \$0.60. Chickens, per pair... 0.25 @ 0.45.

VEGETABLES. Potatoes, per bag... \$7 @ \$9. Celery, per doz... 30 @ 40.

HIDES AND SKINS. Hides, No. 1, per lb... 6 @ 6 1/2. Hides, No. 2... 5 @ 5 1/2.

BUTTER. Creamery fine... 21c @ 24c. Townships... 17 @ 20.

CHEESE. Fine Colored... 11c @ 11 1/2. Factory White... 10 @ 11.

MONTREAL MARKETS

MONTREAL, Tuesday, Nov. 8, 1887. The markets this morning were well filled and business was active in all departments.

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to be in advance of his ears; this would be a good recommendation for statesmen, but for roasts and salting down purposes, poor property. There should be more methods in the raising of pork in this province and the quicker it is brought to market the better.

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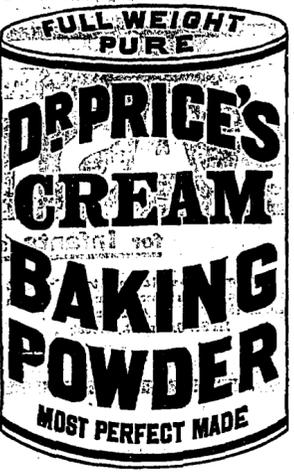
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Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO. NEW YORK. CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS. AGAINST IMPORTING UNITED STATES WHEAT.

OTTAWA, Ont., Nov. 5.—The North-West members of Parliament are urging the Government to abolish the customs regulations which permit the importation of American wheat in bond into Canada.

The London Free Press of Tuesday says: "The market to day was large, and the Square was so full that wagons had to be backed in on Talbot and King streets.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION! OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED. CAPITAL PRIZE, \$300,000



Louisiana State Lottery Company. Incorporated by the Legislature in 1870, for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1878, by an overwhelming popular vote.

We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawing of the Grand Semi-Annual Drawings regularly every six months (June and December).

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank. FERRIER LANAUX, Pres. State National Bank. A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank. CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

GRAND SEMI-ANNUAL DRAWING In the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, December 13, 1887. CAPITAL PRIZE, \$300,000.

100,000 Tickets at Twenty Dollars each. Halves \$10; Quarters \$5; Tenths \$2; Twentieths \$1.

LIST OF PRIZES. 1 PRIZE OF \$300,000 is... \$300,000. 1 PRIZE OF 100,000 is... 100,000.

1,000 Prizes of \$100 decided by... \$100,000. 1,000 Prizes of \$100 decided by... \$100,000.

3,138 Prizes amounting to... \$1,035,000. For Club Rates, or any further information, apply to the undersigned.

M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La. or M. A. DAUPHIN, Washington, D.C. Address Registered Letters to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER. That the presence of Generals Beauregard and Early, who are in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and integrity.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL Superior Court. Madame Justice Therrien has instituted an action for separation as to property from her husband, Hon. Faustin Gendreau, of St. Vincent de Paul, District of Montreal, the 5th day of August last.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM. Gives Relief at once and Cures COLD IN HEAD CATARRH Hay Fever Not a Liquid, Snuff or Powder. Free from Injurious Drugs and Offensive Odors.

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CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

When you see a man look at his watch and put it back into his pocket, ask him the time, and in nine cases out of ten he cannot tell you, till he has looked at it again.—Tid-Bits.

WORTH READING. WORTH READING.

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