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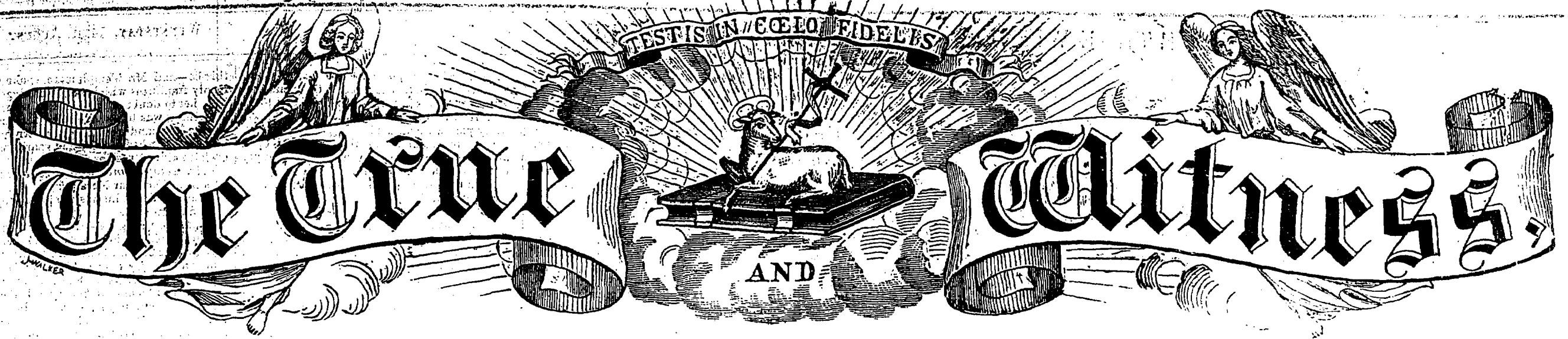
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXVIII.—NO. 53

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14, 1878.

TERMS: \$1.50 per annum In advance.

THE POPE'S DELEGATE.

(From the Catholic Review.)

DEATH OF HIS EXCELLENCY, MOST REV. GEORGE CONROY, BISHOP OF ARDAGH AND CLONMACNOISE AND DELEGATE-APOSTOLIC OF THE HOLY SEE—A GREAT LIFE CLOSED AT AN EARLY AGE.

With profound sorrow we have to announce to-day the news of the death of his Excellency Mgr. George Conroy, Bishop of Ardagh and Clonmacnoise and Delegate of the Holy See.

As special telegrams to The Catholic Review have already made known, his Excellency was struck down some weeks with a severe attack of pneumonia—a fatal disease, which seldom spares its victims.

[From the Catholic Review of July, 7, 1877.]

"You are going, my son, as I went, to America while a young man," said the Father of all the faithful not many months since to the gifted and youthful bishop whom he was taking from the Church of Ireland to represent the fulness of his authority in the largest, if not the most powerful, country of this western world.

The mitre and present delegation of Bishop Conroy are but new stations along the road of a life which, as yet not far advanced, has been marked yearly since boyhood by severe tests which uniformly resulted in qualifying him for new labors and fresh successes.

merit, so remarkably manifest, having been transferred from the See of St. Patrick and St. Malachy to the nearly as ancient and in modern times more important see of St. Laurence O'Toole, with the functions and dignity of a Delegate Apostolic, immediately secured his services as a professor and director in the great missionary college of All Hallows, Dublin.

Such a prelate, surely, was one whom the Holy See might send to a great Church like that of Canada, investing him with plenary jurisdiction to deal with all matters pertaining to the well-being of the Catholic religion, an authority which gives him in each diocese and province of the country to which he is sent ordinary jurisdiction and precedence of every local prelate, metropolitan or suffragan, irrespective of the title or dignity with which they may be invested.

mission was accomplished, he took a brief vacation and journeyed to these States. Here, in New York and Brooklyn, he delayed for some weeks; and here, as well as in the Eastern States and in Maryland, he renewed with warmth many old friendships and won innumerable admirers.

and once when Pio Nono sent him, 'as he went himself to America, when a young man.' We may briefly add now that the colossal work which was entrusted to Mgr. Conroy was performed with singular success.

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not remind our readers of his almost triumphal progress from Quebec through New Brunswick to Newfoundland. There the same honors and popularity awaited him.

OUR PARIS LETTER. (FROM A REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.) HOTEL DE LOUVRE, PARIS. July 26, 1878.

The United States make a very creditable display of the products of photographic art. There are ten exhibits of photographs and accessories of such uniform excellence that it is hard to choose between them.

measures if necessary, that in our law-abiding city such conduct as theirs cannot be allowed to go unpunished. And the lesson cannot be imparted too soon, if we would escape the discord which has worked so much trouble in at least two other cities of the Dominion.—Hamilton Spectator.

ESCAPE FROM THE LYNCHERS. A NEGRO MAN, HUNG UP BY A MOB, LOOSENS THE ROPE AND GETS OFF—GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE AFFAIR BY THE VICTIM.



ARCHBISHOP LYNCH, TORONTO.

THE HAMILTON "SPECTATOR" ON THE ORANGE RIOTS. In an editorial of the 7th the Spectator says: 'Judging by the unfortunate occurrences of last night, on account of the Emerald Society's celebration, there is reason to fear that the disgraceful party troubles which have won for Montreal such an unenviable notoriety may be repeated here.'

The army worm has made its appearance on the outskirts of Yreka, Siskiyou county. It turns out that two men lately hanged by a mob in Gallatin, Tenn., were entirely innocent.

THE DOOM OF TURGES

For the Post. Turges, the Dane, his Raven wing... Each church a guard of Normans had... Fair are thy maidens, innisfall!

King Malachi thought for a while... Through Menth he sought for youths fifteen... On fell Lough Vair night's shadows fall

Turges, thy chains shall bear thee down... On fell Lough Vair night's shadows fall... And fifteen Danes lie cold and dead!

DORA

By JULIA KAVANAGH, Author of "Nathalie," "Adel," "Queen Ma U,"

CHAPTER XVIII.—CONTINUED. "Fame for writing about Rhodopis," he good-humoredly replied. "There are other subjects," she urged.

but I must say that even if Doctor Richard comes here for her sake—which I do believe—Dora could not do better than to receive his addresses. He is a most delightful man," she added, emphatically, "and I should like to see my dear Dora provided for before she dies."

Now, the idea of Dora being provided for by the beggar, as she called him, added fuel to the fire of Mrs. Luan's wrath, and there is no knowing to what height it might have risen if Madame Bertrand had not just then made her appearance with a note, which she handed to Dora.

She shook her head, and breathed a philosophic sigh over Doctor Richard's imprudence. Dora folded up her note, and went into her room to read it again.

"I will be good!" thought Dora. "I will try and conquer my faults. If I reach his liking it shall be through his esteem, and then I can at least look back on the attempt without self-reproach or shame."

"And so you do not care about fame?" resumed Dora, who would not be lauded of an answer. "Verily, Miss Courtenay, I do not. I admire the man who first said, 'What has posterity done for me, that I should do anything for posterity?'"

"Ah! if one could rouse him out of that apathy to generous ambition!" thought Dora, with a secret sigh. "But of that there seemed little chance. Doctor Richard looked too good-humored, and too well-satisfied with his poverty to be easily roused."

"Do come and see me—to!" "Miss Courtenay has no more time to lose, Eva," said her father. "She lost yesterday in dressing your doll, and to-day, in receiving you; it is out of the question that she should sacrifice a third day."

"Never mind; you will come and see me again," and the brightness returned to the child's face, and with a look of intelligence she nodded, adding in Dora's ear, "I love you, Miss Courtenay. Oh! I do love you so!"

"Your aunt is angry with poor Doctor Richard," said Mrs. Luan. "A low, vulgar upstart!" stammered Mrs. Luan. "How dare he?—How dare he?"

"Why does he come here?" angrily continued Mrs. Luan. "He is old, he is poor—I you can't want him!" "Dora became crimson. 'Aunt—' she began, but Mrs. Courtenay interrupted her a little angrily.

"Nonsense," she said, "Dora wants no one."

knows it, and is diffident. Ah! if he knew all—if he but knew it! But on reflection Dora thought it was as well that he should not know it. She opened a drawer, took out a little maid mother of pearl case, in which she kept her choicest treasures—memorials of her brother—and she put Doctor Richard's note with them.

"Paul would have liked him," she thought, "Paul wishing to her eyes." "Oh! if I could but have seen these two together—if I could but have sat and listened to them, how happy, how very happy I should have been!"

CHAPTER XIX. At ten exactly a handsome carriage drew up before Madame Bertrand's door, and Madame Bertrand herself came up with the tidings, looking both charmed and puzzled as she delivered them.

"Such a pretty carriage," she said; "such handsome horses, too!" Mrs. Courtenay smiled mysteriously; and Dora went to the glass, tied her bonnet-strings, and without looking round, said: "Are you ready, aunt?"

"I have called her Minna," cried Eva, darting forward to meet Dora as she alighted. "And I have already broken her nose," added Doctor Richard, completing the information.

"Why did she fall?" argued Eva, looking injured. "Oh! Doctor Richard, what a charming place!" cried Mrs. Courtenay, looking round; "and we have a carpet too," she added, seeing one spread on the grass within the shade of the trees.

"Eva!" Doctor Richard said no more; but Eva was mute and looked abashed. The spot was pretty, sylvan and quiet. A stone cross rose at the angle of the wood; close by it a little stream murmured through the grass; below lay a wide and rich landscape, and the winding road up which they had come passed through the wood and became a hidden from her view, and she wondered whether it was going. Doctor Richard, who was reading her face very closely, was soon by her side.

"How could I fall liking it?" she replied smiling; "it is charming!" "Yes," and I brought Fido," said Eva, who could not bear to be silent. "Oh! do look at him, Miss Courtenay!"

"What a remarkable cat!" gravely said Dr. Richard. "I hope it clawed Monsieur Theodore and spit at him!" "Yes, it did," innocently replied Mrs. Courtenay; adding, while Mrs. Luan looked daggers at her, "but it loves Dora so!"

"Come and look at yourself in the water!" cried Eva, impatiently; and taking hold of her hand, she led Dora away. The little stream flowed slowly, and proved a fair mirror. It gave back the gray old cross, all mossy with age, and a quivering aspen-tree; and Dora's laughing face as she looked over it; and it soon gave back Doctor Richard's face, too, for Dora remembered later that he kept very close to her that morning. But a sudden breeze rippled the water, and every image within it was broken.

"I hope not," she replied quickly. "You prefer a smooth, unruined surface?—so do I, but who has it? So let us make the best of the present time." "It is time for luncheon," said Eva. "Well, I believe it is, you little torment!"

"Life is brief," was all he said; "let us enjoy his happy hours whilst we may, Mrs. Courtenay. This delightful morning required cold partridges, a melon, champagne, and a few et-

sters. I content that we could not enjoy the landscape upon less." Mrs. Courtenay tried to find an answer to this argument, but failed. Doctor Richard's gentleness was communicative this morning. Even Mrs. Luan, perhaps under the influence of such unwonted good cheer, relaxed from the usual severity of her demeanor. Dora did not care to hide her happiness. When the meal was over, she went with Eva to sit by the stream; and she there enjoyed herself silently. The sweet autumn breath from the little wood filled her with a vague delight. There was music in the soft rustling of the trees, and to sit thus, forgetting the world, and looking at the dark through clear waters rippling along, and seeming to carry away in its waves the woodland green and the blue sky, was enchanting. This little bit of Norman landscape was Eden to her, and everything in her aspect said so. Doctor Richard looked at her even while he talked with Mrs. Courtenay, and as he looked he thought:

"If ever a girl was made for happiness, this is she. Happiness is her calling, her vocation, just as ill-temper is her precious aunt's." Unconscious of the severe sentence, Mrs. Luan, who could enjoy the good things of this world when she had not to pay for them, was wondering whether she had really done justice to Doctor Richard's luxurious cheer, when a fit of drowsiness that came upon her seemed to answer the question satisfactorily. Doctor Richard, who saw her struggling against sleep, smiled and walked away to smoke a cigar, whilst Dora rose and went away with Eva to wander in the wood.

"I shall stay and mind Mrs. Luan," whispered Mrs. Courtenay to her daughter. "I do believe she is overpowered with the champagne; you know how I was for just one glass of cider?" Dora laughed, but willingly enough left Mrs. Luan to her mother's care, and walked away, as we said, with Eva, leisurely followed by Fido. They went along a narrow winding path, where the shade was thick, and where a sunbeam could scarcely pierce the heavy boughs. Many yellow and withered leaves already strewed the grass, and crackled under their feet; but the air was warm, and a gentle breeze scarcely moved Dora's muslin dress. She felt vaguely happy, and holding the child's hand, hearing her chattering without listening to it, she felt as if she could walk on thus nor think of stopping, when she suddenly stood still on seeing Doctor Richard. He was leaning against a tree smoking, and throwing away his cigar, he came toward them.

"Eva," he said, without preamble, "go and put on your hat." "There is no sun." "Do as I bid you." Eva pouted, but obeyed. Dora and Doctor Richard remained alone. Dora felt tongued; sudden shyness came over her, and kept her mute. Doctor Richard did not appear to see her embarrassment. He only smiled as he saw Fido standing in the path looking after Eva, but remaining after evident consideration of the matter, with Dora.

"Fido has decidedly given you his heart!" he said. "Does he not stay with you, Doctor Richard?" "No, I have the slightest share of Fido's regard. Yet he owes me much. A poor English lady died here, and this little fellow was her great trouble during her last illness, for, as she said to me, 'No one will have him for his own sake, he is too old, and no one here can value him for mine.' I set her mind at rest by promising to take him; so when the poor thing died, I put Fido in my pocket and brought him to Eva. But there was grief and trouble in Fido's little heart, and he never could take kindly to us. Helies on his cushion licking his paws, and sometimes seeming to wait and listen for a footstep that comes not, and will never come again; and he lives a good deal within himself like a philosopher. Poor old Fido! There is something pathetic to me in the old age of animals. We are still in all the early exuberance of our youth when decrepitude steals upon them. But all this Eva does not suspect, and she petulantly wonders that Fido will not play with her, and murmurs because he walks instead of running along the avenues."

"What avenues?" thought Dora. "How do you like this little wood?" suddenly asked Doctor Richard, changing the subject rather abruptly. "Very much indeed!" "Yes, it is pretty enough; but you and I, Miss Courtenay, have seen spots more beautiful by far in another land than this!" "You mean in Ireland?" replied Dora.

"I do. We had not there indeed that clear brightness, the attribute of the Continent; but there is a western softness which has its charm, sometimes mysterious and sweet, like what we imagine of fairy-land. If there be a country in the landscape of which poetry has chosen to become visible, it is surely Ireland. In other lands—I speak of the most favored—climate, ruins, and famous old names lend their beauty to spots which otherwise might not be much heeded; but in Ireland it is not so. There the spell is unalloyed. We need no heathen temple to grace the waterfall. We do not ask what poet's villa once stood by the lake—what battle was fought on its banks. We have a sad story which we would rather forget than remember, so we look at this beautiful Ireland, and think her a free virgin still, for though many have been her masters, she has preserved the grace and wildness of liberty through all the bitterness of her servitude."

He spoke with some emotion, and tears rushed to Dora's eyes as she heard him. A vision of the past—out of her lost home, but of Deenash as she imagined it, with its shining lake, its wide waterfall, and its sweet sylvan landscape—rose before her as he spoke. "I have pained you," he said. "Yes," she answered, "for your words made me think of places which I shall never see."

"Oh! how can you tell?" "I do not wish it," she very sadly said. "Oh! but I do," he ejaculated with sudden fervor. "God forbid that I should stay forever in this pretty Normandy—so pretty, but so homely!" "He does not mean to stay in Rouen," thought Dora, with a pang. "I might have known it. What brought him here?"

Doctor Richard unconsciously answered, that question by saying: "I came for Eva's health. She required this keen air—for a time, at least. This is a very elevated spot." "They had reached a narrow platform beyond the wood. On their left stood a little brick chateau, of gay and cheerful aspect. Its high slate roof and tall chimney-stacks were cut sharply in the blue air. Its many windows were framed by white stone carvings. Behind it spread a green mass of trees, with many an autumn tint softening their verdure. In front a blooming flower-garden sloped from the flight of stone steps that led to the porch down to the handsome iron gates that closed the entrance to the pleasant domain. The flowers, stirred by a soft breeze, were dancing in the sun, the window-panses shone again in its western glow; the whole place looked so gay, so airy, so cheerful, that a smile broke over Dora's face as she went up to the gates, and stood still to look at it through the iron bars.

"Oh! what a place to live in!" she exclaimed. "What sunny rooms those must be within it, rooms in which it is delightful to sit and read by the open window, and alternate every page with a look!" "Say but, separate, and the gates shall open and the whole place bid you welcome," gayly exclaimed Doctor Richard. "It is mine," he said quietly. "Yours?" "Mine, at least, on a long lease."

Dora's blooming face grew ashy pale, and her hand grasped one of the bars of the iron gate with unconscious force. Who?—what was Doctor Richard? He answered the question she was unable to put, and said, gravely: "My name is Templemore—Doctor Richard Templemore."

If he had felt her mind back to Ireland, that this revelation might prove less startling, Mr. Templemore failed in his object. The name he uttered seemed to tear her heart asunder. This man who stood by her side was her lost brother's happy rival. His success had been Paul Courtenay's death; his triumph had helped to fill the lonely grave in Glasnevin. She clasped her hands together in a mute agony, and looked at him with such passionate reproach in her eyes, that Mr. Templemore colored deeply. His lips parted to say something, but Dora did not give him time to speak.

"You are Mr. Templemore?" she cried, stepping back from him; "You are Richard Templemore!" And she uttered the name as if it were of itself sufficient denunciation. "I am," was his brief reply. "What had I done to you that you should inflict this upon me?" vehemently exclaimed Dora, speaking with mingled sorrow and amazement; "could you not be satisfied with your triumph over my brother? Is he not dead, and forever out of your way? What had I done to you to deserve this?"

Her passion consumed him. He looked at her pale, troubled face, and vainly attempted to fathom its meaning. Was this anger caused by his long concealment of his identity? "Believe me," he said vehemently, "I never meant to deceive you—never! I have long known what your feelings toward me were, and if you had not sought me as Doctor Richard, I would never have intruded myself upon you. This mistake was involuntary on my part; and since I have seen how painful it would be to you, it has become insufferable to me!"

Dora grew more calm as he spoke. But she turned her head away, for her heart was full—full almost to breaking. This man, this Richard Templemore, her brother's successful competitor, was also a wealthy man, who had practised on her credulity. She had been his toy, his plaything, and when she remembered the fond dreams into which her ignorance had led her, dreams which had haunted her this very morning, and given common pleasures the sweetness of Paradise, she could almost have wished to die, so keen was the sorrow of that moment.

"Ah! you are angry—very angry indeed," said Mr. Templemore, in a tone full of concern. "And yet you must hear me—you must indeed! I could not bear to relinquish your regard!" "There is nothing to be heard or spoken," sadly answered Dora, walking away from the gates of the chateau; "nothing, Mr. Templemore—you succeeded, my brother failed, and failure was death! You were called Doctor Richard by people who seemed to know you, and you never said, 'I am that Mr. Templemore to whom you owe a bitter grief.'"

"Will you hear me?" persisted Mr. Templemore, walking by her side, and entering the wood with her; "surely in justice you must!" She was silent—he continued: "Allow me to ask if you considered Mr. Courtenay's decision an unjust one?" Dora colored, and turned upon him almost angrily.

"I consider the competition to have been an unjust one," she said, with ill-repressed indignation. "I consider that my brother having done nothing to forfeit, but everything to deserve his uncle's opinion, ought not to have had this stigma thrown upon him." Mr. Templemore looked at her keenly. "And perhaps you think," he remarked, "that I, a stranger as it were to Mr. Courtenay, took advantage of an old man's weakness to deprive the lawful heir?"

"Mr. Courtenay's legal right to give away his fortune, and yours to accept it, I do not question," replied Dora, with a touch of bitterness in her tone, and without looking at Mr. Templemore as she spoke. "Then that was your impression of the case?" he said, very gravely; "a severe one, Miss Courtenay, but which I can bear, for I do not deserve it. You know that I was the nephew of Mr. Courtenay's wife; but are you aware that his fortune—all his fortune," he added, emphatically, "was derived from that wife?"

Dora turned upon him with a startled, amazed look. "No," she said, quickly; "he made it in the Funds." He held Paul so; "He may have increased it by lucky hits," composedly replied Mr. Templemore; "but I say it again—he derived it from my aunt." "Then it was yours, after all!" exclaimed Dora, confounded. "It should have been mine," he corrected, "but my grandfather's caprice bestowed it on my aunt, in preference to my father. She promised to make amends to me, and I was brought up in that belief. Mr. Courtenay himself helped to deceive me. The catalogue, the competition were therefore an injustice to me, which I felt and resented. I won the race, indeed, but I only won back what I should never have risked to lose."

Dora heard him with mingled mortification and shame. So her long resentment was groundless. There was no foundation for that passionate dislike which she had nursed up against Mr. Templemore. Her past disappointment rested on an error, and was both false and childish. Neither she nor Paul was the wronged one, as far as money went, since that which they had received at Mr. Courtenay's death had been actually taken from Mr. Templemore's legitimate inheritance. There was something in the thought which Dora could not endure. She turned upon Mr. Templemore, and exclaimed in the bitterness of her heart— "If Paul and I had known this, we would not have accepted Mr. Courtenay's legacy. Paul would never have competed with you, Mr. Templemore, and I should have him still!"

She could not utter the last words without a quivering of the lip, which betrayed the keenness of her sorrow. He took her hand and pressed it between both his own with mingled tenderness and respect. "Heaven alone knows how much I feel for your grief," he said with much emotion, "but surely you must see now that I am guiltless of it? Surely Mr. Templemore may hope to be as much your friend as was Doctor Richard?"

But the question awoke a new storm in Dora's heart. Let it be that her resentment had been groundless, that Mr. Templemore was innocent of all wrong to her dead brother, that Paul had been the victim of an old man's whim and a selfish girl's ambition; let all

this be—and Mr. Templemore spoke with a manly frankness which her own integrity forbade her to doubt—let all this be, we say, still something was left—something that made her snatch her hand from his, and turning upon him, with flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes exclaimed almost passionately: "Mr. Templemore, who bought my drawings from Monsieur Merand?" He blushed, but he was too honest to deny, "I did," he said.

"That too, was gone—that dear illusion of her little pride in her own worth! That, too, was gone; that fond belief in her little skill—that innocent joy over gold won by labor both pleasant and beloved. She had been living on Mr. Templemore's bounty all the time! She, Paul Courtenay's sister, had been eating Mr. Templemore's bread! The bitterness, the humiliation were both too much for her pride. She buried her face in her hands, and even through her slender fingers her tears fell fast. Mr. Templemore was dreadfully shocked. "My dear Miss Courtenay," he said, eagerly, "do not wrong us both—do not!"

"By a strong effort Dora compelled her tears to cease flowing. "I beg your pardon," she said, looking up again, and trying to speak calmly, "but that was too much for me." "Indeed—indeed!" said Mr. Templemore, earnestly, "if you think that I bought your drawings simply to oblige you, you wrong me. I value them highly—more than I can tell. Their merit is of the highest order. I hope you believe me?"

Dora was silent, but she did not believe him. She had some talent, of course she had, but her drawings had found but one purchaser, and he was Mr. Templemore! Oh! bitterness—bitterness that could not be put into words! "Mr. Templemore, you meant well," she said, at length, "but you are a rich man, and you cannot understand how your kindness has given my poverty a bitter and needless sting."

"Miss Courtenay, do not upraid me with my money. It is not so long ago since I was a struggling man, with a sickly child, in London—it is not so long ago since I had to see her wasting away before my eyes for the need of that pure air which I was too poor to purchase for her. It is not so long ago since I lost her two little sisters, and felt, as I buried them on one day, 'May God give me the grace not to hate the rich!' Ah! you have never known what it is to see a loved creature die, and to lack the means that could save it. These means have come, indeed, but, Miss Courtenay, I often fear that even for my last child they have come too late. Pity me—spite all my money, pity me!"

The sorrow in his looks, the pathos in his voice, went to Dora's heart. Amusement had given place to resentment, that had yielded to wounded pride, and now this melted away as she heard him remind her of his past poverty—that poverty which seemed to make him Doctor Richard once more. It vanished as he bade her pity him, spite the wealth which had come too late. She forgave him freely, fully, the past and the present all in one moment. She forgave him, and forgot, for a while, at least, that she loved him, and what she had felt keenly in the first moment of the discovery—that since Doctor Richard had not wooed the poor girl, Mr. Templemore surely never would.

"God save you both from such a sorrow!" she said, fervently. "Amén!" he no less fervently replied; then, with his serene, genial smile, he added: "I knew you could not cherish resentment against me, and of Mrs. Courtenay, I believe, I am sure."

Dora was silent; she felt languid and depressed. It seemed to her as if Mr. Templemore had given her a chance of liberty, and as if she had voluntarily cast it away. "Doctor Richard," she began—"Mr. Templemore, I mean?" "No, do call me Doctor Richard," he interrupted—"I like it dearly. I was forced into my profession by a severe father; I hated it years, and now that I have relinquished it I love it, and I regret it. Often, when I am seated in a warm room, with every comfort around me, I remember some of the scenes I witnessed in London when I was obliged to reside in the neighborhood of St. Giles, and I feel a longing upon me to go back amongst those starved, squalid wretches who are the pariahs of civilization. There are plenty of them in yonder old Gothic city down below us. Vice, war, disease are there, asking for mercy, and getting it, and alas! deserving it very rarely. There I am Doctor Richard, having been a poor man almost all my life, I like a name which helps to remind me of a port safely reached after a long, bitter journey?"

Dora did not answer. They had reached the end of the path, and they stood once more within view of the spot where they had spent the morning. Eva was there, between Mrs. Courtenay and Mrs. Luan, talking volubly; and Mr. Templemore, seeing the amazed faces of the two ladies, had no difficulty in guessing that the little chatterer had been unable any longer to keep the secret. "Are you, too, a true woman, Eva?" he said. "Well, it does not matter now. I have been making my peace with Miss Courtenay, and I trust Mrs. Courtenay will likewise be good enough to forgive my unintentional cheating."

Mrs. Luan's forgiveness Mr. Templemore did not solicit. Mrs. Courtenay looked at her daughter's face, and seeing peace and good will there, though with the traces of recent tears, she frankly accepted Mr. Templemore's extended hand. Indeed, she looked delighted with the change in his circumstances, for if he was Dora's admirer, was it not all the better that he should be a wealthy man, and not a poor doctor? Mr. Templemore promptly followed up his advantage with a request that the ladies would spend the rest of the day at Les Roches; and Mrs. Courtenay, understanding that this was his abode, candidly expressed her willingness to see it, for, as she innocently added, "I am so glad you do not live in that dreadful tumble-down old place in our street, Doctor Richard!"

"I keep it as a storehouse for my purchases, Mrs. Courtenay, but I seldom sleep there. I reside here with Eva and my sister-in-law, Miss Moore. Eva, go first and tell your aunt we are coming." Eva, who looked much happier since she was no longer bound to secrecy, obeyed gladly, and vanished down the path. In a few minutes they had all reached the chateau; the gates were open, and a lady with a green parasol, who was walking in the flower-garden, came forward to receive them. Some secret apprehensions which Mrs. Courtenay had conceived on hearing of a sister-in-law vanished as she saw that lady. None save a strictly Platonic friendship could exist between this homely-looking middle-aged woman and the genial, imaginative Mr. Templemore.

"I am so glad the sun is shining!" he welcomed, "because Les Roches wants sun, you know. Which will you see first, the house or the grounds? Is it not a hot day?" Her face was plump and foolish, and her manners were awkward. She blundered through speech in a silly fashion, very like the

The True Witness.

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, AND WEEKLY EDITION OF THE "EVENING POST" PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT 761 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL.

By M. C. MULLIN & CO. Proprietors. Terms (by Mail) \$1.50 per Annum in advance Copy (Delivered) \$2.00

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, AUG. 14.

CALENDAR—AUGUST, 1878.

THURSDAY, 15—ASSUMPTION OF THE B. V. M. Holiday of Obligation. Less Ecclesiastic. xxiv. 11-20; Gosp. Luke x. 38-42. Cons. Bp. O'Connor, Omaha, 1876.
FRIDAY, 16—St. Hyacinth, Confessor.
SATURDAY, 17—Octave of St. Lawrence.
SUNDAY, 18—TENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST. St. Joachim, Confessor, Father of the B. V. M. Less. Ecclesiastic. xxxi. 8-11; Gosp. Matt. i. 1-16; Last Gosp. Luke xviii. 9-14.
MONDAY, 19—Of the Octave of the Assumption.
TUESDAY, 20—St. Bernard, Abbott, Doctor of the Church.
WEDNESDAY, 21—St. Jane Frances de Chantal, Widow.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS. Mr. T. HAYES, of this office, is authorized to solicit subscriptions and collect accounts for the EVENING POST and the TRUE WITNESS, through the Eastern Townships. He will call upon those of our subscribers who are in arrears.

As the expenses attending the issue of such an enterprise as the EVENING POST are necessarily large, and as for a while we shall rely upon the TRUE WITNESS to pay a part, we trust those of our subscribers in arrears will forward their indebtedness, or pay it over to our agent, who will shortly visit them. We hope our friends will the more cheerfully do this and help us in our circulation by obtaining for us new readers, seeing that the price of the TRUE WITNESS has been reduced to \$1.50, while in size it has been enlarged four columns, and is now one of the best and cheapest weekly papers on this continent.

MONTREAL CENTRE.

We are glad to be in a position to state that the electors of Montreal Centre have decided to hold a public meeting, in order to nominate a candidate, or candidates, for the representation of the Division in Parliament. This meeting, we think, should not be confined to Irish Catholics, but it should be a meeting of the electors of all creeds, to nominate an Irish Catholic. This will be the best answer to the outsiders who have thus far presumed to dictate to the men of Montreal Centre what they should do.

PROTESTANTISM AND ORANGEISM.

The Montreal correspondent of the Toronto National did us justice when he said that he never saw anything against Protestantism, as Protestantism in the Post. Nay more, if he searches the TRUE WITNESS for the last eighteen months, he will not find one word that could offend Protestant susceptibilities. We neither offend nor speak harshly of Jew or Gentile, Protestant or anybody else. We have often said that we would as soon insult a Catholic for being a Catholic as a Protestant for being a Protestant, but there we halt. As we offend no one, we think no one has a right to offend us, and we are just as ready to resent an insult as we are slow to give one. With our Protestant fellow citizens we have no dispute, and if this is taken in the spirit in which it is intended, some little good may be done. As for Orangeism, with that we never can have peace, but to Protestants we have neither enmity or ill-will, and we desire to do all in our power to close the unhappy breach which exists between them and their Catholic fellow-citizens.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

Many of our English contemporaries are far from satisfied at the turn affairs have taken in the East. They appear to think that Cyprus will be a white elephant, and that the defensive alliance between Great Britain and Turkey will but all the sooner bring England and Russia into war. The fact appears to be that Cyprus will be an expensive item, and the question of a good harbor on the Island is still doubtful. It may, too, be said that now Russia and England face each other in Asia Minor, while in Asia 1,000 miles still divide them. No doubt the rivals are nearer to each other, and are all the better prepared for the conflict. Russia, with Kars and Batoum, overviews a great part of Asiatic Turkey and finds a port on the south shore of the Black Sea, while Turkey is strengthened by her alliance with England, and England is strengthened by her acquisition of Cyprus. As we said before in these columns, England, Russia, and even Turkey are all strengthened, and can the more easily prepare for the big war that is some day sure to come.

THE ORANGE TRIALS.

The Orangemen through their lawyers have almost admitted that their society is illegal in the Province of Quebec. They have refused the "test" case, and are now determined to be tried as criminals. The cause of this is evident. As a "test" case, in a civil court, the question of the illegality of the order would be quickly disposed of. There can be no doubt that the court would sustain the opinions of the four lawyers, and Orangeism would be declared illegal. In that case there

would be an end to it. But in a criminal trial it may be different. There is a loophole for escape, because a jury may disagree, and the Orangemen may be discharged. In that case the question will remain as it is. Thus the Orangemen prefer the choice of a criminal conviction rather than test the illegality of their order in the manner most likely to settle the question. This is in itself a proof that they see the order is illegal, and that a "test" trial would go against them. We are not surprised at this, for it is, undoubtedly, the best way for them to fight what they must know to be a losing game.

DON'T PROMISE.

If report is correct, we have still a month before the elections take place. Meanwhile we venture to advise the Independent electors of Montreal Centre not to promise their votes to any man. There is as yet only one candidate who has publicly announced himself, and it is time enough for men to make a pledge when they have a choice. No doubt the old game of Divide and Conquer will be attempted, but we hope for good results for all that. The electors may depend upon it that at the present moment party politicians are not their friends. Both parties have swindled the country, and both parties are simply working to place themselves in positions from which they can best benefit themselves. And are there no lessons to be taken from history? Are the teachings of so many a decade to be lost? Is it not now as it ever has been, and are not politicians—aye, mere politicians—endeavoring to fool the Irish Catholics by party lies? We advise the Irish Catholics to trust them not. They are false, root and branch, and they are simply duping the Independent electors, to whom we once more venture to say—Don't promise.

"PRIESTLY RULE."

The Witness appears to think that the time is come when the State should take upon itself the appointment of the Bishops of the Church, and it quotes a lot of obsolete trash to sustain its views. The latest quotation it makes is as far back as 1788, when somebody said something to somebody else, which, added to some other dove-tailed quotations, make it appear that the British Government had at one time the power of nominating the Bishops of the "Church of Rome." Then we have a tirade against "priestly rule," etc., and it winds up with a general recommendation to the Hierarchy to "reflect upon these facts, and to consider what will be the probable result of a continuance in the course they have been pursuing for some 'years back.'" It is scarcely becoming in the Witness to think that the men who are charged with "priestly rule" would hearken to the advice of their insulter. If the Witness could learn to discuss such questions as it propounds in the article we refer to, in a becoming manner, we could give reasons against the views it adduces, but so long as it writes about "priestly rule" we must only allow its remarks to pass us by as idle words which we heed not.

"MR." LYNCH.

The dispute about the Separate School question in Toronto is far from being settled. The Irish Canadian and some Catholics in Toronto have opened fire upon the Archbishop and the clergymen in charge of the Catholic Separate School Fund. All the money, it appears, cannot be accounted for, and charges and insinuations of foul play have been pretty widely circulated. The Archbishop says that vouchers are held for all the money expended, except a few items for "washing, cleaning, scrubbing, and the like." Now who would think of taking a receipt from a poor charwoman? Is it not the height of nonsense to expect such a thing? The word of Archbishop Lynch is worth something. Few people will be prepared to say he lies, and yet this is just what the Toronto Telegram insinuates. Well, the Telegram may have a right to question the truth of His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto, but it exhibits bad taste and vulgarity when it otherwise insults him. Instead of using the title by which he is universally recognized, the Telegram writes of the Archbishop as "Mr." Lynch. This has not even the merit of being smart, while its offensiveness will harm no one, or nothing, but the Telegram itself.

THE SEPARATE SCHOOL QUESTION.

The Separate School bubble of Toronto has burst, and the calumnies which have been flung at his Grace the Archbishop and the Episcopal corporation, have fallen a long way short of their mark. On Wednesday evening a meeting of Catholic gentlemen was held at the Archbishop's palace, and at that meeting everything was explained. The report of the meeting occupies more than two columns of the Mail, and so far from misappropriating money, it was shown that the Episcopal corporation had advanced money to the Separate Schools to the amount of about \$3,000, which sum had never been charged to the schools. After the explanation of his Grace and his Lordship Bishop Jamot, the financial report as read from 1863 to 1874 was adopted by resolution, with two dissenting voices. There were fifty-seven gentlemen present, so that the vote was almost unanimous. It is thus falsehoods are answered, and the miserable insinuations of a hostile and venomous press are refuted. After such an exposure, if the press that has so industriously assailed the honesty of a dignitary of the Church had one spark of decency they would be ashamed to mention the question of the Separate Schools again, but we expect them to set about picking holes in the report, and under the plea of the "public interest" to be as rabid as ever. It is one of the penalties we have to endure for being "Papists." The report will be found on our third page.

PRINCIPLES, NOT MEN.

We have often been advised to single out individual Orangemen, and to attack them and their surroundings. It has been urged that by showing up the personelle of the organization; by pointing out the character and the position occupied by the chiefs of the order, that more could be done to injure it than all we could say about its vicious principles. But we think otherwise. As we never attack the "editor" of a paper, so we never attack the leaders of a movement. We take the principles they advocate, and have up to the present refrained from attacking the individuals. This is, we know, a piece of journalistic courtesy which has not been extended to ourselves. The press hostile to our opinions have, in all cases, attacked the "editor"—that terrible "editor"—but have not always discussed the principles that "editor" advocated. To Orangemen, individually, we wish no harm, and we shall certainly not pick individuals among them out for attack. Individually, we would not touch a hair of their heads, but we would poison their principles if we could.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

The Eastern question is assuming a new phase. Now it is a war in Bosnia, where we learn that the insurgents, aided by regulars, are fighting the Austrians with some show of vigor. Already the Austrians have lost one thousand men, and there is no appearance of the resistance to the occupation of Bosnia being at an end. Again, we learn this morning that the Russians do not expect a permanent peace, for they are fortifying their positions. From Trebizonde, too, the telegrams inform us that the native tribes are mustering in great force in the defiles leading to the interior, determined to oppose the carrying out of the decisions of the Berlin Congress. It is estimated that their numbers will soon reach 15,000. From Batoum too, news comes that the Turks refuse to abide by the decrees of Congress, and that they will not give up the place. The local chiefs of Batoum held a council on Wednesday and decided to fight, while it is said that there are 20,000 mountaineers prepared to assist them outside. Altogether, it looks as if the trouble was about to be renewed. All parties have had their hands strengthened, and what the result will be no man can say.

ORANGEISM IN QUEBEC.

According to a telegram in the morning papers we hear that "since the twelfth of July, several citizens suspected of being Orangemen are unable with safety to leave their homes, while others have had to move to new residences. To aggravate the matter it is said that Catholic Union party are circulating rabid party songs." We hope that this news is not true, and certainly we believe, if there is any shadow of truth, that it is exaggerated. Our friends in Quebec may rest assured that it is not by continued violence that we are to triumph. It is not by imitating the insult and the wrong which is a part of the history of Orangeism, that we can best prove to the world the justice of our cause. There is nothing in Orangeism which a Catholic can, without disadvantage, imitate, and least of all can we imitate the ribald song or insulting language with which Orangeism abounds. It is the principle we must fight, and not the individuals, and if there is any truth in the report we publish we hope that the men in authority will put a stop to it. If they do not they cannot be surprised if fair minded people think that Orangeism has had a bad effect upon some Catholics as well as upon the Orangemen themselves.

A CALUMNY REFUTED.

The other day we wrote a short article about Orangeism in Quebec. The article was written in reply to a statement found in the Montreal papers, to the effect that individual Orangemen were being subjected to attack and annoyance from, we presume, the "Quebec Roulis." We doubted the statement at the time, and we now find that there is not a word of truth in it. It is a pure fabrication. This our Quebec correspondent telegraphed to us on Saturday, and we have otherwise been convinced that the statement is false. Now, we do not charge the correspondent of the papers in question with having invented this sensation. These charges we leave for our enemies to hurl at us. We know too well how rumors fly about, and we know too, how easily it is for a correspondent to be led into the mistake of telegraphing a falsehood without intending it. In the rush for news such things will always occur, but when they do occur, the same correspondent should make some effort to put himself right. The calumny upon the Irish Catholics of Quebec was circulated in the Montreal morning papers, but no contradiction of it has yet appeared in the same journals. This is not fair, and it is certainly not the way to make people have much confidence in that amiable honorable which should rule all journalistic enterprises.

THE ST. HENRI SHOOTING AFFAIR.

What a study politics are! How each side tries to throw the blame upon the other side, and tries to throw dust in the people's eyes at the same time. Let us, for instance, take the St. Henri shooting affair. Our citizens are shot down by Volunteers, or rather by men wearing Her Majesty's uniform, for there is strong presumptive ground for supposing that some of them were not sworn in, and forthwith the Conservatives blame Mr. Joly and the Reformers defend him and blame Judge Coursol, who is a Conservative. The Reformers say that Judge Coursol wanted too much money to conduct the investigation, and the Conservatives say that he did not, but that Mr. Joly did not want the investigation to take place at all, and so it goes

on, each party trying to make political capital out of the occurrence. Now, to us it is not a question of money at all. Our citizens are shot down, and we want to know by whom, or by whose order, the shooting takes place. We want an enquiry, and no amount of wrangling about money can blind us to that fact. Judge Coursol denies that there was any question about money between himself and the Quebec Government, and it is simply political huckstering on both sides that is causing the delay. But, meanwhile, what about the enquiry, for that is the point upon which the public is interested?

THE "OPRESSED" CATHOLICS.

The Toronto Telegram is a paper after the fashion of the Witness. Harnessed, they would pull well together. Both papers are edited with some ability, and they are enterprising to boot. They make their antagonism to "Jesuitry" and the "priest-riding" ultramontanes no secret, but, strange to say, they occasionally champion the "oppressed" Catholics. Here in Quebec the solicitude of the Witness for the habitant is touching; while, in Ontario, the Telegram is equally affecting in contending for "respectable Catholics" in the matter of the Separate School question. The report of the meeting at the Archbishop's palace so completely upset the wild theories of the Telegram and its abettors, that the Telegram lost its sense of decency and inserted a most offensive and insulting article against his Grace Archbishop Lynch. The article occupies half a column of the Telegram, and it is written in language which, for moderation sake, we will call intemperate. It abuses the Archbishop; it says that the spirit of his officials is cowardly and contemptible, because the reporter of the Telegram would not be permitted to attend the meeting, and it speaks of Catholics putting up with the "grinding tyranny" of the Church. And then it is all because of its love for Catholic rights, as against the "trickery" of "Mr." Lynch and his surroundings. It may be as well to notice, but it would be unbecoming to attempt to reason, with vulgarity such as this. The Telegram and the Witness have large circulations, and they commit more sin in the name of religion than it would be easy to account for.

IMMIGRANTS AND EMIGRANTS.

There are, it appears, 600,000 Canadians now residing in the United States. The Conservative papers blame the Free Trade policy of the Mackenzie government, and the Reformers retort by saying that the great majority of these 600,000 went to the United States during the long reign of the Conservative party. There may be a little truth on both sides of the question; but it is very odd that, while Canada has only succeeded in inducing 35,000 immigrants from 1874, that 600,000 born Canadians should have emigrated to the United States within, we must suppose, a period of say forty years. This would prove that the emigration is far greater than the immigration. If we take 35,000 as the total number of immigrants for four years, it makes say, a rough total of 9,000 a year. But if we take 600,000 at forty years, it makes a rough total of 15,000 a year, thus making the emigration nearly twice as great as the immigration. This is a significant fact, and if the figures, as published, are true, it is a question of grave import to the people at large. American theorists have, we hear, said that an immigrant is worth \$1,000 to the country, and while we take no party view of the question, yet the fact, if it be a fact, that 600,000 native-born Canadians are now living in the United States, forces us to enquire how much they would have been worth if they had been induced to stay at home?

ONTARIO AND QUEBEC.

The Orangemen of Ottawa and Toronto, it appears, are determined to celebrate the closing of the Gates of Derry on Monday next. Beaten in Quebec, they avenge themselves in Ontario by "celebrating" all the anniversaries in the Orange calendar. Well, if we were living in Ontario, we would let the Orangemen celebrate their anniversaries until doomsday, and during our time of it, treat their celebrations with stern contempt. In Ontario, Orangeism has unfortunately obtained a firm foothold, and Catholics look upon it as something not worth noticing. Living in Ontario, every reasonable man would think the same. If they like to insult their neighbors, well let them. It may be hard to stand, but it is better to stand it than be at perpetual war. No doubt it may be, and indeed often is, carried to the limit of endurance, but prudent counsels prevail, and peace is secured. This being so in Ontario, and while such a policy may be prudent there, yet a totally different state of affairs exist in the Province of Quebec. Looking over the files of the Witness for 1876, we find that the Orangemen appeared to think they had "driven the thin end of the wedge in and they think it will be their own fault if they do not drive it home." Now, this is just what we will try and prevent them doing. We know how persevering they are, and we want to draw that wedge out again, and we think we can do it. At all events we are trying.

FREE TRADE V. PROTECTION.

The other day we wrote a short leader on Free Trade v. Protection. We then declined to commit ourselves in any opinion upon the question. We are in fact anxious to see the addresses of the candidates who desire to represent Montreal before doing so, and for this reason: In our opinion neither Free Trade nor Protection will ever bring prosperity to Montreal, while the Orange question is left in doubt. That question is now, we believe, settled; but until it is finally settled, and in such a manner that an Orange parade is impossible, then all the Free Trade or Protection in the world would not restore the

trade of the city. When we look back to the past twelve or eighteen months, and when we see the paralysis to trade caused by riot and threatened riots, we are justified in holding the opinion that the fate of our city depends more upon a satisfactory settlement of the Orange question than it does upon anything else. No doubt candidates for Parliament will try and shirk the question as far as possible, but the people will not allow them. The Irish Catholic vote, at least the great majority of it, will go for the man who is most hostile to Orangeism, and who will fight it in the House of Commons, if necessary, as well as out of it. The people should see that they are not deceived upon this question. They should get public pledges and not private promises of total independence first upon any question affecting Catholic and Irish interests. It is no use talking of Free Trade or Protection, until we settle the greater question of Orangeism. That is the subtle enemy of all our liberties, and we must fight it to death's door, and then into its grave. In this Province we can do this, and having done it, we will be doing good work for the world in general, and for Quebec in particular.

THE COLONIZATION SCHEME.

The Spectator some time since said that unless Montreal improved in its customs, the best thing Protestants could do would be to emigrate. A writer of the Witness last evening combats this idea, and suggests that Protestants should be induced to come to Montreal, rather than those in Montreal to desert it. Now, we may suggest a better way still—why not get rid of a few thousands of the Catholics? It will not cost much, and the Catholics are, we believe, willing to go. The colonization scheme which promises to settle about 500 families in the Valley of the Ottawa is now actively at work trying to carry out the idea, and as there can be no doubt that the majority of those 500 families will be Catholic, a good opportunity offers itself, to people who may be inclined to bigotry of charity, either to get the Catholics out of the way, or to do a Christian work in helping the poor. We believe that Mr. Joly has offered to give \$20,000 if the corporation of Montreal give \$20,000 more, and if the people add another \$20,000, which will make \$60,000 in all. With this it is proposed to give each family \$120, which is considered sufficient for a family until the farm can be made self-sustaining. We recommend this view of the situation to all those who are dissatisfied with the state of affairs in this city,—amongst whom, no doubt, will be found enough of men who, seeing the benefit that this emigration scheme would result in, will give it their hearty support.

ANNEXATION.

T. H. Dickinson, from Roxham, one of the volunteers who came to Montreal on the 12th of July, writes to the Witness of last evening, urging annexation. The reason, and the only reason, he gives is the manner in which the Orangemen of Montreal were treated by Mayor Beaudry on the last anniversary of the "immortal" William. It is just this: T. H. Dickinson and a number of his co-religionists and brother volunteers are dissatisfied with the laws, and forthwith they proclaim their disloyalty and announce themselves in favor of annexation. This is the sum and substance of the letter, and it is simply another illustration of that conditional loyalty which Orangemen have ever given to the laws and to their Sovereign. A little circumstance goes wrong with them and—ho! for annexation. Suppose the Catholics behaved this way. Suppose we said that we were denied the right to carry arms; that our lives are at the mercy of Orangemen who come here vowing vengeance; that 200,000 of our people in Ontario are unrepresented in Parliament; that we are merely the political scavengers of the Dominion, taking the crumbs of office thrown to us to keep us quiet, and that then we went for annexation. But that is not the way we teach what is a subject's duty. Whatever we may have to complain of, we appeal to the Dominion and not to aliens to do us justice. But then, we are unconditionally loyal—the Orangemen are not.

THE ELECTIONS.

If the Irish Catholics of Montreal are not now determined to return an Independent member to the House of Commons, let them hold their peace for ever. Let us hear no more talk about Irish this, Irish that, or Irish the other, but let us all go in as Canadian citizens and forget the land we came from, or the insults we receive because of our faith or nationality. If the sophistry of the Gazette or the mourning of the Herald is to balk our resolution of standing together now, then the cause of unity is dead, and it is better for us all to take our place as ordinary citizens, refusing to fight any battles of Orange or Green, and simply becoming Reformers or Conservatives, according to our conscience. Let us at once "pluck the Shamrock from our hats and throw it on the sod," or let us like honest men prove that we mean to stand together in this trial as we have in the trials through which, for some time, we have passed. The time will soon come when we must either "shame our brats or prove them true," and in that hour of trial the man who stands by the sworn Orangeman, Sir John A. Macdonald, or the abettor of Orangeism, Alex. Mackenzie, will prove that he is the stuff of which traitors are made. There is no use in mincing this matter, for both sides are hostile to us, both sides have proved themselves hostile, and the men who say otherwise are not the honest friends of the Irish people.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

The suppression of Orangeism in the Province of Quebec appears to have made the brethren more demonstrative and offensive in Ontario. This is not to be wondered at, for opposition has, we know, the effect of temporarily galvanizing the order into vitality. The Toronto Telegram, a paper well known to be in sympathy with the Orange order, a few days ago cautioned the authorities against the dangers of Young Britishism, and its caution did not come too soon. From the morning telegrams we learn that the Young Britons of Hamilton wantonly attacked the Emerald Society because that society would not play "God Save the Queen" at a time when the bandmen were dismissed, and they had, it appears, gone home. This is just the way to force men not to play "God Save the Queen," for the rowdies of Hamilton may be assured that conduct such as they have been guilty of, will only result in making the "Emerald Society" refuse to play any tune whatever at the dictate of roughs, who care no more about the Queen than they do about religion, but whose loyalty and Christianity are simply "No Popery" in another form. We always suspect these demonstratively loyal crawl-thumpers, and if we inquire who played "God Save the Queen" when the Prince of Wales was in this country, we will find that it was not the men who are to-day loudest in their sycophancy. Loyalty is one thing, servility is another, and to an old country people coming to Canada there appears to be a great deal of the latter indeed.

ORANGE ON BOTH SIDES.

According to a report in the Orange Sentinel, a paper whose opinions we would never think of fighting, we find that H. Merrick, M.P.P., Conservative, M. Bowell, M.P., Conservative, John White, M.P., Conservative, and many other "brethren" recently attended a meeting of Orangemen held in their hall in St. James street, Montreal. At that meeting it was decided "that if a parade be held in Montreal at any future time, it shall be under the direction of the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge of British America." This is to say, that if the Orangemen decide upon a parade "at any future time" we may have civil war in Canada. The excitement caused by such an act would, we fear, call the Catholic population to arms, and no man could predict the result. Well, this is how the Conservatives would treat us. They would trample upon us, and we are now asked to put them into power in order the better to enable them to do. The Orangemen of Ontario are Conservative almost to a man, and if they once more get the upper hand, then "Woe to Montreal." Sir John A. Macdonald the other day, at a meeting near Kingston, said "I am an Orangeman." There is no use telling us that he behaved well to the Catholics when he was in power. Times have changed, and if in power last month, the Orangemen—Sir John A.—could not, by his oath, hesitate to "protect" the Orangemen through our thoroughfares. We must remember when Sir John A. Macdonald was in power there was no Orange question to disturb the harmony of Montreal, and we see in the fact that already the Orange vote is looked upon as safe for the Conservatives. Again, what are we to think of the Reformers. At the same meeting we see the names of Dunbar Brown, P.D.G.M., Montreal, and Mayor James Bennett, D.G.M., Toronto. These two gentlemen are Government employees, yet they attend Orange meetings, make Orange speeches, and go on the business of the Order from one end of the Dominion to the other. Couple this with the eagerness of the Mackenzie Government to pour troops into Montreal and what are we to believe? What should we believe but that both are almost alike, and that we deserve all we get unless we are men enough to send to the House of Commons a man who will fight our battles without pining his fortunes to the coat-tail of either one party or the other.

COLONEL FLETCHER.

At the annual inspection of the Victoria Rifles on Saturday last, Lieutenant-Colonel Fletcher, D. A. G., is reported to have used some extraordinary language. The part we consider as extraordinary reads as follows:—"I am aware that there are some who would like to see the volunteer force broken up, (voices, 'They will not see it,' 'no, no, etc.,') but judging from the spirit which I see here manifest, they will be disappointed." We are afraid that the gallant Colonel's perspicuity must be as bad as his hearing. We have some opportunities of seeing public opinion, as reflected through the press, and we have never yet seen the wish expressed that the "volunteer force should be broken up." Quite the contrary, it appears to us, that on all hands the utility of the volunteer force is admitted. It is necessary for defensive purposes, and it cultivates that love of arms which is, in these days, necessary for all people who are determined to retain their independence. But still the Volunteer Militia may not be perfect. We, for instance, think it far from perfect. We think it, in fact, more deficient in its internal economy, its staff, and its war material, than the first reserve of any nation in Europe. If Colonel Fletcher is satisfied with the present condition of the Volunteer Militia, it is good reason why he should retire in favor of a younger and a more active man. There are plenty of young men who have been eight or ten years in the Volunteer Militia who could fill his position to the advantage of the service. Again, if Colonel Fletcher thinks that the party spirit which is so glaringly manifest in some corps is no reason of complaint, that is another reason why he should make room for a better man. We wish to see the Volunteer Militia freed from all internal source of

turnout, and for this Colonel Fletcher charges "some" people with a desire to "see the force broken up."

THE RIOTS IN OTTAWA.

The Orange riots will lead to civil war in Canada unless they are stopped. Of this we have very little doubt; for anyone who reads the signs of the times can see it as plainly as noon-day.

The Orange riots will lead to civil war in Canada unless they are stopped. Of this we have very little doubt; for anyone who reads the signs of the times can see it as plainly as noon-day.

THE INSTALLATION OF MGR. RACINE.—Le Journal says that the ceremony of the installation of Mgr. D. Racine, in the cathedral of Chicoutimi on Wednesday last, was very solemn.

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH, OTTAWA.

To the Editor of the EVENING POST.

DEAR SIR,—With your permission, I would like to say a few words concerning St. Patrick's Church here. It is in debt \$40,000 or thereabouts, and the difficulty is how to liquidate it.

reason why truthfulness is so often worried and disgraced in the columns of the Witness.

4. In this Catholic Province we find British Orange Captains hauling down Catholic emblems, and insulting Catholics; but the Witness lies again when it says that the Canadian Papal Zouaves have hauled down the British ensign.

I avail myself of this, the first occasion I have had to write to your esteemed paper, and congratulate the Post on the fair and unswerving stand it has taken on Catholic rights.

I remain, dear sir, yours truly, ALFRED LA ROCQUE, JR., P. Z. NICOTIE P. Q., Secretary Union Allet.

CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY.

Pilgrimage to St. Anne de Beaupre

EDIFYING SPECTACLE

ARRIVAL AT ST. ANNE'S

MIRACLES.

Magnificent Reception at Quebec.

FRIENDLY GREETINGS—HOME

The Annual Pilgrimage of the Catholic Young Men's Society to St. Anne de Beaupre, has come and gone, and once again a brilliant success has crowned the undertaking.

than mention it. But as we looked at the pyramids of crutches and sticks that are piled inside the railings of the altar I could not help thinking that man is either astonishingly incredulous or that he is astonishingly a cheat.

DEARLY BELOVED, when we consider the constitution and the idea of the Church, the Spouse of Jesus Christ,—when we behold her as she comes forth in that immaculate conception in which she was conceived in the mind of our Lord,—when we behold her robed in all that beauty that captivated the eye of the Apostle when she cried out, "She is all beautiful, without spot or wrinkle, or any such thing, because Christ our Lord has loved her, and has laid down His life for her that she might be laid and beautiful."

FATHER BURKE. HIS SERMON IN CHARLEVILLE. "THE CHURCH, THE SPOUSE OF CHRIST."

in the glory of royalty? Oh, no; it was because he knew that Esther, now a queen, would have power to save her people, to destroy her enemies, and to be a mother to Israel.

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Now this life, dearly beloved, forms the grand, perfect outcome of the Church's sanctity; and it must remain until the end of all time, this life of consecration.

never shall know. Tears from out the bleeding and broken heart they shall never shed. He whom they love shall never disappear—no hand of death will ever take him away—they will never have to feel the bitter memory of a happy past. No day will ever find them weeping for hopes destroyed, for joys for ever gone.

BUT the life they enter upon is not a self-indulgent or an unlaborious life. Consider the life—the work to which they pledge themselves to-day. First of all, it is a work that regards Almighty God Himself, directly and personally; secondly, it is a work that regards Almighty God universally on this earth.

DEARLY BELOVED, when we consider the constitution and the idea of the Church, the Spouse of Jesus Christ,—when we behold her as she comes forth in that immaculate conception in which she was conceived in the mind of our Lord,—when we behold her robed in all that beauty that captivated the eye of the Apostle when she cried out, "She is all beautiful, without spot or wrinkle, or any such thing, because Christ our Lord has loved her, and has laid down His life for her that she might be laid and beautiful."

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and the sick. When poverty is aggravated by sickness, when fever is in the blood and faintness in the heart, when the drooping head requires some strong and tender hand to uphold it, when the dying lips falter out the thirst of death that is upon them—then, dearly beloved, is Christ lying hidden in the afflicted, in the sick, and in the poor.

And is not this one of the standing, living glories of the Church of God? It is this work of mercy which has extorted from the unwilling lips of the Church's bitterest enemies their admiring tribute of wonder and of praise.

Is not this a glorious life? Who can measure its glory—who can tell what its actions are before God? Compare them with the acts of the glorious woman of old. The strong woman of the Gospel is the greatest of all. It is true that Esther saved the lives of her people; but it was only for a short time, for that brief spell of indulgence and mercy was soon forgotten by a succeeding tyrant.

And you, my dear children, one parting word, and I have done. One of the last apostles was this: "Into whatsoever house you shall enter, abide there, and depart not thence." How much more strongly does not this apply when it is the house of God? Truly, those who enter there should abide there, and depart not thence. This place is holy; it is none other than the house of God and the gate of heaven.

IRISH NEWS.

CATHOLICS IN THE ARMY.—The Army and Navy Journal states that the great majority of our soldiers are Catholics, but does not see how priests can be appointed as chaplains.

THE CARDINAL ARCHBISHOP.—The health of the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin is considerably improved. He is taking some much needed rest from his constant and severe labour, and is stopping for a while in the neighbourhood of the sea at Kingsdown.

THE ASSIZES.—The most gratifying spectacles are afforded at nearly all our assizes. There is an utter absence of anything like serious crime, and the state of the country is most tranquil. It is, therefore, no matter of surprise that the Government announced last night in Parliament that they do not propose to bring in any Coercion Bill this session.

Another death has taken place in connection with the affray that occurred at Tigarville, county Kerry, Ireland, on the 12th July. Alexander Montgomery, aged twenty-one years, a linen draper, son of Shaw Montgomery, has died at his father's house from injuries which he had received on "the Twelfth." It appears that deceased was one of the members of the Orange procession.

MR. JUSTICE KNIGHT.—As the health of Mr. Justice Knight has for some days, both in town and country, been the subject of anxious inquiry, our reporter proceeded to his residence at Roskilly, and was informed that his lordship had gone to Germany to meet his son. No apprehensions whatever are entertained respecting him, as he had been improving in health since his return from circuit.—Irish Times.

Amongst the "promotions" which have recently been announced as having taken place at the Phoenix Depot of the Royal Irish Constabulary, we read, "Acting-Constable Sir Thomas Echlin, Bart., is now enlisted and serving as a common policeman. The Echlins have been amongst the English-in-Ireland, and amongst the aristocratic English-in-Ireland, for more than two centuries and a half.

The commission for County Tyrone was opened at Omagh recently by the Right Hon. Mr. Justice Fitzgerald. The Grand Jury having been sworn, his lordship addressing them said:—It is gratifying to me personally to find that your county is in the same state of peace and prosperity which prevailed in it when I last had the pleasure of sitting here some eight years ago. The calendar is a very light one.

IRISH TOMBS IN LOUVAIN.—A subscription has been set on foot for enabling the Fathers of the Franciscan Convent in Louvain to restore the fast-decaying names and inscriptions on the tombs of several Irish worthies—both clerical and lay—who are interred in the vaults of the church. Only a few pounds are asked for, and I am sure they will be assiduously sought for. The Rev. Mr. O'Hanlon, C.C., Sir Michael and John, the erudite and hard-working author of "The Lives of the Irish Saints," and the Rev. F. Carey, O.S.F., Merchant's Quay, Dublin, are taking charge of subscriptions.

GRANT BELL FOR ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH, POKASSAW, DIOCESE OF ARMAICH.—Within the last few weeks a bell of unusual size and weight has been cast for this church by order of the Rev. Laurence Byrne, the respected administrator of the foundry of Messrs. Sheridan, Church-street, Dublin, and in the interval previous to its removal, may be inspected at their establishment. It weighs 31 cwt. 1 qr. and 17 lbs. (exclusive of mounting), and as might be expected from such a huge mass of metal yields a powerful yet most melodious sound. The high character maintained by the eminent bell foundry is not likely to suffer by this latest specimen of their skill and enterprise. A competent judge has expressed his belief that of the many bells cast by this firm in latter years for churches throughout Ireland, America, and the colonies, there are few to surpass this one in point of calibre, quality of tone, or workmanship. In a short period the lofty tower overlooking the Bann will be ready to receive its intended occupant, and it is not indulging in too bright a hope that the issuing from St. Patrick's will derive a pleasing and distant echo from the neighboring hills, and be wafted in mellow waves of sound for many miles over the extensive plains that lie beneath. The cost of this splendid bell, including its mountings, is something under £300, and amongst the many generous contributors stands conspicuous Mr. James Gray. The bell bears on its face the following inscription:—

"Laudo Deum verum, plebem voco, congrego verum. Defunctos plorum nimbum fugo festaque honore. Requiem Caroll Grey moesto casto sonoro: Et letum fratris sui, laudis voce tonoro."

IRISH EMIGRATION.

The Registrar-General of Ireland (Mr. W. M. Burke) has presented to the Viceroy detailed tables, showing by ages and occupations, the number of emigrants from Ireland during the year 1877, with the ports at which they embarked and their intended destinations. The number of emigrants who left Irish ports in 1877 was 41,225, an increase of 2,910 as compared with 1876. The number of males who emigrated in 1877 was 22,829, being 2,303 more than in the previous year; and of females 18,396, an increase of 607 as compared with 1876. Of the 41,225 emigrants in 1877, 38,503 were natives of Ireland, and 2,722 were persons belonging to other countries. Of the 38,503 persons—natives of Ireland—who left in 1877, 5,142, or 3.8 per cent. of the population of the province in 1871, were from Leitrim; 13,602, or 9.8 per cent. from Munster; 102,172, or 9.1 per cent. from Ulster; and 3,106, or 3.6 per cent. from Connaught—the total number being equal to 7.1 per cent. of the population of Ireland in 1871.

The following is the number of emigrants, natives of Ireland, in each year, from the 1st of May, 1851, to the 31st of December, 1877:—1851, 152,000; 1852, 109,322; 1853, 173,148; 1854, 140,555; 1855, 91,914; 1856, 90,781; 1857, 95,081; 1858, 64,337; 1859, 80,599; 1860, 84,621; 1861, 80,224; 1862, 70,117; 1863, 11,229; 1864, 114,169; 1865, 101,497; 1866, 99,407; 1867, 80,624; 1868, 61,015; 1869, 56,668; 1870, 74,855; 1871, 71,240; 1872, 76,522; 1873, 90,149; 1874, 73,184; 1875, 51,462; 1876, 37,887; 1877, 38,503—total, 2,453,481. This total of 2,453,481 represents a proportion of 42.2 per cent. of the population. Munster having contributed 856,593 persons, or 56.6 per cent. of the population of the province; Ulster, 716,557, or 37.4 per cent.; Connaught, 205,195, or 3.4 per cent.; and Leitrim, 464,300, or 31.9 per cent. of its population. In 1860, 615 instances the county from which the persons came was not specified in the returns. The ages of the emigrants in 1877 are given

in one table, from which it appears 67.2 per cent. of the persons who left Ireland were between the ages of 15 and 30 years, the percentage over that age being 16.9, and of children under 15 years, 15.9. The corresponding percentages in 1876 were 66.2; 18.2, and 15.6 respectively. Tables showing the destinations of the emigrants are given, and from these it appears that of the 38,503 natives of Ireland who emigrated in 1877, 18,232 went to foreign countries or the colonies, and 20,271 to Great Britain. In 1876, 20,800 persons went to foreign countries or the colonies, and 16,787 to Great Britain. A comparison with former years cannot be made, as no similar tables were constructed for those periods. Of the 18,232 persons who, in 1877, emigrated to foreign countries or the colonies, 12,018 went to the United States of America, 3,527 to Australia, and 2,687 to New Zealand; to these numbers Munster contributed 5,997, 1,961, and 974 respectively. Of the 490 persons who went to Canada, 405 were natives of Ulster. During the year 1877, 20,271 persons left Ireland to settle in Great Britain, of whom 11,573 went to England or Wales, and 8,698 to Scotland.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Rev. O. H. Spurgeon is greatly improved in health.

Mr. John Ruskin is apparently in perfect health again, and is busy with his usual study and work.

It is reported that Col. Gzowski is to be honored with a knighthood or baronetcy by Her Majesty.

LONDON, August 8.—Major O'Gorman, ejected from the Commons for interrupting Col. Stanley, has apologized and been re-admitted. Lord Beaconsfield's private secretary, Mr. Montague Corry, has had his share of the honors, having been made a companion of the Bath.

Mr. Labouchere, proprietor of the London Truth, has another libel suit on his hands, brought by one M. De Lambri, who accuses Truth of lying about him.

The total traffic receipts on the railways of the United Kingdom given in the subjoined tables amounted, for the week ended July 21, to 15,960 miles, to £1,225,607.

Thomas Bayley, a telegraph clerk at Hull, was, at the Leeds Assizes, sentenced to five years' penal servitude for forging a telegram by which he obtained the sum of £20.

The death is announced of Lady Wentworth (nee Miss Heriot), who nine years ago was married to Byron's grandson. She leaves one daughter, the Hon. Ada Mary, born in 1871.

Thirty-six seceders from the churches in and around Brighton, England, and many of them boasting high position, wealth and influence, received the sacrament of confirmation recently at the hands of the Roman Catholic Bishop at Southwark.

Mr. George Palmer, the newly-elected M.P. for Reading, has published his election expense accounts according to law. His total, which he will only hold for a year, and that without pay cost him £7,995, and this is "the smallest outlay ever known in connection with an election contest in Reading."

The authorities of the General Post-office in England advertised for some women clerks and requesting applicants to call between the hours of ten and twelve a.m. Three thousand ladies called, and then the doors were shut. The street outside the Civil Service Commission's office was blocked for two hours by the women.

At the Central Criminal Court, James Fryor, formerly manager, and Col. James Patrick Mahon (The O'Gorman Mahon) and Captain Richard Stearn, two of the directors of the Lombard Bank, were committed for trial on charges of falsifying the books of that concern.

Amongst the 33 M.P.s, who oppose the grant to the Duke of Connaught were Fawcett, Briggs, J. K. Cross, R. N. Phillips, Mellor (a Conservative), J. Cowen, J. Holmes, Dillon, G. Anderson, Jacob Bright, T. B. Eotter, Bart, Macdonald, Shiel, Biggar, Parnell, O'Connor Power, O'Sullivan, Harp, Dr. Cameron, P. Taylor, W. H. James, Pimms, Pennington and Hopwood; with Sir C. Dilke and Sir W. Lawson as tellers.

The progress of the agitation for disestablishment in England is significantly indicated by the remarkable growth of the Liberation Society since its foundation in 1844. Its income has been steadily on the increase, and now amounts to over £16,000 a year. But the cause is now receiving an important assistance from a direction overlooked for at the beginning—that is, from the Ritualists, who are, perhaps, doing the Society's work a great deal more effectually than its avowed agents.

UNITED STATES.

The affairs of the Rio Grande is causing uneasiness at Washington.

Six hundred journeymen shoemakers of Chicago have struck for higher wages.

The colliers at Big Mountain coal mines have struck for an advance of 10 cents.

The Philadelphia firemen have left Halifax for home.

There is no abatement of the yellow fever at New Orleans.

The Cashier of the Lewisburg National Bank has been arrested in Virginia for embezzling \$50,000.

The free use of the American canal being denied Canadian vessels, a large number of steamers and barges have already been laid up.

The number of car-wheels in use on the railroads in the United States is 3,900,000. The average life of a wheel is about 50,000 miles. On fast passenger trains a wheel lasts about ten months, but on freight cars a wheel will last from three to ten years.

DUN ELLEN, N. J., August 9.—In accordance with the programme of the miners' national organization, it has been agreed that a general strike shall be inaugurated on or about the 15th instant. The troubles in the coal region of Pennsylvania will be started, in all probability, in the Lehigh region. It has been learned that the colliers employed by coal companies of the Pennsylvania Railroad are prepared for a general strike.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

The King of Hanover has left a fortune of \$12,000,000. He was expected to leave more.

Mr. Sonnerman, editor of the Frankfurter Zeitung, has been elected a member of the German Reichstag.

A Madrid despatch says Senor Castelar has definitely broken with the followers of Zarilla and Salgiron, because of their intrigues in the interest of the socialists.

At the Heidelberg Conference several South German States declared that they were unable to continue contributions at the present rate towards the expenditures for military purposes.

The Junon, a French steamer under the command of Lieut. Biard, is about to leave

Marseilles on an eleven months' tour around the world. The expedition is under the auspices of a society of study-voyage, and twenty-five persons are taken at about \$4,000 each, with these professors, who will lecture on natural history, geography, physics and meteorology. Of the eleven months during which the expedition will be away, about six months will be passed on land in different countries. The programme includes the two Americas, the Pacific Islands, Japan, China, the Dutch and English East Indies and Egypt, in the order mentioned.

Advices from Paris say confirmation of the news of the betrothal of the Prince Imperial and Princess Thyra is received with much disapproval by Bonapartists leaders. They regard it as tending to alienate the zealous Catholics of France from his support. Although the Princess may outwardly conform to the Catholic faith, she would remain a Protestant in heart. In the event of the restoration of the Empire, on the death of Napoleon IV, the Empire would find itself ruled by a Protestant Princess, who would be perhaps the mother of the future Emperor, whom she would bring up in the Protestant faith. In some Imperialist circles it is said the betrothal was brought about by the secret management of Prince Jerome Napoleon, for the purpose of fatally injuring the political future of the Prince Imperial.

AGRICULTURAL.

A correspondent says:—"A neighbour of mine has a fine yearling heifer, which lately became afflicted with some strange malady. About a fortnight ago she became stiff, apparently, in the hind legs and quarters; and one morning the owner found her lying on the pasture unable to rise, in which position (although she takes her food just as well as ever) she has since remained. He has consulted the herd of a local gentleman as to her ailment, and the man says that she has rheumatism. Another man who resides in the neighborhood says that the animal is affected with kidney gravel. Please say in the next issue of your paper what you think is amiss with her, and how ought she to be treated."—We think rheumatism is the evil, and the cure should consist in gentle treatment, good feeding, and dry housing; give also a dose of 1 lb. of Epsom salts, and rub the affected joints frequently with a mixture of equal parts, spirits of turpentine, hartshorn, neatfoot oil, and tincture of opium.

The colts has sand-cracks, which are often troublesome to cure. Horses which have to work on dry sandy soils are subject to them, hence their name. But some horses get them constitutionally—that is, the hoof is naturally dry and brittle, and liable to crack. To cure the affection, the horse should be housed and bedded with peatmould at least to a depth of six inches. Sawdust may also be used, but either will be cooling for the feet, and the soiled portions may be removed every morning with a rake. Now for treatment. Rub the hoof often with sweet oil and flannel; this will soften the horn and promote healthy growth. Take the horse to a smith, and with a fine draw-knife level the edges of the crack be pared away so as to make both edges even, and further, to prevent the crack extending in length, a red iron should be passed across the hoof at each end and at right angles to the crack. Then melt beeswax and pitch in equal parts, and having cleaned the crack out with the knife, melt in the mixture, and pass a strong tape round the hoof a few times while the mixture is warm. This is all that is required. Continue to use the oil over the hoof frequently. Quietness will do the rest.

FASHION NOTES.

Bonnets now grow smaller, and the capes on them grow larger. Some of the recent importations in the capote shape have large capes made of foundation covered with shirred silk or gathered lace ruffles.

Parasols with long walking-stick handles are much used at foreign watering-places. Ladies who are fond of walking find them serviceable. They are called duchesse parasols. These made of percale are edged with wash laces. Serviceable skirts of red flannel are made of serge or Quaker flannel, and have side plaiting edged with narrow tarcher lace. This plaiting is set up about an inch from the bottom of the skirt. For mountain or seashore walks the dress is leaped slightly over these.

Bathing mantles, to be thrown aside on entering the water and resumed on leaving it, are much worn by ladies. They are also a pretty piece of summer-wear, being made of white Russia towelling, with bias bands embroidered in gay worsteds, or bands of Java canvas worked in cross stitch. A hood is added with worsted-ball tassels.

American girls are adopting the sensible fashions of English girls of watering places. They no longer wear long trailing morning dresses, which are too delicate for anything but piazza promenades. They don the short, checked suits or flannel serge yachting suits, and are ready for archery, tennis, croquet, or a mountain walk. By the sea-shore, when storm signals are out, they have a Tweed ulster, a Tweed derby, thick boots and a short dress and deft weather. Simplicity in dress is considered a mark of good taste.

One of the prettiest costumes worn at one of the American summer resorts is that of a young married lady who has just returned from England, and brings the style worn at English watering-places. It is a Madras dress with scarlet trimmings made in the Norfolk shirt shape. With this is worn the latest production of the London hat-makers, who puts above his name the words—"Hatter to the Queen." It is a "Mother Hubbard," or poke bonnet, with a large scalot bow on top and wide ends tying under the chin. It is very piquant and becoming.

A favorite style of dress for young girls is the "blouse" polonaise. It is made loose to the figure, is held in by a belt, and is sometimes fitted in the front with two darts. Thin materials make up very well in this way. The fronts of this style of dress are sometimes left open all the way down, and a puffed front inserted. They have small mantillas added for street wear. Many pretty effects are given to the simplest dresses by the present taste for embroidery. A princess dress for a young girl, of dark blue linen, has a front or plastron of light blue zephyr, embroidered in darker shades. The flounce and ruffles are also embroidered.

The hair is worn very much lower. It no longer is dishevelled, but is laid in more orderly fashion on the forehead in small, natural waves or curls. It is parted, and the large square chignon begins half-way back and spreads itself downward to the neck, almost as low as catogan braid. Handsome combs with balls are worn, which, when the hat is flaring, make an inside ornament. With this style of head-dress narrow bands of ribbon are worn around the head set close to the chignon, with a rosette or bow on one side. Instead of these, bands are worn in the evenings, gold or jewelled bands for full dress, or else large gold-headed pins, stuck at irregular intervals in the hair.

NATURALISTS' PORTFOLIO.

CATS IN EGYPT.—The wilful destruction of a cat in Egypt is looked upon as a very serious offence even now. But in the 'good old days' (for 'cats) the offence, even supposing it to have been accidental, was punished with prompt severity. The unfortunate offender, as in the case of a Roman soldier whose story is told by Diodorus, was taken prisoner, tried, condemned, and sentenced to death.

A HONEY-BEE SNAKE.—A floating beehive has been constructed by Mr. Perrine, a Chicago honey-dealer, large enough to accommodate two thousand hives, which he is having towed up the Mississippi river from Louisiana to Minnesota, keeping pace with the blossoming of the flowers, and thus stimulating the honey-making ability of his bees. On returning, he will stop about two months somewhere above St. Louis, and will reach Louisiana in October.

THE COO.—An impression has prevailed among fishermen and even among naturalists that the shore cod, or cod generally caught in coastal waters, is specifically different from the bank cod, which is taken on reefs and banks in comparatively deep water, and often at a considerable distance from land. But it has been conclusively established by the careful observations of the two Professors Sars that no such specific distinction exists, the difference being one partly of age and partly of habitat.

A FISHING BOAT ATTACKED BY A WHALE.—Last Friday, while a Shetland fishing boat was resting by its lines at the fishing ground off the Island of Yell, a large whale rose suddenly from the water, and came down with great force on the boat, breaking the yard in three pieces, and smashing in the fore shaft. One of the crew, named Andrew Clunass, who was sitting in the fore part of the boat at the time, was seriously injured about the chest, and when the boat reached the shore had to be carried home. On Saturday he lay in a critical state, and it is feared he will not recover. The rest of the crew fortunately escaped being injured by the monster.

A NEW FOSSIL BIRD.—It is interesting to learn from the last Bulletin of the United States Survey of the Territories that the remains of a bird of high organization have been discovered in certain insect bearing shales at Florissant, in Colorado. The relics comprise the greater part of the skeleton, and, though deficient in portions of the head, include nearly all the bones of the anterior and posterior extremities; the wings and tails are so well imprinted on the rock as to indicate even the shaft and barbs of the feathers. The fossil represents a bird of arboreal habits, with well-developed powers of flight. It belongs evidently to a high-ornithic type, and is probably referable to the group of Passeres, or perching birds. Although the absence of bill renders it impossible to assign the species to any particular family, there are reasons for believing that it is allied to the finches. Palaeospiza bella is the name under which Mr. J. A. Allen describes this new bird. This specimen represents the first fossil passerine bird which has been discovered in North America.

CANINE CURSING.—A neighbor of mine has a large mongrel dog, a terrible nuisance to all passing the house, which stands near the highway. The brute has the ugly habit of rushing out and attacking every passing vehicle. Complaints were loud and numerous; and at length the owner hit upon a plan which he thought would effectually cure his dog. He attached a small log of wood, or a "clog," by a chain to his collar. This answered admirably, for no sooner did the dog start in pursuit of anything than the clog rolled his over into the bargain. Now, this would not do. Doggie was evidently puzzled, and reflected upon the position, and if he did not possess reasoning powers, he certainly showed something very like them, for he quickly overcame the difficulty, and, to the surprise of all, was soon at his old work, nearly as bad as ever. And this is how he managed. No longer did he attempt to drag the clog on the ground and allow it to choke and upset him, but before starting he caught it up in his mouth, ran before the passing horse, dropped it, and commenced the attack, and when distanced, would again seize the clog in his mouth, and resume his position ahead; and thus became a great pest-averse. Even on his ordinary travels about, he is now seen carrying his clog in his mouth instead of letting it drag on the ground between his legs.

MONKEYS AT SUPPER.—This rather comical picture is from the pen of an Eastern traveller:—"There is a pretty grove of mangoes just out of Lucknow, called the Ash Grove, or the monkey grove. In this place there are hundreds of monkeys. One evening I went to see them. At first, as I rode under the big trees, looking everywhere and not seeing one, I was beginning to feel disappointed. But presently I saw two or three in the road, three or four on top of a house, and all at once they were everywhere, hanging from the branches of the trees above my head, running across the road, up the tree-trunks; so I concluded there were a few left. As I was watching these few, a man came out of a small shop with a big bag full of grain, and going up and down the road in front of our buggies, began calling out 'Ab, ab, ab!' which means 'Come, come, come!' In a few minutes, everything seemed alive with the ugly, long monkeys. They sat down on their hind feet, and put the grain into their mouths as fast as they could; very greedy they were. Some of the mother-monkeys took up their babies in their arms, rocking them backwards and forwards. Just as they were in the midst of their big dinner, eating as fast as they could, there appeared upon the top of a house a very large black monkey. He sat a moment, and gazed upon the feast; then sprang from the roof, seating himself in the centre of the assembly. There was general breaking up and squealing feebly; they all ran away to the edge of the road. 'The old fat monkey sat upon his hind feet and looked around; then, wisely looking at me, seemed to say:

I am research of all I survey; My right there is none to dispute; and then, quietly settling himself to work, began eating. Not one of them dared to come near him. I asked the reason, and they said he was the king-monkey, and all the other monkeys were afraid of him. After he had eaten enough, he scampered back upon the house top, and sat watching the others as they finished what he had left."

THE MARQUIS OF LONDONDERRY AND HIS COUNTY DOWN TRENANTS.—On Saturday the Marquis of Londonderry, K.P., entertained at Mountstoward House the tenants on his Newtownards, Comber, and Killybegs estates. Invitations were also issued to many who are not tenants on the estate, and, of course, irrespective of creeds or party. On the lawn in front of the mansion were erected large tents which were tastefully decorated with flags both inside and outside. The tables were supplied with choice plants from the greenhouse, and the entire arrangements were of the most complete character. More than a thousand sat down to dinner, and it would be difficult to find in any part of the British Islands a better dressed or more intelligent-looking assemblage.

THE AFRICAN HONEY-BIRD.

The honey-bird is as large as a grey mocking-bird and is of similar colour. It endeavours to attract the attention of travellers, and to induce them to follow it. When it succeeds thus far, it almost invariably leads the person who follows to a nest of wild bees. While on the route, it keeps up an incessant twittering, as if to assure its follower of success, and often alights on the ground or a bush, and looks back to see if the person is still in pursuit. The native Africans, when conducted by the bird, frequently answer its twittering with a whistle as they proceed, for the purpose of signifying to their conductor they are still following it. When the bird arrives at the hollow tree, or other places where the honey is deposited, it hovers over the spot, points at the deposit with its bill, and perches on a neighbouring tree to await its share of the plunder. This is the usual termination of the adventure. But sometimes the honey-bird seems to be actuated by a love of mischief, and then instead of leading the traveller to a bee nest, it conducts him to a lair of some wild beast, and then flies away with a twittering which sounds a good deal like laughter. Gordon Cumming, "the lion killer," once followed a honey-bird who conducted him to the retreat of a huge crocodile, and, having introduced the traveller to this august presence, the little feathered jester took a hasty leave, evidently much delighted with the success of his trick.

HEARING RESTORED.—Great invention by one who was deaf for 20 years. Send stamp for particulars. JNO. GARRODS, Lock-box 905, Covington, Ky. 51-2

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BURY & MCINTOSH, ASSIGNEES AND ACCOUNTANTS, MOLSONS' BANK CHAMBERS, Corner St. James and St. Peter Streets. (Entrance on St. Peter Street.) GEORGE BURY, JOHN MCINTOSH, Official Assignee, Accountant. 52-2-g

HOUSEKEEPERS IN-TOWN AND IN COUNTRY, REMEMBER No. 97, Rideau Street, You are respectfully invited to see our new premises, also to examine one of the best selected stocks of General Groceries, Wines, Liquors and Provisions YET OFFERED IN THE CITY OF OTTAWA. Our experience in business and a united effort on our part, will enable us to place goods to the public at the most reasonable prices in accordance with a just, legitimate business. Our direct importation from home and foreign markets allows us also to give the best value, and as in the past, we desire to give reasonable accommodation to our customers. Remember the place—Second door east of our old stand, Rideau street, which premises run directly back to the market on George street and opposite our wholesale Warehouse. Teas, Coffee, Sugar, Wines, Liquors and Provisions, will receive our special attention. Choice Butcher will be kept in stock constantly. Yours very respectfully, P. BASKERVILLE BROS. 43-118

NEW DAIRY BUTTER. Received daily by Express from the Eastern Townships, very choice. AT THE EUROPEAN WAREHOUSE. DRIED BEEF, BEEF HAM, SUGAR CURED HAMS, SMOKED TONGUES, PICKLED TONGUES, CAMPBELL'S BACON (in select cuts). AT THE EUROPEAN WAREHOUSE, THOMAS CRATHERN, 1383 St. Catherine Street. 38-11

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CHEAP FARMS AND FREE HOMES IN THE WEST. 800,000 acres taken in four months by 25,000 people. Good climate, soil, water, and building sites. Good roads. Address, B. J. Gilmore, Land Comm. Salford, Kansas. July 17. 48-13

STOP AND READ! All forms of Kidney and Urinary diseases, Pains in the Back, Sides and Loins, are positively cured by GRANT'S REMEDY. Its effects are truly marvellous in Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's Disease, and lost vigor; no matter of how long standing the case may be, positive relief is had in from one to three days. Do not despair, hesitate or doubt, for it is really a specific, and never fails. It is purely a vegetable preparation; by its timely use thousands of cases that have been considered incurable by the most eminent Physicians have been permanently cured. ALL ORDERS TO BE ADDRESSED TO Grant's Remedy Manufacturing Co., 554 Main Street, Worcester, Mass. July 31. 61-1108.

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Immense reduction made in our Summer Goods, sold at almost for nothing; the public in general commences to believe that our prices are the lowest in the city. No humbug; we believe in the truth, the whole truth, nothing else but the truth. See our Price List, and you can rely on it:— Go to Beauvais' for cheap Pants. Go to Beauvais' for cheap Suits. Go to Beauvais' for cheap Shirts. Go to Beauvais' for cheap Ties. Our \$1.50 Pants defy competition. Our \$2.00 Suits not beat. Our \$4.50 Shirt Chambray. Our \$5.50 Suits extinguish every one. Our 25c Shirts excel. Our 75c White Dress Shirts immense. Our \$1.00 White Shirts, collar attached kill. Our Black Lustre Coats, cheaper than ever. Our Linen and Mohair Dusters please. Our Boys' Linen Suits for 75c. Our Boys' and Youths White Vests for 25c. Our pure Silk Windsor Scarf for 25c.

No fraud in our advertisement. Our prices are honest and just. I will invite every one to give me a call before going elsewhere. I will take a measure and make a suit in ten hours, in all-wool Tweed, at half price, from \$7.50 to \$12.00. Beat this if you can!

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DOHERTY & DOHERTY, ADVOCATES, &c. No. 50 St. James Street, Montreal. T. J. Doherty, B.C.L. C. J. Doherty, A.B., B.C.L. 37-11 JOHN D. PURCELL, A. M., B. C. L., ADVOCATE, 148 St. James Street. Opposite the Canadian Bank of Commerce. Montreal, May 29, 78-11

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 IMPERIAL FRENCH COOKING RANGE.

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 MR. JOHN BURNS,
 Sir—The COOKING RANGE which I
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 mend it to persons who may be in want of such
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 with. You can use this certificate with my en-
 tire approbation.
 Respectfully yours,
 P. HENCHEY.

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 Now is the time to leave your orders, which will
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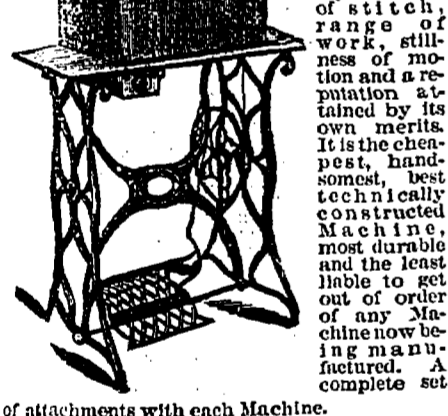
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 The Convent is situated in the most elevated
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 A most pleasant and agreeable Hair-Dressing—
 cooling, stimulating and cleansing.
 Promotes the growth of the Hair, keeps the roots
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 Price, 25c. per bottle. For sale at all Druggists.
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 ANOTHER VICTORY FOR MAJOR LANE.
 A HOPELESS CASE OF SMALL-POX CURED BY THE
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To Major Jno. Lane. GREENFIELD, Mass.
 DEAR SIR—I telegraphed for a package of
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 mediately responded and rewarded the money, but
 thought I would wait the result of its trial. I
 prepared the medicine myself so as to render
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 It was a malignant case of Small-Pox—in
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 five dollar bill. Please acknowledge.
 Your truly, Rev. W. A. HENNEBERRY.

E. E. MCGALE,
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(From the Commercial Review.)

**THE REMEDIES OF J. EMERY-
 CODERRE, M.D.**
 The business that in connection with prepared
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 nounced by the schools as irregular, is for our
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 ing others. When we consider that the prepara-
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 informed of the merits of the remedies of the
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 mony in favor of their excellence, and the popu-
 larity and consequent success of a few are truly
 marvellous, with special reference to the following
 Remedies:—

Dr. Coderre's Expectorating Syrup.
 For the last thirty years the Expectorating Syrup
 has been known and used with never-failing
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 Can be given with impunity to infants in cases
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 is now regarded as the standard remedy for the
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Dr. Coderre's Tonic Elixir
 Is specially adapted for women requiring the
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 We, the undersigned Physicians, after care-
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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN
 That **ANNE KEENAN**, wife of Donald
 McLean, of Verdun, in the District of Montreal,
 Trader, has this day, the Twenty-seventh day
 of July, 1878, been divorced from the said
 Donald McLean against her said husband for
 separation as to property.
L. N. BENJAMIN,
 Plaintiff's Attorney.

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**THE GREAT CHEAP SALE OF DRY GOODS IS
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 We are determined to CLEAR OUT our entire stock
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GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
LADIES, DO NOT FORGET THE CHEAP SALE
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THOMAS BRADY'S,
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FOR THE MILLION, AT
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 Come and see my DOLLAR HAT. Furs at
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 Alterations and repairing in Furs thoroughly
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 The Stock of DRY-GOODS held at the above
 address comprises a full assortment of useful
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 40c., 45c.,
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 35c., 40c.,
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 Plain Colors, in Blue, Pink, Magenta, Amber,
 all colors, and all sizes.
 Fancy Shirting Flannels, selling at 2c., 2 1/2c., 3c.,
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 for a yard wide.

Blankets for Men and Beasts.
 Stocks of White Blankets, selling from \$1.75 to
 \$2.50.
 Pilot Grey Blankets, selling from \$1.25 to \$1.
 Large lot of Horse Blankets, from \$1.25.

Table Linen Department.
 Grey Table Linen, price from 14c. to 50c.
 Unbleached Table Linen, price from 25c. to 60c.
 Half-bleached Table Linen, price from 27c. to
 50c.
 White Table Linen, price from 35c. to 75c.
 Napkins in endless variety, price from 75c. per
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 Horrockses White Cottons—full stock.
 Water Twist Cotton, 12c. to 15c.
 Grey Cottons, Hochelega, Dundas, Cornwall,
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Tweeds, Coatings, &c.
 Large lot of Tweeds for Boys, only 30c.
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 Good line of Tweeds, only 60c.
 Extra large lot of English Tweeds, only 70c.
 Splendid assortment Scotch, only 80c.
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 Blue and Black Worsted Coatings, only \$1.25.
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 Extra quality Coatings, selling at \$2.40.
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 Large Heavy Worsted Coatings, only \$3.15.
 Extra large lot of Diagonal Coatings (Cambrings)—
 price, 75c., 80c., \$1. \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.35.
 Overcoatings in Beaver, Whitney, Blankets,
 Cloth, Pilot, Naps, in endless variety, price,
 90c.

Underclothing Department.
 Men's Canada Shirts and Drawers, prices, 30c.,
 35c., 40c., 45c., 50c., \$1.
 Men's Real Scotch Shirts and Drawers, prices
 from \$1.25 to \$1.50.
 Oxford Regatta Shirts, price from 50c.
 Men's Tweed Shirts, price, 70c.
 Men's Flannel Shirts, price, 75c.

**Endless Variety of Ladies' and Gents' Kid
 Mitts, Gloves, &c. Prices low.**
Call early and Secure the Bargains.
 12-g

Our Retail Establishments.
**THE EXTENSIVE CLOTHING HOUSE OF
 J. G. KENNEDY.**

It has been the aim of the Commercial Review,
 in the exhibits we have made of the various
 branches of industry with which our city
 abounds, to mention only those establishments
 which, from the magnitude of their operations,
 and while, as a general rule, we have taken
 only those which do a wholesale business,
 we have not overlooked those in the retail trade
 which, from the magnitude of their operations,
 deserve special mention. Within the last few
 years a great change has taken place in the
 clothing trade. Ready-made goods are now
 produced in all the various classes of styles and
 make as are the most of custom-made suits.
 In fact, there are many of our best citizens who
 buy ready-made clothing entirely, and none of
 their acquaintances are aware that their stylish
 suit did not come from a fashionable tailor.
 Especially has this feature of the trade been
 apparent during the hard times and when economy
 was a necessary part of every citizen's work.
 Clothing house in this city is that of Messrs. J. G.
 Kennedy & Co. No. 31 St. Lawrence street. We
 had the pleasure of visiting this establishment a
 few days since, and we can safely assert that a
 larger, finer and more stylish stock of clothing
 would be hard to find. The building occupied by
 them is four stories in height, and is filled to
 the top with every class of goods in the clothing
 line, comprising men's, boys' and youths' ready-
 made clothing in every variety—Canadian and
 Scotch tweeds, cassimeres, dobecsins, &c. On the
 first floor are the stock of overcoats, suits, &c. In
 the latest styles and makes, and sold at prices to
 suit the most exacting. Indeed, it would be
 difficult to find a customer who could not be
 satisfied in this department. The measuring and
 cutting department is also on this floor. Here
 the finest custom-made clothing can be obtained
 at minimum prices. The third and fourth floors
 are devoted to clothing of every description.
 They carry at all times a fine stock of tweeds,
 broadcloths, &c., &c., in bales. Their clothing,
 for excellence of quality and first-class work-
 manship, and for price, cannot be surpassed. We
 commend any of our readers who really want
 superior, well-fitting, stylish and durable custom
 or ready-made garments to bottom prices to pay
 this house a visit. They are sure to be suited by
 going to this fine establishment.—Advt. 43-1f

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES.
 A large Stock just received. To be sold cheap.
 AT—
MEILLEUR & CO'S,
 652 CRAIG STREET,
 NEAR-BLEURY. 84-1f

P. O'NEIL,
 DEALERS IN—
Hay, Oats, and General Feed Store.
 The best quality of PRESSED HAY always on
 hand at Reasonable Prices
 A CALL SOLICITED AT
 273 WILLIAM STREET 32-L

**SEWERAGE OF CITIES (MONTREAL
 IN PARTICULAR.)**
 BY A SANITARY ENGINEER.
 No. 4.
 In the year 1874, an international sanitary
 congress was held at Vienna, at which it was
 unanimously affirmed that there is no agent
 known which is certainly capable of destroy-
 ing a contagion, and that we must look with
 suspicion upon the efficacy of mere disin-
 fectants.

The New York Medical Record, on discussing
 the subject of diphtheria, states that in some
 of those instances where it originated with-
 out any suspicion of contact with diseased
 matter in any form, it was found that there
 were sanitary defects of a serious kind in
 those dwellings where it flourished, and that
 generally where it does exist under such
 circumstances, it will be found to arise from
 some accident or neglect in the drainage of
 one's dwelling where it was supposed that
 every sanitary regulation was rigorously
 attended to.

Seeing, by these authorities that there is
 no use in attempting to destroy a contagion
 by the use of disinfectants, and that the con-
 tagion is either produced within the premises
 or introduced there by the defective state of
 the drainage, it follows that it is on the effi-
 ciency of the drainage a citizen must depend
 for freedom from contagion or health in his
 family.

An able writer on sanitary science says, in
 alluding to this subject, "self-preservation is
 the first law of our nature." He then states,
 in substance, as follows—This first law of
 nature we ignorantly or constantly disregard
 in laying our life and health at the mercy of
 the foul conditions of life prevailing among
 our neighbors. We too often disregard this
 first law of nature in blindly trusting to the
 skillful but ill-advised work of our well-paid
 but untaught plumbers and other such men of
 supposed experience.

The implicit reliance generally placed by
 the public on persons of supposed experience
 (practical men, as they are called) has been
 the cause of more trouble, more expense, more
 loss, failure, damage and injury than any
 other known agency.

It is well known that the building of sewers
 and other works of similar importance, is
 looked upon as a mere mechanical operation,
 and the superintendence of the work is often
 entrusted to a person who is recognized as a
 practical man, or a man of experience, as he
 is called.

Now, to give a practical man the fullest
 amount of credit for his ability, let us enquire
 into what he can do.

A practical man is a gentleman who can
 bring nothing more to his aid than a knowl-
 edge of what he has personally seen done be-
 fore; he despises every principle of science,
 the practice of which he has not before wit-
 nessed, thus forgetting that the very knowl-
 edge so despised is the result of more prac-
 tice and experience than a lifetime can afford
 him.

The opinions of the practical man are often
 consulted and received as indisputable simply
 because he understands nothing of principle.
 The difference between the practical man and
 the scientific man is this, that the former has
 the experience of his past life only, while the
 latter has the experience not only of his own
 life, but of the lives of all the practical and
 scientific men who preceded him, besides
 understanding principle.

Enough has now been said to show that
 "the practical man" or "man of experience,"
 as he is generally called, who has no scientific
 knowledge to back up his experience, is a
 most dangerous agent to be entrusted with
 the design of important works; he imagines
 that every thing must be performed as he has
 already seen such things done, and no matter
 how different the circumstances of the case
 may be he cannot understand that any deviation
 should be made from the manner in
 which he has seen such things done
 before. Discussion with him is use-
 less. In his ignorance he becomes bold,
 and will flatly contradict the truths deduced
 from science. He sets up his shingle as an
 architect or engineer, or both; for with his
 stock of ignorance and assurance he sees no
 difficulty in practicing either profession. He
 is often employed to carry out important
 works. These prove a failure; but he is not
 to blame. The failure could not have been
 his fault, for he is "a man of experience."

the civic authorities in the street gullies, and
 by private citizens at the heads of their drains
 in the sink trap.
 The sink trap at Mitchell's, which is on the
 same principle, seems to work with the same
 efficiency. No air can ascend through it at
 any time. It is sealed by a valve, and it can-
 not be unsealed by any of those causes which
 prove so fatal to the water trap. Its sim-
 plicity is such that the services of a plumber
 will never be required in its management.
 Citizens should certainly give the sink trap
 a trial in connection with the sinks, bath tubs
 and wash basins.

There may be other inventions quite as ef-
 ficient, or perhaps more efficient than these,
 in arresting the escape of sewer gas; and as
 it is desirable that the citizens should have
 the best instrument, it would appear the most
 reasonable course to open the matter to pub-
 lic competition, the civic authorities offering
 a reward for the best instrument.

**THE TREASURER'S OFFICE OF THE
 ATLANTIC CITY RAILROAD COM-
 PANY ROBBED.**

The Treasurer's office of the Philadelphia
 and Atlantic City Railroad Company, at
 Camden, N. J., "narrow gauge," was forcibly
 entered on Sunday night, by five masked bur-
 glars, and robbed of about \$50 in silver and
 bonds to the amount of \$1,400. The burglars
 seized the night watchman, Jerry O'Rourke,
 a few minutes after twelve o'clock. O'Rourke
 was taking his accustomed walk around the
 office at the time, when he was approached
 by three of the burglars, who seized him by
 the throat, threw him down, bound his legs,
 and placing a brace of pistols to his head,
 threatened to blow off his head if he cried out.
 After tying him they conveyed him to a car
 standing on the track near by and were about
 placing him in the water closet of the car
 when the leader of the gang ordered him to
 be brought back to the office, where he could
 be more effectually guarded. The forces were
 then distributed as follows:—One as guard
 over O'Rourke, who was put in the hall of the
 building; one outside as picket, one at the
 office door, while the other two operated at
 the fire-proof safe. Steadfastness, wedges,
 and cold chisels were first tried on the safe,
 and they not accomplishing the object, a
 blast of powder was tried, with the desired
 effect. Every paper and envelope in the safe
 was fully examined, with the result above
 stated. The robbers evidently expected to
 make a large haul in money, as this was
 about the time of the monthly payments and
 the receipts of Saturday and Sunday of cash
 from large excursions. The watchman's throat
 and wrists still bear the marks of the rough
 usage he received.

NO NEW TO THE ROBBERIES.

The robbers were all men apparently be-
 tween twenty-five and thirty-five years,
 and were rather rough looking. A detective has
 been employed by the company, but no trace
 of the burglars has yet been discovered. They
 carried off all their own tools, leaving only
 those they had stolen from the blacksmith
 shop near by. O'Rourke was left severely
 bound, but not gagged, until five o'clock in
 the morning, when he was relieved by Section
 Boss William Solanay and Freight Conductor
 Patrick McGinn, who had found his pistol on
 the platform outside the building, where the
 burglars had promised O'Rourke they would
 leave it when they took it from him. O'Rourke
 went on duty on Monday night. This office
 stands in an isolated spot, nearly half a mile
 from any dwelling. The burglars knowing
 this, took their time at the job, having been
 at work more than one hour.—N.Y. Herald.

THE "NAUTILUS"

LONDON, August 2, 1878.—The American
 boat Nautilus arrived yesterday, in Mount-
 Bay, an inlet of the Atlantic on the coast of
 Cornwall, situated between the Horns of Corn-
 wall, two promontories which terminate respec-
 tively in the Lands End and Lizard Point.
 The crew, consisting of two brothers, William
 and Walter Andrews of Boston, who left
 Beverly, Mass., June 12, landed in the
 village of Mullion, Cornwall, appearing greatly
 fatigued.

A PERILOUS VOYAGE.
 They give a very interesting account of
 their perilous and adventurous voyage. For
 a few days after leaving the American coast
 they experienced fair weather, but this plea-
 sant state of things quickly changed, and fog,
 wind and rain prevailed for a considerable
 period. This was very trying, and they were
 subjected to a great deal of hardship. Their
 bedclothes got quite wet, and for four weeks
 they had to sleep in their wet clothes.

CELEBRATING THE FOURTH.
 On many days they could take no sleep
 whatever, and were worked so hard by reason
 of the bad weather that they could scarcely eat
 or drink anything. On the Fourth of July
 they had the luxury of a bottle of lager beer,
 which they had kept specially for that day.
 For fourteen days they never saw the sun and
 could take no observations.

UNPLEASANT PROXIMITY TO WHALES.
 They passed many shoals of whales and ex-
 perience some danger from them. They were
 often so close to the whales as to be able to
 touch them, but hesitated to do it through
 fear of having their boat upset. They spoke
 several steamers and sailing vessels and ob-
 tained some observations.

CLIMBING THE MOUNTAIN WAVES.
 On July 1 the seas ran mountain high,
 putting their little craft in imminent danger
 and imposing on them the most strenuous
 exertions and the most sleepless vigilance.
 This continued for a number of days till the
 strain on their bodies and minds became very
 great, but they bore up cheerfully and over-
 came every danger.

CHEAPSIDE

(ESTABLISHED 1819.)

437 & 439 NOTRE DAME ST.

HOSIERY

COTTON, ERINO, LAMBS WOOL

White Sox, Nos. 1 to 6. Colored Sox, 1 to 6. Boys Cotton Hose for Knickerbockers—Slate, Seal Brown, Gray and Navy, Seamless, no lumps in the toes or heels, from 15c to 35c per pair.

Underclothing

Ladies Merino Vests, high neck and long sleeves. Ladies Merino Vests, low neck and short sleeves. Boys Merino Vests and Pants.

Canadian Hosiery

We are now offering an excellent make of Cotton Hosiery, of Canadian manufacture. We desire our customers to examine these goods carefully, and give them a trial, for the following reasons:—

FIRSTLY—They are manufactured in Canada. SECONDLY—They possess great merit, and deserve attention. THIRDLY—We recommend them.

ANTLE DEPARTMENT, Up-stairs (West side)

Style and Fit Warranted.

TAILORING DEPARTMENT Up-stairs

(East side).

Splendid assortment of Tweeds and Cloth. For Tailoring, go to CHEAPSIDE.

Dress Goods

New Canterbury Cords, in seal brown, green, navy blue and olive green. Persian Cotton, all colors, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, etc. Debeques, grey and brown (all wool), 30c to 60c.

Grenadines

Plain Black Iron Grenadine, 20c to 40c. Black Gince Grenadine, all prices.

Small Wares

Pins, Needles, Buttons, Braids, Thread, Tape, Silk Spools, Silk Twist.

Corsets—Crompton Make

Queen Bess Corsets, with shoulder straps and skirt supporters. Corsets for Children. Children's Bands. Corsets, French Goods, at 50c each.

Domestic Goods

English Prints, from 6c to 17c per yard. Brown Cotton from 6c up. White Cotton from 7c up. An extra bargain in 36 in. White Cotton for 12c, worth 15c per yard.

Gloves

The best assortment of Gloves, all kinds and makes at CHEAPSIDE.

ALEXANDRES!

IOUVIN'S!

JOSEPHINES!

Best Makers

Silk Thread Gloves, all colours, 5c up. Plaited Silk Gloves, all colours. Pure Silk Gloves.

Umbrellas

Cotton, 30c up. Zanilla. Alapaca. Silk. Ladies' and Gents' Umbrellas.

Ladies' Silk Scarfs and Ties

A magnificent assortment.

GO TO

CHEAPSIDE

437 and 439 NOTRE DAME STREET, BARGAINS IN ALL KINDS OF PLAIN AND FANCY DRY GOODS.

A. A. MURPHY, PROPRIETOR

(ESTABLISHED 1819.)

For Sale

PLANING, SAWING, MOULDING, And other MILL MACHINERY, for sale at half price, or exchange for Lumber.

53-L. Address box 1188 P. O. Montreal.

CITY ITEMS

We understand that Mr. McLaughlin is coming out as the Workingmen's candidate for Montreal West. A mass meeting will be called on Chabouffe Square, on Tuesday evening for the purpose of obtaining the opinion of the electors.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Brakeman Horners, on the special freight train from St. Johns, while attempting to jump on the train while in motion, leaving St. Lambert's station, fell between the cars and received serious injuries, from the effects of which he shortly afterwards expired.

BODIES RECOVERED.—The bodies of the two lads, Martin, who were drowned some days ago while in a scow with three other boys, were recovered this morning and such was the state of decomposition that an inquest was held at once and they were interred immediately afterwards. The jurors returned a verdict of "accidental death by drowning."

CANADIAN DESPATCHES

Special to THE POST. Toronto, August 6.—The Mail, in an obituary of Dr. Conroy, says he was one of the most intellectual and ablest of the younger branch of the Irish Catholic hierarchy. The Globe also speaks highly of the deceased prelate.

Father McCann was last night presented with an address, executed in lithographic style, by the Nuns of Loretto Abbey, and a well-to-do nurse, prior to his departure for Ireland for the benefit of his health. The Reverend Father, in accepting the testimonials, spoke feelingly. He leaves this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Toronto, August 7.—The Irish Canadian says of Galley, Reform nominee for East Toronto, that he has always been consistent, except when he worked and voted against John O'Donohoe! Referring to Reformers who contributed to the establishment of the Tribune, the Irish Canadian calls them "sleeping partners" of McCrosson's, and styles some of them as follows:—Alex. Mackenzie, cold-water-stretch Baptist; Covenanter Crooks; Parson Palmer Pardee; Heavenly Hardy; Piety Paxton; Long-Eared Hallelujah Hall, and Hot-Gospeller Hay.

The sixth annual convention of the Irish Catholic Benevolent Union was opened here yesterday, presided over by J. L. Troy. Delegates from Peterboro, London, St. Thomas, Kingston, Oshawa, Barrie, Guelph, Belleville, and many other towns and villages were in attendance. Glynn, of Toronto, read the address of welcome to delegates, after which the President read his annual address. Several reports were read and referred to the special committees, when the convention adjourned until to-day. Several delegates from unrepresented branches are expected to-day.

The Separate School Board adopted a resolution of regret at the death of Dr. Conroy, after which it adjourned out of respect for the memory of the deceased prelate.

St. Patrick's Hall.—A meeting of the St. Patrick's Literary Association of Ottawa was held last night in the above hall, and was largely attended. The President, Mr. W. H. Waller, occupied the chair, and the following resolutions were carried:—Moved by Mr. W. Findley, seconded by Mr. Wm. White, that some days ago this Association heard with anxiety of the serious illness of the Apostolic Delegate, Mgr. Conroy, Lord Bishop of Aradagh and Clomacnoise, and it now learns with profound regret of his unexpected death after so brief a sojourn amongst us, and while in the active discharge of a great Catholic and Christian mission, in the prosecution of which he had been greatly successful, and had acquired the confidence, respect and love of all who knew him.

Moved by Mr. W. D. O'Brien, seconded by Mr. John Casey, that a copy of the above resolution be forwarded to His Lordship Bishop Duhamel, His Grace Archbishop Lynch, and the press for publication.

HAMILTON, August 8.—Yesterday being the occasion of the O'Connell anniversary celebration by the Emerald Beneficial Association of this city in conjunction with their brethren from Toronto, it was taken advantage of by those blatant friends of "civil and religious liberty" to give the citizens of Hamilton a slight specimen of the sport which amused their forefathers during the ascendancy period in Ireland. The

band had been practicing the greater part of the afternoon in their hall, presumably for the purpose of congregating "the faithful," and having succeeded in gathering a sufficient quantity of the rowdy element, sallied forth in time to greet the E. B. A. on their return from seeing the visitors embark for home. The "Dashi-Bazouks," to the number of some five or six hundred, completely encircled the procession, and rent the air with discordant yells and cries of, "to hell with the old Pope," "to hell with all the Papists," &c., &c.

The processionists quietly dispersed, and the mob falling to provoke any of them to combat and apparently disgusted with the peaceful aspect of affairs, proceeded to the residence of Mr. Brick, the windows of which they speedily demolished.

The St. Mary's Catholic school house was made their next point of attack, and after that exhibition of vandalism they serenaaded the Bishop's Palace, Convent and several private residences with fiendish screeches and party cries, that would have done credit to graduates from hell's own pandemonium.

The city press has cleverly removed the responsibility from the shoulders of the Orange Order, but it was patent to any unprejudiced observer that it was a preconcerted arrangement, deliberately planned and carried out by the denizens of the Lodge room.

Toronto, August 10.—The Orangemen intend entertaining David Grant and other brethren from Montreal at a supper, on Tuesday evening.

The Mail, to-day, says that the general elections will reverse the state of parties in the Dominion. This opinion is based on the testimony of experienced politicians, as well as personal observations.

CANADIAN NEWS

The new Roman Catholic Bishop of Chicoutimi has left Quebec for his diocese. It is said Lord Lorne will take up his residence in the Quebec citadel.

Hanlan's return to his native city was celebrated by bon-fires and fireworks.

The police of Quebec are grumbling at the irregular manner in which they are paid.

Surveyor-General Denis is seriously ill at Ottawa.

There are an unusual number of contractors at Ottawa at present.

St. John, N.B., is to have a new Methodist Church costing \$30,000.

A requiem mass for the late Bishop Conroy was celebrated at St. Mary's Cathedral, Halifax, yesterday.

Very general regret is expressed all over the Dominion at the sudden death of the Apostolic Delegate, Dr. Conroy.

A large quantity of square timber has been laid up on the Upper Ottawa, the owners considering it not worth while taking it to Quebec this season.

A Clerk of Works, from Ottawa, has arrived in Quebec, to superintend the construction of the new Louis and Kent Gates in the Dufferin improvements.

Mr. Wm. Rae has been appointed Vice-President of the Quebec Board of Trade, and Messrs. R. H. Smith, and J. B. Venette, to the vacancies on the Council.

Four head of cattle were killed by lightning, Tuesday morning, on the farm of Joseph Martin, about two miles from Cherry Valley (Ont.)

A second steamboat is being fitted up, to be called "The City of London," to ply on the River Thames, between the city of London (Ont.) and Brion. The machinery is coming from Philadelphia.

The Ottawa Free Press says Dr. Brouse will, on the dissolution of Parliament, replace the late Hon. R. Matheson in the Senate. Mr. Allan Gilmour is also spoken of as a new Senator.

The immediate cause of Bishop Conroy's death was heart disease. His Excellency took ill on Sunday night, July 7th, of inflammation of the kidneys and a sore chest. During the following week the latter developed into congestion of the lungs.

For several days previous to his death he was steadily gaining strength, and his medical attendants, Drs. Shea and Crowley, considered his convalescence so marked that a speedy restoration of health was looked on as certain. It is believed that heart disease supervened and was the immediate cause of his death. Long continued over-exertion, mental and bodily, caused the constitutional prostration. He died at 6:45 o'clock, on Sunday afternoon, August 4th.

CALIFORNIA NEWS

A sea lion five feet long was caught by fishermen in their nets in Suisun Bay a few days since.

New crop wheat is going forward from the neighborhood of Winters by the Yaca Valley Railroad at the rate of about one hundred tons a day.

Grasshoppers have appeared in considerable numbers in Hicks' Valley, Marin county. They are of small size, and as yet have done little or no damage.

The San Jose Mercury submits the following for insertion in the Constitution: Suffrage is hereby declared to be a duty of citizenship which shall be enforced by proper legislation.

The Inyo Independent says: There is quite an excitement springing up over the discoveries just made in a mineral belt in the Sierras, near the summit, and extending from Bishop to Big Pine.

USEFUL DOMESTIC RECIPES

CHEAP POENO-CAKE.—One cup sugar, one half cup butter, one-third cup milk, three eggs, one and a half cups flour, one teaspoonful baking powder.

GOOD BISCUIT is made with one quart of flour, one tablespoonful of baking powder, but the size of a walnut; use water, don't mix stiff, bake quick.

PON GEMS, take 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar 2 eggs, 2 cupfuls of flour, 1 heaping tablespoonful of Indian meal, 1 cupful of sweet milk, 2 tablespoonfuls of baking powder, and a little salt. Bake 15 minutes.

LEMON JEMMES.—One egg, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, three teaspoonfuls of milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda, and one of cream of tartar, the juice of two small lemons, and the grated rind of one; mix stiff.

FOR WHITE FRUIT CAKE, take white sugar, 8 cupfuls of flour, 4 cupful of butter, 3 cupful of sweet milk, 4 cupful of currants, 1 cupful of raisins, the whites of 6 eggs, 1 teaspoonful of cream tartar, 3 teaspoonful of soda, and 1 nutmeg. This makes two loaves.

RICE WAFFLE S.—To one cupful and a half of boiled rice add two cupfuls of flour, 1 egg, 1 cupful of milk. The latter must be rather thicker than pancake batter. Add a little salt, then beat two eggs very light, and stir them in the last thing, giving it a good beating. Bake in waffle-irons.

FRENCH LETTUCE.—Chop lettuce very fine, and if liked, the tops of two or three young onions. Add two well-beaten eggs and a little salt; put a piece of butter the size of an egg into a frying pan, and when melted pour in the mixture. Turn when of a light brown, and serve with or without vinegar.

CHOCOLATE CAKE.—Take 1 cupful of butter, 2 cupfuls of sugar, 1 cupful of sweet milk, 4 eggs, 4 cupfuls of flour, 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake in pie tins (if you have no jelly cake tins) in thin layers, as they will puff up if properly made. The mixture is made by taking 3/4 of a cake of Baker's chocolate dissolved in 8 tablespoonfuls of sweet milk boiled, 1 beaten egg, and 1 cupful of sugar. Flavor with vanilla. Make the cakes and prepare this mixture at the same time, so that when the last cake comes out of the oven, the first is cool enough to begin spreading.

CITY RETAIL MARKETS

There was a very large attendance of market gardeners and farmers at our markets to-day. POTATOES.—The prices in this line are unchanged. Spring turneps were in fair demand at \$1 to 1.25 per dozen; 80c to \$1 per pair; spring chickens, 25c to 30c per pair; wild pigeons, \$1 to 1.25 per dozen.

VEGETABLES were plentiful, and prices very much lower. Potatoes have decreased to 70c to 80c per bushel, owing to about 400 barrels arriving daily from Quebec; 10c to 100c per bushel; beans, 15c per dozen; cabbages, 10c per dozen; Indian corn, 5c per dozen; carrots, 80c per dozen; rhubarb, 50c per dozen; beans, 50c per bushel; turnips, 25c per dozen, 20c to 25c; Carrots, 25c to 30c.

MEATS.—Apples per qt., 75c to 1.00; Lamb, per lb., 12c to 15c; Sheep, per lb., 10c to 12c; Lamb, 10c to 15c; Beef, per lb., 10c to 12c; Pork, 10c to 12c; Butter, 10c to 12c; Eggs, 10c to 12c; Calf, 7c to 10c; Calf, dry, 25c to 30c; Calf, veal, green, 7c to 10c; Pork, fresh, 10c to 12c; Eggs, packed, 10c to 12c; Roll butter, 10c to 12c; Tub Butter, 10c to 12c; Cordwood, 3.50 to 4.00; Straw, 1.00 to 1.25; Potatoes, 40c to 50c; Onions, per bushel, 60c to 70c; Wool, per lb., 20c to 24c; Hay, per ton, 8.00 to 9.00; Clover Seed, per bushel, 3.50 to 4.00; Timothy Seed, 1.25 to 1.50.

LONDON, Ont.—August 6

GRAIN.—For 100 lbs.—Wheat, \$1.00 to 1.10; Rye, 75c to 1.00; Barley, 75c to 1.00; Spring wheat, 1.00 to 1.10; Oats, 75c to 1.00; Corn, 75c to 1.00; Beans, 1.00 to 1.10; Peas, 1.00 to 1.10; Lentils, 1.00 to 1.10; Malted Barley, 1.00 to 1.10; Malted Oats, 1.00 to 1.10; Malted Corn, 1.00 to 1.10; Malted Beans, 1.00 to 1.10; Malted Peas, 1.00 to 1.10; Malted Lentils, 1.00 to 1.10.

MEATS.—Apples per qt., 75c to 1.00; Lamb, per lb., 12c to 15c; Sheep, per lb., 10c to 12c; Lamb, 10c to 15c; Beef, per lb., 10c to 12c; Pork, 10c to 12c; Butter, 10c to 12c; Eggs, 10c to 12c; Calf, 7c to 10c; Calf, dry, 25c to 30c; Calf, veal, green, 7c to 10c; Pork, fresh, 10c to 12c; Eggs, packed, 10c to 12c; Roll butter, 10c to 12c; Tub Butter, 10c to 12c; Cordwood, 3.50 to 4.00; Straw, 1.00 to 1.25; Potatoes, 40c to 50c; Onions, per bushel, 60c to 70c; Wool, per lb., 20c to 24c; Hay, per ton, 8.00 to 9.00; Clover Seed, per bushel, 3.50 to 4.00; Timothy Seed, 1.25 to 1.50.

FRUIT remains firm and in good demand. Blueberries are very abundant at from 50c to 60c per box. Peaches have lowered in price, and are now selling at \$4 per box. Greenhouses have decreased 33 per cent since last week, being only \$2.50 per crate. Apples, \$2 to 3.50 per barrel. Bull name, \$3 per barrel. Red plums, \$2 to 2.50 per large basket. Bartlett pears, \$10 to 12 per barrel. Melons, \$3 to 5 per dozen.

There is a very large attendance of market gardeners and farmers at our markets to-day. POTATOES.—The prices in this line are unchanged. Spring turneps were in fair demand at \$1 to 1.25 per dozen; 80c to \$1 per pair; spring chickens, 25c to 30c per pair; wild pigeons, \$1 to 1.25 per dozen.

VEGETABLES were plentiful, and prices very much lower. Potatoes have decreased to 70c to 80c per bushel, owing to about 400 barrels arriving daily from Quebec; 10c to 100c per bushel; beans, 15c per dozen; cabbages, 10c per dozen; Indian corn, 5c per dozen; carrots, 80c per dozen; rhubarb, 50c per dozen; beans, 50c per bushel; turnips, 25c per dozen, 20c to 25c; Carrots, 25c to 30c.

MEATS.—Apples per qt., 75c to 1.00; Lamb, per lb., 12c to 15c; Sheep, per lb., 10c to 12c; Lamb, 10c to 15c; Beef, per lb., 10c to 12c; Pork, 10c to 12c; Butter, 10c to 12c; Eggs, 10c to 12c; Calf, 7c to 10c; Calf, dry, 25c to 30c; Calf, veal, green, 7c to 10c; Pork, fresh, 10c to 12c; Eggs, packed, 10c to 12c; Roll butter, 10c to 12c; Tub Butter, 10c to 12c; Cordwood, 3.50 to 4.00; Straw, 1.00 to 1.25; Potatoes, 40c to 50c; Onions, per bushel, 60c to 70c; Wool, per lb., 20c to 24c; Hay, per ton, 8.00 to 9.00; Clover Seed, per bushel, 3.50 to 4.00; Timothy Seed, 1.25 to 1.50.

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THE EVENING POST

A JOURNAL OF

Commerce, Finance, Trade, Politics,

LITERATURE AND NEWS.

Three editions are published daily, in time for all out-going mails, and containing the LATEST NEWS from all parts of the world, up to the hour of going to press.

The immense popularity which has attended the EVENING POST since its first appearance on the 10th of June last, and the unprecedented circulation which it has attained in so short a time, warrant the publishers in expressing the hope that before long it will have won a position of influence, and a circulation second to no other daily newspaper in the Dominion.

TO AGENTS

In order to further increase the circulation and influence of the EVENING POST in every part of the Dominion, the publishers offer LIBERAL CASH INDUCEMENTS TO SPECIAL AGENTS who may employ the whole, or a portion of their spare time in procuring new subscribers, either for the EVENING POST or TRUE WITNESS. Printed circulars giving full instructions and information will be forwarded to any address on application, also sample copies of either of the papers.

TO ADVERTISERS

The large and increasing circulation of the EVENING POST renders it an INVALUABLE MEDIUM whereby Business men can bring their goods under the notice of an appreciative public.

Casual advertisements are charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line of solid Nonpareil for the first insertion, and 4 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Contract advertisements, from one to twelve months, are charged for according to the time, space and page inserted in, and according to the rates set forth in our printed tariff card which may be had on application to the office. These rates are in accordance with the times.

Advertisements on the first page and under the following headings:— SITUATIONS VACANT, ROOMS or APARTMENTS TO LET, BOARD, LOST or FOUND and PERSONAL, are inserted for half a cent per word each insertion, prepaid.

FOR SALE, SPECIFIC ARTICLES FOR SALE or WANTED, one cent per word each insertion prepaid.

SITUATIONS WANTED, three insertions free, when not exceeding fifteen words, over fifteen words half a cent per word each insertion, prepaid. All advertisements appear in each of the editions of the EVENING POST without extra charge.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

(Invariably in advance.) City Subscribers, (delivered) \$4.00 per year. One Year, postage paid, \$3.00. Six Months, " " 1.50. Three Months, " " 0.75.

Club Rates, five or more copies at \$2.50 a year. Clergymen, Heads of Colleges, Convents, Teachers actually in charge of schools, and Postmasters, when ordering direct from the office:— One Year, cash in advance, \$2.50. Six Months, " " 1.25. Three Months, " " 0.75.

THE EVENING POST is a paper for the MERCHANT, the BANKER, the PROFESSIONAL GENTLEMAN, the FARMER, the MECHANIC, and the FAMILY CIRCLE, and no one having a due regard for his own intellectual or business interests can afford to be without it.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE. At this season of the year any one wishing to have the paper on trial for one month can do so by sending us 25 cents.

THE JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT of the EVENING POST is replete with facilities for executing all kinds of work usually done in a First-class Printing House, such as:—Cards, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads, Programmes, Circulars, Pamphlets, Wedding Cards, Legal Forms, Factums, Posters, &c. Estimates furnished and charges made as low as any other establishment in the Dominion. Orders by Mail promptly executed.

THE

True Witness and Catholic Chronicle

WEEKLY EDITION OF THE EVENING POST

REDUCTION IN PRICE.

This old established and reliable journal, now in its twenty-eighth year, has been amalgamated with the EVENING POST, by which means the Publishers have been enabled to enlarge it to 48 columns, and reduce the price from \$2.00 to \$1.50 per annum. It is a most excellent paper for those who cannot afford, or have not the time, to read a daily paper. It contains a full synopsis of the EDITORIALS and NEWS of the week selected from the columns of the EVENING POST with great care. With a view to its being especially interesting to the Farmer, full reports of the STATE OF THE MARKETS both in town and country will be given each week, together with other interesting matter of importance to the agriculturist.

A CAREFULLY selected and interesting story from the pen of the most BRILLIANT and MORAL authors will be found in each succeeding number. Owing to the reduction in price and the increased amount of reading matter, it is expected that the TRUE WITNESS circulation (already very large) will be greatly augmented, thus making it a desirable medium for the Farmers of the country wishing to purchase or dispose of their Farms, Stock, &c. Attention is invited to the undermentioned

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Casual advertisements, 10 cents per line first insertion, and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion. Contract advertisements, 1 year \$1.50 per line. Six months \$1.00. Three months 50 cents. Eight words are the average for a line.

SUBSCRIPTION RATE, \$1.50 a year in advance.

City Subscribers (delivered) \$2.00. Club Rates, five or more copies at \$1.00 a year. Clergymen, Heads of Colleges, Convents, Teachers actually in charge of schools, and Postmasters, when ordering direct from the office, by the stamped wrapper on each paper when their subscriptions expire, and are respectfully requested to renew before the time, so as to avoid confusion and delay in getting the paper continuously. This is the rule in all well regulated newspaper offices.

Subscriptions either for the EVENING POST or TRUE WITNESS may be sent in a registered letter, or by Money Order made payable to the order of the undersigned, as well as all communications relating to business. Communications intended for publication to be addressed to the "Editor." Items of interest in any locality will be gladly received and inserted, but correspondents should be as brief as possible, and should write on one side of the paper only.

M. C. MULLIN & CO., PROPRIETORS & PUBLISHERS,

761 CRAIG STREET, West of Victoria Sq., MONTREAL.

WEEKLY TEST

Number of Purchasers served during week ending Aug. 10th, 1878. 4,680. Same week last year 4,680. Decrease 52.

TELL YOUR FRIENDS. When they want a good, cheap and serviceable Umbrella, to go to S. CARSLY'S, the only house in the city where you can get them at the wholesale rates.

WHAT WE DO. We can give you a good and serviceable French Twill Umbrella, superior finish, with patent cup and chain, for 25c. We can give you an excellent Brazilian Silk Umbrella, with choice handle, patent cup and chain, for 75c. We can give you an all-silk Umbrella, twilled, with assorted handles, patent cups and chains, for \$1.50.

We can give you a Gent's French Twill Umbrella, large size, with patent cups and covers, for \$1.50. We can give you an all-silk Gent's Umbrella, with horn and ivory handles, worth \$4, for \$1.50. We can give you a superior quality all silk Gent's Umbrella, paragon frame, with patent cup and cover, for \$2.50.

S. CARSLY'S PRICES. Useful Toilet Mats, 8c each. Good Toilet Mats, 10c each. Good Toilet Sets, from 30c. Good Lace Antimacassars, from 15c. Wall Splashes, from 12c each.

LINEN DRILLS! LINEN DRILLS! Good Striped Drill, 13c per yard. Very Good Striped Drill, 15c per yard. Extra Good Striped Drill, 20c per yard. Best Striped Drill, 25c per yard. Best Check Linen Drill, 25c per yard. Good Plain Linen Drill, 18c per yard. Very Good Plain Linen Drill, 20c and 25c. Good Cream Linen Drill, 25c per yard.

GALATEAS! GALATEAS! Good Striped Galatea, 15c per yard. Very Good Striped Galatea, 15c per yard. Special lot of Splendid Striped Galatea to be cleared at 10c per yard. Extra good value Striped Galatea, reduced to 15c and 20c per yard. New Fancy Striped Galateas reduced to 25c.