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ROME UNVISITED.

BY OSCAR WILDE.

The corn has turned from gray to red, Since first my spirit wandered forth From the drear cities of the north, And to Italia's mountains fled.

And here I set face towards home, For all my pilgrimage is done, Although methinks, yon blood red sun Marches the way to Holy Rome.

A blessed Lady, who dost hold Upon these hills thy reign! O Mother, without blot or stain, Crowned with bright crowns of triple gold!

O Rome, Rome, at thy feet I lay this barren gift of song! For, ah! the way is steep and long That leads unto thy sacred street.

And yet what joy it were for me To turn my feet into the south, And journeying toward the Tiber mouth To kneel again at Fiesole!

And wandering through the tangled pines, That break the gold of Arno's stream, To see the purple mist and gleam Of morning on the Apennines.

By many a vineyard-hidden home, Orchard, and olive garden gray, Till from the drear Campagna's way The seven hills bear up the dome!

A pilgrim from the northern seas— What joy for me to seek alone The wondrous Temple, and the throne Of Him who holds the awful keys!

When, bright with purple and with gold, Come priest and holy Cardinal, And borne above the heads of all The gentle Shepherd of the Fold.

O joy to see before I die The only God-anointed King, And hear the silver trumpets ring A triumph as he passes by!

Or at the altar of the shrine Holds high the mystic sacrifice, And shows a God to human eyes Beneath the veil of bread and wine.

For lo, what changes time can bring! The cycles of revolving years May free my heart from all its fears,— And teach my lips a song to sing.

Before yon field of trembling gold Is garnered into dusty sheaves, Or ere the autumn's scarlet leaves Flutter as birds down the wind,

I may have run the glorious race, And caught the torch while yet aflame, And called upon the holy name Of Him who now doth bid His face.

A FRIGHTFUL MINING EXPLOSION.

RICHMOND, Va., Feb. 3.—Information has been received here of a gas explosion in the Midlothian Coal Mines, Chesterfield County, by which 32 men were caught underground. The explosion occurred in the Grove Shaft this afternoon. There is little hope that any of the thirty-two men caught in the shaft will be got out alive. Gas testers went down nearly to the bottom of the pit three times, but were forced to return on account of the smoke and gas, which was suffocating. They report the pit on fire, but will make another effort in the morning to search for the unfortunate. The news of the disaster spread rapidly, and in a short time a crowd had gathered at the shaft, and the scene was most distressing, as nearly every one had a relative or friend in the mine. The cause of the disaster is not positively known. By some it is attributed to gas, while others say the boiler in the pit exploded. There is no doubt those not killed by the explosion will be suffocated by the black damp smoke with which the pit is choked. Among the victims are Wm H Marshall, boss; James Hall, Thomas Hall, Geo Jewett, N W Jewett, Jas Brown, Joseph Conrow, John Morris, James Shields, and Richard Oogbill. The others are colored. The shaft is nearly 600 feet deep, running about three-quarters of a mile to a lateral direction. The mines belong to the estate of the late H. B. Burrows, of New York. A similar disaster occurred in the same shaft in 1876, by which nine persons were killed.

COAL FIELD, Va., Feb. 4.—It is said that 24 of the 33 men in the mine here were married. Parties who descended into the mine after the explosion reported that a large portion of the shaft was broken out and a considerable quantity of debris at the bottom of the shaft. All was as silent as the grave. It was decided to make no further attempt to reach the bottom of the mine until all the boiler fires below went out. It was feared that any effort to restore ventilation would only create a disastrous conflagration from the boiler fires. Night, the pit-boys, reported yesterday morning that the pit was free of gas, but during the night a tumble of slate knocked down a portion of the brattice, the wooden partition for conveying air to the face of the coal. This caused the accumulation of a small quantity of gas which was removed and the brattice restored. The mine superintendent thinks that while the men were at dinner there may have been another fall of slate on the brattice stopping the ventilation. There is no doubt they went back to work and may have lit up the mine.

COALFIELD, Va., Feb. 4.—There is no hope that any of the men entombed in the Midlothian mine are now alive. Every effort has been made to enter the pit, but it will

be impossible to reach the point where the men were for days, perhaps weeks. The explosion destroyed all the apparatus, including that for ventilation. The latter must be replaced before successful operations are resumed. The majorities of the families of the victims are without means of support.

A CUNNING OLD DEACON.

CHICAGO, Feb. 2.—Henry S. Segrum, an Englishman, aged 77, was arrested yesterday, charged with embezzling from Thomas Gilde, Yeoville, Somersetshire, England, \$2,900. Segrum, who is a deacon in the Methodist Church at Quincy, while in England, last summer, induced Gilde to advance money for investment in corn at Chicago. Soon after Segrum's return hither, Gilde received information to the effect that Segrum had been killed and the money stolen. Disbelieving the story, he communicated with a detective agency here, which discovered Segrum not only alive, but living at ease on Gilde's money.

"L'UNION GENERALE."

PARIS, Feb. 2.—M. M. Bontoux and Feder, respectively the President and Director of the notorious L'Union Generale have been arrested. It appears that several other members of the Board of Directors expect to share their fate. M. Bontoux and his friends affect to have no uneasiness as to their ultimate execution. Other information tends to show that their action in regard to the L'Union Generale has been rash. It would cause astonishment if M. Bontoux escaped without having to produce his books in the law courts. As anticipated several minor crashes have followed or will shortly follow the grand crash of L'Union Generale. To-night it is learned that one called bank, the name of which it would be premature to mention, in the Rue Drouot is thirteen millions francs to the bad.

LAND LEAGUE MONEY SAFE.

A DENIAL OF ITS REPORTED LOSSES IN L'UNION GENERALE.

Considerable talk was occasioned in Land League circles last evening by a rumor which some said came over by cable from Paris, but which, according to others, was concocted by enemies and defamers of the League on this side of the Atlantic to the effect that the League Treasury had sustained a heavy blow in the failure of L'Union Generale. The statement appeared in the Evening Telegram as a special by cable, but bearing the marks of having been maliciously coined in Ann street, as follows:— LONDON, Feb. 1.—The Land League office, while denying that they lost the major portion of their funds in the Union Generale, admit that they lost some portion, although they do not state the figures. It may be remembered that the subscribers were long ago assured that the League funds were firmly and safely invested. It now appears that the money was used in speculative investments. This is, at all events, the impression that the Treasurer of the League wishes to create. Mr. Hugh King, Treasurer of the Irish National Land League of New York, when spoken to last night by a Star reporter, read the article carefully and said emphatically: "It is my firm opinion that that dispatch was written by a member of the British Government in London, and that it was written for a purpose."

"What is the object of it?" "I believe that the British Government is thoroughly alarmed at the growing strength of the Land League, and that they are desirous of finding out where the funds are so that they might capture them if possible. You see, if they only knew where the Land League fund is deposited they might raise the question with France or Germany that the fund was for revolutionary purposes, and was being operated by a secret society which was declared revolutionary, and on these grounds the British would demand the seizure of the fund on the question of international law."

"Then you think the fund is perfectly safe?" "Most certainly I do. This despatch is evidently a canard, gotten up by Bennett and his English friends. They may imagine that the publication will stop the flow of subscriptions in this country to the Land League, but in that they will find themselves mistaken. It is possible that there may have been a few hundred dollars of the League funds in the bank, but even they will be safe, as the bank will be made solvent by its stockholders."

"I do not think that the funds were placed by Mr. Egan in the Union Generale," said Mr. Patrick Ford of the Irish World. "And here is a copy of a cablegram which I forwarded to him to-day in reference to the deposit of the funds: 'Does the panic affect you? There is a rumor in the Associated Press to the effect that the Land League funds were invested in the Union Generale. I have \$30,000 now on hand ready for transmission, and await your instructions; cable.' 'Up to the present hour,' Mr. Ford continued, 'I have not received any message from him. But as there is at present a big run on the wires, Mr. Egan's response will have to wait its turn to be forwarded. I did, however, receive a cablegram from Mr. Henry George, who is in Dublin, a little while ago. He says: 'The funds are safe.' This is satisfactory, even if I did not know that common sense would not have permitted the placing of the money in one institution.'"

"Is there a Mr. Higgi in Paris or any of the cities to whom you forward or who has management of your affairs?" "No, sir. I send direct to Mr. Egan. You can say there is no danger; the funds are safe." John F. Walsh said that he did not believe the report, but thought that it was a story concocted in the Telegraph office.—N. Y. Star.

GUTEAU SENTENCED.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—Guiteau to-day sat in the dock. Scoville stated that since the adjournment of the Court he had been informed that Curtis who made an affidavit relative to the Critic matter was not the bailiff in charge of the room at the time the paper was found. He had been substituted for a man named Sliner, who was in charge at the time and who was withdrawn by the prosecution. This man, said Scoville, I am told, knows about the paper and I can in two minutes summon a party who will say Sliner was heard to remark that if that matter of the Critic became known he, Sliner, would have to jump town. Corkhill objected to the evident attempt to postpone the consideration of this motion. If every bit of hearsay gossip was to be dragged in there would never be any end to the question. Scoville replied that he did not ask for postponement. He simply desired to call the attention of the Court to the information he received, as showing how important it was to investigate the matter with the closest scrutiny. Judge Cox then read his decision upon the motion, quoting from various authorities. From all the papers presented to Cox he summed up, "I am unable to find any reason to grant the motion, which is therefore overruled." Scoville—I would like to enter an exception to the ruling of the Court. Corkhill—Your Honor, it now becomes my duty—Scoville—One moment, please. I would like to file in the form a motion which I referred to yesterday. Scoville then filed a motion in arrest of judgment. Corkhill then said, it is now my duty to ask for the sentence of the Court. Cox—(to the prisoner), "Stand up. Have you anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon you?" Guiteau—(still sitting), "I ask your Honor to postpone the sentence as long as possible." Cox—"Stand up. Have you anything to say why sentence should not now be pronounced upon you?" The prisoner arose pale, but with lips compressed and desperate determination stamped upon his features. In a low, deliberate tone he began, but soon his manner became wild and violent, and pounding upon a table he delivered himself of the following harangue:—"I am not guilty of the charge set forth in the indictment. It was God's act, not mine, and God will take care of it, and don't let the American people forget it. He will take care of it and every officer of this Government from the Executive down to that marshal, taking in every man on that jury and every member of this Bench will pay for it, and the American nation will roll in blood if my body goes into the ground and I am hung. The Jews put the despised Galilean into the grave; for a time they triumphed, but at the destruction of Jerusalem, 40 years afterwards, the Almighty got even with them. I am not afraid of death. I am here as God's man. Kill me to-morrow if you want to. I am God's man and I have been from the start." Cox then proceeded to pass sentence. He said—"You have been convicted of a crime so terrible in its circumstances and so far-reaching in its results that it has drawn upon you the h rror of the whole world and the execration of your countrymen. The excitement produced by such an offence made it no easy task to procure for you a fair and impartial trial, but you have had the power of the United States Treasury and of the Government in your service to protect your person from violence and to procure evidence from all parts of the country. You have had as fair and impartial a jury as ever assembled in a court of justice. You have been defended by counsel with a zeal and devotion that merit encomium, and I certainly have done my best to secure a fair presentation of your defence. Notwithstanding all this you have been found guilty. It would have been a comfort to many people if the verdict of the jury had established the fact that your act was that of an irresponsible man. It would have left the people satisfied that the crime of political assassination was something entirely foreign to the institutions of civilization and of our country, but the result denied them that comfort. The country will accept it as a fact that crime can be committed, and the Court will have to deal with it with the highest penalty known to the Criminal Code, to serve as an example to others. Your career has been so extraordinary that people might well at the time have doubted your sanity, but one cannot but believe that when the crime was committed you thoroughly understood its nature and consequences. Guiteau—I was acting as God's man. Cox—And that you had moral sense and conscience enough to recognize the moral iniquity of such an act. Prisoner—That's a matter of opinion. Cox—Your own testimony shows you recoiled with horror from the idea. You say you prayed against it. You say you thought it might be prevented. This shows your conscience warned you against it, but by a wretched sophistry of your own mind you worked yourself up against the protest of your own conscience. What motive could have induced you to this act must be a matter of conjecture. Probably men will think some fanaticism or morbid desire for self-exaltation was the real inspiration of the act. Your own testimony seems to controvert the theories of your counsel. They maintained, and throughout, honestly I believe, that you were driven against your will by an insane impulse to commit the act, but your testimony showed that you deliberately resolved to do it, and that a deliberate and unaided will was the sole impulse; this may seem insanity to some persons, but the law looks upon it as wilful crime. You will have due opportunity of having any errors I may have committed during the course of the trial passed upon by the Court in banc, but, meanwhile, it is necessary for me to pronounce the sentence of the law, which is 'that you be taken hence to the common goal of the district whence you came, and there be kept in confinement, and on Friday, the 30th of June, 1882, you be taken to a place prepared

for execution within the walls of the said goal, and there, between the hours of 12 noon and 2 p.m., you be hanged by the neck until you are dead, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul."

During the reading Guiteau stood apparently unmoved and with his gaze riveted upon the Judge, but when the final words were spoken he struck the table violently and shouted "and may the Lord have mercy on your soul. I would rather stand where I do than where that jury does and where you stand here as God's man and God Almighty will curse every man who has had a part in procuring this unjust verdict. Nothing but good has come from Garfield's removal and that will be the verdict of posterity on my inspiration. I don't care a snap for the verdict of this corrupt generation. I would rather a thousand times be in my position than that of those who have hounded me to death. I shall have a glorious flight to glory, but that miserable scoundrel Corkhill will have a permanent job down below, where the devil is preparing for him. I will go to glory whenever the Lord wants me, but I will probably stay down here a good many years and get into the White House. I know how I stand in this business and so does the Lord, and He will pull me through, with the help of two or three good lawyers, and all the devils in hell can't hurt me." The prisoner for some time continued to shower his anathemas upon the Court and counsel for the prosecution. In order to silence him the Deputy Marshal clapped his hand over the prisoner's mouth, an action which the latter would have quickly resented with a blow had not the police officers grabbed his hands and clasped handcuffs upon his wrists. Guiteau was taken back to goal without incident. He will be guarded day and night. The goal officers believe there is no danger of an attempt at suicide at least until the review of the case by the Court in banc.

ORDER OF INFAMY.

A black and horrible chapter, still loathsome lengthening out, is that which relates the lives and misdeeds of spies and informers in Ireland. Still lengthening out, although, as Dr. Madden mentioned, "it is said on high authority that the employment of spies and informers tends rather to the increase than the repression of crime." Every succeeding era in our history helps to supply proofs to this effect. At the period of which the author just named wrote, "from the year 1798 to 1800, a set of miscreants, steeped in crime, sunk in debauchery, prone to violence, and reckless of character, constituted what was called the 'Battalion of Testimony' and were ready to swear, in platoons, against any man to whom their attention was directed. Their domicile, opposite Kilmaham Prison, was known as the 'Stag House,' where they were kept convenient to their victims. What became of these wretches, when their diabolical work was done? They were turned adrift on society, and this was the result: 'A great many of them took to desperate courses, and acting under the dominion of violent passions, they came to violent ends. The common people ascribed, and to this day continue to ascribe, their sudden and unprovided deaths to the Divine retribution. The common expression is, 'the judgment of God fell upon them.' Some of the men I speak of explained their subsequent crimes on the gallows; others were transported to another period, to that of Daniel O'Connell. What were we to do? That this great Father of Constitutional agitation and staunch friend of law and liberty was forced repeatedly to protest most earnestly, most urgently, against the violence of 'army police,' and the arrant unscrupulousness of infamous spies and informers, again at work! Take the case of the Donohoe conspiracy, which he exposed before Parliament, May 12, 1830. The district of Donore was disturbed, like some other districts in the south some nine years before. 'After the year 1821 a certain Patrick Daly was taken into pay by certain magistrates in the neighbourhood, who thought it fair to keep him as a spy, and receive information by his means.' The man entrapped others into conspiracies for the sake of earning the blood money. 'I will now put it to the House,' said O'Connell, 'whether it were likely this man would continue to receive pay unless he made discoveries, and whether it were likely that he would not make discoveries sooner than lose his situation.' O'Connell moved for his depositions, adducing reasons of frightful strength. The paid spy on the conspiracy was shown to be cognizant of intended murders—of magistrates and others—but he gave no warning, he waited till the crime should be committed—in order that he should get the blood-money. This certainly was a bad arrangement for his employers. Dr. Norcott, a physician, was fired at in January, 1829, and next month a conspiracy was formed to murder Mr. Bond Lowe, a magistrate, on the 2nd of March. The depositions of the magistrate's paid spy proved that he had, by his own avowal, been cognizant of the intended crime, but still he waited for the murder and the money! 'Mr. Bond Lowe, it was determined, should be murdered on the 2nd of March; and I wish the House to be made aware that Daly, the magistrate's hired spy, gave no information to any living person of this affair in time to prevent the fatal consequences which it threatened. The ruffian put this plan into execution at a place called John's Wood, and, although Mr. Lowe escaped, his horse was severely wounded in the shoulder.' 'Unquestionably,' proceeded O'Connell, 'a conspiracy to murder certain persons existed, and it is no less true that spies were hired

by the magistracy, but those spies, instead of denouncing, fomented the conspiracy."

This demonstrates the diabolical unscrupulousness of such villains, who did not hesitate to help on the murder of the very men who paid them, in order that by so helping they might earn that pay, and blood-money in addition. Their reckless audacity may be judged from the fact that they tried to involve magistrates themselves in the conspiracies. "At length the informer," adds O'Connell, "took a higher flight in the objects of his denunciation. Amongst other respectable individuals whom he sought to implicate in these designs was Mr. Daniel Clancy, of the town of Obanville, a magistrate, and as respectable and amiable an individual as could be found in the community. Persons named Leary, Connor, Murphy and Burke, small but respectable farmers, were also implicated. Of these Leary was convicted, Connor was acquitted, Burke was acquitted, and Murphy was not tried, but was discharged from the prosecution altogether. I implore the attention of the House to the situation of these innocent persons (for Leary's innocence I have no doubt), thus charged with these horrible offences, and involved in the guilt of those with whom they had no connection."

We need not dwell on the unscrupulousness of some fifteen years ago, when Talbot surpassed in iniquity even his predecessors, by profaning sacrilegiously the most holy sacraments of the Catholic Church to ensnare victims, whose lives he might sell to the dungeon, after he had entrapped them. The present day is beginning, as we apprehended and pointed out warningly, to offer its hideous crop of infamous horrors. The case of Thomas Donohoe is again before the public. He had been a thorough-going Crown witness. Men have been imprisoned on his testimony. Whilst awaiting hard against a suspect named Brennan, whom he swore he had seen putting up threatening notices of death against his (Donohoe's) master, Mr. Lyon's suspicions were aroused. Constable Kelly got some of Donohoe's writing, and it was found that Donohoe had a number of other threatening notices written out in his house, in the same writing, and some arms that were robbed from a landlord.

Now, Donohoe, brought up before the magistrates, on Saturday last, at Kilmore Petty Sessions, made the following startling statement:—"The prisoner acknowledged to having written and posted the notices, but pleaded that he did so because his master, Mr. Lyons, asked him, in order to represent to the authorities the necessity for police protection. When Mr. Lyons first asked him he refused, but subsequently consented when promised that he would get £10. Mr. Lyons also asked him to dig a grave, but he refused, and the next morning when he came to work he found that a grave had been dug opposite the hall door. Mr. Lyons after that got police protection, and two of the constabulary slept every night in the house. One of the letters threatened Mr. Lyons with death if he continued to keep Donohoe (the witness) in his employment, and another informed Donohoe that he would be killed if he worked any longer for Mr. Lyons. The prisoner further declared that he did all these things at the instigation of his master, and, furthermore, it was he who advised him to swear against Brennan, as he had a spite against him, and if he were arrested under the Coercion Act he would lose his pension."

The prisoner's statements were received with the greatest surprise, but his worship refused to act on them, he being indicted for perjury. Mr. Henderson—Why did you go on writing these letters one after another? Prisoner—I wrote the first in obedience to my master, and when I refused to write the next he threatened to have me prosecuted. I then consented, afraid I would be arrested. When once I had my hand in the dog's mouth I was afraid to refuse." Now, the allegations made by Donohoe are not unexplained. However it be here, it has been demonstrated in other cases that landlords have written threatening notices to themselves and fired shots into their own windows. The Government ought to be warned in time, by this and similar horrors, that as soon might a man plunge his arm into pitch and expect to withdraw it undefiled as the State to have dealings with such men without suffering from the fumes of their unscrupulous villainy.—Dublin Irishman.

INFREINGEMENT OF THE QUARANTINE LAWS.

HALIFAX, Feb. 6.—Mayor Fraser this morning had a consultation with Dr. Wickwire, health officer of this port, and Dr. Moran, city medical officer, regarding the action of Captain Ritchie, of the 'Fervian,' in taking his steamer to the wharf in spite of the warnings of the pilot that she should be anchored in quarantine when there was disease such as smallpox on board. The Captain had also this morning allowed steerage passengers to land against Dr. Wickwire's orders, that gentleman's instructions being to permit only saloon passengers to come ashore. It was decided that Captain Ritchie had certainly been guilty of a breach of the quarantine laws, and Mayor Fraser requested Dr. Wickwire to see that the fine of \$200 provided by the Act was imposed upon him.

THE BLAINE CONTROVERSY.

LONDON, Feb. 3.—Very little attention is paid to the Blaine controversy, though the New York correspondents send long reports. When Mr. Blaine was supposed to represent the Government's policy, the English press and politicians were much exercised. Now that Mr. Blaine is repudiated the subject is dropped unceremoniously, as Mr. Blaine's personal opinions are considered of no account. The Municipality of Dover will oppose the Channel tunnel bill.

IRELAND The Land War.

DUBLIN, Feb. 1.—The Court of Queen's Bench, on the ground that no offence had been charged in the summons, has granted a conditional order for the release of several lady leaguers in Mullingar goal for not finding bail for good behavior.

LONDON, Feb. 1.—At a conference of the Land Nationalization Society Henry George, of America, said it was imperative that the question must come to the front in England as it had in America and Ireland. Private property in land was so unjust it must be altogether abolished.

CORK, Feb. 1.—Land Commissioners yesterday reduced the rent of a farm on Lord Egmont's property from £84 to £33. The rents of several others were reduced 45 per cent.

LONDON, Jan. 31.—John Dillon writes to Forster:—"I have received your message, that if I desire to go to the Continent the gates of Kilmaham prison are open to me. I do not know why the message was sent to me, as I have made no communication to you. If any representations have been made by my friends they are without my consent or knowledge. I must request you will not address to me any further communications."

LONDON, Feb. 2.—The Parnellites in the House of Commons have resolved to vote with Sir Stafford Northcote against the admission of Bradaigh.

DUBLIN, Feb. 2.—Nearly every inhabitant of one township of Lough Mask has been arrested on suspicion of complicity in the murder of the process server, Huddy, and his nephew, found to the lake.

DUBLIN, Feb. 1.—Sullivan will accept the Children Hundreds immediately upon the assembling of Parliament. It is understood that Dr. Kenny will be the Land League candidate for the seat in the House of Commons for Meath which will thus be vacated. It is stated that in consequence of unforeseen difficulties attending the publication of United Ireland in Paris it will shortly be transferred to Liverpool.

LONDON, Feb. 5.—Parnellites threaten to raise a question of privilege at the earliest moment after the opening of Parliament on Tuesday, in regard to the imprisonment of Parnell and his colleagues. It is understood that the Speaker, following the precedent in Dillon's case, will rule that there is no privilege.

DUBLIN, Feb. 5.—Great uneasiness prevails at Limerick, owing to ill-feeling between certain classes of citizens and the military. The Commandant has addressed a communication to the magistrates, pointing out that the soldiers are unable to walk the streets at night without being stoned, and gives warning that the military will be compelled to fire on the people in self-defence if the attacks continue. The magistrates have resolved to take extraordinary precautions to preserve the peace.

LONDON, Feb. 6.—At a meeting of the Irish Parliamentary party to-day, Parnell was re-elected Chairman. A resolution was adopted that the entire question of administration in Ireland and particularly the suppression of Tenants' Organization shall be raised on the address in reply to the speech from the Throne.

DOMINION CONSOLIDATED FUND.

The following is a statement of the revenue and expenditure, on account of the Consolidated Fund of the Dominion of Canada, as by returns furnished to the Finance Department to the night of the 31st January, 1882:—

Table with 2 columns: Revenue, Amount. Rows include Customs, Excise, Post Office, Public Works, Bill stamps, Miscellaneous, and Revenue to 31st Dec, 1881.

THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

LONDON, Feb. 6.—The Times says the Queen's Speech dwells on the disappearance of many causes of anxiety in Europe, Asia and Africa. Of the Eastern questions only one point will be referred to, namely, the peaceful transfer of Thessaly. Careful attention will be paid to the affairs of Egypt. International obligations will be carried into effect and the rights of the Sultan maintained. The Speech will congratulate the country upon the restoration of peace in Afghanistan and the Transvaal and refer to the spasmodic troubles in Basutoland. The improvement in the trade of the Empire is beyond dispute. The condition of Ireland is regarded as improved. The reform of Parliamentary procedure will not be mentioned. Her Majesty will announce the approaching marriage of Prince Leopold.

INDISPENSABLE.—There are some simple remedies indispensable in every family. Among these, an experience of years assures us, should be recorded Davis' PAIN-KILLER. For both internal and external application we have found it of great value; and we can recommend it for colds, rheumatism, and wounds and bruises.—Champion Era. 20-2-a

Medical.



Sarsaparilla. A compound of the virtues of sarsaparilla, stillingia, mandarin, yellow dock, with the iodide of potash and iron, all powerful blood-purifying, blood-cleansing, and life-sustaining elements.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

HOPE FOR THE DEAF. Dr. Peck's Artificial Ear Drums. PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING.

STAMMERING. Over 80 stammerers have been cured by us during the past three years.

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS. Is compounded of the best Remedies, proven by an experience of years.

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

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

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

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

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

FITS EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS. Permanently Cured—no humbug—by one month's usage of DR. CULLUM'S Celebrated Epileptic Powder.

CONSUMPTION. Positively Cured. All sufferers from this disease that are anxious to be cured should try DR. KISSNER'S Celebrated Consumptive Powder.

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

How Advertisements

WITH FIVE DOLLARS YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE

Imperial Austrian 1000. Government Bond ISSUED IN 1864.

Four Times Annually, THE THREE HIGHEST PRIZES AMOUNT TO 200,000 Florins, 20,000 Florins, 15,000 Florins.

Any bonds not drawing one of the above prizes must draw a Premium of not less than 200 Florins. The next drawing takes place on the 1st of March, and every Bond bought of us on or before the 1st of March is entitled to the whole premium that may be drawn thereon on that date.

INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO.

No. 160 Broadway, New York City. ESTABLISHED IN 1874. N.B.—In writing, please state that you saw this in the True Witness.

IRISH AMERICAN COLONIZATION COMPANY (LIMITED)

Farms of all sizes for sale in South Western Minnesota, on time contracts or for cash. HOUSES BUILT. Farms Implements and Goods at Wholesale prices. Apply to RIGHT REV. BISHOP IRELAND, St. Paul, Minnesota, or to JOHN SWEETMAN, Manager, Currie, Murray Co., Minnesota.

WERRY & CO'S PATENT. THE BEST OF ALL. REGISTERED TRADE MARK. For 1882. Sole Importers for the Dominion of Canada, D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

A PERFECTLY RELIABLE ARTICLE

HOUSEHOLD USE IS THE COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER.

It is a preparation of pure and healthy ingredients, used for the purpose of raising and shortening, calculated to do the best work at least possible cost.

It contains neither alum, lime, nor other deleterious substance, is so prepared as to mix readily with flour and retain its virtues for a long period.

RETAILED EVERYWHERE. None genuine without the ad mark on package. 5 G

HEALTH FOR ALL! HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks Amongst the Leading Necessaries of Life.

These Famous Pills Purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly, on the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys & Bowels.

Giving tone, energy and vigor to these GREAT MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are constantly recommended as a never-failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Soothing and Healing Properties are Known Throughout the World.

FOR THE CURE OF Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers!

It is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the Neck and Chest, as said to do so, it Cures SORE THROAT, Bronchitis, Croup, Colds, and even ASTHMA. For Gouty Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Eruptions, Rheumatism, and every kind of skin disease, it has never been known to fail.

Both Pills and Ointment are sold at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 53 Oxford Street, London, in boxes and 1/2 lb. at 1s. 2s. 4s. 6s. 11s., 2s., and 3s. each, and by all medicine vendors throughout the civilized world.

N. Advice gratis, at the above address, daily between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter 1/3rd.

CASE OF IRELAND STATED

Being a Thorough History of the Lead Question. Cabinet Photographs of Parnell & Davitt. 25c. 7 copies of Land Leaguers, 16 figures, 9x11. \$1.00. Lithograph of Davitt, 18x24 60c. SENT FREE BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

LANE & CO., 361 HURLEY ST., Montreal

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

SEALED TENDERS, marked "For Mounted Police Provisions, Forage and Light Supplies," and the receipt of the Hon. Secy of the Interior, Ottawa will be received up to noon on WEDNESDAY, 1st MARCH. Printed forms of Tender, containing full information as to the articles and quantities required, may be had on application at the Department.

No tender will be received unless made on such printed forms. Each Tender must be accompanied by an accepted Canadian Bank Cheque for an amount equal to ten per cent of the total value of the articles tendered for, which will be forfeited if the party making the tender declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so.

THE TRUE WITNESS FOR 1882. The True Witness has within the past year made an immense stride in circulation, and if the testimony of a large number of our subscribers is not too flattering it may also claim a stride in general improvement.

This is the age of general improvement and the True Witness will advance with it. Newspapers are starting up around us on all sides with more or less pretensions to public favor, some of them die in their tender infancy, some of them grow sturdier as they advance in years and root themselves all the more firmly in public esteem, which in fact is their life.

But we want to extend its usefulness and its circulation still further, and we want its friends to assist us if they believe this journal to be worth \$1.50 a year, and we think they do. We would like to impress upon their memories that the True Witness is without exception the cheapest paper of its class on this continent.

It was formerly two dollars per annum in the country and two dollars and a half in the city, but the present proprietors having taken charge of it in the hardest of times, and knowing that to many poor people a reduction of twenty or twenty-five per cent would mean something and would not only enable the old subscribers to retain it but new ones to enroll themselves under the reduction, they have no reason to regret it.

On receipt of \$1.50, the subscriber will be entitled to receive the True Witness for one year. Any one sending us the names of 5 new subscribers, at one time, with the cash, (\$1.50 each) will receive one copy free and \$1.00 cash; or 10 new names, with the cash, one copy free and \$2.50.

Our readers will oblige by informing their friends of the above very liberal inducements to subscribe for the True Witness; also by sending the name of a reliable person who will act as agent in their locality for the publishers, and sample copies will be sent on application.

We want active intelligent agents throughout Canada and the Northern and Western States of the Union, who can, by serving our interests, serve their own as well and add materially to their income without interfering with their legitimate business.

The True Witness will be mailed to clergymen, school teachers and postmasters at \$1.00 per annum in advance. Parties getting up clubs are not obliged to confine themselves to any particular locality, but can work up their quota from different towns or districts; nor is it necessary to send all the names at once. They will fulfil all the conditions by forwarding the names and amounts until the club is completed.

Parties subscribing for the True Witness between this date and the 31st December, 1881, will receive the paper for the balance of the year free. We hope that our friends or agents throughout the Dominion will make an extra effort to push our circulation. Parties requiring sample copies or further information please apply to the office of The True Witness Printing and Publishing Company, 761 Craig Street, Montreal, Canada.

In conclusion, we thank those of our friends who have responded so promptly and so cheerfully to our call for amounts due, and request those of them who have not, to follow their example at once.

"POST" PRINTING & PUBLISHING CO. 741 CRAIG ST., MONTREAL, CANADA.

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

FAREWELL

Farewell to the Harp, my companion in sorrow. Who's chords did vibrate at the touch of my hand! My song is now hush'd—for my heart cannot One thro' of delight—one sentiment grand!

Farewell to the smiles, to the joys, to the glowing Opalescence of life in the sky of my past. While life's rapid stream toward the close is fast flowing— A shadowy eternal is over it cast!

Farewell to the hopes once so gorgeously rising. Like Aurora in gold, on the dawn of my life! But on a single hope to-day am I prising— The hope for the end of this terrible strife!

Farewell to the friends whom I once sought and cherished. Did I wrong them? I ask but the word "I forgive" And with my hopes and my harp I have perished— The thought of their goodness shall ever more live!

Farewell to the muse whom I once was adoring. The Queen of my song—no longer the same! For the last time I sing and while words still are pouring— I ask not a garland—I ask not a name!

Farewell to the Sprite whose notes I've been singing— When I've led the bright road which together we trod— The chord is now snapped—'Tis his echo that's ringing— "Farewell—may we sing by the throne of God!"

JOSEPH K. FORAN. Green Park, Aylmer, Que., 30th January, 1882.

FAITH AND UNFAITH.

By "THE DUCHESS."

CHAPTER VII.

"Life has rising hills."—Dyen. "PAPA, papa," says Miss Peyton, impatiently, without eliciting any response.

It is half-past ten, and breakfast is on the table! So are two little white pigeons, who have flown in through the open window, and are sitting one on Clarissa's shoulder, the other on the edge of the table, picking crumbs out of her plate.

But to day the welcome summons does not come. Miss Peyton has an open letter in her hand, the contents of which have plainly disturbed and interested her to an unusual degree; so that the little bird, whose pretty brown plumage is being transformed by the sun into richest bronze, grows each moment more disjected. Not for him the crumbs and the "fresh-pots of E. ypt?"

"O—two— if you don't answer me before I say three, papa, I shall do something desperate," she says, again, raising her voice a little.

But still papa takes no heed. At this moment, poor man, he is deep in Mr. Forster's Irish Distress Bill, and is deaf to all surroundings.

Clarissa loses patience. Taking up a teaspoon, she makes a sharp "assaguit and battery" upon an offending teacup, thereby creating a din compared to which the noise of tomtoms would be sweetest music.

"My dear Clarissa," he says, very justly indeed, "what is it? What on earth is the matter with you? My dear, whatever it is, do stop that unpleasant noise; it plays the very mischief with one's nerves."

"It is only a teaspoon," begins Miss Peyton, delighted with her success. "And a cup, I think," says Mr. Peyton. "Separately they are unoffending, together they can annoy. If you will put that spoon out of your head, my dear, you will make me much happier."

"It was only when I was actually hoarse, from trying to attract your attention that I resorted to violent measures," says Clarissa, severely. "I beg your pardon," returns he, submissively. "Now listen to my letter," says Clarissa.

"I want your advice. It is such a dear letter, and such a sad one; and—and something must be done at once."

"I quite agree with you," murmurs her father, dreamily. Once again his mind is losing itself in the folds of the fragrant Times.

"MY DEAR CLARISSA,— So long a time has elapsed since last I saw or heard of you that I half fear, as you read this, it will puzzle you to remember the writer. Am I quite forgotten? I hope not; as I want you to do me a great service. This reason for wishing myself still in your memory sounds selfish, almost rude; but what can I do? I am in sore trouble. I am friendless, all but homeless, and utterly alone in the world. But, as I am quite determined to fight my own way, I have decided on going out as a governess, and I want you, dear Clary, to get somebody to try me, somebody who would not be too hard upon me, just at first, until I had accustomed myself to the life and to the children's ways. You may say I can paint very well, and, though not a brilliant pianist, I have a good voice. (Do you recollect how, at school, you used to say you liked to hear me sing when the day was dylag?) I can speak French and German, but I know nothing of Italian or Latin, and I was never very much at arithmetic, or that. I think I could get on, after a little trying; and at all events I know I must try, as life here is not endurable.

"Oh, Clary, if time has changed you, if you have grown cold and careless, as I all the rest of this cruel world, what shall I do? But I will not believe that even a hundred years could make you unkind or unfeeling. Do you think you will be very long answering this? Every hour I shall be listening for the post; write to me, then, as soon as you can. I am very unhappy here with Aunt Elizabeth, who does not care for me.

"I am, dear Clarissa, Your affectionate friend, GEORGE BROUGHTON.

CHAPTER VIII.

"The love, love, love, that makes the world go round." This hot September sun beats fiercely on her as she walks along; the day is full of languor and sweet peace. The summer is almost done, and is dying, rich in beauty, and warm with the ripeness of strength perfected.

"Papa! Have you been listening?" she asks, in her sternest tones. "Listening, my dear? Of course I have. Yes, certainly, with all my might," returns he, with unusual and, therefore, doubtful alacrity.

"No, you have not," she says, severely but calm. "You have not heard a single syllable. Your mind was full of that miserable paper all the time, and I am positive you were putting together some silly speech that you imagine would electrify those absurd men in the House of Commons."

"I don't think it was a very silly speech, my dear Clarissa," remonstrates Mr. Peyton, feebly. "Oh, then you do acknowledge you were miles away in thought," says Clarissa, triumphant, if disgraced.

"My dear girl, how you do misjudge me!" protests poor Mr. Peyton, at his wife's end. "I assure you, I was all attention to that very excellent letter from beginning to end."

"Were you?" returns she sweetly. "Then, of course, you can tell me what was the last word?" She has placed her elbows on the table, and has let her pretty face sink into the palms of her hands, and is now regarding her father with a smile, half-mocking, half-malicious.

"The last word! Oh, nonsense, my dear Clary! you ever remembered the last word of anything, unless it happened to be 'The Burial of Sir John Moore,' or 'Beautiful Star,' or something that way? But I know your letter was all about a young woman who has got herself into a mess and wants to come to you herself as maid or landress. But there is always danger in that sort of thing; you know, and you might like it afterwards; and—"

"Oh, what an engrossing speech that imaginary one of yours must have been!" says Clarissa, with a little distracted shake of her head. "I knew you were in the room, didn't I? No, no, no, you are altogether wrong; this is no letter from maid or landress, but from George Broughton, (you must remember her name, I have so often mentioned it to you.) She is the dearest little thing in the world,—quite that, and more. And she writes to tell me she is miserably poor, and wants to go out as a governess."

"Poor girl! Of all unhappy resources, the last." "Yes; isn't it wretched? But, you see, she is bound to do something, and wearing out one's heart in a dingy school-room seems to be the only course left open to a pretty girl like George."

"Try Mrs. Redmond, then. She is looking out for a governess for the children; and your friend might drop in there without further trouble."

"O, papa, but at all those children! and Mrs. Redmond herself, too, so fearful and so irritable—so utterly impossible in every way. Her very 'How do you do?' would frighten George to death."

"People don't die of chills of that description; and your poor little friend can scarcely expect to find everything couleur de rose. Besides, all those children! you speak of just resolve themselves into two, as the boys are at school, and Clary calls herself grown up. I should think Clary would be in fact a great comfort to her, and would be amenable to her, and gentle—and that."

"Amenable!" she says, slowly. "Do you know, I am afraid my George is even younger than Clary?" "Younger?" "Well, she will certainly look younger; she has such a little, fresh, babyish rose-bud of a face. Do you think,—anxiously,—that would matter much?"

"It doesn't sound promising; but, if she is a good girl, one might forgive the great crime of being fresh and young. Dear me, it is very awkward. If she had been a nice sensible, ugly, middle-aged person, now, all would have gone well; but, after all, poor child, of course she can't help her appearance."

"No, she certainly cannot," says Clarissa, with a sigh, heart-felt pity in her tone. "And her eyes the very color of forget-me-nots—quite the prettiest I ever saw. It is really too bad."

"Redmond, himself, would make no difficulty about it. He prefers to have young people about him, and was always you know, rather—rather melancholy when in Miss Proude's society, who was really a most interesting woman, and one whose moral character one could not fail to admire, when one forgot her nose, and her—"

"Temper?" "Well, yes, she was rather excitable. But, as I was saying, Redmond and your friend would probably pull very well; and then there's the curate. Why?—brilliantly—she might marry the curate!"

"Mr. Hastings?" says Clarissa, with animation, brightening visibly. "Why, really, so she might. Such a good-looking man, too, and clever. It is only a day or two ago since somebody said to me, 'He has the very sort of face they make bishops nowadays.'"

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have told me you love me. And now you would have me name our wedding-day?"

"Not exactly that. But tell me some definite time, near at hand, to which I can be looking forward. Everything rests with you now, remember that." His last words convey an unconscious warning, but Clarissa neither heeds nor understands it.

"Papa will miss me terribly," she says, dreamily; "it seems selfish, almost as though I were wilfully deserting him. I should, at least, like another Christmas at home with him. And see,"—turning to him, with gentle earnestness—"are we not quite happy as we now are, loving and trusting in each other? Why, then, should we not continue this present happiness for another year? You are silent, Horace. You do not answer! Are you angry with me?" She lays her hand lightly on his arm.

"No not angry." His eyes are on the ground; and he takes no notice of the tender pressure on his arm. "But a year is a long time to wait! So many things may happen in twelve months; and deeds once done forever leave their mark."

"Do not speak like that, it is as though you would forestall evil," says Clarissa, a faint feeling of superstitious horror making her nervous.

Erasmobee, raising his head, regards her curiously.

"Why should there be evil to forestall?" he says slowly. "And yet, Clarissa, I would ask you always to remember this hour, and the fact that it was you, not I, who wished the postponement of our marriage. If it must be as you say, it will be better to keep our engagement as quiet as possible; perfectly secret will indeed be best."

"Yes; if you wish it. That will please me, too. Only papa need know of it, and—James Seroppe."

"And why Sir James?" with a scurrilousizing gaze.

"Why?"—with some surprise. "Well, I suppose because papa and I never do anything important without telling him of it. He is quite our oldest friend. We should hardly get on now without him."

"Not so old, either. I hope, by and by, you will be able to manage without Sir James as a father-confessor."

"By and by I shall have you," says Clarissa, sweetly, with a smile and a soft blush.

"True! I wonder if you will find that sufficient? I doubt I'm half such a good fellow, Clarissa, as you believe me."

"In which he comes nearer the truth than he ever came before."

"You are good enough for me," says Clarissa, with fond conviction. "Will you come with me as far as the vicarage? I must go there to-day, and the walk is such a pretty one, and—with a little happy laugh—" now you are quite my own property, I think I should like to make use of you. Look! there is Ruth Anersley standing at her gate. Good-morning, Ruth! What a charming day, is it not? after all yesterday's rain?"

"Ruth—who, the moment before, had made a faint movement as though she would willingly have stepped behind the huge rose-bush nearest to her and so have escaped observation—comes slowly forward. She is pale; but the intense heat of the day makes itself felt by all, and has deprived even Miss Peyton's cheeks of some of their usual warmth. She accepts Clarissa's proffered hand, and smiles a faint welcome. But when Horace would, too, have shaken hands with her, she declines to see his meaning, and, bowing slightly, turns aside to listen to his companion's words.

"Were you taking your walk?" asks Clarissa, idly, leaning on the gate, and gazing down the tree-lined path that leads to the ivy-clad cottage beyond. "Nobody's walks are ever as clean as yours, I think. And your roses are something too delicious; far better than our out door flowers at Gowran. And so late in the season, too!"

"May I give you one?" says Ruth, dimpling prettily at her praise.

"Thank you. How sweet they are! No, no, Horace, that is altogether too large for your coat. Ruth, will you give Mr. Branscombe a tiny bud? That one over there, for instance."

"I don't think I see it," says Ruth, quietly. She has grown pale again, and her lips have lost a little of the childish, petulant pout that characterizes them.

"Just over there. Don't you see? Why, you are almost looking at it, you stupid child!"

"I am stupid, I am afraid,"—with a faint smile. "Come in Miss Peyton, and gather it yourself." She opens the gate, with a sort of determination in her manner, and Clarissa, going up to the rose-tree, plucks the delicate blossom in dispute. Horace has followed her inside the gate, but, turning rather more to the left, falls apparently in love with an article of white rose and that waves gently and stoops upon its stem, as though eager to attract and rivet admiration.

"I think I prefer this flower, after all," he says, lightly. "May I ask you to give it to me, Ruth?" His manner is quite easy, very nearly indifferent, and his back is turned to Clarissa. But his eyes are on Ruth; and the girl, though with open reluctance and ill-repressed defiance, is compelled to pick the white rose and give it to him.

"Well, I really don't think you have shown very good taste," says Clarissa, examining the two flowers. "Mine is the most perfect. Nevertheless, I suppose wilful man must have his way. Let me settle it in your coat for you."

Almost as she speaks, the flowers drop accidentally from her fingers; and, both she and Horace making a step forward to recover it, by some awkward chance they tread on it, and crush the poor, frail little thing out of shape. It lies upon the gravel, broken and disfigured, yet very sweet in death.

"You tread on it," says Horace, rather quickly to Clarissa.

"No, dear; I really think—indeed, I am sure—it was you," returns she, calmly, but with conviction.

"It doesn't matter; it was hardly worth a discussion," says Ruth, with an odd laugh. "See how poor a thing it looks now; and yet, a moment since it was happy on its tree."

"Never mind, Horace; this is really a charming little bud," says Clarissa, gaily, holding out the rose of her own choosing; at least you must try to be content with it. Good-by, Ruth; come up to Gowran some day soon, and take those books you asked for the other day."

"Thank you, Miss Peyton. I shall come soon."

"Good-by," says Horace.

"Good-by," returns she. But it is to Clarissa, not to him, she addresses the word of farewell.

When the mill has been left some distance behind them, and Ruth's slight figure, clad in its white gown, has ceased to be a flash of coloring in the landscape, Clarissa says, thoughtfully—

"What a pretty girl that is, and how refined! Quite a little lady in manner; so calm, and so collected—cold, almost. I know many girls, irreproachably born, not to be compared with her, in my opinion. You agree with me?"

"Bibbs is not always to be depended upon nowadays."

"She is so quiet, too, and so retiring. She would not even shake hands with you, when we met her; though you wanted her to. Did you remark that?"

"Sometimes I am dull about trifles, such as that."

"Yes. By the bye, she did not seem surprised at seeing you here to-day, although she thought you safe in town, as we all did—you deceitful boy!"

"Did she not?"

"No. But then, of course, it was a matter of indifference to her."

"Of course."

They have reached the entrance to the vicarage by this time, and are pausing to say farewell for a few hours.

"I shall come up to Gowran to-morrow morning the first thing, and speak to your father; is that what you wish me to do?" asks Horace, her hand in his.

"Yes. But Horace," looking at him earnestly; "I think I should like to tell it all to papa myself first, this evening."

"Very well, dearest. Do whatever makes you happy," returns he, secretly pleased that the ice will be broken for him before he prepares for his *mauvais quart d'heure* in the library. "And if he should refuse his consent, Clarissa, what then? You know you might make so much a better marriage."

"Might I?"—tenderly. "I don't think so; and papa would not make me unhappy."

CHAPTER IX.

"A generous friendship no cold medium knows."

Mrs. Redmond is sitting on a centre ottoman, darned stockings. This is her favorite pastime, and never fails her. When she isn't darning stockings, she is always scolding the cook, and as her voice, when raised, is not mellifluous, her family in a body, regard the work-basket with reverential affection, and present it to her notice when there comes the crash of broken china from the lower regions, or when the cold meat has been unlawfully dealt with.

She is of the lean cadaverous order of womanhood, and is bony to the last degree. Her nose is aquiline, and, as a rule, pale blue. As this last color might also describe her eyes, there is a depressing want of contrast about her face. Her lips are thin and querulous, and her hair—well, she hasn't any hair, but her wig is flaxen.

As Clarissa enters, she hastily draws the stocking from her hand, and rises to greet her. A faint blush mingles in her cheeks, making one at once understand that in by-gone days she had probably been considered pretty.

"So unexpected, my dear Clarissa," she says, with as pleased a smile as the poor thing ever conjures up, and a little weakness at the knees, meant for a courtesy. "So very glad to see you,"—as indeed she is.

In her earlier days she has been called a belle; by her own people—and had been expected accordingly, to draw a prize in the marriage market. But Penelope Proude had talked them, and, by so doing, had brought down eternal condemnation on her head. In her second season she had fallen foolishly, but honestly in love with a well-born but impetuous curate, and had married him in spite of threats and withering sneers. With one consent her family cast her off and counsilled her to her fate, declaring themselves incapable of dealing with a woman who could willfully marry a man possessed of nothing. They always put a capital N to this last word, and perhaps they were right, as at that time all Charlie Redmond could call his name was seven younger brothers and a tenor voice of the very purest.

As years rolled on, though Mrs. Redmond never perhaps regretted her marriage, she nevertheless secretly acknowledged to herself a hankering after the old life, a longing for the grandeur and riches that accrued to it (the Proudes for generations had been born and bred and had thriven in the soft goods line), and huffed the demoralizing thoughts, and a little bismarck a little moratrade and a little less blue-blood would have made her husband a degree more perfect.

She ceased her when the country families invited the youthful Cissy to their balls; and it warmed her heart and caused her to forget the daily shifts and worries of life when the duchess sent her fruit and game, accompanied by kind notes. It above all things reconciled her to her lot, when the heiress of Gowran Grange pulled up her pretty ponies at her door, and, running in, made much of her and her children, and listened attentively to her grievances, as only a sympathetic nature can.

To-day, Clarissa's visit, being early, and therefore unconventional, and for that reason the more friendly, sweetens all her surroundings. Miss Peyton might have put in an appearance twice in the day later on, yet her visits would not have been viewed with such favor as this maternal call.

"Cissy is out; she has gone to the village," says Mrs. Redmond, scarcely thinking Clarissa has come all the way from Gowran to spend an hour alone with her.

"I am sorry; but it is you I most particularly wanted to see. What a delicious day it is! I walked all the way from Gowran, and the sun was rather too much for me; but how cool it always is here! This room never seems stuffy or overheated, as other rooms do."

"It is a wretched place, quite wretched," says Mrs. Redmond, with a deprecating glance directed at a distant sofa that might indeed be termed paternal.

"What are you doing?" asks Clarissa, promptly feeling she cannot with any dignity defend her. "Darning? Why can't I help you?—I am sure I could darn. Oh, bring me a quantity of socks! Are they all broken?" looking with awe upon the overhanging basket that lies close to Mrs. Redmond's feet.

"Every one of them," replies that matron, with unctious. "I can't think how they do it, but I assure you they never come out of the wash without innumerable fears." Whether she is alluding, in her graceful fashion to her children or their socks, seems at present doubtful. "I sometimes fancy they must take their boots off and dance on the sharp pebbles to bring them to such a pass; but they say they don't. Yet how to account for this?" She holds up one bony hand, decorated with a faded sock, in a somewhat triumphant fashion, and lets three emaciated fingers start to life through the toes of it.

"Do let me help you," says Clarissa, with untutored, and stooping to the basket, she rummages there until she produces a needle, a thimble, and some thread. "I dare say I shall get on splendidly, if you will just give me a hint now and then and tell me when I am stitching them up too tightly."

"This hardly sounds promising, but Mrs. Redmond heads her not.

"My dear, pray do not trouble yourself with such uninteresting work," she says, hastily. "It makes me unhappy to see you so employed; and I'm sure there must be something wrong with his heels. If you insist on helping, do try another."

"No, I shall stitch up Bobby, or die in the attempt," says Miss Peyton, valiantly. "It is quite nice work, I should think, and so

easy. I dare say after a time I should love it."

"Should you?" says Mrs. Redmond.

"Well, perhaps; but for myself, I assure you though no one will ever believe it, I abhor the occupation. There are moments when it almost overcomes me—the perpetual in and out of the needle, you will understand—it seems so endless. Dear, dear, there was a time when I was never obliged to do such menial services; when I had numerous dependents to wait on me to do my bidding. But then—" with a deep sigh that sounds like a blast from Boreas—"I married the vicar."

"And quite right, too," says Clarissa, with a cheerful little nod, seeing Mrs. Redmond has mounted her high horse and intends riding him to death.

(To be continued.)

Holloway's Pills.—The changes of temperature and weather frequently upset persons who are most cautious of their health, and might particularly in their diet. These corrective, purifying and gentle aperient Pills are the best remedy for all defective actions of the digestive organs; they augment the appetite, strengthen the stomach, correct biliousness and carry off all that is noxious from the system. Holloway's Pills are composed of rare balsams, unmingled with baser matter, and on that account are peculiarly well adapted for the young, delicate, and aged. As this peerless medicine has gained fame in the past, so will it preserve it in the future by its renovating and invigorating qualities, and its incapacity of doing harm.

WIT AND HUMOR.

There is this to be said in favor of the aesthetic knee breeches: They won't bag at the knee.—*Buffalo Express.*

Twenty-two colonels constitute the staff of Gov. Long, of Massachusetts. He must be contemplating a war with Rhode Island.

Bolling hair in a solution of tea will darken it, says an exchange; but some folks don't like to have their tea darkened that way.

"What is love?" asks everybody, and somebody replies: "It is a feeling that you don't want another fellow fooling around her."

The steamship "Necker" brought over eight giraffes, three of which died on the way. A seafish giraffe has to throw his victuals a long way up.—*Courier-Journal.*

"Think I'd live in that building?" exclaimed the lady who ran a boarding-house. "Not a bit of it! Why, all the doors fasten with bolts. There isn't a key-hole in the building!"

The North Australians have adopted a plan to get rid of the Chinese which we respectfully refer to the eminent consideration of our brethren on the Pacific Slope. They eat them.—*Oil City Derrick.*

Plain-spoken Aleck McClure puts it thus: "The tumbled debt of Philadelphia is \$68,139,916, and all that we have to show for it is a few brown-stone houses occupied by the bosses, and some miles of six-cent railways, which also belong to them."

In this progressive era of daily journalism there is nothing more marked than the change from the old-fashioned long editorials and longer news items to the editorial paragraphs and the crisp newspaper clippings that adorn every well-regulated daily.—*Reading News.*

Somehow or other *The Detroit Free Press* discovers that it takes but thirteen minutes to load an elephant on a railroad train, while it takes twenty for any sort of a woman to kiss her friends good-bye, and lose the check for her trunks. But then a woman has more trunks than an elephant.

It's funny! but a soft-palmed woman can pass a hot pig plate to her nearest neighbor at the table with a smile as sweet as distilled honey, while a man, with a hand as horny as a crocodile's back, will drop it to the floor and howl around like a Sioux Indian at a scalp dance.—*Chicago Tribune.*

In consequence of the assassination we have sold more papers than we otherwise would have done. For these extra sales we are indebted to Galtzau. We wish to do the fair thing, and will therefore furnish the funds with which to purchase the rope, the only consideration being that the authorities will guarantee to use it immediately.—*Oil City Derrick.*

GREAT CONFLAGRATION IN NEW YORK.

A General Clearing Out of Newspaper Buildings.—The fire which broke out in the old *World* building, on the corner of Beekman and Nassau streets, on the morning of Jan. 31, was a general clearing out of newspaper buildings in New York. The fire broke out in the old *World* building, on the corner of Beekman and Nassau streets, on the morning of Jan. 31, and spread with great rapidity. Several people jumped from the upper windows, and others escaped by ladders. At eleven o'clock the *Times* and the old *World* buildings were in flames. The new ten-story building of E. Kelley is also in flames; the Morse building, on the corner of Beekman and Nassau streets, is also burning. The excitement is intense, and crowds are rushing to the scene of the conflagration from all parts of the city. In about an hour from the time of the fire breaking out in the old *World* building the walls on Park Row fell. The colored janitress in the *World* building, Ellen Ball, jumped from the story next to the pavement and is probably fatally injured. Her husband is missing. One woman got out of a window on a ledge of copstone and jumped. Her clothing caught on fire as she went down through the flames. The firemen brought down three inmates from the same building. At five minutes past eleven the post office roof was smoking, and all the employees were fighting the flames and drenching the building with water, no hose being able to reach the building. The old *Mail* office, corner of Beekman street and Park Row, formerly *Lowy's Hotel*, is now in flames. It is occupied by the *Rural New Yorker* and numerous small offices.

The offices entirely burned so far are the *Scientific American*, New York *Observer*, *Scottish American Journal*, *Pettingill's Advertising Agency* and *Turf, Field and Farm*. Those now burning are the *Times*, *Forest and Stream*, *Leggo Bros. & Co.*, *J. Walter Thompson*, *Charles Meyers*, *German Advertising Agency*, *Nash & Brooks* dining rooms and the *New York Rubber Co.* (the largest of the kind in the world). All the walls of the old *World* building have fallen. The firemen at 11.15 began to get control of the flames, and it is hoped they will be able to save a good part of the *Times* building.

10 p.m.—A dozen or more fire engines are still playing on the ruins of the burned *World* building. The *Times* will be published, as usual, from its building in the upper section of the block. The *Times* building was saved from destruction, and, indeed, from serious permanent injury by the extraordinary partition wall which separated the premises from the burning building. It is understood that this wall, 22 inches thick, was put up at the special request of the late Mr. Raymond, the original editor of the *Times*. Mr. Jones, publisher and principal owner of the *Times*, estimates the damage to the building not to exceed \$2,000. The *World* building is a complete wreck, and except the tattering fragments of the walls, is a heap of blazing ruins. The front of the Morse building, standing at the rear end on the opposite side of Nassau street, was badly injured, the windows being burned away and the occupants of the front sections lost considerable in furniture, books, &c. The editorial and publication rooms of *Truth* newspaper, situated in one of the front basement sections, have been removed to another part of the block in Spruce street. On the south side of Beekman street is situated the old *Lovejoy Hotel* building, until recently occupied by the *Evening Mail* publication offices in the basement ground and second floors, and now by a hat store, liquor store and offices. The damage to this building is great from fire, smoke and water. The *Mail* offices removed a few weeks ago to the *Express* building when the consolidation of the two papers were effected. The *Express* building is two doors below, contiguous to the new offices of the *Daily News*, and the new building occupied by the *World*, separated from the rear of the *Lovejoy* building, in a course of erection, to be occupied principally by the Nassau Bank. This is one of the most expensive of the new buildings in course of erection, and is damaged to the extent of many thousands of dollars. The Beekman street front is damaged by smoke, flames and water. The possibilities of conflagration at one time could be scarcely estimated, as it was not improbable, except for an extraordinary force of firemen and a combination of fortunate circumstances, that the new Post Office, City Hall, *Tribune* building and a score of other prominent buildings would have been burned.

The burned building has been regarded for a long time as being unsafe, and a few months ago an architect refused to add additional stories, recommending that it be torn down and a safer structure put up in its stead.

O. B. Potter, the owner, who is president of the Singer Sewing Machine Company, states that the rents were \$70,000 per annum; that the building was worth \$200,000, insurance perhaps three-quarters of its value. The site is valued at over half a million dollars. One of the heaviest losses is the New York Printing and Packing Co., whose stock is valued at \$150,000, with insurance upwards of \$100,000. The stock is an entire loss, the only thing saved being the books in actual use carried out by the clerks. W. Wallace, one of the largest stationary dealers and importers in the city, loses about \$100,000, insured for \$62,500; entire stock lost. The *Scientific American* is also a complete loss; insurance about \$20,000 on properties in use, which does not include losses which are irretrievable in accumulated records of patents, models, drawings, etc. Messrs. Munn & Co., owners, estimate the contingent loss to the firm and customers at upwards of a million. *Turf, Field and Farm*, owned and published by Messrs. Bruce, had its offices in the *World* buildings; complete loss, estimated at \$50,000, including the best sporting library in the country. S. M. Pettengill & Co., advertising agents, estimate their loss at \$20,000. Other occupants of the building were Marks, tailor; Grubb, tailor; Jacob Stover, patent solicitor; Tribbals & Sons, New York *Observer*, *Scottish Journal* and *Scottish-American*; A. G. Rodand, cigars; Poland Spring Water agency; A. S. Clarke, books; J. G. Todd, Thompson's *Bank Note Reporter*, the *Manufacturer's Builder*, *Printing World*; Patten & Rolap, retailers; the *Topographer*; Almqvist, patent lawyer; Brown, cutlery dealer; A. J. Todd, lawyer; and others. Among known losses to insurance companies are the following: *Lafayette*, \$5,000; *Emporium*, \$2,000; *Bank of Hartford*, \$10,000; *Star*, \$2,000; *Williamsburg City Home*, \$30,000; *Phoenix* of Brooklyn, \$15,000; *German American*, \$10,000; *American*, \$10,000; *Citizens*, of Hanover, North American, of Pennsylvania, Howard National, of Hartford, National, of New York, *Farragut* and *Niagara*, \$5,000 each; *Queen*, \$2,500; *Royal*, \$1,500. On rents and building, London & Liverpool & Globe, \$5,000 on building and \$6,000 on rents; *Imperial* and *Northern*, \$10,000 each on rents and building.

The loss of life is variously estimated from

five to fifty, as it is feared that a number of women and girls in the printing offices on the top floor were unable to escape. Among those known to be killed are Ellen Ball, colored, aged 34, janitress, who fell from the fifth story window, died at the hospital, and two others, names as yet unknown. Several victims are now in the hospital.

Rev. Mr. Prtze, of the *Observer*, said when the cry of fire was shouted, he seized a bundle of papers of personal value, and assisted the clerks to close the gates, ran for the down stairs, coats wrapped around him; could not get through that way, saw his brother, Rev. Dr. Irenaus Prime, had succeeded in passing the critical point of the flames, and with Dr. Stoddard he ran back and sprang out of the front window on the ledge of window, and holding on by the sign board, climbed along the ledge to the *Times* building, to the window, and thus escaped. One man escaped by jumping from the window to a mass of telegraph wires underneath, along which he crawled a few feet to a pole, down which he slid to the ground. Col. L. C. Bruce, after trying to escape down stairs with the subscription books, had to throw them from a window and escape as Dr. Prime did. Anthony Cramock assisted the first fireman who arrived. A woman standing on the sill of the window held on to the telephone wire with her left hand. She was hatless and her clothing was in a disordered condition. She fainted herself with her right hand and waited for assistance. "Hold fast," shouted Fireman Rooney, and a score of men and boys rushed forward and dragged the ladder from the hook and ladder wagon that had just arrived. In an instant the ladder was placed along the side of the building. It only reached to the third story. A cry of dismay went up from the crowd.

"Push up another," a hundred voices yelled. Two firemen ran up the ladder two steps at a time. Can you hold a minute?" the leader asked of the poor woman. "Yes, but God's sake hurry," she hoarse reply. "Come on, Ben," "D—n the ladder, we must save her," and up went to the top. His hands just reached the woman's feet; the crowd held its breath in suspense; the woman remained cool. "Hold on to the wire and step on my shoulder," said the fireman, guiding her foot with his hand. The woman did as she was told, but as the brawny fellow went to move a step lower she seemed to swoon, and had apparently lost her balance, when the fireman on the step below caught her, and she was hastily carried to the ground. Cheer after cheer went up from the crowd.

The corner burned is one of the best newspaper locations in the city, has been a central point in newspaper row, and contiguous to the post office and telegraph offices of New York, and Brooklyn bridge, elevated roads, &c. The interior of the *World* building was fitted with old woodwork, very inflammable; two sets of stairs ran from the third to the ground floor, one set to the Park Row end, the other to Nassau street. One set went from the third to the fifth floors. The stairs were narrow and almost rotten. An elevator had just been erected in the building, and it is said the flames caught in the line near this and spread from thence over the building. The janitor says it had been necessary to have a unusually hot fire in the basement in order to dry the plastering, some repairs having been made after the *World's* removal to the new building. It seems certain that the flames originated from the fire in the basement. After getting a start they burned like tinder, filling the house with flames and smoke, and prevented those in the upper stories from escaping, except through the windows. To do this was the more difficult, on account of the sleet, snow and wind raging fiercely, which prevented persons holding to the ledge.

Ellen Ball and R. H. Davy, printer, who leaped from a window, died at the hospital. The injured are Robt. Bowie, printer, of Brooklyn, burned severely; H. Joint, rescued by firemen, burned on face and arms; E. H. Moore, printer, burned severely on face; John Johnson, lithographer, severely burned; Bruce and many others slightly but not dangerously injured. There are many reports of seeing women and girls at the windows of the upper stories, who afterwards disappeared and it is thought that many perished; but the firemen, by holding ladders to the windows, rescued many, and the confusion doubtless many escaped unobserved by means of the stairs. Nevertheless, as the upper floors were largely composing rooms employing girls, it is not improbable that a number of these perished.

The *New York Sun* says:—

A QUICK-WITTED BOOTHLEASER EXPLOIT.

Three men were seen gesticulating wildly at a five-story window at the Beekman street corner of Park row. They were carpenters employed in changing the partitions of the rooms vacated by the *World*. No way of rescuing them was conceived by anybody but Charley Wright, a young half-breed Indian and negro employed in Keenan's saloon. When he looked up, on hearing the men cry out for help, he saw that a wire cable ran from the corner of the cornice to the telegraph pole across the street.

"Hi, Mike!" he called to Michael Pryor, a boy; "come and boost me—quick!"

Charley got a start from Mike's shoulder, and by hard, fast, desperate climbing mounted the pole to the crossbars. A spike in one hand aided him in the feat, and with that as a tool he twisted the cable loose. The other end was already securely fastened above the heads of three carpenters, and they suddenly saw a practicable fire escape, dashing within reach. They lost no time in using it. Two did so by going down hand over hand. The third slid, with his hands clutching the wires, and was considerably lacerated. As for Charley Wright, he had had luck after his heroism. In slipping down the pole, his foot touched a lamp post, and, thinking he had reached the sidewalk, he let go his hold, and got a fall which lamed him. Then a man offered him fifty cents to fetch an overcoat from a room in the lower story of the Potter building. He was familiar with the room, and did the errand in a jiffy. He is believed to have been the last person to quit the house. The police lines were being formed when he emerged, and he could barely hand the coat to its owner before being prodded off by a club—without the half dollar, though he expects to get it. Later in the day the American Humane Society voted him a medal.

DRIVE FIREMAN.

One of the most striking scenes of the fire was the rescue of an old gentleman named Alexander Roberts from the fourth floor of the Beekman street side. He stood on the window sill, enveloped in smoke; the crackling flames were reaching toward him, and the firemen were compelled to drench him with streams of water to prevent his being burned to death. It seemed an impossibility that he should be saved. A ladder 30 feet long was raised by Hook and Ladder No. 1, but it was not long enough to enable Mr. Roberts to reach it. A ten-foot ladder was quickly brought and passed to the top of the long ladder, where

Foreman John J. Horan, of Hook and Ladder 10, and Paul C. Just, of the Metropolitan Telephone and Telegraph Company, undertook the perilous task of raising it so that Mr. Robinson could descend. Horan is a stout, muscular man, and after climbing to the top of the long ladder, he got on the window sill of the third story. Then he rested the ten-foot ladder on his thighs and held it firmly, assisted by Mr. Just, and called for Mr. Roberts to descend. The old gentleman was weak and nervous, but, amid the breathless anxiety of the spectators, he climbed slowly down the ten-foot ladder to the long ladder, being helped on his way down, and then to the ground. The rescue is believed to have been one of the most daring ever effected, and Fireman Horan will receive special mention in the official report.

A YOUNG GIRL'S COOLNESS.

Ida Small, of 85 Attorney street, a young girl employed as amanuensis by D. F. Lindsay, stenographer, got out on the sill of a window in the fourth story on the Beekman street side. A telegraph wire ran across the top of the window, and by it she staid herself while standing outside the sash. She was hatless and her clothing was disordered. The flames crept up until they set fire to her hair, but she put it out, and a moment later, it looked as though she must drop either back into the room or down into the street; but the blaze receded temporarily, and she fanned her glowing face with one hand. A ladder was hastily put up. It did not reach her.

"Hold on fast," a fireman shouted.

"Yes, but hurry," Miss Small replied.

Fireman John L. Rooney, of Hook and Ladder 10, climbed up as far as he could, and was barely able to touch her feet as she hung from the window.

"Drop!" he said.

She let go, falling between him and the ladder, and he was able to keep her from slipping through his arms. She was then swooning, apparently, and was carried down, very limp and white, but not seriously hurt.

It is a fact that horse dealers are buying horses with ringbones and spavins because they can make money by using Kendall's Spavin Cure. Read advertisement.

GREAT FIRE IN TORONTO.

TORONTO, Feb. 1.—At 10.40 to-night a fire was discovered in Conger's stables on the Esplanade. A few minutes thereafter the fire spread to Messrs. Hay & Co.'s warehouse on the east. In half an hour that building was enveloped in flames. The fire fed by the varnish and oils stored in Hay's building spread to the rear, where over half a million feet of seasoned lumber was piled. The lumber quickly disappeared and the next point attacked by the flames was the coal stored in Conger's yard. At the present time (1.30 a.m.) the fire is still raging with a heavy wind carrying the sparks eastward. Hay & Co.'s loss is estimated at \$100,000, with an insurance in fourteen companies of about \$35,000. In Conger's coal yard there are stored about 4,000 tons of hard coal, in which the fire is at present raging. Conger's loss is estimated at about \$15,000. Fully 10,000 or 12,000 spectators were scattered alongside the Esplanade. The trains both of the Great Western and Great Eastern are delayed on the track. Like all big fires, no person can tell how it originated. At two o'clock this morning the fire was under control and several sections of the brigade were despatched to their stations. The fire did not burn east of Hay's warehouse. Had the wind continued high the damage would have been greater. The firemen acted bravely. They fought the flames amid burning clouds, which scorched and burned their faces.

Mrs. Partington says.

Don't take any of the quack nostrums, as they are regimental to the human system; but put your trust in Hop Bitters, which will cure general debilitation, costive habits, and all curable diseases. They saved Isaac from tripod fever. They are the *plus unum* of medicines.—*Boston Globe.*

THE SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.

WINNIPEG, Feb. 1.—The annual meeting of the South-Western Railway was held to-day. As predicted, it was a stormy one. There was a large attendance of stockholders. One element, under direction of General Hammond, had first possession, and with a view to keeping full control of the premises, enlisted in their service a posse of police. When the directors not in accord with the American element arrived shortly after ten o'clock, they found the entrance to the room barricaded by two policemen, and Solicitor Beggs appointed to scrutinize the credentials of those seeking entrance. A fracas nearly occurred through one of the police refusing to permit Mr. Cartwright, a shareholder to enter. The latter resented the insult, and threw the officer from the door. A second officer came to the rescue, and covering Wm. Murdoch, another shareholder and ex-Chief Engineer, threatened, if he crossed the threshold of the door, that he would shoot him. Intense excitement followed this incident, but coolness on the part of those outside prevented what would have been a riot, perhaps bloodshed. The Board of Directors having arranged, Dr. Schultz, of President, proceeded to call the meeting to order, but was at once interrupted by a resolution from Gen. Hammond to appoint Hugh Sutherland chairman. The result was a babel of confusion not unlike the New York Stock Exchange, two meetings going on at one time. G. M. Cumming, of New York, was appointed secretary of the American element, and R. L. McGrogan, of the Canadian. The scrutineers for the Schultz section reported elected as directors Hon. W. N. Kennedy, Wm. Murdoch, R. L. McGrogan, R. R. McLennan, Hon. J. C. Schultz, Hon. W. B. Brown, E. A. C. Pew, D. H. McMillan, M. P. P. and Col. Scoble. The scrutineers of the other party reported elected Gen. Hammond, G. M. Cumming, J. H. Ashdown, H. Sutherland, E. M. Wood, C. W. Mead, Geo. Brown, Robt. E. O'Brien and V. P. Clough. The Oregon and transcontinental element from the Northern Pacific claim to control 8,519 out of 10,000 shares. The Canadian section deny this, and state that they have illegitimate control of the stock. The offices are still guarded by police, fears being entertained that the Schultz party will make an effort to recover the bonds, but this is not intended. The aggrieved party will seek redress through the Equity Courts, and recover the property through the Sheriff. General Hammond was elected at a subsequent meeting of the directors of one party President, and Dr. Schultz elected to the same office by the other party. Considerable excitement prevailed throughout the city, and further action is awaited with anxiety.

This one fact is being brought before the minds of the people of the United States. Kendall's Spavin Cure is not excelled as a treatment. Read advertisement.

CORRESPONDENCE

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY CONCERTS. To the Editor of the Post and True Witness. DEAR SIR—Nearly all the National and Benevolent Societies are giving successful concerts this year in the Queen's Hall.

The True Witness AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, FEB 8, 1882

Special Notice to Subscribers

All subscriptions outside of Montreal will be acknowledged by change of date on address-label attached to paper.

Mr. Gladstone says he cannot release the suspects until they are incapable of being dangerous.

The public will regret to learn of the sudden death of Judge Laframboise, which took place last Wednesday while the deceased gentleman was at breakfast.

We are happy to see the Catholic Club growing in popularity and usefulness, as we judge from the names of the gentlemen who have been elected office bearers for the current year.

The London Times in its forecast of the speech from the throne says the condition of Ireland is improved, and, as neither the Times nor the speech contains little of what is considered humor, we must believe that it is so.

The Egyptians are in dead earnest in trying to throw off the Anglo-French yoke which oppresses them.

A correspondent of the Universe states that an ingenious contrivance for travelling in the air has just been patented by the Right Rev. Monsignor Capel and the Rev. de la Pauze.

Voltaire said of an apothecary that his employment was to pour drugs, of which he knew little, into a body of which he knew less.

The John Dillon Branch of the Land League, in Washington, last night resolved to devote the funds usually appropriated for the expenses of the parade on St. Patrick's Day to further the cause of the League in Ireland.

This is a free continent, and folks may laugh as loudly and as long as they please at what they are pleased to term Mr. Robinson's bombastic speech in Congress. He laughs best who laughs last, and Mr. Robinson had his resolution carried, which was a list of the names of American citizens in British prisons without trial.

We have on several occasions informed the Montreal Witness that it would be well, for the sake of its reputation for accuracy, to await confirmation of cable reports before basing an editorial upon them.

GUITEAU, the murderer of the late President Garfield, was, on Saturday, sentenced to be hanged on the 30th day of next June. The law has dealt leniently with this man.

Our English-speaking contemporaries with that imperial pride which distinguishes them when all goes well, are now a little uneasy at the state of affairs in Quebec.

The Egyptians are in dead earnest in trying to throw off the Anglo-French yoke which oppresses them. To all appearance the military are masters of the situation, and they have the sympathies of the people with them in their struggle.

A correspondent of the Universe states that an ingenious contrivance for travelling in the air has just been patented by the Right Rev. Monsignor Capel and the Rev. de la Pauze. It consists of a light car of bamboo or tubing, covered with oiled silk or water-proofing, and having stretched above it, on a mast, a level awning of oiled silk or coated canvas.

Great changes will be effected, or else there will be a change of Government. In the first place, an avowed Atheist and pronounced Republican of the rouge stamp will take his place on the Ministerial benches, if Mr. Gladstone's present majority prove faithful to him.

Our English-speaking contemporaries with that imperial pride which distinguishes them when all goes well, are now a little uneasy at the state of affairs in Quebec. When the Irish element calls for Parliamentary or Cabinet representation, they offer advice in severe, but strictly courteous language.

The Egyptians are in dead earnest in trying to throw off the Anglo-French yoke which oppresses them. To all appearance the military are masters of the situation, and they have the sympathies of the people with them in their struggle. It is plain to every impartial mind that the French and English have no business in Egypt.

A GRAVE SUBJECT.

It is a well attested fact that a good many people are annually buried alive. The records of every country show it, and the newspapers of to-day, faithful chroniclers of current events, annually furnish many instances of premature burial. It is only lately a case came to light in Quebec.

France is the country of science and statistics, and France furnishes us with startling figures on this important theme. M. Gaston Percheron, a well known Parisian journalist, gives it as his opinion, after careful enquiry, that in the fifteen years between 1852 and 1867, no less than thirty-two thousand people were buried alive in France.

Another French writer—M. Le Guern— who has devoted much labor to this melancholy subject, says that among cases, for which he can vouch, who were supposed to be dead 35 awoke of their own accord at the moment of being placed in the coffin; 13 owed their return to life through the extraordinary tenderness of friends after they had been pronounced dead; 7 were aroused from their comatose state by the fall of the coffin; 9 were brought to by the pricking of the pins with which their shrouds were being fastened, and 19 were saved by chance delays in the performance of the funeral ceremonies.

It is well known that within two or three hours after the last heart beat the entire muscular system of the body has lost its sensibility. If any attempt then be made to excite the muscles by the electric current, they will not contract.

THE LAND LEAGUE AND SECRET SOCIETIES.

It is now admitted by English journals of all shades of politics that the Land League means Ireland, and not only Ireland, but the Irish race all over the world. Neither within the memory of man nor the record of the historian has there been witnessed such a union of Irishmen for the accomplishing of a great object.

Farnell, metaphorically speaking, took off his coat that he might fight all the freer for Irish rights. We can remember what a frightful howl arose at that time from the English newspapers, from the throats of British landlords, a howl which was re-echoed here in America, until every one thought it would kill the League.

France is the country of science and statistics, and France furnishes us with startling figures on this important theme. M. Gaston Percheron, a well known Parisian journalist, gives it as his opinion, after careful enquiry, that in the fifteen years between 1852 and 1867, no less than thirty-two thousand people were buried alive in France.

LETTERS OF "NORAH."

- The following are the sums received by Mr. Wilson, Treasurer, up to this: Mgr. Farnell, Belleville, \$5 00 Wm. Wilson, 10 00 Edward Murphy, 10 00 Irish Catholic (Pembroke), 5 00 Joseph Cloran, 5 00 J. Fogarty, 5 00 Robt. McCready, 5 00 Jas. Stewart (Herald), 5 00 T. J. Potter, 5 00 J. F. Mahon, 5 00 Henry Hogan, St. L. H., 5 00 B. B. Kelly, do, 2 00 Thos. Simpson, 1 00 B. Tansey, 2 00 B. Connaughton, 2 00 C. D. Hanson, 2 00 F. G. Gormley, 2 00 Ald. D. Taney, 2 00 Alex. Senth, 2 00 Wm. Farrell, 2 00 M. Arahill, 1 00 M. Sullivan, 1 00 James Guest, 1 00 M. P. Ryan, M. P., 4 00 Joseph Dunn, Cote St. Paul, 4 00 W. B. Harper, 2 00

Ms. Wilson's mission in payment of a debt of gratitude is progressing very satisfactorily, but not as rapidly as it should. But it is hardly fair to place all the labor on the shoulders of the Treasurer, and we would suggest that every one who appreciates the letters of "Norah," and recognizes the important services they have rendered to the cause of Ireland, should personally aid in the undertaking both by advice and example.

CATHOLIC CALENDAR

THURSDAY, 9.—St. Agatha, Virgin and Martyr. (Feb. 6). St. Opollonia, Virgin and Martyr.
FRIDAY, 10.—St. Scholastica, Virgin.
SATURDAY, 11.—St. Vincent and Anastasius.
SUNDAY, 12.—Sextagesima Sunday. Epiet. 2. Cor. xi. 19-xii. 9; Gosp. Luke vii. 4-15.
MONDAY, 13.—Febr. Bp. Fitzpatrick, Boston, died, 1866.
TUESDAY, 14.—St. Valentine, Martyr.
WEDNESDAY, 15.—St. SS. Faustinus and Jovita, Martyrs.

IRISH NEWS BY MAIL.

A Press Association telegram states that at Gagey it is reported that as a number of troops were returning from suppressing a national hunt the soldiers sang an Irish National song and cheered for Parnell, notwithstanding that the officer in charge remonstrated with them.

It is a curious fact that potatoes in large quantities are being exported from Ireland, via Glasgow and Liverpool, to America. The price per ton in the United States will be at the present home price, about £5 per ton, including £1 3s. 4d. per ton duty and freightage. The average market price in Ireland at present is £2 per ton.

DEATH OF A CENTENARIAN.—Our Coachford correspondent writes:—Yesterday, the remains of an Irish patriot, Mr. Charles Crowley, of Carhu, were borne to their last resting place by the Nationalists of the surrounding districts. Mr. Crowley, who lived to the advanced age of 115 years, took an active part in the risings in '98 and '48.—Dublin Paper.

SALE OF IRISH HORSES IN ENGLAND.—The stoppage of the Muskery Hunt, and the opposition to hunting generally in Ireland, led to an important sale of hunters at Leicester on Saturday. Mr. T. Donovan, of Cork, sent over thirty Irish hunters, some of which were described as prize winners at the Cork and Dublin races. Of the whole, seventeen were sold, and realized the high average of £114 5s each. The top price was reached by a splendid animal named "Beaconsfield," which changed hands at 240 guineas.—Standard.

A FALSB ALARM.—Since the wrecking of the Aghabologue Church, there are four members of the Royal Irish Constabulary stationed in the sexton's house, which is situated quite close to the old ruins. On Wednesday night, about 6 o'clock, the door was struck as if by a stone. The constables, concluding that they were attacked by a "Moonlight" party, proceeded at once (four in number) with fixed bayonets, to search to and fro, but not a soul was to be seen. A few minutes later, about twelve o'clock, the battering ram was at work again.

The guard reported to his comrades, who were sleeping in the next compartment. All ready, they proceeded to the door, with fixed bayonets. The battering still continuing, they opened the door, and before them they beheld a formidable old enemy, "Harry Kayes' goat." This goat was a tenant in possession of the room now occupied by the Royal Irish Constabulary, but was evicted when the latter came to be stationed there. The night being very cold, the goat, as usual, knocked with his head for admission.—Correspondent.

"IRISH INGRATITUDE."

A good story is told in connection with the eviction campaign which recently took place in the Castle-town-Berehaven district. Our readers are already aware that Mr. Herbert Gladstone, the member for Leeds, was throughout an eye-witness of the proceedings. The sheriff, the land agent and the tenant were in the sitting-room of the tenant's house, coming to an amicable settlement with regard to the payment of rent.

The sheriff's bailiffs in the meantime remained in the kitchen, which adjoined the apartment, in order to prevent intrusion; and here also was to be seen Mr. Gladstone, junior, taking mental note of the internal arrangement of an Irish farmer's dwelling, and there were also in the apartment some six or eight members of the general public, probably Land Leaguers, who were calmly awaiting the issue of the negotiations going on in the parlor. Outside the house there was the usual noisy crowd following in the sheriff's wake when he happened to be engaged in such work. Probably it was owing to the knowledge which had reached them that pacific negotiations were going forward which caused them to groan and hoot more lustily than usual; but, whatever the cause, certain it is that they did so.

Whilst they were, unchecked, heaping anathemas upon the police, the landlords and the Government, one of the bailiffs, by means of a jerk of his head, summoned Mr. Gladstone to his side. The honored gentleman was struck with the serious expression on the bailiff's face, and, being unable to resist the invitation to approach, he drew nigh. His chagrin and indignation at the bailiff, referring to the disorderly conduct of the crowd outside, said in a sympathetic tone, "Now isn't this a—blackguarding, after all your Da did for them!"

THE DUBLIN CORPORATION AND MR. PARNELL.

On January 9, at a meeting of the Municipal Council, the Town Clerk read the reply of the Lord Lieutenant to the resolution of the Corporation, asking that Messrs. Parnell and Dillon should be allowed to attend at the City Hall to have the freedom of the city conferred on them. The wording of the refusal was somewhat different from that of the version already published. The letter concluded as follows:—"I am to acquaint you, in reply, for the information of the Council, that His Excellency declines to accede to the application."

Mr. Mayne moved that the letter be inserted on the minutes and referred to a committee of the whole house to-morrow. He regretted that His Excellency had not seen fit to liberate those gentlemen for the performance of the final act in the conferring of the freedom of the city. The exigencies of English State policy might indicate to His Excellency some necessity for the refusal, but there was nothing in the circumstances at present existing in Dublin—a city that was at the present moment as free from crime or undue excitement as any city in the empire, and it would have been a graceful compliment to the Council had His Excellency granted this request, particularly when, as far as the citizens were concerned, no unfortunate consequence could possibly follow from it.

Mr. Lyons seconded the motion. Mr. McEvoy said they all knew what a state the city would be in if the Lord Lieutenant complied with such a request, and if these gentlemen came out of prison in state, and had a triumphal entry through the city, to be greeted here by an enthusiastic audience—how the Government could send them back again to prison without disorder he was not able to see. Allowing

these two gentlemen out to receive a public ovation from the city of Dublin, and taking them back again to prison would probably lead to riot, and he did not know how any gentleman could sincerely expect them to comply with such a request under any circumstances, and he felt himself obliged to mark his disapprobation of the motion by voting against it.

The resolution was carried by 21 votes to 6. The Town Clerk read the following letter from Mr. Parnell:—"Kilmainham Prison, Jan. 8th, 1882. Sir—I have received your letter informing me that the Municipal Council of Dublin have honored me by the adoption of a resolution conferring upon me the honorary freedom of the city. I do not think one word is necessary from me to render evident my deep sense of the importance of the step which the Council has taken, and of the changes under which it has been taken.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant, "CHARLES STEWART PARNELL."

"John Beveridge, Esq., Town Clerk." On motion of Mr. Shackleton, seconded by Alderman Mengher, the Town Clerk was directed to insert the letter on the minutes. The Town Clerk then read the following letter:—"Kilmainham Gaol, Jan. 6, 1882. Sir—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter enclosing a resolution of the Corporation of Dublin conferring the freedom of the city upon me. I need not say how deeply I feel the honor conferred upon me by this vote. Will you kindly convey my thanks to the Corporation, and my regret that circumstances render it impossible for me to thank the Corporation personally for their great kindness. I remain, yours, sincerely, "JOHN DILLON."

"John Beveridge, Esq., Town Clerk." On motion of Mr. Cummins, seconded by Sir John Barrington, this letter was also directed to be inserted in the minutes.

A CONGRESSIONAL BREEZE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—The House resumed consideration of the resolutions requesting the President to obtain a list of American citizens confined in English prisons. Mr. Dannel said he did not understand that the Government had ever been remiss in offering protection to American citizens. It was not for Congress to attempt to frighten the English Government or talk like a bully. Mr. Orth supported the resolution. Whether the resolution was a humbug or not, he would leave Mr. Robinson to settle with his constituents. Mr. Robinson—I denounce it by word and deed as a humbug. Mr. Orth ridiculed Robinson's speech, and suggested that if it was the intention of the United States to bombard Liverpool and lay London in ashes, it was rather indiscreet in a member of Congress to give Great Britain notice. Mr. Robinson protested against Orth's misrepresentations. Mr. Orth declining to yield the floor, Robinson rose to a point of order, and claimed that Orth was intentionally misrepresenting him. The Speaker—That is no point of order. Orth continued to ridicule Robinson's utterances. The motion was carried.

THE HORRORS OF A HANGMAN'S LIFE.

A POOR VILLAGE CARPENTER TAKEN FOR MOROSU'S EXECUTIONER—THE VICTIM OF A GREIVIOUS ERROR—STRACIZED BY HIS NEIGHBORS—HIS TRIALS—A LETTER OF VINDICATION FROM THE DIGNITARIES OF RIMOUSKI—HE ONLY BUILT THE SCAFFOLD. Benjamin Pressault is the name of an inhabitant of the village of St. Scholastique. Up to a few weeks ago he was favorably known in the village and was generally looked upon as a useful and respectable neighbor. He is a carpenter by trade, and as such earned his living by doing odd jobs for the farmers around and wherever he could get them. Later, however, he found that his services were but very little and very seldom required by his neighbors. Moreover, that none of them looked at him but with the corner of their eye. Conversations with him were rare and short. He appeared to receive a general go-by from all and was welcome scarcely anywhere. What was the matter? Why these cold frowns of the world, and the distant manner of those who but lately were warm and hearty neighbors, if not friends? What had he done to offend them? Nothing that he knew of, it seemed to him that he went his road as honestly and respectably as before. The secret finally leaked out; he had played the part of a hangman, and this was the reason why the good, but superstitious villagers, would have nothing to do with a man whose hands had been stained by the blood of a fellow-creature. It appears that the French habitants have almost a holy horror of a hangman, and their superstition goes so far as to make them believe that even to touch him is one of the worst omens, and that whoever does so, will, in all probability, also die at his hands. It can, therefore, be easily understood why poor Pressault was made to live an excommunicated life in St. Scholastique. What led the villagers to believe that Pressault was one of those loathed beings was an article which appeared in the Nouvelle-Bellevue, and which gave an account of the execution of Morosau, the Rimouski murderer. It was copied into several of the country papers, and gave a description of the hangman which coincided to a great extent with the appearance, the ways and the surroundings of Pressault, and he really was the man who did the awful but imperative deed, and what lent a color of truth to the inference was that he had actually gone to Rimouski at the time of the execution. When the poor carpenter had learned the cause of the villagers' dislike of him and his family, he acted solemnly protesting that he had never acted the ignominious part of a hangman, and that he was the victim of a grievous error. His contradictions seemed, however, to be of no avail. He was asked what was he doing at Rimouski at the time of the execution? He maintained that he had only built the scaffold. Finally, to clear himself of the damaging imputation, he wrote to the authorities of Rimouski asking for a corroboration of his statement. In the course of time he received a letter certifying that he was not the executioner of Morosau, but only had prepared the scaffold for the murderer. This letter was signed by J. O. Gauvreau, Mayor of the town, L. A. Billy, District Magistrate, A. R. Letendre, Prothonotary, C. F. Lapointe, Sheriff, Rev. A. Audet, Cure, T. Rouleau, advocate and foreman of the jury, F. A. Martin, Jailer, and Alf. Martin and J. Martin, citizens.

FROM ST. JOHN, N.B.

St. John, N.B., Feb. 1.—Lawrence alias John O. White, about 45 years old, was arrested here last night for bigamy. He has a wife and seven children at Fox Creek, Westmoreland County, N.B., and a wife and three children at Salmon River, N.S. He deserted No. 1 and her seven children seven years ago. He will be sent to Moncton this evening for examination.

WIRE, SCISSORS AND PEN.

Miss Elizabeth Hazard, a wealthy philanthropic lady, died at Newport, Rhode Island, on February 2nd. She published a volume of poems. The Rev. George W. Dunlap, a Western revivalist, has eloped with a fair Kentucky convert. A Pawtucket hen picked the \$700 diamond out of a pin. It was found safely hidden in her crop, and she did not survive the discovery.

All civil uniforms are out of date in Paris to-day. Coated hats and silver lace are of the past, and ordinary black coats are de rigueur. In France nowadays brides have very few dresses in their trousseaux, the current modes being so variable, but they have more material in the piece than formerly.

Mrs. Annie Howard was taken to a Boston Hospital, a few days ago, suffering from starvation, and died. She had a bank account of \$3,600, and \$50 in cash was found in her room. Sullivan Caverro, a prominent lawyer, of Lockport, N. Y., is dead. He was one of the three Commissioners who revised the new Code of Civil Procedure for the State of New York.

An old man at West Cheshire, Conn., has made all his property over to his wife, on condition that she gives him food, clothes, lodging, and one pint of good rum every day as long as he lives. Mr. and Mrs. Sprague devoted the \$30,000 presented to them at the recent anniversary of their wedding to the endowment of an orphanage for girls. They have already established one for boys.

A telegram received to-day (Feb. 2), announces the death of Dr. James P. Lynn at Toronto. Dr. Lynn was a former resident of Ottawa, and for many years Secretary of the Rideau and Bathurst Division of the Medical Association.

The Grand Duke Constantine, uncle to the Czar, has taken a house in Paris, and it is probable that he will reside there in future, as he has no intention of returning to Russia, nor is his august nephew particularly desirous of his company.

The report of the death of King Theobald, of Burmah, has been contradicted, and he is said to be recovering from illness. He appears, however, to be suffering from delirium tremens, and to be altogether in such a state of health that his death may occur at any moment.

The Princess Louise is about to contribute to Good Words a series of drawings illustrative of Quebec and its surroundings. They are now being engraved, and will be published immediately, along with historical and descriptive notes, and a poem on Quebec by the Marquis of Lorne.

The St. Petersburg police have issued an order forbidding the appearance of any actors or dancers on the stage of the theatres of the capital whose dresses have not previously been rendered incombustible by means of chlorate of lime. The same rule has been in force in Berlin for five years.

A Philadelphia deserter his wife to go off with another woman. After being away a month, he wrote back that he was repentant, and would return if assured of a welcome. The wife replied: "Come home—you will be warmly received." And so he was—by the officer who was on hand to arrest him.

Good musical entertainment is provided in Cleveland in a course of twelve concerts at ten cents each or a dollar for the dozen. The best local talent is engaged, and singers are sometimes brought from a distance; but the other expenses are kept down as low as possible, and the philanthropic managers are able to make both ends meet.

The Kentucky Legislature has discussed and defeated a bill to restore the whipping post. The proposition was to give the lash instead of imprisonment for petty larceny. It was advocated chiefly as an economic measure to relieve taxpayers of a part of the burden of penitentiaries, and was opposed as a return toward barbarism. The author of the bill was an ex-Judge.

Mr. S. Peters, of London, Ont., died in that city on February 2nd. He was one of the License Commissioners and was a candidate on the Reform side against Mr. J. H. Fraser, when Col. Walker was unseated. He was one of the early settlers in London, and had overseen the building of the City Hall, market house and sewers, he being an engineer and architect by profession.

W. H. Felton addressed a large crowd last night at Augusta Ga., and formally opened an independent movement in Georgia. He opposed the poll tax and appealed for a free ballot. He declared that election day in this State is becoming a carnival of fraud. He favored the payment of honest debts, but not Georgia's bogus or repudiated bonds. He favored a protective tariff and Logan's educational bill.

A number of safes have been taken from the ruins of the old World building. The contents are intact. It is now thought that about six lives were lost. Several persons reported missing have been found alive and well. Seven people are still said to be missing but it is thought the majority will be yet heard from. The very small number of enquiries for missing people yesterday proved that the reports of a large loss of life are unfounded.

There is much dissatisfaction over the 15 years sentence of Baldwin, ex-Cashier of the Mechanics National Bank, Newark, N. J. Lately a forty dollar embezzler in Newark was sentenced for as long a term as Baldwin. Baldwin's failure to stand his trial is regarded as disposing of the expected revelations about the alleged note shaving and improper manipulations by persons connected with the management of the bank.

The President's callers yesterday included several Mormons from Decatur County, Iowa. They represent 20,000 Mormons in the United States, 5,000 of whom live in Iowa, who regard Brigham Young as a heretic and his pretended revelations in regard to polygamy as a fraud. They earnestly assured the President that they and their people desired to see polygamy destroyed and the authority of Government exerted for that purpose. They presented to the President a copy of book of Mormon, requesting him carefully to read polygamy among its doctrines.

The public debt on which interest has ceased, includes \$20,000 bonds that ceased bearing interest in 1864. It is probable the greater portion of these has been lost or destroyed. Of the 6 per cent Consols of 1867, the interest on which ceased on April 1st, 1879, and is outstanding, including the interest is about \$1,200,000; and of the 5 per cent funded loan, interest on which ceased last May, there is outstanding nearly \$3,000,000. Why the holders of these bonds do not present them for payment is a mystery. The sum of \$71,500,000 in silver dollars is now in the treasury, an increase of \$4,400,000 during January.

ACCOUCHEMENT OF QUEEN OLGA.

ATRENS, Feb. 2.—Queen Olga has been delivered of a son.

THE LAND LEAGUE FUND.

We have taken the following subscriptions.—James Tahaney, Fawn, P. O., \$1; William McNally, Chamby Canton, \$1; James Meagher, Road, P. O., \$2.

ARREST OF THE PRESIDENT AND MANAGER OF LUNION GENERALE.

PARIS, Feb. 2.—Boutoux, President and Feder, Manager, of L'Union Generale, were arrested last evening at a meeting of the directors. It is stated that legal proceedings will be commenced against the several directors.

FIRE AT ST. HYACINTHE COLLEGE.

The college at St. Hyacinthe ran a very narrow chance of being destroyed by fire on last Monday week. About eight p. m. the furnace room, situated below the rooms of the Superior of the college, Monsignor Raymond, was found to be in a blaze. Every effort was promptly made to extinguish the flames, but it was not effected until considerable damage had been done. Monsignor Raymond lost fully half of his valuable library. The insurance fully covers the losses.

NEW PASSENGER RATES.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—At a meeting of the Trunk Line Executive Committee to-day it was resolved that first and second-class passenger rates, east and west, shall be restored to the following basis on Feb. 6: Chicago & New York, limited, \$20, unlimited \$23.25, except by the Pennsylvania & Baltimore and Ohio, which shall be \$26.60. Second-class, by all lines, \$17. New England rates to be on the basis of \$22, limited, from Chicago to Boston via all routes crossing the Hudson River north of New York city. New England rates, through New York city will be made by adding to the New York rates the local rates east of New York by route of ticket with seventy-five cents transfer.

THE NEW CHURCH AT OKA.

PRESENTATION OF AN ADDRESS. The inhabitants of Oka, who have for some time past been the spectators of the energy and activity which Mr. George Ducharme, of Montreal, displayed in his supervision of the works in connection with the building of the new parish church, presented him with an address and a substantial token of their esteem on the occasion of his departure from their midst. Mr. Ducharme replied in happy terms, and said that a great deal was due to the services rendered by the workmen, who brought all their intelligence and skill into play, to make the new Church an honor to the parish of Oka and to the rev. gentlemen of St. Sulpice, for it will, no doubt, when terminated, be one of the finest and most beautiful in the country.

THE SPUYTEN DUYVIL DISASTER.

NEW YORK, Feb. 2.—The Grand Jury, in presenting the indictment for manslaughter in the fourth degree against Melius and Stanford, say they felt the direct cause of the accident was their criminal negligence and carelessness. The jury find the engineers of the different locomotives not responsible. They censure Superintendent Toncey and the Managers of the New York Central for not having the cut better guarded and for allowing too high a rate of speed. They disapprove the use of oil in cars, and say the cars should be heated by hot air, steam or hot water. The jury recommend that a conductor and not less than one train-man be provided for every three passenger cars, the extension of the electric signal service, application of the time block system, guarding of all dangerous cuts by a signman and patrolman, that all train hands be required to be able to read and write, and every train be provided with tools and pails. They also condemn the practice of giving free passes.

CANADIAN PUBLISHERS' ASSOCIATION.

TORONTO, Feb. 2.—The first annual meeting of the Canadian Publishers' Association was held yesterday, when the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year.—J. Ross Robertson, President; A. S. Irving, Vice-President, and G. M. Rose, Secretary and Treasurer. A large amount of business was transacted. A memorial was submitted and adopted for the consideration of the Dominion Government, setting forth the injustice of the present state of the Imperial law of copyright by which an American publisher has privileges that cannot be attained by a Canadian publisher. The fact is set forth in the memorial that an American publisher can reprint a British copyright book, export it to Canada, and on payment of 15 per cent to the author, sell the book in Canada, while the Canadian publisher, even if he will pay the 27 1/2 per cent, is not allowed to reprint. A deputation was appointed to proceed to Ottawa to lay before the Government the case of the publishers and the Imperial authorities the right to legislate for itself in matters of copyright. A resolution was passed asking the press to take the case of the publishers in hand.

THE STATE OF ZULULAND.

LONDON, Feb. 2.—A correspondent in Northern Zululand sends disquieting accounts of the state of things there. The general opinion in the country is that the people are sleeping on a volcano. There is misgovernment everywhere, from the chiefs to the smallest captives. There is no hand to restrain them and there is no visible British authority. The Resident is distrusted. Dunn's Land is the only territory governed well. The other chiefs would fain follow Dunn's example, but are prevented by circumstances. Mnyaman and his people are still troublesome and truculent. Reports are again rife that the ex-king was on the road back. Three of the chiefs could not raise 100 men from each thousand of warriors in their districts. My informant suggests that an independent Commission should be appointed to inquire into the state of the country. A central administrator is also needed. The natives are quite ready to work in the country if they are encouraged to do so.

Yesterday morning's Times contains the subjoined from its Durban correspondent:—The Zulus in Dunn's Land express a desire for the restoration of Ootwayo, but the Europeans deprecate this step.

THE MISSING ARCTIC EXPLORERS.

PARIS, Jan. 31.—Lieut. Danenhower telegraphs the following direct:—Irkutsk, Jan. 31.—Lieut. DeLong's party has been traced to a definitive locality on the west bend of the Lena. Engineer Melville and the Russians are searching ardently. I am acting under positive orders, and will be investigation. Lieut. Chipps' little boat has not been seen since September. The gale, doubtless, swamped her. It she is not found before the spring

I will charter the steamer "Lena" and search the coast between the rivers Olonoka and Kolima. Jack Coles has been an invalid since October. The "Jeannette" entered the ice near Herald Island on September 6th, 1879. Her forefoot was twisted since the 1st of January. We pumped for eighteen months. The vessel drifted to the northwest during twenty-one days. She was crushed, and sank on June 12th in latitude 75 deg. 15 min. north, and longitude 156 deg. 20 min. east. She discovered the Jeannette, Henrietta and Bennett Islands. We made our retreat over the ice to the new Siberia Islands, thence in boats to the Delta. Engineer Melville was given charge of my boat by Lieut. DeLong, as I was blind. Hearty and intelligent help was rendered by the Russians. Everything possible is being done.

THE BLAINE CONTROVERSY.

In the whole of the Peru-Chill correspondence no letter appeared from either Blaine or Hurlbut in which the Ferris Company is mentioned, except to denounce it. It was reported yesterday that one of the names of the Ferris Company, and erased by the State Department in sending the correspondence to Congress, was that of Grant. Blaine questioned as to the truth of the report declined to answer, saying that no influence of any kind was to be drawn from his refusal.

The papers this morning differ in estimates as to the casualties at yesterday's fire in New York. The Herald states that fourteen persons are still missing. Huster, Lawyer Todds' clerk, reported missing yesterday, escaped unhurt. Orlando Potter, the owner of the burned building, was a Tammany candidate for Congress in 1878. He claims he complied with all the requirements of the building and fire departments, that his application to be allowed to raise the building two storeys higher was recently refused by the fire department.

Blaine's despatch, inviting a conference of North and South American Republics, states the glowing disposition of certain States of Central and South America to refer their disputes to arbitration convinces him that the present time is ripe for a proposal that shall enlist the good will and active co-operation of all the States of the Western Hemisphere in the interest of humanity and for the common weal of nations. The President, therefore, invites all independent countries in North and South America to participate in the general Congress at Washington for the purpose of considering the methods of preventing war between the nations of America. The President desires the attention of the Congress strictly confined to this one subject. The despatch says that the President is especially desirous to have it understood that the United States does not assume the position of counselling or attempting, through the voice of the Congress, to counsel any determined solution of the existing questions which may now divide any of the countries. The despatch says it is far from the intent of this Government to appear before the Congress as in any sense a mediator or arbitrator of their disputes. The United States will enter and deliberate in the Congress on the same footing as other powers.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The personal contest—for it is personal as well as political—between the President and Secretary Blaine grows more and more intensified as each presents his case day by day to the public. The whole controversy is one of the most curious and sensational that has lately stirred the political cauldron. The friends of the President say that Mr. Blaine is staking his political future on the turn of the tide one way or the other, and will resort to every means to protect his interests. The National Republican, for instance, says this morning that Mr. Blaine keeps various dogs which he allows to snarl at and bite those with whom he pretends to fraternize, and wants it understood that if the canvass of 1884 is now begun, and is to be a campaign of falsehood on one side, it will be a campaign of unsparring truth on the other. It concludes with this significant sentence:—"Mr. Blaine is the only public man who has never been freely discussed. His advocates may find that their opponents will accept any key at which the former may choose to pitch their tune for 1884." This means that if Mr. Blaine continues his present course of action the whole resources of the Administration and of the stalwart wing will be brought to bear upon the vulnerable points in his career. To use Guituez's language, "they will rip up his record," and try to show that he is so concerned in questionable transactions as to unfit him for any high public trust.

The President is understood to feel very deeply the attempt of Mr. Blaine to make him out as a timid and inconsistent man, and it is said he has abundant evidence to show that Mr. Blaine overstepped the bounds not only of decorum, but almost of subordination and law in his career at the head of the State Department.

In any explanations which he may make Mr. Blaine finds himself handicapped by his personal associations. It will be urged that he was actuated not more by party motives and a legitimate ambition for the Presidency, than by a wish to benefit himself and his friends pecuniarily. Mr. Blaine, however, does not lose heart at all, and talks about the future with his accustomed buoyancy and aggressiveness. He claims that if the Stalwarts wish to go into the speculation bank of the Peru and Chill imbroglio, he can show men involved in it just as near to President Arthur as anybody can be to himself.

Politicians are watching the newsworthy progress of the controversy with the keenest interest. Blaine has telegraphed to ex-Minister Christianity that his private letter regarding affairs in Peru was doubtless inadvertently sent to the Senate by Frelinghuysen.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

Celebration of the Rector's Feast.

Monday was the feast of St. Francis of Sales, the patron saint of the Rector of St. Mary's College, Rev. Father Casau. The occasion was celebrated by the students of the College giving a very pleasant entertainment last evening in the Academic Hall. There was a large number of friends present as well as several clergymen, and all seemed well pleased with the efforts of the youthful performers. The principal feature of the programme was a tragedy in verse, written by Father de Longhaye, S. J., and entitled Les Flammes. The performance was very creditable, and the actors were several times warmly applauded. The cast of characters contained the names of Messrs. A. E. de Lorimer, G. d'Anglais, A. Letoudal, H. Desjardins, C. Cadot, A. Clerk, C. Chaput, L. Prevost, R. Lachapelle and N. Pivet.

Between the acts several excellent choruses were given by the students under the direction of Professor Fowler. The Rev. Father Rector was presented with several beautiful bouquets. At the close of the entertainment he delivered a short address, characterized by much feeling, and containing wise counsels and words of encouragement to the students.

THE SHELburne MURDER.

THE EFFORT OF THE FINDING OF THE CARTRIDGE BOX—A BLOODY STICK PICKED UP NEAR THE WOOD PILE.

SHELburne, Jan. 30.—Very vigorous though ineffectual search was made on Saturday for the missing revolver, but after all the finding of the pistol case is even more valuable than if the revolver itself was brought to light. There may be many revolvers like the one in question, but Mr. Hannah, the hardware merchant, says the revolver he sold the prisoner was the only one sold out of a lot that was just got in a short time before the murder. The pistol case found is the only one that ever left the store of Hannah & Ferguson bearing the private mark Lx, so that this piece of information forms the most important link in the chain of evidence against the boy. The pastebore pistol case was found partially concealed in snow and ice under a trough near the pump in the barnyard of the poor old murdered miser, and was revealed by the recent thaw, which has been of great service to the detective force, both professional and amateur, in the prosecution of their investigations. This law-abiding community has been so shocked by the horrible crime that everyone is willing to render the Crown all the assistance possible, and already much valuable service has thus been contributed. Although the private mark upon the pistol case was written in pencil, and has become partially obliterated from the action of water, yet the mark, though faint, is still there, and can be recognized.

SOME SUSPICIOUS TRACKS were noticed about midnight on the night of the murder leading from the road into the swamp at a point about one mile north of the late John Smith's, but subsequent investigation in daylight has shown them to have been made by a party who was in search of tamarac bark.

CARTRIDGES FOUND.

This afternoon, as the children of Mr. James Bruden were returning from school, in the vicinity of an old well on their father's place they thought they observed something that looked like a small card-board box, and on closer observation they called to their uncle Andrew who was near at hand, when they found it was a cartridge box and in it and close by were found some forty cartridges, No. 22 calibre. This was along the line of the boy's flight to Robert Walls, and the discovery is of special significance in the present enquiry.

A BLOODY STICK.

There has also been found in the woodpile a small round birch stick, about four feet long and broken a foot from the end, covered with blood and hair, and no doubt this was the bloodstain that did the cruel work. Several other sticks of wood in the pile are marked with blood, indicating that the victim must have been clubbed at or near the woodpile.

SUDDEN DEATH OF HON. JUDGE LA-FRAMBOISE.

HE DIES AT THE BREAKFAST TABLE.

Montreal law circles were thunder-struck on Wednesday when it was rumored that the Hon. Maurice Laframboise, Judge of the Superior Court, had died suddenly while eating his breakfast at his boarding house, kept by Madame LaSerge, No. 23 St. Denis street, at 9 o'clock this morning. Mr. Laframboise had descended to the dining room apparently in his usual health. When he was about half through with his meal he arose, complaining that he was not feeling very well. He walked half way to the door and fell to the floor groaning. His friends immediately ran to his assistance and proceeded to carry him up stairs to his bed room, but before they were half way he expired in their arms. Dr. Laramee was at once summoned and arrived almost immediately. He pronounced the Judge dead and the disease apoplexy. Further particulars will appear in our late edition.

A SKETCH OF HIS CAREER.

The Hon. Maurice Laframboise, whose sudden death is chronicled to-day, was born in Montreal in the year 1820. His father was the great auctioneer of the city at that time, and was a highly respected business man. Descended from one of the ancient nobles, the blood of French blood coursed through his veins. He received his education at the Montreal College, being distinguished by great success in his studies. He early turned his attention to the law, and, while still young, became a member of the Montreal Bar. His next important step was his marriage with Miss Dessault, of the wealthy Dessault family, of St. Hyacinthe. He removed to that town and practiced law there with great success. His own natural talents and the wealth which had been brought to him by his wife made him one of the most influential men in the county of St. Hyacinthe. He was a staunch Liberal, and exerted all his power in the furtherance of the objects of the party to which he had attached himself. His fitness was soon recognized by his fellow-citizens and friends, who sent him to represent their interests to the Provincial Parliament at Quebec. He held the portfolio of Treasurer during the Mackenzie-Dorion administration. The Joly Government created him Judge for Gaspe. Four years ago he was changed to the Montreal Superior Court Judgeship, a position which he held worthily until his death this morning.

His union with Miss Dessault was blessed with four sons and four daughters, one of whom is the wife of the Hon. L. Loranger. Judge Laframboise has always been supposed to be wealthy, but some think that the greater portion has been spent in political contests, in which he always took an active part.

A Post reporter called at his boarding house this afternoon to learn further particulars of the sad affair. The family of the deceased has been telegraphed for, and will arrive this evening. There is to be no inquest. Dr. Laramee having given his opinion that death resulted from heart disease.

UNITED STATES.

The Tribune's Washington special says:—It is believed that Arthur, like Garfield, favors the Utah Legislation Council Bill. The New York Tribune's Washington special says:—The report that the President has been considering the name of Chief Judge Anderson as Justice Hues' successor, is not contradicted.

The storm of Tuesday night along the New England coast was the severest for years. Eight vessels are reported wrecked along the shores of the outer bay. No loss of life is reported, but several seamen were nearly frozen to death.

During the debate in the South Carolina Senate Fishburne and Smythe had an altercation. The matter was supposed to be amicably arranged, but yesterday Fishburne threatened to kill Smythe on the spot. Refusing to give a bond to keep the peace Fishburne was jailed.

Two Organs.
Regulate first the stomach, second the liver; especially the first, so as to perform their functions perfectly, and you will remove at least nineteen-twentieths of all the ills that mankind is heir to, in this or any other climate. Hop Bitters is the only thing that will give perfectly healthy natural action to these two organs.—*Maine Farmer.*

USEFUL AND INTERESTING INFORMATION.

FOR THE LADIES:
Deep collars, of linen cambric trimmed with Irish point two inches wide, are considered very stylish.

If there is any one form of jewelry more in vogue than another, just now, it is that which is representative of a flower, a knot, and above all, flies, bees and insects.

Some of the most expensive street costumes carry the fashion of uniformity to an extreme, the bonnet, muff and supplementary wrap being of the material which forms the larger portion of the costume.

Velvet suits are more worn now than they have been for many winters. Ruby, sapphire, brown and bottle green are the colors in vogue. They are either trimmed with satin or fur or elegant passementeries. Self-trimmings in platings, paunlers and panels are often used.

Next season black will be universally worn again, and foulards and twilled sarahs will be the fashionable fabrics. It is predicted that black gros grain silk will be restored to the favor it lost when lustrous satins became the fashion. Gathered ruffles will doubtless be the fashionable trimming.

The richest materials are but little ornamented this season, supplementaries of expensive lace and jeweled buttons representing that degree of elegance which were trimming never equals. For the middle range of costumes, however, much depends on trimming.

Flat garnitures are almost a rule at present, except so far as dress shirts are concerned, while the trimmings which are employed as projecting borderings are nearly limited to lace and fringe. Embroideries are the first and foremost favorites among new trimmings. It is usually the open Madeira work done on the dress goods and used as panels, borders, or as scantily gathered flounces.

One of the handsomest supplementaries to the street dress is a fichu, with a wide bordering of fur looped on or just below the belt. This is seen in plush and in velvet, and is of the size most becoming to the wearer. Sometimes it becomes a shoulder cape as to proportions, but the ends are always sufficiently long to reach to the middle of the figure, making the effect of a looped bow.

The sleeves of many handsome dresses made to wear under fur-lined circulars, which are to be laid aside in a heated room, or hall are made to fit the arm exactly, and over them long moquestraine gloves are worn. These gloves often reach to the elbows, and should wrinkle as little as possible. Black lace and frills of black lisse for the neck and wrists, are much worn, also double ruffs of black Spanish lace laid in four platings, two of which are turned each way. A cluster of knotted loops of narrow moire or satin ribbon is the most stylish fastening at the throat for such ruffs.

FOR EVERYONE:

There are nearly 50,000 Catholics in the British army.

Oscar Wilde is looking for a fortune in Louisiana, to which he thinks he is heir.

Ex-Lord Chancellor Cairns, a high Tory, sent Mr. Gladstone a bouquet on his birthday.

Twelve of T. P. O'Connor's lectures in the States have brought the Land League \$27,000.

Dr. Dullivan is named as the Conservative candidate for Kingston at the next general elections.

The loss to England by the lost three years' bad harvests is estimated at from a hundred to a hundred and fifty million dollars a year.

The latest phase in Parisian suicide is to shoot yourself in a back. It is apt to damage the kidneys, but enables the suicide to be promptly conveyed to the morgue.

A workman was examining a hole which he had just bored in a factory floor at New Britain, Conn., when his eye was destroyed by a red hot iron thrust through from the other side.

The census returns in France show the following results: Lyons, 332,894; Nantes, 121,265; Rouen, 104,721; Havre, 103,963; Douai, 73,900; Alger, 64,714; Grenoble, 59,997; Bordeaux, 221,520.

Prof. Huxley says that those who have taken an active part in science should be killed at sixty, as not being flexible enough to yield to the advance of new ideas. He is himself nearly fifty-seven.

The Count de St. Patrice, a French nobleman, has been sentenced to five years for robbing the Count de Serre. Mistortune and de lauchery had reduced him to the level of valet to the Count de Serre.

The laborers living in the small town of Fennecene, near Panama, and working on the De Lesseps canal, refused to be vaccinated. During the past three months upward of one thousand deaths have taken place there from small-pox.

The Pope, who has been slightly indisposed, is now quite well. He is engaged writing a long Encyclical, to be published about Easter, closing the Jubilee Year and setting forth to the Episcopacy the present situation of the Papacy.

Charles H. Foster, the noted spiritualist medium, is deemed incurably insane. He is in the asylum at Danvers, Mass. His mediumship does not seem to have enlivened him permanently, though at times he made money rapidly, and an appeal for charity is made in his behalf.

A Paris correspondent of the *Journal de l'Asie* makes a bitter attack on impetuous young men in Parisian society. He has known a Government clerk spend out of his slender salary \$240 in debauches to Madles who "received" him during the year. Many men are thus crippled for months.

The mother of Mrs. Mundy, nee Morewood, is said to have personally observed Lord Shrewsbury, who eloped with her daughter, Lord Shrewsbury, who is now 21, is master of \$300,000 a year and two palaces. The house of Morewood evidently believes in castigation for family offences.

It is thirty years since the cable between Dover and Calais was completed. The first message was handed to the Prince President Louis Napoleon on Dec. 31, 1851. Prior to the message an electric shock fired a gun to salute the Duke of Wellington, then at Dover for the last time as Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports.

There are only 113 works in the English

language which the blind can read. Producing books in raised letters is very expensive, and of course the sales are small, so that their publication is a matter of charity. The Perkins Institute of Boston have almost raised a fund of \$100,000, with which they will issue twelve books a year indefinitely.

THE NATIONAL COLOR OF IRELAND.

It is a totally unfounded though very common belief that green is the national color of Ireland. Green was never heard of as a national or party color till 1798, when the United Irishmen adopted it for the following reason. The ancient flag of Ireland was a golden harp on a dark blue ground, as now depicted or emblazoned in the Irish quarter, the third, of the Royal Standard; and the revolutionary leaders, being anxious to unite together all classes of Irishmen and to join the Orangemen to the rest of their fellow-countrymen, adopted green as their distinguishing color, which is of course produced by mixing orange and blue.—*London Family Herald, Dec. 14, 1881.*

A VERY COMMON SORT OF CRAZINESS.

Paul Morphy, once the greatest chess player of this country, is said to be insane at New Orleans. His insanity is of a harmless nature. He is well off financially, but is harassed by the idea that he will be financially ruined unless he can borrow \$200. He goes about borrowing two hundred dollars, day after day. His friends always let him have the money, which seems to relieve his mind for a time. This hallucination is very common. We know men that have a hallucination that if they cannot borrow fifty cents or a dollar they will be out of money, and can't buy any whiskey. They do nothing but try to borrow money. Occasionally they go down stairs head first, with their coat tails filled with boots, but on the average they get enough to live on during the free lunch season.

LONGEVITY AMONG THE RICH AND POOR.

Baron Kolb, of Germany, has recently given some interesting statistics concerning the comparative vitality of children under various methods of feeding. Of 100 children nursed by their mothers only 18.2 died during the first year of those nursed by wet nurses, 39.33; of those brought up in institutions, 50 died to the 100. Taking 1,000 well-to-do persons and 1,000 poor persons there remained of the prosperous after five years 943, while of the poor but 655 remained alive. After five years there remained of the prosperous 557 and of the poor only 283. At 70 years of age there remained 235 of the prosperous, while the number of the poor yet living was but 65. The average length of life among the well-to-do was found to be 50 years, and of the poor 32 years.

These figures are greatly at variance with received opinions upon the subject. It has long been supposed that the children of the poor are as a rule longer lived than those of the wealthy. Baron Kolb's facts show that the reverse is true. The author gives some reasons for this marked difference in point of vitality between the two classes. The chief of these is among the poor "the proper sanitary conditions and of such food and clothing as are needed to sustain the body properly wears upon the system and not only lays it open to the attacks of disease but makes it less capable of resistance to its incursions."

THE CARE OF MATCHES IN THE HOUSEHOLD.

(*American Agriculturist*)

In nothing about the household does the injunction to have "a place for everything" require more strict enforcement than in the case of matches. What are known as "parlor matches" light more readily, and are as much more dangerous than the common matches as they are more convenient.

The general stock should be kept in a tin box, which is not to be opened or taken from, except by the master or mistress of the house. From each room where matches are used there should be a metal match-safe of some kind, and the matches are to be kept in that and nowhere else. It should be regarded as a serious offence for a match to be anywhere or for ever so short a time found "lying around loose."

In the kitchen and the bed room, or where ever else matches are in frequent use, it is better to have the match safe fixed and always in the same place so that it can be found, if need be, in the dark. In taking matches from the larger box to replenish the safes, let that always be done by one person, and it will pay for that person to look over the matches at the time, throwing away all broken ones, and where, as is often the case, two or more are stuck together by the explosive mixture, these should be carefully broken apart, and unless two good matches are the result, rather than put into the safe, one with too little and the other with a very excess of the mixture, throw both away.

Also throw into the fire those matches that have two or three times as much of the mixture on the ends as they should have. These, in lighting, often explode, and scatter burning particles in a dangerous manner. If, in lighting a match, day or night, it breaks, or the explosive end comes off without lighting, do nothing else until that end is found, and put it into the fire where it can do no harm. In fact, treat matches, every match—as if it were—as it is, a fire-bomb, capable of dangerous mischief to person and property. Teach the children to carefully observe the same caution.

HERE, IN OUR OWN TERRITORY.

It can almost be asserted that St. Jacobs Oil works wonders. Shortly before the New Year, when I visited my family in Mitchell, I found my son Edward, a lad little more than ten years old, very sick. He suffered with rheumatism, and so terribly, that he was perfectly stiff in his limbs, could not possibly walk and had to be carried from place to place. At once I sent for some St. Jacobs Oil, used it according to directions, and in a few days could see evidence of considerable improvement. On the tenth of this month I again visited my family and was astonished to find him well and hearty. He once more has fresh color in his face and can go to school again. Whenever the old trouble threatens to return relief is immediately secured by the use of the celebrated St. Jacobs Oil. From sheer joy over this result I cannot withhold recommending St. Jacobs Oil to suffering humanity as a true benefactor. CHARLES MERTZ, office of the *Volkfreund*, German paper of Stratford, Ont.

THE ORIGINAL BEACONSFIELD VINE-YARDS.

We learn that Messrs. Pagels & Ferguson have become proprietors of the above valuable property at Beaconsfield, near Pointe Claire, which they intend to enlarge and materially improve. It is also their intention to engage in the propagation of vine plants and small fruits. They have secured as Manager Mr. R. J. Donnelly, so well known in connection with the introduction of grape growing in Lower Canada.

A WEDDING AT CAUGHNAWAGA.

JACOB-JAMISON.—At Caughnawaga, on the 23rd instant, by the Rev. Father Burlington Louis Jacobs, to Julia Ann Jamison, third daughter of James Jamison, of Oneida Point.

It has of late years been much the custom for writers in describing a wedding like that which took place at Caughnawaga on Monday morning, to treat their readers to copious extracts from Tennyson's "Maud," and to speak of the "garden of girls" that bloomed on the occasion. I do not intend to follow this example, neither do I mean to discourse in rapturous terms about the glories of Mr. Jacobs's wedding dress or the marvellous beauties of her bridesmaids' costumes. How is it possible, indeed, that anyone should do so. Those who participate in a battle are utterly unable to describe events, save those which occurred in their own immediate neighborhood, and so last night, amid the glittering throng which filled White Eagle's house, where no doubt, many a hapless wight was conquered and enslaved by the invincible power of aboriginal beauty, it was different for any scholar, even for a schoolmaster, who is generally supposed to be able to do all kinds of impossible things, to particularize. To those who had the pleasure of mingling in that assembly and witnessing the good behaviour of the Iroquois, cannot help but admire their character. The parties who had the matter in charge seem to have gone to work with the determination to eclipse all previous Indian weddings, and if the general verdict of those present be accepted as correct, they may, with justice, claim a success. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Macdonald, Mr. and Mrs. Jacks, Jr. and Mrs. Jacks, Sr., Grand Chief T. Jacks, Thomas Patton and Miss Louise Jacks, Mr. Louis Jackson and Miss Martin, Miss Rebecca Macdonald, of Montreal, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jacobs, Mr. and Mrs. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. Laurandie, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence. Upwards of three hundred persons sat down to dinner at this wedding, the brides cake was four stories high and of the very best material that could be obtained for the occasion. The dinner consisted of turkey, chickens, round of beef, etc., etc. Dunaagan's band from Montreal was engaged for the occasion and to whose measures the weddingers stepped the waltz, quadrille, Scotch, Irish and American dances.

Everybody had enjoyed themselves to their heart's content. The writer cannot help but acknowledge that this magnificent wedding surpasses anything of the kind since his arrival among the aboriginal children of the soil.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS! MOTHERS!!!

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

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING.

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

SCIENCE IN PROGRESS.

Thousands died last year of bronchitis, Asthma and Lung disease, by Dr. M. Souville's Spirometer, an instrument which conveys the Spirometer's properties direct to the parts affected. These wonderful instruments are used in all first-class hospitals, and are prescribed by leading physicians. Full directions for treatment sent by letter, and instruments expressed to any address. It is only since Dr. Souville's invention that lung diseases are no longer feared except in their very last stage. Write for particulars to Dr. M. Souville, ex-Aide Surgeon of the French Army, 13 Phillip's Square, Montreal. Read the following notice:—
(From the *Montreal Gazette*, December 24th, 1880.)
We are pleased to notice that a great many of our best citizens have bought Dr. M. Souville's Spirometer, which is used for the cure of those terrible diseases known by the name of Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis and Asthma, and it is so highly spoken of as if those instruments and preparations were infallible in the cure of such complaints, and to satisfy our curiosity, we visited Dr. M. Souville at his office, 13 Phillip's Square, Montreal, and gave a thorough examination of his invention, so that we can speak with our own authority of it. We think that such a method, which conveys medicinal properties direct to the organs affected by those distressing diseases, cannot fail to be a benefit to humanity, instead of pouring drugs into the stomach and deranging digestion. These wonderful instruments, with their contents, were invented by Dr. M. Souville after long and careful experiments in chemical analysis, and used in hundreds of cases treated by him in the hospitals of Europe. We find the Doctor a well learned gentleman, and he invites physicians and sufferers to try his instrument free of charge.
Common Sense in Medicine.
(*Montreal Star*, January 5, 1881.)
Dr. M. Souville, the Parisian physician and inventor of the Spirometer for the scientific treatment of diseases of the lungs and air passages, who recently took up his residence among us, is meeting with excellent success. Already the doctor has had hundreds of patients, who have given his system a trial, and so far as we have learned, with both satisfaction and benefit. Dr. Souville makes a departure from the usual methods of treating diseases of the air passages. He contends that the proper mode of treating them is by inhalation and absorption, not by pouring drugs into the stomach and thus upsetting and deranging one part of the system in the hope of benefiting another. This argument certainly has the advantage of being common sense, which is always the best kind of sense. The doctor certainly has the courage of his opinions and confidence in his system, for he gives a standing invitation to physicians and sufferers to visit him and test his instruments free of charge. His office is at 13 Phillip's Square, Montreal.

Medical.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK


THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Eczackache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,
Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.
Directions in Eleven Languages.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.
A. VOGELER & CO.,
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HOP BITTERS.
(A Medicine, not a Drink.)
CONTAINS HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION.
AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.
THEY CURE
All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, especially Female Complaints.
SI000 IN GOLD.
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.
Ask your Druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no Other.
D. J. C. is an excellent and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
All sold by Druggists.
Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

Weather Bulletin

VENNOR'S MONTHLY WEATHER BULLETIN
30-DAY PREDICTIONS
Issued the last week of each month.
PRICE, \$1.00 a year; SINGLE COPIES, 10c.
INFORMATION WANTED.
Information is wanted of Mrs. Edward Lynch, maiden name Catherine A. Lynch, oldest daughter of Michael Leacy and Mary McGee, of Mullinganslow, Co. Westmeath, Ireland. She was a noted nurse, and in 1858, came to America afterwards. Any information of her may be sent to the editor of the *Catholic Tribune*, St. Joseph, Missouri, or may be left at the office of THE TRUE WITNESS.

THE "TRUE WITNESS" THE CHEAPEST & BEST WEEKLY PAPER IN CANADA
OR THE **United States.**

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FROM DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION TO END OF 1882, SEND \$1.00 EACH, CLUBS OF 5 OR MORE \$1 EACH.
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Every New Subscriber TO THE **TRUE WITNESS** Will receive a Valuable Book entitled, **"A Treatise on the Horse & His Diseases,"** BY DR. KENDALL.

The Book is very useful to farmers and contains a great deal of practical information. Contains an Index which gives the symptoms, cause, and the treatment of each. A table giving all the principal drugs used for the horse, with the ordinary dose, effect, and antidote when poisoned. A table with an engraving of the horse's teeth at different ages, with rule for telling the age of the horse. A valuable collection of receipts and much other valuable information.
14 pp 18 1/2

Musical Instruments, &c.

THE "WEBER."

"All Artists give them the Preference."
—*New York Herald.*

"THE FINEST PIANOS IN THE WORLD."
—*Centennial Judges.*

Used in all the Leading Convents of the United States.

There is an extraordinary richness and purity of tone—a capacity of portray feeling, and a wonderful power of expression in the Weber Piano. Italo Compagno, Tenor of H. M.'s Opera.
"The wealth and fashion of the metropolis call for their piano, and not to have a Weber Piano in the drawing-room would argue lack of musical taste or deficiency of the requisite amount of greenbacks."—*New York Tribune.*
"Weber's Pianos were unquestionably the best on exhibition at the Weber Grand Piano was the first we touched or heard. His piano are undoubtedly the best in America—probably in the world to-day."—*CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.*

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226 & 228 St. James Street Montreal.

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The Casket and Coffin business formerly conducted by G. W. Drew, has been bought out by the undersigned. A large assortment is now on hand and will be sold at moderate prices. Those requiring the like will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing elsewhere. Burial Robes and Plates always on hand. Horses always on hand.
DANIEL SHANKS, Undertaker, Huntingdon.
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DR. KANNON,
C.M.D., M.C.P.S.
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\$66 a week in your own town. Term and \$50 on hand free. Address H. HALL, 150 MONTREAL SUPERIOR COURT, ST. LOUIS, Mo. For Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Inflammation of the Kidneys, Calculus or Stone in the bladder, Difficulty in passing Urine, Inflammation of the Bladder, &c.

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For Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Inflammation of the Kidneys, Calculus or Stone in the bladder, Difficulty in passing Urine, Inflammation of the Bladder, &c.

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LETTER FROM ST. ROMUALD.

On Thursday, the 19th January, a service for the repose of the soul of the late Rev. F. T. Sax, former curé of St. Romuald, was sung at the request of the Reverend Sisters of Notre Dame Convent of this parish.

On the 23rd December the remains of the late Rev. F. T. Sax were consigned to their last resting place beneath the grand altar of the magnificent temple of which he was the founder.

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Feb. 5, 1882.

LETTER FROM QUEBEC.

Don't begin to blow too hard about your Land League collection in Montreal. All things considered the Quebec boys are a long way ahead of you.

On the twentieth instant the Land League will give a concert in the hall in rear of St. Patrick's Church in commemoration of Ireland's declaration of independence.

The late cashier of the Banque Nationale, F. Vezeina, is deservedly regretted by all classes. Unlike others in similar positions, he was at all times a gentleman.

Death has been remarkably active among Quebecers of late. Within a few days of each other two old residents have passed away to the quiet world beyond.

In the issue of the Toledo Weekly Blade (Nash's paper) of February 9th, 1882, will be found a series of articles on Ireland and Irish affairs, by James Redpath, Esq., a well-known traveller, journalist and orator.

idence of the Irish people, he got exactly what he was after. The result of his thorough investigation by the most competent investigator living will be published in the Weekly Blade, under the title: "Here and There in Ireland."

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THE SLOSSON-VIGNAUX BILLIARD MATCH.

THE AMERICAN PLAYS A MAGNIFICENT GAME, AND WINS—CHILDISH CONDUCT OF THE DEFEATED—HISSED BY HIS OWN COUNTRYMEN—INTENSE EXCITEMENT.

PARIS, Feb. 3.—To-night the Slosson-Vignaux billiard match was resumed at twenty minutes past nine. The crowd was so great that in the rush to get into the room the entrance door was broken down.

On entering the chamber of death, the eye was immediately struck by the exquisite taste and simplicity displayed in draping this apartment. Out of pure white veils arose weeping willows, whose heads bent and swayed to the four corners of the bier, and encircled with sentences comprising life and virtues of deceased showed a depth of feeling combined with great artistic talent.

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A NATION OF GUTEAUS.

The sneer which the London Times, the inspired organ of the British Government, flings in the face of the American people, is that we, as a nation, are unworthy to punish Giteaus, because we have shown ourselves to be a nation of Giteaus.

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decently assaulting seven little girls, and it is reported that over forty have been subjected to similar treatment in his school. Then two respectable men are sent to jail for mistreating a man named Brooks, who afterward confesses that he has done the deed himself.

We have no desire to gloat over the details of all these crimes as Mr. Hatton does. We call attention to them, not to gratify a prurient curiosity, but to show what superlative cheek the London journalists must have to exclaim against the Guttau note while all these criminal beams are sticking into their own eyes.

HEAL AND SOOTH SORE LUNGS without loss of time by the use of Thomas' Electric Oil, a standard internal and external remedy for lung complaint, rheumatism, neuralgia, soreness and stiffness of the joints, and a variety of other diseases, as well as external injuries.

Finance and Commerce.

FINANCIAL.

Loans on stocks were at 5 per cent on call and 6 per cent on time.

The stock market this a.m. was unsettled. Bank of Montreal fell 1/2 to 200 1/2 bid; Montreal Telegraph 1/2 to 125 bid; and Gas 2/4 to 10 1/2 bid.

Morning stock sales—225 Montreal 201; 25 do 200 1/2; 40 do 200 1/2; 110 do 200; 50 Merchants 127; 100 Ontario 60 1/2; 3 Molson 123; 25 Commerce 140; 200 do 140; 50 City Passenger 133 1/2; 100 Montreal Telegraph 128; 10 do 128 1/2; 10 Loan and Mortgage 109; 25 Montreal Cotton 175; 10 Gas 162 1/2; 50 do 162 1/2; 25 do 162; 50 do 162 1/2; 275 do 162; 10 do 162; 50 do 162 1/2; 250 do 162 1/2.

Afternoon sales—75 Montreal, 200; 25 do, 200 1/2; 78 do, 200; 25 do, 201; 200 Commerce, 140 1/2; 75 City Passenger, 134; 30 Richelieu, 53; 80 do, 54; 25 Montreal Telegraph, 126; 275 do, 162 1/2; 25 do, 126; 275 Gas, 16 1/2; 300 do, 16 1/2; 75 do, 16 1/2; 50 do, 16 1/2; 50 do, 16 1/2; 75 do, 16 1/2.

COMMERCIAL.

WEEKLY REVIEW—WHOLESALE PRICES.

A slight improvement in some branches of the wholesale trade has been noticed during the week, and business as a whole may be considered in a healthy condition.

DAV GOONS.—The outlook for the Spring trade improves considerably with the advance of the season, and there is now little doubt that it will be well up to the average.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The prospects are at present that there will be a more than ordinarily successful Spring business. A large number of orders have been already received and others continue to come in plentifully.

Men's split boots, \$1 60 to 2 25; men's calf boots, \$2 50 to 3 25; men's calf boots, \$1 35 to 1 40; men's 3 75; men's kip boots, \$1 35 to 1 40; men's 3 to 4; do, 90c to \$1 10; men's buff congress, \$1 50 to 2 25; men's buff and pebble buff, \$1 75 to 2 25; men's split do, \$1 25 to 1 50; shoe packs, \$1 to 1 75; women's pebble and buff balmorals, \$1 00 to 1 50; do split balmorals, 90c to \$1 10; do prunella balmorals, 50c to \$1 50; do inferior balmorals, 45c to 50c; do cong. balmorals, 50c to \$1 25; do buckskin balmorals, 60c to 80c; Misses' pebble and buff balmorals, 90c to \$1 15; do split balmorals, 75c to \$1 00; do prunella balmorals, 60c to \$1; do cong. bal morale, 60c to 70c; child's pebble and buff balmorals, 60c to 90c; do split balmorals, 50c to 60c; do prunella balmorals, 50c to 75c; infants' cacks, per dozen, \$3 75 to \$5 50.

GROCERIES.—The market for Valencia raisins is considerably firmer and prices are rising. New York advices report the sale of 30,000 boxes of raisins lately at advanced prices.

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and Ceylon, 22c to 24c; Maracibo, 21c to 23c; Jamaica, 17c to 20c; Rio, 16c to 18c; chiro, 12c to 12 1/2c. Spices—Cassia, per lb, 12c to 20c; mace, 90c to \$1.00; cloves, 40c to 50c; Jamaica ginger, lb, 20c to 28c; Jamaica ginger, unbl, 17c to 21c; Coochin ginger, 14c to 18c; African, 10c to 11c; black pepper, 15c to 17c; pimento, 14c to 15c; mustard, 4 lb jars, 15c to 20c; mustard, 1 lb jars, 24c to 25c; nutmegs, unlimed, 85c to 95c; limed, 65c to 95c. Valencia raisins, 8c to 9c; currants, 6c to 7c; layer raisins, \$2 95 to \$3; loose muscatel, new \$3.10 to \$3.15; London layers, \$3 35 to 3 40; SS almonds, 15c to 17c; Grenoble walnuts, 14c to 14 1/2c; filberts, 10c to 10 1/2c; figs, 10c to 12 1/2c.

Iron and Hardware.—Trade is fair for the time of year, but prices are altogether unchanged here although the financial crash at Paris has had the effect of lowering prices on the other side.

Prices, net cash within 30 days or 4 months note, 10 d to 6 d; Hot Cut, American or Canada Pattern, \$2.60 per keg; 3 d and 4 d, Hot Cut, do, \$2.85 per keg; 6 d and 7 d, Hot Cut, do, \$3.10 per keg; 4 d and 5 d, Hot Cut, American Pattern, \$3.35 per keg; 3 d, Hot Cut, do, \$4.10 per keg; 3 d, Fine, Hot Cut, \$5.60 per keg; 4 d to 5 d, Cold Cut, Canada Pattern, \$3.10; 3 d, Cold Cut, Canada Pattern, \$3.60.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.

There is a moderate demand and prices are quoted with a dealer's tendency. We quote—Lantern glass, \$3.12 1/2 to \$3.20; soda ash, \$1.50 to \$1.70; bi-chromate of potash, 13c to 15c; borax, 15c to 16c; cream tartar crystals, 20c to 30c; ditto ground, 25c to 34c; caustic soda, \$3.35 to 3.50; sugar of lead, 13c to 15c; bleaching powder, \$1.40 to \$1.60; alum, \$1.80 to \$1.95; copperas, 10c lbs, 90c to \$1; flour sulphur, \$2.90 to 3.25; epsom salts, \$1.40 to 1.60; sal soda, \$1.10 to 1.25; saltpetre, per keg, \$10.00; sulphate of copper, 5c to 7c; whitening, 55c to 60c quinine, \$3.25; morphia, \$2.60 to \$2.90; castor oil, 10c to 10 1/2; shellac, 42c to 45c; opium, \$4.50 to \$4.75.

LEATHERS.—Black leathers continue dull, but there has been a good demand for sole leathers. Several large shipments of buff pebble and split to England during the week are reported.

FURS.—The demand is improving with the approach of the Lenten season, and prices are steady. We quote—Laskafer herring, at \$6 25 to \$6 50; North Shore Salmon, \$21.00, \$20.00 and \$19.00; No. 1, 2 and 3; British Columbia salmon, \$18.50. No. 1 split herring, \$5.50 to \$5.75 per hl; No. 2, \$4; No. 1 half-hria, \$3 25; dry cod, \$4 75 to \$5; green do, \$5 50 to \$5.75 per No. 1. \$4 25 to \$4 50 for No. 2; mackerel, No. 2, \$6 00 to \$6 50; No. 3, \$5 25; salmon trout, \$4 50 to \$4 75.

FRUGS.—The market is dull and prices unchanged. We quote—Muskat, 10c to 12; heaver prime, per lb, \$2 00 to 2 50; bear prime, \$6 to 8 00; bear oil, \$3 to 4 00; fisher, \$5 to 7; fox red, \$1 to 2 50; do cross, \$2 to 3 00; lynx, \$1 50 to 2 00; marten, 1 00 to \$1 25; mink, \$1 to 1 25; otter, \$3 to 10 00; raccoon, 40c to 50c; skunk, 60c to 75c.

WOOL.—Business is by no means brisk, but an improvement is looked for shortly. Prices are unchanged. Greasy Cape, 19c to 21c; Australian, 25c to 30c; Canadian pulled, A super, 32c to 34c; B super, 30c to 32c, and unsorted, 25c to 30c.

HIDES.—The market is fairly brisk, but, owing to a depreciation in the quantity of the supply, prices are easier. We quote—\$6 50, \$7 50 and \$8 50 for Nos. 3, 2 and 1 respectively; calfskins, 12c; sheepskins, \$1 to 1.20. PATROLEUM.—Market steady. We quote car lots at 18c to 18 1/2c here; broken lots at 19c to 20c; and single barrels 20c to 22c.

OLDS.—Market dull. We quote Newfoundland cod oil, 5 1/2 to 5 7/2; steam refined seal, 5 7/2 to 5 9/2; lipped oil, 7 1/2 to 7 3/4 raw, and 7 5/2 to 7 7/2 boiled.

SALT.—We quote 65c to 67c for elevens, and 67c to 69c for tens; factory filled, \$1 to \$1.10, and Eureka, \$2.00.

A 2.30 p.m. despatch from Liverpool reads—Breadstuffs, small business at previous prices. Club wheat, 10s 9d to 11s 1d. Weather foggy.

Here the market was again in a stagnant condition for flour and grain, not a single sale being reported to-day. Superior Extra flour was quoted at \$6 25 to 6 35, and Canada Red Winter wheat at \$1.44 to 1.45.

Receipts here to-day—Wheat, 600 bushels; peas, 400; oats, 2,500; flour, 3,285 bbls, ashes, 26; butter, 138 pkts; dressed hogs, 66; leather, 118 rolls; spirits, 102 casks.

ing 3c to 4 1/2c. Mutton carcasses went at 7c, 7 1/2 and 8c per lb. Flour, per 100 lbs, \$3 55 to 3 60; buck-wheat flour, \$2 60; oatmeal, do, \$2 60; cornmeal, do, \$1 60 to 1 65; molasses, do, \$1 70 to 1 80; bran, per 100 lbs, \$1 10.

GRAIN.—Oats, per bag, 90c; peas, per bush, \$1.05 to \$1.20; beans, \$1.85 to \$2 40; buckwheat, per bushel, 75c to 80c; corn, \$1 per bush.

VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, per bag, \$1 to \$1 15; carrots, per bushel, 60c; onions, per bbl, \$2 50 to \$3; per bushel, 75c; Montreal cabbage, per bbl, \$2 25 to \$2 50; lettuce, per dozen, \$1 50; celery, per doz, \$1 to \$1 50; Montreal turnips, per bushel, 60c; marrow, 10c each; beets, per bushel, 60c; Brussels sprouts, \$1 20 per dozen; parsnips, 60c per bushel; artichokes, \$1 per bushel.

MEATS.—Beef, per lb, trimmed, 12c to 13c; mutton, 7c to 10c; lamb, forequarters, 8c; lamb hindquarters, 10c; veal, per lb, 8c to 15c; pork, per lb, 12c; hams, per lb, 14c to 15c; lard, per lb, 13c to 15c; sausages, per lb, 12c to 14c; dressed hogs, \$8 50 to \$9.

FISH.—Lake trout, per lb, 10c to 12 1/2c; smelts, 12c; fresh herrings, 30c per doz; pike and lobsters, per lb, 10c; white fish, per lb, 10c to 12c; halibut, per lb, 12c to 15c; haddock and cod, per lb, 6c; mackerel, per lb, 10c to 12c; black bass, per bunch, 40 to 50c; mackinon, per lb, 12c to 15c; sword fish, per lb, 12c to 15c; tommy cods, 25c per peck.

Game.—Black ducks, \$1 25 per pair; partridges, 50c to 60c per pair; snowbirds, 25c per dozen; pigeons, 25c to 30c per pair; hares, 25c to 30c do; plover and snipe, \$4 per dozen.

MONTREAL CATTLE MARKET—FEB. 6. Business was rather slow to-day and receipts were somewhat in excess of requirements. About 250 cattle, 30 sheep and ten dozen calves were offered at Viger Market where most of the trading was done.

MONTREAL HORSE MARKET—FEB. 4. The demand has continued good from all sources. Several teams of draught horses sold at \$250 to 350. On the Corporation market one horse sold for \$85; 1 bay brood mare, 6 years, for \$285; 1 bay mare, 3 years, 1,330 lbs, \$145; 1 matched chestnut team of 2,700 lbs, 6 and 8 years, \$350; 1 bay horse, \$125; 1 grey horse, 5 years, \$170; 1 pair chestnut horses, 5 and 6 years, \$325; 1 pair heavy draught horses, \$350; 1 grey heavy draught horse, \$150; 1 black pony, \$62.50.

The following dealers were in town this week:—Seaman & Nicholls, Patterson, N Y; T P Jewell & Co, Sydney Plains, N Y; C F Trask, Gardner, Me; C M Murray, Clinton, Mass; Robert Chaddick, Portland; J R Johnson, FLEMINGTON, N J; E Cooper, Boston; A Ryan, ditto; John Webber, Green Lane, Penn.

The exports for the week were as follows: Jan. 30th, 17 horses, \$1 475. Jan. 31st, 9 do \$795 50; 9 do \$1,385; 19 do \$1,251. Feb. 1st, 7 do \$977 50; 3 do \$360. Feb. 2nd, 1 do \$300; 18 do \$1,633; 10 do \$1,112.50; 1 do \$100; 20 do \$2 168.

New Advertisements. GET VENDOR'S FEBRUARY BULLETIN AT ONCE!

Floods and Rains Coming

Fire-Proof SAFES.

GOLDIE & McCULLOCH, FIRE & BURGLAR PROOF SAFES VAULTS.

WAREHOUSES AT MONTREAL, No 31 BONAVENTURE STREET, ALFRED BENN, Manager.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

IRISH FAITH AMERICA!

Elegantly bound in Cloth, with an artistic Rhemrod-wreathed Cross on side, in ink and gold.

No more fervent tribute to Ireland's devotion to the Faith has ever appeared than this book from the pen of a French Missionary. It glows with enthusiasm and bears eloquent testimony to the truth of Father Burke's words: "Ireland's tree of Catholicity never yielded to any blast."

CHARTS!

We call the attention of agents to these new and brilliant Series of Charts, which are finely colored, varnished and mounted on rollers.

A Large Discount to Agents. ALMANACS FOR 1882. Catholic Directory, Almanac and Ordo.....\$1.00

D. & J. SADLER & CO., Catholic Publishers & Booksellers! IMPORTERS OF Church Ornaments and Religious Goods, 275 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

REMEMBER! REMEMBER REMEMBER

S. CARSLY'S CLEARING SALE IS CONTINUED

THROUGH FEBRUARY THROUGH FEBRUARY THROUGH FEBRUARY THROUGH FEBRUARY

S. CARSLY'S SALE! Fine Cashmere Hosiery at S. Carlsley's in the following shades:—Pale Hosi, Pink, Coral, Black, Green, White, Navy Blue and Seal Brown in ribbed and plain, all sizes, in both Ladies' and Children's.

Ladies' and Children's Lamb's Wool Underwear in Shetland and White Ladies' and Children's fine Cashmere and Elastic Merino Underwear

Children's Wool Sleeping Suits, all sizes. Children's combination Suits, in Scotch Lamb's Wool. Ladies' Combination Suits, in Lamb's Wool and Cashmere, Gray and White.

Large boxes of Gloves are placed along the counters, marked at about half the original prices, in Ladies' and Children's sizes. Price 10c up.

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