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The True AND Fidelity CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

IRISH HOME RULE

TO BE THE VITAL QUESTION IN THE NEXT IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

WHAT PARNELL HAS TO SAY ON THE SITUATION—HE LOOKS FOR A SETTLEMENT OF THE NATIONALIST QUESTION TO THE LIBERALS—LORD CHURCHILL'S PLAN OF HOME RULE.

LONDON, Dec. 7.—It is stated that Parnell, seeing that the Tories and Parnellites combined, will not be able to deal with the affairs of Ireland, in view of the certain accession of the Irish Tories from the main party on the Irish question, has made overtures to the Liberals. Mr. Parnell, it is said, declares that the Liberal and Parnellites combined can carry everything before them. Mr. Parnell has been elected by 4,886 to 3,932 for A. P. Nugent, Conservative, in Westford, north division, J. E. Redmond, Nationalist, is elected by 6,531 to 817 for Viscount Stafford, Conservative. In Tyrone, south division, Wm. O'Brien, Nationalist, is elected by 3,435 to 3,382 for S. H. Maxwell, Orangeman. This is one of the greatest Nationalist victories of the contest, as it secures to that party the representation of three out of the four divisions of the county. In St. Andrew's the Liberal and Conservative candidates each have 1,255 votes. The vote will be carefully reviewed.

The Press Association announces that it has received information from an authoritative source that the Conservatives have formulated a programme dealing with the education, local government, land and mercantile marine questions. Respecting the Irish question they will probably await Mr. Parnell's views.

THE POSITION OF PARTIES.
LONDON, Dec. 7.—Returns received up to three o'clock this afternoon show that 319 Liberals, 245 Conservatives and 73 Nationalists have been elected.

LONDON, Dec. 7.—Mr. Gladstone wrote a letter on Saturday, in which he said: "I am certain that the Tories will be much weaker than the Liberals in the next Parliament as in the past one. It will be impossible for the Tories to conduct a Government on their own strength, or to hold a position of dignity or independence. The Liberal party will outnumber the Tories and Parnellites combined, and will be the only party independent of unworthy motives to court the Parnellites for support."

CHURCHILL'S SCHEME FOR HOME RULE.
LONDON, Dec. 7.—Lord Randolph Churchill has drafted a scheme for Irish home rule, the basis of which, it is reported, is the formation of four provincial councils with a central council at Dublin, to deal with local legislation and taxation, but without power to interfere with tariffs, police or military administration.

PARNELL'S FEELINGS.
CHICAGO, Dec. 7.—Referring to the outcome of the English elections, ex-Congressman Finney said yesterday: "I believe that England will should this coming Parliament exist as long as parliaments usually exist, but as home rule to Ireland, I think it will come out of this next Parliament. If this Parliament fails to pass such a measure, then the Irish people will lose all faith in parliamentary government. England, through her statesmen and her press, has many times said that Ireland was ever practically unanimous in her demands for self-government; it would be granted. She is perfectly unanimous to-day, with the exception of a few opportunists looking about the same relation to Ireland that the prohibition movement holds to America, but if so such measures should be passed, the very few men in this country and Ireland who most condemn violence will become entirely, or will approve of almost anything which may be done by what is termed the extreme element to annoy and injure England. If the coming Parliament does not grant the demands of Mr. Parnell I will never give further aid for Parliamentary agitation and never take any part or hand in obtaining funds for it, for I will have lost all faith in English Parliaments in reaching a settlement on this question."

PARNELL INTERVIEWED.
NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—The Herald's Dublin correspondent sends the following interview with Mr. Parnell. Having interviewed Mr. Parnell when he was recruiting his forces for the electoral campaign, I have been favored to-day with some of his views, now that his little army is ready for action in the Parliamentary campaign, and now that for the first time in our political history, not one Liberal member crosses the Irish sea bound for St. Stephen's. Replying to my question as to his opinion of the present state and prospects of the two English parties, Mr. Parnell said:—

"It is difficult to predict their numerical position toward each other; but it may safely be said that the Liberals cannot have a majority larger than ten over the Tories and Nationalists combined, while the Tories and Nationalists cannot have more than the same number of votes over the Liberals. Had it not been for the Irish vote in England and Scotland the Liberals would have had a majority over the combination of at least one hundred and twenty. The great lesson we have endeavored to teach all parties is that Ireland will stand no further coercion, and that she desires liberty above all things. I have no doubt this lesson has been learned and will never be forgotten. The so-called Liberal coalition was undertaken simply to bring about contents in all Irish constituencies, with a view to deplete our treasury and, perhaps, to compel some nominations to fall through owing to lack of funds. American readers should understand that the expense of providing the official machinery and superintendence for holding elections in this country is paid by the candidate. The sum which it was necessary for our candidates to pay to the sheriffs in order to get nominated amounted to no less than £16,000. A similar sum, of course, had to be found by the Liberal candidates, but this was subscribed by their English sympathizers. Fortunately, the remittances we have been receiving from sympathizers in America during the last two months sufficed us for this purpose, and arrived just in time: otherwise the enemy's calculation might have been verified, and many seats might have been carried by them. The drain thus caused upon our financial resources has, however, been considerable, and funds were never so urgently required as now, since the large majority of members of our party will require help to enable them to give that constant attendance at Westminster which is now absolutely necessary. On the other hand, the recent action of the Liberals in their determined contesting of all seats has afforded

RESOLUTIONS FOR RIEL.
THE FRENCH-CANADIANS HOLD A MASS MEETING.
MONTREAL, Dec. 5.—A very large number of French Canadians of Hartford and surrounding towns assembled in the American hall last evening for the purpose of protesting against the execution of Louis Riel. The meeting was presided over by D. J. d'Arche, and Francois Dubout and Louis Labadie were elected vice-presidents. Dr. Caya, of New Hartford, and G. H. Gilbert were elected secretaries. The first speaker was Victor Belanger, who made a long address in which he reviewed the wrongs which the Metis had suffered. Mr. Belanger said that he was under the impression that there were very few French-Canadians in Hartford, but he was delighted to meet such a number as had assembled in the hall. The object of the meeting was to rescind the Riel, but to protest against his execution. He was the victim of a vile crime, and it was but natural for the Canadian residents of the United States to rise up in his honor in condemnation of an act which was nothing less than atrocious. And who should we thank for this crime? Sir John Macdonald and three French-Canadian Ministers, Messrs. Chapeau, Langevin and Caron. Although of the same race and religion as Riel, and representing the very people who were in sympathy with him, they had not said a word in objection to his execution. They had looked on and witnessed the deed and had not raised their voices to protest against it. Resolutions protesting against the execution of Riel were then unanimously adopted.

COLLISION ON THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE.
NEW YORK, Dec. 5, 9:30 a.m.—An accident has just occurred on the Brooklyn side of the East River bridge railroad. Two trains came in collision. One man was killed and two or three others had their legs or arms broken. The cars were badly smashed.

MR. ISRAEL TARTE TO THE TORONTO "MAIL."
The Toronto Mail having replied to Mr. Tarte's letter, the latter has published a rejoinder, from which we quote as follows:—

The great interests that are now at stake—a spirit of harmony between races, and, consequently, the maintenance of confederation—give me the right, I believe, of making another effort to prove that you are mistaken on the nature of the agitation that is progressing in this Province. The point which I would like you to share, are that in asking for the commutation of the sentence passed upon Riel, and in protesting against the penalty of death which he had to suffer, the majority of my fellow countrymen have exercised a right which is guaranteed to all of us by the constitution. We might be wrong; but it is our undoubted right to act as we do, the moment we think we are acting justly in so doing. In other words, the pretension that Lower Canada seeks to put itself above the law because a so-called French Canadian was involved, constitutes a great injustice towards us.

Here is the manner in which you resume your opinion:—"In a word, Lower Canada set up the doctrine that she had a right to punish the executors of the law, whoever they might be for the time being, whenever they suppressed a criminal of whose guilt or sanity she was not absolutely convinced. And the Mail said that it was a proclamation of race ascendancy that could not be tolerated, &c."

The constitutional doctrine, you know as well as I do, is that the government is but a committee of the house, to which it is bound to account for each and every one of its actions. The execution of Riel is an act of the Government for which it is responsible to Parliament and the people of Canada. Then it is the undoubted right of any elector to condemn the Government for that act, if he thinks that the said act has been detrimental to public interests.

Sir John A. Macdonald's Government has not done what you say; execute the law: there is no law that obliges it to put Riel to death; it has decided that Riel shall be hung. Read the Statute of the Dominion, 43 Victoria, chapter 25, section 76.

"When any person is convicted of a capital offence and is sentenced to death, the Stipendiary Magistrate shall forward it to the Minister of Justice full notes of the evidence with his report upon the case; and the execution shall be postponed from time to time by the Stipendiary Magistrate, if found necessary, until such report is received and the pleasure of the Governor thereon is communicated to the Lieutenant-Governor."

That is what has taken place in Riel's case. Judge Richardson has forwarded his report. The pleasure of the Governor-General-in-Council has been manifested by respites, and finally by the execution of Riel. I repeat it: the law did not oblige the Government to order the execution of Riel; it was in the Government's power to execute or not to execute the prisoner.

It is then evident, and there can be no doubt about it, that you ignore the most elementary principles of responsible government when you delay us the right of condemning, for Riel's execution. In so doing we do not put ourselves above the law, much less do we wish to proclaim the supremacy of our race over the English element.

We are within our attributions of judges in the last resort of the acts of Government. We are in our right and, excuse me if I tell you so, you are in the wrong when you declare that we do not set aside our opinions, you will strive to punish us, even if you have to resort to civil war. You would not find in the whole empire a constitutional jurist to defend the theories which you want us to admit.

Our province never asked, never dreamt of asking, that Riel should escape punishment. Condemning as you do the faults of which he has been guilty, we say that the federal authorities have inflicted upon him a penalty which is no more applied by civilized nations to crimes of the kind committed by him, and public opinion inclined to the belief that the Government was not actuated by motives of general interest, and to that is due the deep emotion under the circumstances of a similar nature, any other Province of the Confederation would have noted in the same way.

I admit that all popular movements are tainted with those inconveniences; some of our orators have spoken inconsiderately, they have never attacked the constitution, nor have they provoked any disparagement of the law of the land.

Your Montreal correspondent has complained of the position in which the English of the Province are placed. That reproach is as painful to my fellow-countrymen as that which accuses us of striving to put ourselves above the law. You will find very few Englishmen of good standing to countenance such a language. We see here what cannot be seen in any of the other provinces: counties exclusively French and Catholic returning members of parliament who are English Protestants. Our English fellow citizens form about a fifth of the population of the Province; yet, of the six ministers who constitute the provincial cabinet, two, Messrs. Lynch and Robertson, are representatives of the English Protestant element. The Irish have one representative in the person of M. Fynn, and the French Canadians have but three English speaking population which is composed of about 250,000 souls, has as many representatives in the cabinet as have the French Canadians who number 1,250,000. Do you then look like execution? If we were disposed to establish what you are pleased to call the supremacy of our race, would we act in such a liberal manner?

The same proposition exists in the distribution of public offices. I take the liberty of

laying before you, in your own language, these lines which I wrote some time ago:—

In the following fifteen departments of the Civil Service: The Legislative Council, the Legislative Assembly, the Clerk of the Crown in Chancery, the Law Clerk, the Lieutenant-Governor, the Provincial Secretary, the Registrar, the Attorney-General, the Treasurer, the Accountant, Crown Lands Department, Department of Agriculture, Department of Public Instruction, Railways, Inspection of Public Office, in these fifteen branches of the civil service the salaries of the French Canadian employes amount to \$110,450, while the salaries of the employes of English origin amount to \$42,750. This is to say that our fellow-citizens of British origin draw very near the half of the sum paid to the officers of French-Canadian extraction.

Are these facts and figures of a kind to convince you that in protesting against the action of the government, we had in view the maintenance of that supposed system of domination over the English, and the desire of establishing what the Mail calls the tyranny of the minority?

The only question at issue between us is that of the punishment. I believe that I have on my side the English and American precedents, the ideas that are now current.

On the other hand, you think that the public good and the peculiar circumstances in which the North-West is placed, necessitated that measures of an extraordinary severity be taken. Our opinions are open to discussion. I may be right, you may be wrong and vice versa. If we disagree, let us do so as British citizens, worthy of the institutions which grant us the liberties of speech, of the parliamentary vote and of the press, should do. Do not deny me the right of judging the actions of the councillors of the Crown, as you have already done, as well as the *Critic* in the course of a very remarkable article, I admit. It is not the Crown who is involved: it is those who the people have entrusted with the care of advising the Crown. I persist in thinking that a mitigated punishment, though severe, would have best served the interests of our country.

A RECENT VISIT TO LA SALLE'S HOME.

BY JOHN FRASER, MONTREAL.

On a bright morning during the month of October last, 1885, the writer was induced by an intelligent stranger of French extraction, from the United States, to join him in a walk to pay a visit to the old home of Robert La Salle, on the Lower Lachine Road. It was a charming morning, clear and bracing, not cold. Autumn was then in her full glory. The frost-tipped leaves of varied hue, which no pencil can paint nor pen adequately describe, adorned a sight to the admiration of nature to pause and meditate upon, nowhere to be met with such enjoyable perfection as in this Canada of ours—fitly pictured by an old writer as—"Sober autumn fading into age."

The reader will remember that LaSalle's home is situated on the banks of the St. Lawrence, two miles above the Lachine rapids, at the head entrance of the Montreal waterworks. There are three ways of reaching it: First, by the Lower Lachine road; second, by a walk along the banks of the waterworks; and third, by a walk along the Lachine canal to the Cove St. Paul bridge, thence by venturing through the rear of the Cote St. Paul farms, taking a direct line south about five miles through the woods, by an old Indian trail known to few. This brings you to the river front, just at the old home. We took the latter route.

The walk across the rear of Cote St. Paul is a charming one, its cultivated farms with young thriving orchards on most of them, and some looking dwelling houses and substantial farm buildings, denoting comfort. The farmer seldom takes a few know of it, it would be a fitting one for our snowshoe rangers. On your right, beneath you have the Lachine Canal, and far away, above, you have the high land of Cote St. Pierre, and then, between the canal and Cote St. Pierre, there is that broad, deep valley, a lake in former days, but now it is the highway for railways, and since it was drained it has become the vegetable garden of Montreal.

In due time, after a walk of two hours and a half, we reached the old home, the Canadian home of Robert de La Salle. The home of the most noted character in Canadian history—the home in which he had lived for four years of his early Canadian life. Few of our citizens can hardly realize that this old home, this historical Canadian landmark, is within so short a distance of the city of Montreal and how few of them are aware of its existence, or even of its whereabouts. It is not now "a thing of beauty." It is crumbling down and will soon mix with the dust of ages, but Canadians have it in their power to preserve and restore it as a "joy" and a "remembrance" for all time, that is, if there be public spirit and patriotism enough remaining in Canadians to do so.

"And this is the home of Robert de La Salle!" exclaimed our friend, bowing with deepest reverence and exhibiting feelings of the profoundest veneration as he approached the old building. It was to us a familiar spot, as being enclosed within the old stone wall that at one time surrounded the home of our youth. To satisfy the curiosity of our new friend we entered the building and explored the inside; in doing so we had to be careful of our footsteps. Its echoes and its empty tread called forth thoughts of the noble dead of over two centuries ago, who had lived there, nearly as "Monarch of all I survey," in what was then known as those far Western wilds of Canada. We thought of the time when the "forest primeval" stretched down to the very river edge—when the wolf, the bear and the wild deer roamed nearly undisturbed around this then solitary abode of Canada's most daring explorer.

As we stood in that old building our thoughts were wandering over the bygone centuries of early Canadian days! Not only did we think of La Salle as having lived there, but we recalled the long list of noble men, representatives of old France, who, from time to time, had slept within those venerable—yes, sacred walls! such as Champlain, Maisonneuve, Marquette, Frontenac, Joliette, and a host of others who would, of necessity, have started from this place on their religious pilgrimages or warlike expeditions westwards. Just picture—we were standing on the very same floor on which Champlain and Frontenac had once stood, and within the very walls in which these two noble men had often slept. This is the only building now standing in Canada in which, at one time or another, so many of the daring pioneers, brave soldiers and Christian missionaries of old France had found or sought shelter.

While we were standing and enjoying a peep out of the old window, in the second story in the west end of the building, gazing on all around, taking a present and a retrospective view of what is and what had occurred in and around that old home during the bygone centuries, just at that time one of our large lake steamers was passing right in front of us, down the St. Lawrence, filled with tourists, to run or jump the Lacinie Rapids—the old Saint St. Louis. We then pictured, in imagination, the time, in those far-off days—when Champlain was induced by the Indians to come up, from where Montreal now stands, to this spot, to have his first run or sail in an Indian canoe over those now far famed rapids!

What a change has taken place since that day! Those rapids still roll on unchanged! such as creation's dawn beheld! They roll now, in the same course! But this old building—the "witness stand" of many a dark tragedy, and the cradle home of many a grand scheme for the aggrandisement of Old France, still stands, as it stood nearly three centuries ago, but now crumbling fast, and soon to mingle with the dust of ages. We turned our eyes to the river front, to what was in the writer's young days a quiet bay—stretching down to where the Water Works bridge now stands. The primeval beauty of this river front is now destroyed by the Water Works basin. A picture of the past, of over two centuries (1681), then rose up before us!

In retrospect—in the days of La Salle—the river front seemed covered with Indian canoes, from their far off hunting grounds, come to exchange their furs. We fancied we saw that band of Seneca Indians with their chief, arrive, and La Salle, robed in his best and most imposing attire, bearing in his hands, aloft, that sacred symbol of his Church—the Cross, in his descent to the river shore, to greet and to welcome the newcomers! This was that band of Senecas, with their chief, who remained all winter with him at his home. And, we believe, it was from the information obtained from that Seneca chief which induced La Salle to enter upon those extended explorations westwards and southwards in the Spring time of 1670, never again, we believe, to return to this place.

Although Canadians apparently forgot, or do not care to do honor to one of their noblest dead, still the name and the memory of LaSalle is preserved and honored in nearly every American town or city from Detroit to the mouth of the Mississippi. Streets and squares in every city and even counties and small villages bear his name, testifying to the respect in which his memory is held. This whole northern continent of America bears unmistakable traces of his footsteps. And, so long as the noble St. Lawrence winds its course seawards, and our vast inland lakes exist as feeders thereof, or the brand and swift Mississippi rolls its mighty waters to the sea, these river banks and those lake shores—if all else were mute—will ever silently testify to the memory of that youthful explorer, La Salle, who first trod or traced their far western or southern shores.

Will not Canadians arise, awake! and do justice to the memory of their greatest explorer?

La Salle needs no monument along our mountain slope! "No storied urn nor animated bust," is perpetuated or to transmit his name to future generations! This whole northern continent—even those unfenced fields—those gardens of the world—boundless and vast, for which the speech of England has no name—the Prairies! Even these, with their countless unfolded herds, and their thousands of wandering Nimrods, ever bear silent testimony to the memory of Robert de La Salle!

What ought to be done with this old home? The writer gave a full description of it in his articles 6 and 7, in the Post of 10th and 20th September, 1885, in which he intimated his intention to set apart 3,500 square feet—say 70 feet fronting on the Lower Lachine Road, by 50 feet in depth, to enclose the old building, provided Canadians were willing to restore and preserve it from falling into decay or from being blotted out of existence! This would be a fitting—the most fitting tribute Canadians could pay to the memory of Robert de La Salle, by restoring and re-building his old Canadian home—the home in which he had lived during the four years of his early Canadian life.

This old building has a history stretching far into and over the by-gone centuries of early Canadian days! Long before the foundation stone was laid in the green city of Montreal, with its now noble structures and princely mansions, there was a most remarkable shade of our stately Mount Royal—long before a parish church bell was heard in the ancient town of Ville Marie summoning the little bands of devout worshippers to their early matins—long before those early days of Canadian history did this old building stand, as it now stands, on the banks of the St. Lawrence two miles above the Lachine Rapids.

A Boston man has written an elaborate article to prove that before the close of the next century all of North America, including the British possessions, Mexico and Central America will belong to the United States.

LETTER FROM FATHER COFFEY
IN ANSWER TO A CORRESPONDENT OF THE "IRISH CANADIAN."

To the Editor of the Post:
Sir,—I beg to ask you the favor of publishing the following letter by me addressed on the 4th inst. to the Irish Canadian, Toronto:

To the Editor of the Irish Canadian:—

Sir,—In your issue of the 3rd inst., there appears a letter signed "A True Irish Catholic." From this communication I take the following:

THE POST is following Riel's example, being rebellious to priestly authority, when that authority proves an obstacle to its political chicanery. Therefore THE POST is ignoring Father Dowd's counsel, and has published a letter purporting to be from a distinguished ecclesiastical dignitary, stating that he was opposed to the hanging of Riel because called for by the Orange demon. The letter is wrongly attributed to Archbishop Lynch. If any ecclesiastic of Ontario penned that letter, it must be Rev. Father Coffey, the talented editor of the Catholic Record, whose paper has been trying to fix the *onus* of the execution of Riel on the Orange influence in the Legislature. Since the snubbing administered by Father Dowd and Mr. Grandin the Catholic Record has "backed down" and taken a good fling at the Orange association.

For the information of your correspondent who, without a shadow of reason, drags my name with his or her letter, and whose sneer at "the talented editor of the Catholic Record" I pass over in the silence of compassion, I may state: 1. That I have had no communication direct or indirect with THE POST on the subject of Riel's death. 2. That the Record has never been snubbed by either Father Dowd or Mr. Grandin. 3. That my views on the subject of Riel's execution are on thorough accord with those of that venerated prelate; and (4) that the Record has not backed down and never will back down from its attitude on the Riel question. Your correspondent states that I have been trying to fix the *onus* of the execution of Riel on the Orange influence in the Legislature. I regret, sir, that your "True Irish Catholic" did not amplify his or her charge by stating that I have been seeking to fix that *onus* on Orange influence both within and without the Legislature, that I might plead guilty thereto. To the limited charge I do most willingly enter that plea, and am unconsoled to have as companions in misfortune every Irish Catholic journal in the country. Why, sir, did you not yourself, just after the execution, write in those terms:

"Had the law in the case been allowed to take its course, as in the case of ordinary criminals, Riel might have passed away unnoticed, and might have remained to rattle and fester long after the malefactor had crumbled into clay. But the law was not enough to ensure the doom of Riel—at least the Orangemen thought so—for no sooner was Riel sentenced than the brethren began to fume and fret; and they threatened destruction to the Government of Sir John Macdonald if he did not carry out the sentence of the court. The Orangemen were not so eager to avenge the death of those who had fallen in the late rebellion as they were to avenge the death of their brother, Thomas Scott, who had fallen during the troubles of '69; and Riel having escaped once, they were resolved that he should not escape this time. Hence they kept badgering and hounding the Premier incessantly, although there was nothing to show that the Premier ever had any other intention than to hang their victim. The implacable hate of the Orangemen it was that conjured up the victim's possible escape, and no act or word on the part of Sir John that would justify the suspicion of undue leniency in Riel's behalf. The truth is, the fate of Riel turned on a trial of strength between the French Canadians and the Orangemen, and the Orangemen have won."

In those views, by you so clearly expressed, I most heartily concur and believe them to be the honest opinion of ninety-nine out of every hundred Irish Catholics in the Dominion.

Faithfully yours,
JOHN F. COFFEY, Priest.
London, December 5, 1885.

I may add that I do not believe that the correspondent of the *Irish Canadian* is really a resident of your city—as the letter signed "A True Irish Catholic" bears a most remarkable resemblance to one received at the Record office from Toronto. So clear is the resemblance, that there is in my estimation no mistaking the authorship, which, like that of the letter addressed to the *Catholic Record*, must in charity be ascribed to a temper not even and of a mind not well balanced.

JOHN F. COFFEY, Priest.
London, Dec. 5, 1885.

PLUNDERING MANDALAY.

THE BURMESE CAPITAL INVESTED WITH RUFIANS.

LONDON, Dec. 4.—A despatch from Mandalay says: Fedder, the minister who is responsible for Theobald's cruelties and intrigues against England, was arrested while trying to escape. There are no Burmese troops at Mandalay. Col Sladen will probably employ the Burmese soldier, who protected the European residents, to form a temporary government.

LONDON, Dec. 5.—Mandalay advises say the rioting there is such as to drive Europeans away from the city. The Dacoits are murdering and robbing with no effort being made to check their lawlessness. They have plundered the Buddhist monasteries and robbed in the open streets the royal processions of their jewels.

CALCUTTA, Dec. 4.—Lord Dufferin has sent Charles Edward Berens, the chief commissioner of British Burmah, and a party of Burmese speaking civil officers, to Burmah to administer the government.

A "Suicide Club" is the latest oddity in sinful London.

centuries of early Canadian days! Not only did we think of La Salle as having lived there, but we recalled the long list of noble men, representatives of old France, who, from time to time, had slept within those venerable—yes, sacred walls! such as Champlain, Maisonneuve, Marquette, Frontenac, Joliette, and a host of others who would, of necessity, have started from this place on their religious pilgrimages or warlike expeditions westwards. Just picture—we were standing on the very same floor on which Champlain and Frontenac had once stood, and within the very walls in which these two noble men had often slept. This is the only building now standing in Canada in which, at one time or another, so many of the daring pioneers, brave soldiers and Christian missionaries of old France had found or sought shelter.

While we were standing and enjoying a peep out of the old window, in the second story in the west end of the building, gazing on all around, taking a present and a retrospective view of what is and what had occurred in and around that old home during the by-gone centuries, just at that time one of our large lake steamers was passing right in front of us, down the St. Lawrence, filled with tourists, to run or jump the Lacinie Rapids—the old Saint St. Louis. We then pictured, in imagination, the time, in those far-off days—when Champlain was induced by the Indians to come up, from where Montreal now stands, to this spot, to have his first run or sail in an Indian canoe over those now far famed rapids!

What a change has taken place since that day! Those rapids still roll on unchanged! such as creation's dawn beheld! They roll now, in the same course! But this old building—the "witness stand" of many a dark tragedy, and the cradle home of many a grand scheme for the aggrandisement of Old France, still stands, as it stood nearly three centuries ago, but now crumbling fast, and soon to mingle with the dust of ages. We turned our eyes to the river front, to what was in the writer's young days a quiet bay—stretching down to where the Water Works bridge now stands. The primeval beauty of this river front is now destroyed by the Water Works basin. A picture of the past, of over two centuries (1681), then rose up before us!

In retrospect—in the days of La Salle—the river front seemed covered with Indian canoes, from their far off hunting grounds, come to exchange their furs. We fancied we saw that band of Seneca Indians with their chief, arrive, and La Salle, robed in his best and most imposing attire, bearing in his hands, aloft, that sacred symbol of his Church—the Cross, in his descent to the river shore, to greet and to welcome the newcomers! This was that band of Senecas, with their chief, who remained all winter with him at his home. And, we believe, it was from the information obtained from that Seneca chief which induced La Salle to enter upon those extended explorations westwards and southwards in the Spring time of 1670, never again, we believe, to return to this place.

Although Canadians apparently forgot, or do not care to do honor to one of their noblest dead, still the name and the memory of LaSalle is preserved and honored in nearly every American town or city from Detroit to the mouth of the Mississippi. Streets and squares in every city and even counties and small villages bear his name, testifying to the respect in which his memory is held. This whole northern continent of America bears unmistakable traces of his footsteps. And, so long as the noble St. Lawrence winds its course seawards, and our vast inland lakes exist as feeders thereof, or the brand and swift Mississippi rolls its mighty waters to the sea, these river banks and those lake shores—if all else were mute—will ever silently testify to the memory of that youthful explorer, La Salle, who first trod or traced their far western or southern shores.

Will not Canadians arise, awake! and do justice to the memory of their greatest explorer?

La Salle needs no monument along our mountain slope! "No storied urn nor animated bust," is perpetuated or to transmit his name to future generations! This whole northern continent—even those unfenced fields—those gardens of the world—boundless and vast, for which the speech of England has no name—the Prairies! Even these, with their countless unfolded herds, and their thousands of wandering Nimrods, ever bear silent testimony to the memory of Robert de La Salle!

What ought to be done with this old home? The writer gave a full description of it in his articles 6 and 7, in the Post of 10th and 20th September, 1885, in which he intimated his intention to set apart 3,500 square feet—say 70 feet fronting on the Lower Lachine Road, by 50 feet in depth, to enclose the old building, provided Canadians were willing to restore and preserve it from falling into decay or from being blotted out of existence! This would be a fitting—the most fitting tribute Canadians could pay to the memory of Robert de La Salle, by restoring and re-building his old Canadian home—the home in which he had lived during the four years of his early Canadian life.

This old building has a history stretching far into and over the by-gone centuries of early Canadian days! Long before the foundation stone was laid in the green city of Montreal, with its now noble structures and princely mansions, there was a most remarkable shade of our stately Mount Royal—long before a parish church bell was heard in the ancient town of Ville Marie summoning the little bands of devout worshippers to their early matins—long before those early days of Canadian history did this old building stand, as it now stands, on the banks of the St. Lawrence two miles above the Lachine Rapids.

A Boston man has written an elaborate article to prove that before the close of the next century all of North America, including the British possessions, Mexico and Central America will belong to the United States.

As we stood in that old building our thoughts were wandering over the bygone

centuries of early Canadian days! Not only did we think of La Salle as having lived there, but we recalled the long list of noble men, representatives of old France, who, from time to time, had slept within those venerable—yes, sacred walls! such as Champlain, Maisonneuve, Marquette, Frontenac, Joliette, and a host of others who would, of necessity, have started from this place on their religious pilgrimages or warlike expeditions westwards. Just picture—we were standing on the very same floor on which Champlain and Frontenac had once stood, and within the very walls in which these two noble men had often slept. This is the only building now standing in Canada in which, at one time or another, so many of the daring pioneers, brave soldiers and Christian missionaries of old France had found or sought shelter.

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THE SITUATION.

OPINIONS ON THE NORTH-WEST TROUBLES.

THE 'MAILS' PERSISTENT ATTACKS UPON THE CITY—HOW SIR JOHN IS ALLEGED TO HAVE DECEIVED HIS FOLLOWERS—THE PETITIONS AND COUNTER PETITIONS.

Those who are not amused over the chief Conservative's attempts to create a race war are indignant at the infamous falsehoods that are being circulated through its columns...

It is well known that the whole Orange row raised here in 1877 was a "put-up job," designed to injure Mr. Mackenzie's Government...

ANARCHY, ANNEKATION, A RACE WAR, or anything else that promises to bring him back to office. There is no civil war in Quebec...

EVERYTHING IS LOVELY. The mistake the Toronto papers makes is in supposing that Sir John Macdonald and his colleagues embrace the whole English-speaking population of Canada...

OUTRAGEOUS DECEPTION that had been promised upon them? And the plea of the Conservatives here has been their faith in the integrity of the men...

TWENTY-FOUR SEATS WERE LOST to the Tory party in Ontario if Riel was pardoned, while Sir Hector Langevin and Mr. Chapleau, after repeated visits to Quebec and Montreal...

INDEPENDENT ROMAN CATHOLIC. P.S.—What can the Roman Catholics expect but the crumbs that fall from the table when such Orangemen as these are at the head of Canada's Government?

A HANDY REMEDY FOR PAINS, ACHES, and accidental injuries is an almost universal requirement. Such a ready remedy is best found in Haggard's Yellow Oil...

LIEB'S FRIENDS. ONE RESOLUTIONS CONDEMNING THE GOVERNMENT. At a meeting of the St. Jean Baptiste Society of Visitation, Ottawa, on the 22nd ult., and presided over by Mr. William Lecuyer...

NATIONAL PILLS are the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough. An agricultural school for girls has been established in France...

THE IRISHMEN OF ORILLIA.

SUPPORT FOR PARNELL AND HOME RULE. ORILLIA, Nov. 23.—The following are the resolutions passed at the Home Rule meeting, which was largely attended...

Moved by Dr. Staven, seconded by S. C. Robinson, and resolved:—"That the members of the English House of Commons receive no remuneration for their Parliamentary attendance...

Moved by Mr. Curran, seconded by Mr. Mulahay, and resolved:—"That we heartily endorse the resolutions moved by the Hon. Mr. Costigan in the Canadian House of Commons in the spring of 1882...

ORANGE INFLUENCE.

To the Editor of THE POST: Sir,—I quite agree with you that Costigan and Smith should resign. It is a disgrace to the Roman Catholic population that these Ministers should sit in the same Cabinet...

It would be more merciful and less sinful if they took your life," said Mrs. Harper, indignantly. "I shall write to Daniel and tell him all that the Captain has done."

Two more long, dreary weeks passed and no news came from Mr. Courtney. At least if they had news at the Hall—Mrs. Harper suspected that they had—no one sent the letters to her...

With the excellent attention Mr. Courtney received from his good friend and physician, and from the care of his faithful slave Lubin, it was not surprising that his recovery was rapid after Doctor Blow had pronounced him out of danger...

THE accursed and malicious article that had made Daniel sick had been sent to poison the mind of his wife. The paper fell from her hand. "It is not true," she said...

"Oh, Mrs. Harper, do not leave me. It is not true; but do not leave me." We may be sure that Mrs. Harper did not leave her that night...

Much is blamed upon the Kidneys when people are ill and suffer from weak and painful back, etc. If you regulate the Liver and Blood with Burdock Blood-Bitters the Kidneys will soon resume a right action...

WHAT WILL THE WORLD SAY?

An American 'made of Real Life.' BY RHODA E. WHITE.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

Captain Donaldson, with the cold blood of a serpent, took from his pocket a letter written to him by Ralf, which he had received that day...

Angeline could read no more. She flung the letter into the blazing fire without finishing it, and said, in scarcely audible tones...

Mrs. Harper was sent for, and after that night came daily to try and keep up the poor wife's spirits under her disappointment. And never for a moment did she doubt the integrity of Daniel's love for Angeline...

"No, my dear, have no such thought or fear. Was not his last letter full of love, and a yearning to see you?" Angeline drew it from her bosom and handed it to Mrs. Harper...

"I shall write to Daniel and tell him all that the Captain has done." "Oh, my dear," interrupted Mrs. Harper, who was always most judicious on such occasions...

"By no means certain," replied Mrs. Harper, smilingly. "He may now be on his way, indeed; who knows but he may be near home?" Angeline looked up and smiled again...

With the excellent attention Mr. Courtney received from his good friend and physician, and from the care of his faithful slave Lubin, it was not surprising that his recovery was rapid after Doctor Blow had pronounced him out of danger...

"I am glad you are better, my dear," and I have received something for you to-day, if you are sure you can bear whatever comes from Daniel," said Mrs. Harper...

"Oh, Mrs. Harper, do not leave me. It is not true; but do not leave me." We may be sure that Mrs. Harper did not leave her that night...

A CRYING EVIL.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all worms.

God to him, which she can help him to employ justly. Daniel, you are a man more than ordinarily blessed and favored...

"No bad news, Lubin," said Daniel, "but it is dull work sitting here alone and doing nothing so long."

"I'll see when I come back how I feel, Lubin, and I will ask the doctor then," he answered; but it was so long after the question had been asked that Lubin forgot what he had proposed...

"Master Daniel, this has done you all the good in the world, sir," replied the servant, taking off the fur coat and preparing the easy-chair for Mr. Courtney.

"Yes, but good as he is, a little variety would be pleasant, you know." "I am so pleased with the effect of this drive out, Mr. Courtney, that I would rather make no further experiments to-day...

"You are becoming very philosophical," interrupted Mrs. Crawford. "I must tell Mr. Courtney something less important or you will both grow too serious for a sick room."

"Indeed, I thought Lord L— was the gentleman most favored and desired here," answered Mr. Courtney, laughing. "Oh, dear, no, she was under the impression that he was the accepted lover of my daughter!"

"I believe she has never been in so much dissipation," said Mrs. Crawford. "It was unavoidable, however, we had our cousins with us from Virginia, and it was a new life to them; so we were all unusually gay, and for three weeks past we have had open house."

"It must have been pleasant for all parties. I am a lover of, and an advocate for, hospitality. My own house has open doors," said Daniel; but thinking that he was on a dangerous subject that might lead to questions...

"After this visit Daniel's mind was less at ease than before they came. The last influence over him had been Mrs. Harper's letter. He said to himself: 'Now, that miserable, contemptible vanity, which is my worst enemy and has begotten all my trouble in life, begins to stir within me a feeling of jealousy...'"

"We must refuse all other visitors," said Mrs. Crawford, "he would prefer to be alone, and until his strength is fully established, it is better."

"Dear, dear Angeline, do not love me less. If any one tells you I am not true to you, do not believe it. I am not worthy of you like yours, my good, true wife, for I have treated you badly; but I have been the greatest sufferer. Let me find you well and trusting me. I will be the happiest man living when I can take you to be mistress at the Hall. My doctor will not let me write more."

"I shall write to Mrs. Harper in a few days. Give my love to her." When the letter was read they both cried for joy, as women will, and then talked over the strange mutability of events in life...

"I am so pleased with the effect of this drive out, Mr. Courtney, that I would rather make no further experiments to-day. Suppose we say to-morrow?" "That will do," answered the submissive patient.

"The next day Mr. and Mrs. Crawford came to see Daniel, and brought Miss Crawford's card with kind messages from her to him. "We do not know how much we value our friends till they are in trouble," said Mrs. Crawford, taking Daniel's hand affectionately...

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"No, no, papa, please no, I am afraid it would appear singular to Mr. Courtney," interrupted Emily, putting her arm around his neck.

"It shall be as you like, my love." When Daniel arrived at the house, about

eight o'clock, Mr. and Mrs. Crawford met him informally in the hall, and greeted him affectionately. They went to the Retreat, where everything was expressive of home comfort. A flood of sweet memories filled Daniel's mind when he sat down and looked around.

"It seems an age since I was here last," he said, sighing. "I believe it was the night before the navy ball."

"No," said Mrs. Crawford, "it was a few days before the dinner for Mr. Webster."

"You are right, my sickness has affected my memory; only temporarily, Dr. Blow told me."

Daniel missed Emily when she first came, but did not inquire for her. He and Mr. Crawford talked of political events of the past month and more, and were interested in the conversation when Emily came into the room.

Her face was bright with delight; she hurried towards Mr. Courtney to give him welcome, and express her pleasure at his recovery. Daniel interrupted the remarks he was just then making, and rose slowly to meet her. His heart beat violently, for he was just weak, and she seemed like a vision of beauty before him. Remembering his resolution, he nerved himself to conceal his emotion, and bowing formally, he took her hand for an instant, scarcely allowing more than the tips of his fingers to rest on hers.

The surprise of even this slight repulse in an instant chilled Emily, and her womanly dignity came to her aid.

"Pray, be seated, Mr. Courtney. Do not allow me to interrupt your conversation," she added in a formal tone. "I must, however, first say that you are looking much better than I expected. I am glad to see you able to come out again."

"Thank you, Miss Crawford, you are most kind. My friends have shown me sympathy that I had no reason to expect," replied Daniel.

The conversation became general, and warmed into something like family sociability. Emily was puzzled at Daniel's manner, for he strictly avoided those speechless attentions which he had so constantly paid to her before his sickness. At all events, he could give himself credit for hiding what he suffered in the effort he now made. On no occasion since she first met Emily had she appeared to him so interesting as on this first visit after his absence and solitude, and he would gladly have allowed himself the happiness of the friendship of Miss Crawford, but Mrs. Harper had been severe even in her counsels against such indulgence, and was he not now paying bitter penalty for his imprudence heretofore? Alas! He did not reflect, and few do, that once having gotten entangled in the brambles and thorns, the flesh must bleed in extricating the stray sheep from them.

Ten o'clock found the little circle around the bright fire in the Retreat, still talking cheerfully, when they were summoned to the private dining-room for supper. How bright the room looked to Mr. Courtney! The blazing fire in the grate, the branched chandeliers filled with wax lights; the buffet shining with shelves of polished silver and fine cut glass; the servants, two in waiting, in dark green livery and spotless linen, noiselessly moved about in attendance; the supper could have tempted an epicure. The wine was the best the cellar afforded, and that was sufficient praise.

"I think," said Mr. Courtney, "that after all, your comforts of life at the North exceed those of our own at the South, in spite of our freedom from cold weather."

"That depends on one's tastes, I think, and upon education," said Mr. Crawford; "you, no doubt, will prefer to live at the South, and its comforts suit you best."

"I cannot very well make a choice," replied Mr. Courtney, "my business obliges me to live at the South."

Your plantations are very large, I believe?" Mr. Crawford remarked, more to continue the thread of conversation.

"Yes, and too expensive to trust altogether to the management of my young men," Mr. Courtney, without much difficulty, now for the first time during the evening, had a little *à-côté* with Emily, who sat by his side, while Mr. and Mrs. Crawford kept up an animated conversation, which we strongly suspect was intended to leave the young people free for a little time. It was a formal one, however, on various topics.

That night Emily was restless and watchful; conflicting emotions filled her heart with many thoughts—doubts and fears. Would that they were groundless?

chain of consequences which he carried. Evening came at last.

Before he left the hotel he wrote to Colonel Keane:

"I am spending the evening till ten o'clock at Mr. Crawford's. After that hour as soon as possible I wish to see you at the hotel. Come alone. Do not fail. I need you.—Yours as ever,

"DANIEL COURTNEY."

The lovely apartment adjoining the Retreat was left to Daniel and Emily that evening. The good parents, sure that it was to be the night of crowning happiness to their child, made an excuse to entertain several old friends in the reception room, and gave orders to the servants that no one should disturb Miss Emily.

Emily waited with breathless impatience, yet with fluttering heart, to be called from the room when Mr. Courtney should be announced. He came, and was shown into the room where at any other time he would have felt he was going into an earthly paradise. To-night its light depressed his spirits and the perfume of the roses sickened him. In a half-bewildered state of mind he walked round and round the room with his head bent down, almost resting his chin on his breast, and wondering how he ought to begin, and then he said so himself:

"I have told Colonel Keane that I will stay here till ten," looking at his watch. "It is half past eight; I must leave the dreadful disclosures till the last moments. I must rouse myself now, and not meet Miss Crawford with this gloom upon me."

Emily had dressed herself with scrupulous care, yet simply, and looked lovely and quietly. Her face was radiant with happiness, as she came into the room, in spite of a shadow of timidity that was manifest in her trembling hand when she extended it to Daniel with more than her usual warmth of manner. He looked so careworn, and his expression was so sad, it alarmed her.

"Are you ill, Daniel?" she asked, with an affectionate tone of anxiety. She had not before called him Daniel. How sweetly it sounded to him! So near to paradise, and yet he must be for ever so far removed, he thought!

"No, Emily," he answered, "I am not sick. It would almost make me wish to be so to hear you ask me in so kind a tone."

No sooner had he said the words than he was angry with himself for the implied love there was in the compliment.

Music, poetry, everything but love, were subjects of conversation between them till the clock on the mantel told Emily the hour had nearly come for him to depart. Emily was sitting on a small sofa opposite to him. He felt he could not face her now, and he took his seat beside her.

"Miss Crawford," he began, and then paused, "I am going to ask the greatest favor of you that any human being can grant."

Emily slightly bowed her head.

"I have no reason to expect that you can grant it," he continued; "I am too unworthy, but you are so near divine that I cast myself on your mercy."

Daniel paused again. Large drops of perspiration started out upon his forehead. He rose and walked across the room, and turned back and sat on the sofa, as if he had not strength to go on.

"Pray, Mr. Courtney," said Emily, "believe that there is no favor in my power to grant to you that I will withhold from you."

"Oh, Miss Crawford, you cannot forgive me! I cannot forgive myself! Can God forgive me?"

The last sentence was uttered while striking his forehead, and looking up in agony. It alarmed Emily. She started to her feet.

"Mr. Courtney, what can you mean?"

"It means, Miss Crawford, that I am a wretched man, unworthy of your mercy. But, oh, do pity me!"

"You alarm me, Mr. Courtney; may keep me no longer in this suspense."

"Miss Crawford, I am a married man!"

A sudden rumbling sound filled Emily's ears; she grew blind, but only for a moment. She asked him to hand her a glass of water. With almost superhuman strength she arose and said:

"As soon as I am a little calmer, Mr. Courtney, I must leave the room. One question only I wish to ask. Have you been married lately, or were you married when you were first received by my parents into the intimacy of our family?"

"Miss Crawford, I was married more than a year ago. I am a father, and a beautiful wife. I am not deserving of her love, nor of your forgiveness. I can only ask your pity, for I am indeed miserable."

Emily was almost stunned by the disclosures of such deceit as he had practiced, and yet the image of what he had been in her mind she could not drive away.

"Mr. Courtney, are you not ill? Is not this a fever dream of yours? Oh, if I can find it is so!"

Then she loves me, he thought, a double in of mine!

"No, Miss Crawford, it is not a dream."

"You will please leave me, Mr. Courtney, and for ever!" she said, looking towards the door.

"It is right. And your parents?"

"They must know the truth."

Daniel slowly rose and looked imploringly into her face, hoping to find one ray of hope there that she would not utterly despise him. Her eyes were cast down, and she was motionless as a statue. Her hands were tightly clasped, and they rested on her lap. At the door of the room he looked back again—she had not moved. When he was gone—large tears rolled down her cheeks. Time cloud would soften the death blow her first love had received that night. Poor Emily!

When Daniel reached the hotel Colonel Keane was waiting for him.

"Well, good friend, I hope you have settled that business," said the colonel, shaking Mr. Courtney's hand heartily.

"Come, tell me all about it."

"Lubin," said Mr. Courtney, "leave us alone; I have everything here I need. You can go to bed now."

When he had gone, Colonel Keane drew two chairs near the fire, and said:

"Come, don't pace up and down that way. Tell me what passed. Are you the happy man? Everyone is on the *quai vive* in Washington to congratulate you on the event. It is just the choice they expect you to make."

"For heaven's sake, colonel," said Mr. Courtney, "never speak to me again on this subject."

"You are too timid, Daniel. Her father has owned to more than one person that your attention to his daughter is approved by him. Go ahead, man! I know you love the girl. Why look so miserable?"

"My God, colonel, I cannot marry her; I am a married man and a father!"

Mr. Courtney threw himself on the sofa, and covered his face with both hands.

"A married man, Daniel Courtney!" exclaimed Colonel Keane. "It is a lie. You are raving; you are mad!"

"I have been a married man more than a year. I am the most miserable wretch on earth."

The colonel was utterly confounded. He had taken pride in his intimacy with the lionized Southerner; and now he saw that

glance the consequences of having this fact go abroad.

"We must see what can be done. Did you tell Miss Crawford?" he asked after a time.

"Not till to-night."

"And what did she say?"

"We have parted for ever," he groaned.

"Did you ever make love to her, Courtney?"

"Not in words."

"Do you think she loves you?"

"I believe she did."

"And expected you to propose for her?"

"I think she thought I made the appointment to-night for that purpose."

"Bad, bad, very bad business!" said the colonel, whistling a few notes.

"You never said anything like love?"

"No, but I showed in a hundred ways that I was pleased with her society."

"Courtney, I must say that you have been a fool! You must be mad!"

"Say anything you like. It is the first stone flung at me, but it will not be the last," answered Daniel.

"Pardon me, good fellow. It has been a little weakness, that's all!"

"It has been baseness, for which I'd shoot a man if my daughter was so treated!" replied Daniel, rising and pacing the room and wringing his hands.

"Who is your wife?" asked the colonel.

"I can't believe it, yet. It is a lie!"

"See here, Courtney, you have a right to insult me; but do not dare to insult my wife; I warn you!"

Colonel Keane was alarmed by the haggard expression of Daniel's face and dared not say to him all that this astonishing confession made him inclined to say.

"My poor fellow, I like your spirit. I will not insult your wife; but for heaven's sake, tell me who she is, and where? I shall stand by you. It is going to make a damned sight of scandal if it gets out, and our plan must be to prevent its being known."

"The lady is my wife, and that is enough to entitle her to respect," said Mr. Courtney.

"From me, Courtney, it is sufficient. But the world will not respect the woman, if you have denied your marriage to her."

"I have never denied it."

"Not in words, perhaps; but your concealment of it is as great a condemnation of her as you could inflict." The poor husband writhed in agony. The colonel saw it and said: "I am saying to you what the world will say by-and-by. We can't heal a wound till we know its true state. Do you think I like to pain you? Where is your wife? I can't believe it yet!"

"Angelia lives in New Orleans."

"Oh, Courtney, if you do not mean to tell me you married the wife of the bigamist de Grassé!" interrupted the colonel.

Daniel was bewildered for a time. The hour of trial had come and he must bear it. He hesitated, not knowing how best to answer the question, and then said:

(To be continued.)

Carter's Little Liver Pills will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. This is not talk, but truth. One pill a dose. To had of all druggists. See advertisement.

LETTER FROM LINDSAY, ONT.
THE NEW MOVEMENT AND ORANGE TORIES OF ONTARIO—LIGHT ON THE SITUATION—A NEW BRANCH OF THE LEAGUE.

Lindsay, Ont., Dec. 3.

A branch of the Irish National League was recently formed here under very fair auspices, and subscriptions are being received with commendable success. The organization was warmly supported by the Rev. Father Laurent, V.G., as well as by his Irish curate, the Rev. Fr. Stacey. Among our separated brethren the movement was looked at with few signs of approval, but with no manifestations of actual hostility. Happily, even the Protestant public are being educated to a knowledge of Irish grievances, and are preparing to accept the inevitable in the granting of Home Rule to Ireland at an early day.

The greater part of the session here as elsewhere in the new department of our French fellow citizens in Quebec. The mere liberal among the Conservatives admit that the *Mut* has lost its head in threatening to sweep the Lower Province with fire and sword; while, of course, the Orange element in the party are loud in their approval. With them the policy is rule or ruin, and if the new French movement goes on, and in Ontario will be fairly defeated with the "No-Popery" bill with which the Protestant electors will vigorously plied. As it is, the Orange Conservative element is badly frightened. They see in an alliance between the new national party in Quebec with the reformers of Ontario, among whom the Catholic voters will very generally be found in future, the doom of the present government, and the exclusion of the Orange element from power. Their only hope lies in arousing antagonism to the new combination by calling upon all good Protestants to oppose what they will call a Catholic and French coalition. The Premier and Reformers in Ontario maintain their allegiance to Mr. Blake and turn a deaf ear to these assaults upon their political integrity and good sense, all will be well, and Orangism will find itself excluded from power, or to use a vulgar term "left out in the cold." The hope and expectation of Orange Conservatives is to draw away from Mr. Blake's firm supporters in Ontario and the other provinces,—on the strength of the religious and race cry,—enough support to compensate Sir John A. Macdonald for what he will lose in Quebec. Many staunch Reformers deny the possibility of this being done, and claim that their party have to long since been discredited by the Premier, and too vivid a recollection of his political aim of omission and commission to condense all these, to desert their party lines and rally to the support of Sir John merely because he has hanged Riel.

As it is expected in a community where political and partisan zeal run high, the grossest misrepresentations of the actual political situation are being made, and will continue to be made. All sorts of improper motives and sinister designs are being freely charged to the promoters of the new political departure, who, with their friends and supporters, must expect to meet a storm of abuse and vilification. This, however, is but the penalty which must be paid by all who dare to venture to depart from the beaten track, or to inaugurate new ideas in the world of politics.

It is a little singular, however, and a good deal barefaced, to pretend that so long as Sir John and his Orange allies act in concert with French Conservatives all is serene, the country is safe, and there is no French domination; but the moment when the French people propose a coalition with Mr. Blake and the Reform party, then the political sky is overcast, the country is in danger, French influence dominant, and nothing but an appeal to arms can vindicate the integrity of Upper Canadian towns. Faith! It is disgusting. Our leading political newspapers are simply wholesale liars.

At the present state of political opinion, sentiments like these may be regarded as burning in treason. Perhaps I had better bring this hasty letter to a close, as I do, by signing myself

SCUCOO.

FATHER ANDRE'S LETTER.

The Scaffold Sanctified by Riel's Death.

FULFILLMENT OF A LAST PROMISE TO THE DYING MAN.

Description of the Night Before the Execution.

RIEL'S LAST UTTERANCES AND DEHEANOR ON THE GALLOWES.

Father Andre says he Died Like a Saint and a Brave Man.

An important addition to what may be termed the literature of Riel's eventual life and death has just been received here in the shape of a very affecting letter from Father Andre, his devoted spiritual adviser and confessor from the beginning of his captivity to its end on the scaffold on the memorable 16th November. It is addressed to Riel's lawyer here, Mr. F. L. Lomieux, and was written four days after the execution in keeping with a solemn promise made to the dying man the night before that tragic event. The following is a translation from the French original:

REGINA, 20th Nov., 1885.

SIR AND DEAR FRIEND,—Before I leave Regina, I wish to carry out a desire formally expressed by the late Louis David Riel to write you a few words.

During the night preceding his death, which I spent alone with him in his cell, he begged me to write in his name and thank you and Messrs. Fitzpatrick and Greenshields for the noble and generous efforts you made to defend him and save him from the gallows. In those thanks he also included all the generous hearts, both French and Irish, who interested themselves in his unhappy fate. During that remarkable and never to be forgotten night he prayed with extraordinary fervor for you, dear sir, imploring the Lord to bless you, your wife and dear little children, in gratitude for all you had done for him. He was extremely affected when he learned from my lips all the steps you had taken to save him from the rope and he was particularly moved when I told him that Fitzpatrick, on returning from England, had gone on to Ottawa to make a last effort in his behalf, but that nothing in this world could save him, that the determination to destroy him had been long taken by Sir John Macdonald and the French Canadian Ministers, our natural defenders who had easily yielded to the despotic will of their master. All these memories were keenly present to poor Riel's mind on the eve of his death, and notwithstanding the anguish that filled his heart, it was full of gratitude to those who had shown him sympathy in his misfortunes.

"Father André," he said to me, while pressing me in his arms, "be the interpreter of my sentiments of love and gratitude to the people of the Province of Quebec, to my many friends in the United States, to the Irish people of Canada, and assure them that Riel, dying but one thought for them all, and that his last request to them was not to forget him in their prayers."

My dear Lemieux, our poor friend Riel died like a brave man and a saint. Never was I so consoled or edified by any death as I was by his. I thank the Lord for having made me the witness of his life in prison. He spent all his time in prayer and preparation for the terrible passage from this life to eternity, and God favored him with a heroic death. If I can be permitted the expression, he ennobled, and sanctified the scaffold; his execution, far from being a disgrace, has become, under the circumstances that accompanied it, Riel's veritable apotheosis. The Government could not have better immortalized his name or shed infancy on their own in the eyes of history than by carrying out the sentence as they did.

Sir John, in his North-West policy, always had the rare merit of doing exactly the opposite of what the real friends of the country desired him to do; and in this instance he thought warned from all quarters. Riel would have been a hundred times more dangerous than Riel living, he preferred to follow his old principle of taking for a policy his own caprice and arbitrary will. Riel is dead, but his name will live when the name of Sir John, his implacable enemy, will have been long forgotten, notwithstanding the assertions to the contrary by his interested flatterers. The Regina *Leader*, which had no great love for Riel, was nevertheless compelled to pay homage to his great and glorious death. You will receive a copy of it, which will give you all the details of that memorable death.

During the whole night preceding his death, Riel never manifested the slightest symptom of fear. He engaged in prayer during most of the night with a fervor, a beauty of expression and a countenance which transfigured and gave to his person a look of celestial beauty.

My dear friend, I cannot convey to you the sorrowful impressions I felt in keeping company with a person for whom I had all the respect and veneration one has for a saint. During the twenty-five years of my sacred ministry, I can assure you that I never was so consoled by any death. Throughout the night he uttered not one word of complaint against his death sentence or against his persecutors; in fact, he was gay, joyous even. He said to me "I release from captivity my old friend living; my heart overflows with joy; from time to time he laughed heartily, embracing me with effusion and thanking me for remaining with him to the end. When I expressed my fear that a nervous change might take place in him at the supreme moment, he replied: "Do not be afraid, I shall not disgrace my friends and gladden my enemies and the enemies of my religion by dying like a coward. For fifteen years they have persecuted me with their hatred, but they never yet got me to show the white feather, and far less will they succeed in doing so now that they have brought me to the scaffold for which I am grateful to them as a deliverance from my hard captivity. I certainly love my relations, wife and children, my country and my fellow countrymen, and the perspective of being a freeman and living with them causes my heart to throb with joy. But I thought of spending my days in a lunatic asylum or a penitentiary, among the scum of society, exposed to every affront, filled with horror, I thank God for sparing me that trial and I accept death with joy and gratitude. A new resolve, in my present frame of mind, would greatly afflict me." As if dominated by a sort of religious enthusiasm, he then exclaimed: "Let us sum in his que dios sunt milii; in domum Domini ibimus. Don't be afraid, Father André, I shall die joyously and bravely.

With the help of God, I shall walk bravely to death."

Would you believe it, Mr. Lemieux? Although laboring under the weight of so much emotion in my heart and placed in a situation so well calculated to excite me, I can affirm that I spent a holy and a happy night, and that the hours flew rapidly for me. Riel either busied himself in praying and writing to his relatives and friends or in conversing with me on purely spiritual subjects. In the course of our conversation he charged me with different messages. He showed the same courtesy and kindness to his guards as ever, complying freely with their requests for mementoes. How much he had won the esteem and respect of all with whom he came in contact was most singular and extraordinary. There was something about him which compelled respect, and, though always polite, he never descended to familiarity with anyone. The police, the ladies of the fort, some of the officers sympathized deeply with Riel in his misfortunes, and his death created a painful sensation among all.

At five o'clock I said Mass for him, when he approached the Holy Table with angelic piety; after six, he asked permission to wash and prepare himself, expressing regret that he had not had more notice in order to provide better dress and to go to his death with body and soul both purified as a mark of respect for the majesty of God, whom he was about to meet. It was his great wish to have been better clothed, so much was the virtue of cleanliness and order a part of his nature. But notwithstanding the poorness of his outfit he went to his death with his clothes well brushed, his hair neatly combed, and everything about him breathing that air of cleanliness which was the symbol of the purity of his heart.

At 3 1/2 when the deputy sheriff appeared at the door of his cell, scarcely able to pronounce the fatal summons of which he was the bearer, Riel guessing how much it cost Mr. Gibson to break the silence and impart the terrible news, addressed him, quietly saying without any emotion "Mr. Gibson, you want me; I am ready." He started up on these words, traversed the guard room, walking with a firm step and ascended the long stairway which you must remember at the entrance of the guard room. I feared this ascent, but he mounted it without weakness or hesitation. He left me far behind him, when suddenly perceiving that he was not followed by his spiritual adviser, he stopped and waited for me in the middle of the large room leading to the scaffold. When I rejoined him we continued our funeral march reciting prayers until we reached the place of execution. There in face of the scaffold, we went down on our knees and prayed for a considerable time. Riel was the only one who maintained his coolness and presence of mind. He rose and went bravely forward and placed himself on the scaffold, and before being launched to eternity, he called me to him for the last time, embraced me and begged me to remember his mother and Mr. Forget for their kindness to him. I then drew away from him, he exclaimed to me, "Courage, good courage, my father!" And, while recommending his soul to God, invoking the Sacred Heart of Jesus, and pronouncing the holy name of Jesus, Mary and Joseph, the trap yawned beneath his feet and he disappeared.

His death was almost instantaneous and without a struggle; his features remained calm and his body underwent no contortions.

I never saw a more radiant countenance than his while he engaged in prayer on his way to the scaffold. The beauty of his soul was reflected in his face and a ray of divine light seemed to already illumine his person. There was an extraordinary light in his eyes, as if they already contemplated the divine beauties. Never, I repeat, did the scaffold present so sublime and magnificent a spectacle; the spectators were melted to tears and struck with the great spectacle they witnessed than which no religious ceremony had ever touched all hearts so deeply as did the sight of Riel going to his death. The sheriff, his assistant, and even the hangman wept. I returned from the hanging consoled and encouraged by such a death and thinking God for having given it to me to witness it. Every one was under the sway of similar impressions. Riel wanted to speak and prove that he was a prophet, and fulfill his mission to the end. It was a great sacrifice for him to keep silence as his request. "You have in fact a mission," said I to him, "to fulfill, and that is to show to the world how a Catholic, animated by grace, can die." This mission he admirably fulfilled, because he died, as said the *Leader*, like a man and a Christian. I had to make a struggle to get his body. Sheriff Chapeau nobly sustained me, and I feel it my duty to say that Mr. Chapeau discharged his sad functions with a charity and a tact which earned Riel's gratitude. He proved that he was a man of heart and intellect, and it gives me pleasure to bear his testimony to him.

The body was only handed over to me at midnight on Wednesday, the third day after Riel's execution. Notwithstanding his lively desire, it was impossible for me to have his remains transferred to St. Boniface. There is quite a history to be written about all the difficulties I encountered in giving poor Riel the benefits of ecclesiastical sepulture. The body having been conveyed to my residence, we opened the coffin to ascertain whether according to our solemnly vowed promise, I was bound to be committed upon the remains, Riel's curate, Mr. David, editor of the *Leader*, Messrs. Forget, Bourget, Bonneau, and other citizens were present when the coffin was opened. We were happy to discover that the body was intact, and that it had been religiously respected. But we were all struck with admiration when the body was exposed before us, to notice the calmness of the face upon which an ineffable smile seemed to rest as if to mark the peace in which the soul had departed from it for a better world. During the morning, a large number of persons, men and women, called to inspect the body and left with the same impression.

Poor Riel was a saint. It was sufficient to look upon him to be convinced of this fact.

I cannot convey to you all we felt in contemplating that body, which inspired none of those ideas of horror and repulsion usually evoked by the sight of a corpse, and especially the corpse of one hanged. Even the children approached it without fear or repugnance. Yesterday at 9.30 a.m. we had the funeral service. Many of the notables of the place attended, Sheriff Chapeau and all the Canadians being of the number. It is, however, painful to me to note—and the circumstance struck and afflicted everyone—that Judge Ronneau refused to attend. He was the only one whose heart was not touched by Riel's death, which even affected the hangman on the scaffold.

My dear Mr. Lemieux I know that these details will be precious to you, and it is a consolation for me to talk about my dear and unfortunate friend Riel. You are entitled by your devotion to his cause to know all that concerned the last moments of a client so dear to you in many ways.

Praying you to present my affectionate remembrance to Messrs. Fitzpatrick and Green-

shields and my best respects to your wife and children,

I remain
Your devoted friend,
A. ANDRÉ,
O. M.

P. S.—The *Mirror* and *Newsletts* may again attack the authenticity of this letter, but the people are really simple who throw doubts on the genuineness of a letter which has gone the rounds of the press without any protest on my part.

Once more I salute you affectionately. I am going to St. Boniface before returning to my mission. I am going to see poor Riel's family.

A. A.

WHAT IS THIS DISEASE THAT IS COMING UPON US.

like a thief at night it steals in upon us unawares. Many persons have pains about the chest and sides, and sometimes in the back. They feel dull and sleepy; the mouth has a bad taste, especially in the morning. A sort of sticky slime collects about the teeth. The appetite is poor. There is a feeling like a heavy load on the stomach; sometimes a faint all-gone sensation at the pit of the stomach which soon goes off. The eyes are sunken, the hands and feet become cold and clammy. After a while a cough sets in at first dry, but after a few months it is attended with a greenish colored expectoration. The afflicted one feels tired all the while, and sleep does not seem to afford any rest. After a time he becomes nervous, irritable, gloomy, and has evil forebodings. There is a giddiness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddenly. The bowels become costive; the skin dry and hot at times; the blood becomes thick and stagnant; the whites of the eyes become tinged with yellow, the urine is scanty and high-colored, depositing a sediment after standing. There is frequently a splitting of the food, sometimes with a sour taste, and sometimes with a sweetish taste; this is frequently attended with palpitation of the heart, the vision becomes impaired with spots before the eyes; there is a feeling of great prostration and weakness. All of these symptoms are in various present. It is thought that nearly one-third of our population has this disease in some of its varied forms. It has been found that medical men have mistaken the nature of this disease, and some have treated it for a liver complaint, others for kidney disease, etc., but none of the various kinds of treatment have been attended with success, because the remedy used was such as to act harmoniously upon each one of these organs, and upon the stomach as well; for in Dyspepsia (for this is really what this disease is) all of these organs partake of this disease and require a remedy that will act upon all at the same time. Segol's Curative Syrup acts like a charm in this class of complaints, giving almost immediate relief. The following letters from chemists of standing in the community where they live show in what estimation the article is held.

John Archer, Harthill, near Sheffield.—I can confidently recommend it to all who may be suffering from liver or stomach complaints, having the testimony of my customers, who have derived great benefit from the Syrup and Pills. The sale is increasing wonderfully.

Rev. A. Wood, 27, York Street, Belfast.—I have sold a large quantity of this medicine and testified to its being what you represent it.

J. S. Metcalfe, 55, Highgate, Kendall.—I have always been in recommending the Curative Syrup, for I have never known a case in which it has not relieved or cured, and I have sold many gross.

Robt. G. Gould, 27, High Street, Andover.—I have always taken great interest in your medicines and I have recommended them, as I have found numerous cases of cure from their use.

Thomas Chapman, West Auckland.—I find that the trade steadily increases. I sell more of your medicine than any other kind.

N. Barroll, Clun, Salop.—All who buy it are pleased, and recommend it.

Jos. Balkwill, A.P.S., Kingsbridge.—The public seem to appreciate their great value.

A. Arundel, Market Street, Dalton-in-Furness.—It is needless for me to say that you valuable medicines have great sale in this district—greater than any other I know of, giving satisfaction.

Robt. Laine, Milkham.—I can well recommend the Curative Syrup from having proved its efficacy for indigestion myself.

Frickelheim, Arbroath, Forfarshire, Sept. 23, 1882. Dear Sir,—Last year I sent you a letter recommending Mother Segol's Syrup. I have very much pleasure in still bearing testimony to the very satisfactory results of the Syrup and Pills. Most potent medicines do not cure me, but Mother Segol has had a steady sale ever since I commenced, and a still in as a great demand as when I first began to sell the medicine. The cures which have come under my notice are chiefly those of liver complaint and general debility.

A certain minister in my neighborhood says: "I am the only thing which has benefited him and restored him to his normal condition of health after being unable to preach for a considerable length of time. I could mention also a great many other cases, but space would not allow. A near friend of mine, who is very much addicted to constipation, or constipation, finds that Mother Segol's Pills are the only pills which suit his complaint. All other pills cause a reaction which is very annoying. Mother Segol's Pills do not leave a bad after-effect. I have much pleasure in commending again to sustain humanly Mother Segol's medicines, which are no sham. If this letter is of any service you can publish it.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) William S. Glass, Chemist.
A. J. White, Esq.

15th August, 1885.

Dear Sir,—I write to tell you that Mr. Henry J. Miller, of Yatesbury, Wilts, informs me that he suffered from a severe form of indigestion for upwards of four years, and took no sort of doctor's medicine without the slightest benefit, and declares Mother Segol's Syrup which he got from me has saved his life.

Yours truly,
(Signed) N. Webb,
Chemist Calne.

Mr. White, (Limited) 67 St. James Street, Montreal.

For sale by all druggists, and by A. J. White (limited), 67 St. James street city.

Fear that the world's supply of coal would be exhausted a century hence or thereabouts, is somewhat modified by the discovery of enormous deposits in China, including a district larger than the coal fields of Pennsylvania, yielding the best anthracite.

An exhibition of American apples in London attracts thousands of visitors.

An investigator of names says after a long search for it he has been unable to find any person who ever bore that of Printer. He has found Painter, Stainer, Shoemaker, Tanner, Tinker, Carpenter, and many others derived from trades or occupations, but no Printer.

The New York Odontological Society has officially promulgated the opinion that the excessive use of common salt is one of the main factors in the construction of human teeth.

The new Postmistress in a town in Indiana writes her official name "Mrs. J. Smith, P. Mrs."

Encouraged by a government bonus, the people of South Australia are planting trees very extensively on their wide plains, and with remarkable success.

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WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1885

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

We are sending to our subscribers statements notifying them of the date when their subscriptions shall expire.

The Chamrock Amateur Athletic Association is an institution that has now become a portion of our civic and social economy.

The vote in the general elections in Ireland can leave no doubt in the minds of the English people as to the wishes of the Irish people.

THE ORANGEMEN'S PROTEST

The Orangemen are far from being a deplorable specimen of humanity. In Ireland there is a good deal of the brute about him; outside Ireland, and especially in this Canada of ours, there is a great deal of the ass about the thoroughbred Orangeman.

What would or would not be for the benefit of the Irish people. At the Protestant Synod of the Diocese of Dublin, held November 9, a motion of which notice had been duly given, "declaring that the concession of a native Parliament to Ireland would result in the confiscation of landed property, and the severance of Ireland from Great Britain," was ruled out of order.

Let orangemen in Canada take a hint and acquire a little of the wisdom of their generation.

CHAPLEAU'S TERREBONNE LETTER.

The Hon. Mr. Chapleau, Secretary of State and member for the County of Terrebonne, has addressed a letter to his constituents, giving the long-promised explanations of the reasons which dictated the course pursued by him in the settlement of the Riel affair.

Let us make this statement in the teeth of Mr. Chapleau's assertion that the Cabinet "did not yield in this decision either to appeals nor intimidation from any sect nor faction, and the enemies of the Government have no ground for argument in this."

How is it that the Secretary of State emphasizes the fact that the Government had only decided what the law should take its course? If such was its intention and decision, how is it that the "recommendation to mercy," which was an essential part of the verdict as the word "guilty" itself, was not taken into consideration by the Cabinet?

THE BALANCE OF POWER.

The balance of the two English parties in the present general elections could not be more perfect and could not help the object of Mr. Parnell more effectively.

Even in Ulster the loyal candidates have had exceedingly narrow escapes, winning elections by majorities of 30 and 40 out of total votes of seven and eight thousand.

MISGOVERNMENT AND REBELLION.

The Dominion Government are very foolish to imagine that the wrath and opposition of the people are directed against them solely because they have executed Louis Riel.

The Hon. J. A. Chapleau's task was to paint the half-breed leader in the most hideous colors, to show him up as an unprincipled and unscrupulous villain, as a man without heart and without conscience; it was a degrading role for the great French-Canadian tribune to have played.

Sir Alexander Campbell follows the Secretary of State with a lengthy document rehearsing the details and incidents of the trial, and coming to the conclusion that the Government only did their duty in hanging Riel.

The Ministry will not be allowed to avail themselves of any side issue as a means of escape from responsibility for the evils caused by their misgovernment. All the bloodshed, all the destruction of property, all the waste of public money, all the sufferings of the Metis, and all the ill-feeling which fills the land, are the direct results of their misgovernment.

To use Henry Grattan's memorable words, "The treason of the Ministers against the liberties of the people was infinitely worse than the rebellion of the people against the Ministers."

The wonder is that the half-breeds stood the oppression so long without taking up arms before they did. A Halifax contemporary, looking at the sufferings and the indignities to which the half-breeds were subjected, asks: "Is there a parish in Nova Scotia that would have tolerated a similar outrage? We thank Heaven that no body of men so craven could be found within the limits of this whole province.

That is the view taken of the rebellion by the masses of the people. It is common to the entire confederation. A Toronto contemporary said that if men of English blood had been in a position like that of the half-breeds, "they would have sternly repented to the sword for their petition."

THE WEAKNESS OF THE LOYALISTS EXPOSED.

The elections of 1885 will remain remarkable in the history of Great Britain, as showing the utter insignificance of the "Loyalist"

party in Ireland. The "Loyalists," by their loust talk in the past, have led a large part of the world, and the whole of the British Government, to believe that they were the majority in Ireland, but to-day by their votes at the polls they have given the completest proof of their feebleness.

A STRIKING EXAMPLE OF ORDER.

The scenes of violence and bloodshed which are being enacted in England over the results of the elections are quite up to the usual standard. A cable despatch tells us that the wires are burdened with stories from a score of places of barbaric violence in the provinces.

THAT ORDER TO "STOP THE PAPER"

The Montreal Post complains bitterly because the wife of one of the Catholic Ministers has withdrawn her subscription to that paper. Such action may appear petty and undignified, but it is quite consistent for subscribers to take it.

In the first place we made no complaint, bitter or otherwise, because of the order received from a Cabinet Minister's wife to "stop the paper."

In the next place we never said that it was the wife of one of the "Catholic Ministers," as the Toronto World states, and our contemporary has no authority from us to say it was the wife of a Catholic Minister.

The World is also misleading when it says it is quite competent for subscribers to "stop the paper." We never denied such right or competency on the part of the humblest of our subscribers, much less on the part of a Cabinet Minister's wife.

Finally the World reminds us that "the Post is trying to win Rielite supporters it must expect to lose the anti-Rielites."

THE PROPOSED BOTANIC GARDEN.

Botanic gardens form so important a feature in the internal economy of old world countries that this city may rejoice that the establishment of a garden of the kind is approaching accomplishment.

by the opportunity afforded by the collection and study of the various growths, and B tany generally is specially advanced. But in no country is such an establishment more needed than in Canada. It happens, very unfortunately, that the study of arbor culture has not received the attention it deserves, and when our forests are fast becoming, as at present, exhausted, the study of the practical side of tree planting and cultivation is much required.

So far as the projected garden in Montreal is concerned it appears from the report presented at the first annual meeting to be starting under very encouraging circumstances. Great attention has very properly been given to Russian growths, there being now 542 trees or 1,400 shrubs from that country in the nursery of the association.

The project embraces the erection of important buildings for plants needing shelter and delicate cultivation and a park containing the more hardy species under study. The plan also proposes to establish a scheme which will enable individuals to take a personal interest in the conduct of the garden.

HOW GRIEVANCES ARE REMEDIED.

The following story, which will give the people of Canada an idea of how the population of the North-West has been amply treated by the government, is given by the Witness regarding the manner in which the petition of certain Sioux chiefs from the neighborhood of Brandon has been attended to.

The death of Riel is not the only thing the government will have to answer for before Parliament and the people.

THE POPE'S ENCYCLICAL.

We devote the major portion of our space in to-day's paper to the unabridged publication of the Pope's Encyclical Immortale Dei. It is beyond question the most important pronouncement of Pope Leo XIII's Pontificate, and we would advise our readers to peruse it with the utmost care and attention.

ful as Christians and citizens, and his urgent advice to them to participate actively in the political life of their respective countries carry with them a special and marked significance for all Catholics. There is, however, nothing novel or surprising for Catholics in this magisterial and masterly utterance of Leo XIII, as to what they must believe and do in their relations to God and society.

The Rev. Dr. O'Keilly, in a letter from Rome, tells us that even the most anti-Papal and the most anti-Christian journals in France and Italy cannot withhold from the Encyclical the praise of being a most masterly composition as well as a masterpiece of Papal policy.

MR. J. J. CURRAN'S LETTER TO THE LONDON CATHOLIC RECORD.

Mr. J. J. Curran, member for Montreal Centre, has, within the past few days, placed himself on record in regard to the political movement which has been set on foot to overthrow the government of Sir John A. Macdonald for their mal-administration of the affairs of the Canadian Northwest, which gave rise to the rebellion of the wronged half-breeds, and culminated in the cruel and uncalculated execution of the leader and representative of the Metis cause, at Regina, on the 16th of November last.

Mr. Curran makes known his views and sentiments on the situation in a two column letter, which was addressed to Rev. Father Coffey, editor of the London Catholic Record, and which was intended as an answer to the latter's fearless denunciation of the Regina blunder and his vigorous arraignment of the Government's mis-government in the North-West.

The letter was published simultaneously in the Montreal Gazette, which had the audacity and disloyalty to endorse and justify the Orange threats and ravings of the Toronto Mail to reconquer this Province of Quebec and abolish the civil and religious rights which our people enjoy.

Being desirous of arguing the question out on its merits, and of taking no unfair advantage of the Government's attorney by keeping him out of court, we desire to comment on Mr. Curran's letter and to show how well merit of its reproduction is deserving, which it does to-day.

All these documents sin in the same direction on the same point. They are remarkable not so much for the facts that are alleged or for the statements that are made, as for the facts that are suppressed and for the statements that are ignored. They constitute but one side of the story and as such are totally insufficient upon which to build history and establish justice.

It will be an equally easy task to expose the same radical fallacies in Mr. Curran's plea.

To stay the hand of chastisement which the people of Canada, irrespective of creed or race, have raised against the Government of Sir John A. Macdonald Mr. Curran appeals to the religious sentiment of the people, and particularly to the Irish Catholics, and tells them to look at the bloody results and savage excesses accomplished during the rebellion.

All history challenges and disputes the fairness and justice of bringing home such a charge to the half-breed leader. What General of the English, French, American, or of any civilized nation has been visited with odium and punishment for the excesses committed by the savage and uncivilized tribes that were constantly in their military service? We know of none, nor does Mr. Curran, and we say it was neither honorable nor honest on his part to try and manufacture out of the uncontrollable misdeeds of a few Indians, an argument to justify the hanging of Louis Riel, and an excuse to poison the minds of Irish Catholics against the executed leader of an oppressed people, to blind them to the true issue, and win over their sympathy to a guilty government.

Mr. Curran misrepresents Rev. Father Coffey's position when he says in his letter "As you (Rev. Father Coffey) have put it, however, this is no case in itself to invite Irish Catholic sympathy."

Now we are thoroughly acquainted with what the reverend editor has written on the

subject, and we do not remember ever having read a line from his pen that would justify Mr. Curran's statement. In fact the contrary is the truth, as can be seen from the following significant declaration made in a sterling article by Father C. Sney in the same issue of the Catholic Record in which Mr. Curran's letter appears. The reverend gentleman says:—

"In thorough agreement WERE WE, and ABBEY, with all the devoted missionaries of the North-West, whose words and sayings have been grossly distorted by fanatical partisans to condone, outrage and justify malignity, in harmony are we with the French clergy and people of Lower Canada, with the entire Irish Catholic body of Canada, and with every enlightened citizen, in our reprobation of the 'Metis chief's exhortation.'"

It is not without reason that we have given unusual prominence to this declaration, for besides containing a precise and emphatic definition of the Record's position and of the sympathetic union of all classes on the issue at stake, it contains an entire revelation. The revelation lies in the announcement that "the words and sayings of the missionaries have been grossly distorted by fanatical partisans to condone outrage and justify malignity."

Allusion is evidently made to that famous letter dated Prince Albert, the 13th of June last, and signed by Father Andre and five other missionaries. This Prince Albert letter forms the only piece of resistance in every attack on Riel; it has been and is constantly thrown in the face of the Catholic people by the government, by the Orange and Tory organs, and by every enemy of Riel. THE POST never took any stock in it, for the priests, whose signatures are attached to it, in numerous subsequent public letters and utterances gave almost a formal lie to the sentiments expressed in it. We have learned on reliable authority that this much quoted and much abused Prince Albert letter was drawn up by a Government employe and given to the missionaries to sign.

The quotation of that letter by Mr. Curran to bolster up his case will not weigh much in the scales of public opinion nor influence the people's verdict, when they know the drift of the circumstances under which it was written and signed, and especially when they know that Mr. Curran could have quoted such words as the following from Father Andre:—

"It can, in all truth, be stated, and the affidavits of the government to the contrary will not destroy the fact, that it was the guilty negligence of the Government at Ottawa that brought Riel into the country. The half-breeds, exasperated at seeing themselves despised, and at being unable to obtain the slightest justice, thought the only means left to them to secure their rights was to send for Riel. The Government can well say mea culpa for their negligence in taking measures which would have preserved the peace of the country."

Or these lines from the same missionary: "The Government could not have better immortalized Riel's name or shed infamy on their own in the eyes of history than by carrying out the sentence as they did. Sir John, in his North-West policy, always had the rate merit of doing exactly the opposite of what the real friends of the country desired him to do: and in this instance, though warned from all quarters that Riel would be a hundred times more dangerous than Riel living, he preferred to follow his own caprice and arbitrary will. Riel is dead, but his name will live when the name of Sir John, his impetuous enemy, will have been long forgotten, notwithstanding the assertions to the contrary by his interested flatterers."

How is it that we never see such testimony as that in the pleas of the Government organs and partisans against Riel and the movement—not even an attempt to refute or break it down? But men and papers that have the courage and honesty to charge the Government with its misdeeds are termed "demagogues" and "agitators."

Hard names do not kill; we know lots of men and papers that were called "demagogues, agitators, ruffians, etc.," and their stock is away above par to-day in the political world. If you want to fight us, fight us with argument and truth.

Mr. Curran then tackles the Orange phase of the question, and denies that Orangism was in any way a factor in the settlement of Riel's fate, or, as he softly puts it, in the "solution of the problem." We wish we could accept his denial, but there is too much evidence to the contrary, and all the whitewashing that Mr. Curran could give to the Orangemen will not conceal or obliterate the universal verdict that Louis Riel was hung to gratify the Orange Moloch. Mr. Curran points to the fact that there are six Catholics in the Cabinet and wants to know if the "presence of Catholics, Irish and French, in the Government has been a delusion and a snare." We answer, no! They were not a delusion and a snare, but they were deluded and snared in the commission of an act which was a disgrace to the name of Canada, a defiance of civilization, and an insult to the Canadian people.

We have it from the most responsible and reliable authorities that the Government's first intention was to save Riel by hook or crook; the French members were assured by ministers that such would be the case. In the meantime the Orange machinery was set in motion. The lodges passed resolutions, the organs made threats and the leaders made speeches that if Riel was not hanged, Sir John would be made to suffer for it. Minister Bowell, ex-Grand Master, felt the Orange pulse throughout Ontario, and reported accordingly, until by degrees the Cabinet was worked up to the hanging pitch. All this is undeniable.

Really we pity Mr. Curran when he is obliged to descend so low as to look to the columns of the Montreal Daily Witness and Daily Star for sympathy and support in his

attack on Riel and the political movement. He quotes with emphasis and approval the saying of the "only religious daily" that it would support the Government no matter what course they would adopt towards Riel. The Witness was prepared to damn or save, it was prepared to support the wrong as well as the right, the unjust as well as the just. A more absurd dictum was never poured by a public writer. If instead of Riel's life being at stake it had been a question of the Scott act for Montreal Centre, we wonder if the Daily Witness would have been prepared to stand by the Government in any position it might take in the matter! Not much!

The Daily Witness is both a weak and dark spot in Mr. Curran's letter.

Another compromising and ill-selected quotation is that from the Montreal Daily Star, in which the French Conservative members are condemned for their action in warning Sir John four days before the execution that the hanging of Riel would, under the circumstances, be an act of cruelty and one of which they would decline to share the responsibility before Parliament and the country. These members, as well as the others of the Province, were deliberately and persistently deceived by the Cabinet, which up to the last moment made them believe that there was no necessity to make any effort for the safety of Riel. When the French members discovered that a foul and detestable double game was being carried on, and that the last card had been played for the execution of Riel before they were allowed to realize the facts, their righteous indignation found solemn expression in a supreme tidings to Sir John Macdonald. History will tell how it was of no avail, but it will also tell to their honor and praise the names of the men that signed it.

These representatives of the people might well have been spared the quotation of that insulting fling of the Daily Star.

Another point, and we have done with Mr. Curran's letter. He says:—

"It is well known that the Quebec Conservative members urged the Government to do all their might to spare the life of Riel, if it were possible. I was one of those who did so."

Now, if Mr. Curran urged the Government with all his might to spare the life of Riel, he must have done so with worthy motives and for good and sufficient reason. He must have considered the "let live policy" a more politic and just one, a less dangerous and cruel one, than the "hanging policy"; for no responsible citizen, and especially no responsible representative of the people, would dare to demand from the Government that the life of a criminal be spared whom he would consider to be dangerous to the stability, union and peace of the country and whose crimes in his judgment deserved capital punishment. Such being the case, how is it that, having protested against and having done all in his power, as he says, to prevent the prosecution of the act, Mr. Curran turns round after the hangman has done his work and defends the perpetrators of the act, tells the public that the Government did their duty in executing the execution, points Riel in the most repugnant colors, and declares him the author of all the suffering and excesses of the rebellion.

There is no logic or consistency in such a position; No! there is no courage of one's convictions, no honor, no credit in it.

We considered, in harmony with the jury that tried Riel, with Mgr. Grandin and Father Andre, his spiritual chief and adviser, with the Canadian people, except the Orange section thereof, with the fair and intelligent press of Canada, with its best citizens and represents, and, finally, with the civilized nations of the earth, that it would be a folly and a blunder to hang Louis Riel; to their voices we joined our voice to ask and urge the Government not to stain their hands with the blood of the Metis chief.

But Riel hung, THE POST, respecting the dictates of justice, the decrees of civilization, the sentiments of humanity, and refusing to yield to partisan considerations or to place fealty to party above the honor of the country, did not turn around and laud what we had previously damned, or tell the people that the execution at Regina was a meritorious act, when we had denounced it as a folly, and a crime, or stultify ourselves and prostitute our columns by defending the perpetrators of the crime when we had solemnly protested against its intended perpetration.

Let the people judge between the two positions and the two records.

THE OTTAWA CITIZEN'S CHALLENGE.

The Associated Press informed the country yesterday of the fact that the Citizen, the Government's organ at the capital, had challenged THE POST to name the Cabinet Minister's wife who wrote the letter to "stop the paper."

The Ottawa conferees to see what he had to say in extenso. We have read the challenge, and a most serio-comic production it is. The Citizen starts off with a lump of taffy on his pen, with which it struggles hard to dab the Irish. It talks about Irish gallantry being proverbial, and says it has been generally understood that a prominent characteristic of the Irish race was the deference which those of the male sex paid to women. The Citizen gets in this piece of flattery about the old folks so as to give a sad complexion to its lament that "these be degenerate days," and that "THE POST seems to have sunk below the water-mark of even ordinary respectability." If our Ottawa contemporary were a judge of what constitutes respectability we would bow to its decision, but knowing, as

we do, the sort of career it has led since its birth, we positively decline to accept its dictum on a subject to which its whole being is entirely foreign. The best judges of our respectability are respectable and honest journals and our readers; and with those we stand unusually high. The Citizen next says: "This paper pretends to represent the Irish 'Catholic element in Montreal.'" We do not simply pretend to do so—we do, and not only the Irish element in Montreal but in the Dominion. We are also told that our article on the Cabinet Minister's wife's order to "stop the paper" "has given much offence to readers of THE POST in Ottawa." We deny the allegation. The article, instead of giving offence, has won for us new subscribers, as the following letter from a respected citizen of Ottawa clearly shows:—

OTTAWA, Dec. 2nd, 1885. To the Editor of THE POST:

Sir,—I see that a Cabinet Minister has withdrawn from being a subscriber, for which reason I will become one. Favor me by placing me on the list amongst your subscribers. The amount of subscription I send you, which you can acknowledge by sending the paper to

M. Mc, Queen street.

The Citizen proceeds to charge us with a "lack of courage in not making the name of the Cabinet Minister's wife public." We can assure our contemporary that it was not a question of courage, but a feeling of compassion for the lady that prevented us from delivering up her name. The Citizen, getting more impatient, questions our veracity and expresses its belief that no "Cabinet Minister's wife" penned the prohibitory document." It had almost called us a liar when it wriggled out of it by adding that "if THE POST received such a letter, it was a fraud and a forgery." We can tell the Citizen that the letter is neither a fraud nor a forgery; we are positive it is not, from the knowledge we had of the style and calligraphy of the writer. It was not the first letter we received from the same Cabinet Minister's wife, so that we are in a position to know the difference between a genuine and a forged letter. We may remark incidentally that all her previous letters were most flattering, while the stop the paper one was quite the reverse. The Citizen, turning to abuse, says the criticisms of THE POST on the subject are remarkable only for their malice, inflexible meanness, etc. If our contemporary only read the letter it might change its opinion in this respect. Everybody says our criticisms were eminently fair and courteous, so that we don't care what the Citizen thinks of them.

After this heavy prelude the Citizen musters up courage "to challenge THE POST to name the Minister's wife who wrote the letter in question." We will gratify the Ottawa organ of the Government on one condition, and it is, that it write to the wives of all the Ministers and get a denunciation from each that she is not the party, and we will thereupon publish the name of the Cabinet Minister's wife who wrote us to "stop the paper."

THE CHURCH'S POSITION TOWARDS SCIENCE.

It is a common and patristic notion of so-called free-thinkers and criminals of religion that the Church is opposed to scientific and other endeavors to defeat the aims of scientific pursuit. This unwarranted accusation has been advanced by Pope Leo XIII. in his admirable encyclical. His Holiness says of the Church's position towards science and scientists:—

"Since then there is nothing in the world which can take away belief in the doctrines divinely handed down and the many things which confirm it, and since every finding of truth may impel man to the knowledge or praise of God Himself, therefore whatever may happen to extend the range of knowledge the Church will always willingly and joyfully accept; and she will, as is her wont in the case of other departments of knowledge, studiously encourage and promote those also who are concerned with the investigation of nature. In which studies, if the mind find anything new, the Church is not in opposition; she fights not against the search after more things for the grace and convenience of life—nay, a very foe to inertness and sloth, she earnestly wishes that the talents of men should, by being cultivated and exercised, bear still richer fruits; she affords incentives to every sort of art and craft, and by her own virtue directing all the pursuits of these things to virtue and salvation, she strives to prevent man from turning aside his intelligence and industry from God and heavenly things."

THE POET IN POLITICS.

The poet of the present day in politics is a new form of an old subject. I must, however, be confessed that there is a marked inferiority in the modern article. The doggerel lines of Mr. Edgar, for example, are not to be compared with the politics found in the classic writers of antiquity or the middle ages. The political versification in "Coriolanus" is decidedly preferable to "Ontario, Ontario." Some suppose that the "poet" is incompetent when anything apart from the imagination is suggested for his consideration. When Tennyson was elevated to the House of Lords it was argued that the fact of his being a "mere poet" excluded him as a matter of course from effectively entering the arena of practical politics. It must be confessed that he has not troubled himself much about public affairs since. Recently Mr. J. G. Whittier and Joaquim Miller, poets, have been indulging in "poems" on matters pertaining usually to state departments. Mr. Whittier sings in blank verse the praise of the Republican party. Mr. Miller chants some advice, more or less sound, concerning Riel. The new departure, it is hoped, will not find many imitators. Poetry is deceitful at times, and a good deal of misunderstanding is at times caused by it. Take for example Tennyson's "Vastness." It is said this extra-

ordinary production has had upon the minds of some of his admirers the same effects produced upon the admirers of certain people when the game of fifteen was prevailing. Mr. Whittier's praise of the Republican party in the States is very perplexing, and it is perhaps desirable in the interests of politics, that politicians should confine themselves to practical prose.

THE LUMBER DUTIES.

The American press, or at least a portion of it, is forecasting the President's message to Congress and there is no reason to call in question the correctness of the announcements made concerning it. There is one point referred to, by those who claim to be acquainted with the contents of the document, of interest to Canada. The message is stated to express the President's opinion that lumber should be placed on the free list. This is a proposition which will meet with the approval of many who are protectionists in theory. The reason is clear. For a long time past the complaint has been clearly and loudly expressed that the reckless course of the lumbermen have practically destroyed the forests upon which the Americans have been depending for their supply. The total extinction of these forests is a matter of only a very few years and the replanting of forest districts is only now being theorized on and discussed about at forestry congresses. Naturally the eyes of the electors have been turned to the still vast, but rapidly decreasing, resources of Canada. Time and again the press of the United States has advocated the removal of the duties on our lumber, but, of course, only with a view to the advantage of their own lumbermen. No doubt the removal of the duties would greatly benefit those holding timber licenses on this side of the lines, but it must not be forgotten by the Government that the conservation of the forests is at present an urgent question with ourselves as well as our neighbors. We have allowed our woods to be ill used and wasted. The Ontario Government in this matter has been so reckless, and sacrificed the splendid woodlands of the Province in such a shameful manner, that an eminent legal authority has stated that it could be sued in any court and made restore the loss to the public. It will be necessary, if the duties are taken off lumber in the United States, for our authorities to take some steps in the direction of our own protection.

A COBOURG SENSATION.

THREE BROTHERS OF A DESERTED WIFE MALTREAT THE OFFENDING HUSBAND AND IT IS ALLRIGged, BOB HIM.

Cobourg, Ont., Dec. 7.—Three brothers named Thomas, William and John Gobeaux, the former keeps a livery stable in Port Hope, the two latter farmers living in the western part of Hamilton township—were arrested in Port Hope and brought here yesterday charged with brutally assaulting with intent to kill John Knox and robbing him of the sum of \$40,000. Knox is brother-in-law of the Gobeauxs. Nine years ago Knox left his wife and children to go to the Western States. His wife died shortly after he deserted her. Yesterday Knox appeared in the neighborhood where the Gobeaux family live in the Hamilton township. He was visiting at the house of the Gobeauxs' hired man, Thomas Gobeaux, who appeared at the door about midnight in the evening and called the hired man outside. The latter returned and told Knox he could not stay there any longer, and that the Gobeauxs wanted to see him outside. Knox went outside and was pounced upon by the three brothers, who punished him in a most brutal manner. He was dragged to a roadside where he regained consciousness and found that the money he had, which he claims was \$40,000, made in his speculations in the west, and with which he intended to buy a farm in Canada, was gone. He managed to find shelter in the house of a neighbor near by. The case was reported to the Crown attorney this morning and the prisoners were arrested this afternoon. It seems that the Gobeauxs had vowed to kill Knox if he ever appeared in the country again for his treatment of their sister.

JOHNSTON'S JOURNAL, as we can vouch for personal knowledge, is a magazine that few would be without if they would examine a number or two and see how much good reading, handsomely and profusely illustrated, it furnishes for so little money. The December 12 issue, for instance, among other able, timely and popular articles, has one of the Natural Gas Wells of Pennsylvania, with three illustrations from sketches made on the spot by the author; one on the Crisis in Eastern Europe, with a portrait of Prince Alexander, a view of Philippopolis and illustrations of several types of the Bulgarian natives; another on European conquests in Farther Asia, with several illustrations of scenes in Burmah and portraits of Burmese officials, and a popular explanation of the Steam Engine, by the well known Joshua Rose, M.E., with three illustrations. In addition there are illustrated reviews of notable new books, a two-page analysis of Grant's Personal Memoirs, just out; the serial story, which is exceedingly interesting without being sensational; the Departments—including Editorial Paragraphs, Literary Notes, Themes for the Thoughtful, Personal Gossip, New Anecdotes—and a number of excellent miscellaneous articles without illustrations. So many good things for 10 cents a number, or (every other week) \$2 a year, account for the deserved popularity of the magazine. Ask your newsdealer to order for you the December 12, Christmas and January 9 numbers of Johnston's Journal, or remit 20 cents for the three, or \$2 for 1886 subscription, to W. J. Johnston, Publisher, 9 Murray Street, New York.

A SHOCKING INCIDENT.

A shocking story comes to hand from the county of Huntingdon. A few days ago John Napier, a farmer residing at Covehill, got on the spree with some friends. His friends saw him home and deposited him in his farm yard, supposing he would go into his house. Unfortunately, however, he went to sleep in the yard, and his pigs being loose proceeded to make a supper of his nose and fingers, completely eating them off. When he awoke in the morning he presented a horrible appearance. Medical assistance was procured, and he is now progressing favorably.

READ THIS.

For COUGHS and COLDS there is nothing equal to DR. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE. Every bottle of it is warranted and can therefore be returned if not found satisfactory.

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- Christopher Gorro, 0 50
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- Mr. Rowling, 1 00
- Michael Sherry, 1 00
- Geo. O'Callaghan, 1 00
- Patrick Shannon, 1 00
- Patrick Cleary, 1 00
- Andrew Smith, 0 50
- Joseph Maher, 1 00
- A Friend, 2 00

To the Editor of THE POST:

DEAR SIR,—Enclosed find twenty-two dollars, collected for the Irish Parliamentary Fund, also find a copy of the names, with amount contributed towards the said fund.

The list sent me is still open to give all a chance who are patriotic and sympathetic enough to contribute in aid of so noble a work as the National Land League, under the great Charles Stewart Parnell at their head, and who is the acknowledged leader of the Irish people and the Irish nation in their struggle for civil rights, and restore to the people the patrimony of their forefathers.

It is substantial "deeds" that are wanted, which prove the words; one without the other goes for nothing, and only shows that they love for their Motherland is on the wane. The day is not far distant when the achievements of Mr. Parnell and the success of the Nationalists in obtaining "Home Rule for Great Ireland" will be heralded like a trumpet blast through the world. Then all those who have contributed for this cause can proudly say they have aided the Nationalists in obtaining Home Rule by constitutional means, which was the course pursued by the great immortal Daniel O'Connell, who laid down the principle in three words: "Agitate, agitate, agitate" if it does not bring about the National Land League, then nothing else will.

WM. NORTHGRAVES, York Ont., Nov. 30, 1885.

THE FRENCH CANADIANS, THE "STAR" AND "THE POST."

To the Editor of THE POST:

DEAR SIR,—Like the great majority of the French Canadian, I am a daily reader of the "STAR" since over twelve years. I have always noted with pleasure the success of that paper. This is mainly due to the constant and generous support of the French Canadian, who compose the seventh-tenth of the best customers of the "Star." This is an admitted fact.

Now, Mr. Editor, have the French Canadian people been fairly treated and dealt with in the National Party? Has the "Star," whose best friends and supporters are French Canadian, secured the opinion of the great majority of its readers of all creeds and races? No, sir, it has not.

The "Star," since the brutal murder of the martyr, Louis Riel, has been doing all in its power to blame or ridicule all the sincere and devoted patriots who want to put a check on Sir John A. Macdonald's Orange Government.

The "Star" has been doing all in its power to praise the virtue, honesty and humanity of the French Canadian in general and of Joseph Loizeau in particular. And by the false interpretation it gives to the "French Party" it is trying to raise a question of nationality, which it condemned so strongly when some French and English fanatic papers were fighting not long ago.

Quite different has been the conduct of THE POST.

From the beginning of the Riel question THE POST has done its duty, and deserves the praise and thanks of the French Canadian population of this continent, for its patriotism and sincere humanity.

La Presse amongst the French papers deserves also the thanks of les Bourgeois, les Dilectes, et les Gastons, who ask now to all and every French Canadian who reads an English paper the following favor:—

Let us patronize, encourage and propagate THE POST the same as we have patronized, encouraged and propagated the "Star" amongst us.

We are able to do for THE POST what we have done for the "Star" since its foundation, and THE POST will do for us better than the "Star" will do.

Let us subscribe to an independent, patriotic and honest paper such as THE POST, which is a real friend of the French Canadian; and it will be the best proof that we have at heart to maintain the friendship existing between the French Canadian and the English Canadian, and that we appreciate the great help that THE POST is giving to our nationality in this present moment.

If we all do so, THE POST will, before very long, be one of the most popular papers of the continent, as it deserves to be.

Thanking you for the insertion of this letter, and hoping that all the French Canadian will adopt this idea, I remain, dear sir,

"UN CANADIEN FRANCAIS," Dec. 4th, 1885.

RELIGIOUS PROFESSION.

AN IMPRESSING CEREMONY AT BON PASTEUR.

A most imposing ceremony was held recently at the Good Shepherd Convent, Sherbrooke street. The occasion was the religious profession of a number of young ladies, who in the future will devote themselves to the serving of God and their fellow-creatures. The ceremony, and the Rev. Father Connelly said Mass, which was held in the chapel of the convent.—The following made a religious profession:—Sister Mary of Visitation, nee Desrosiers, of Lanoraie; Sister Mary of the Holy Name of Jesus, nee Campeau, of St. Paul; Sister Mary St. Filigence, nee Connolly, of Danville; Sister Mary of Nazareth, nee LaBrie, of St. Germain, Que.; Sister Mary Restraint, nee

Carouf, of St. Bartholomew; Sister Mary A. Celestre, nee Leclair, of L'Islet. The following postulants took the veil:—Miss Emar Renaud, of Champlain, in religion Sister St. Philomena; Miss Emma Bertrand, Montreal, in religion Sister Mary St. George; Miss Edage Desmarais, of St. Jean Baptiste, de Rouville, in religion Sister Mary of Virtus; Miss Laurence, of St. Aloi, in religion Sister Mary St. Eloi; Bridget Aganias, Ottawa, in religion Sister Mary de St. Remi. Among the reverend clergy present were Rev. Fathers Blois, Z. Racicot, Larivee, LePailleur, Faubert and others.

LONGUEUIL CHURCH.

The masonry and roof of the Longueuil parish church, which is under construction, have at last been finished on the exterior. The only thing which remains to be done is the mounting of the dome. This new edifice will be opened to the faithful in March next. The parishioners of Longueuil consent to make every sacrifice in order to have it to say that they possess one of the most beautiful churches in the province. The actual cost will be about \$150,000.

THE FRENCH PRESS AND "THE POST."

Le Progrès de l'Est of Sherbrooke says:—

"THE POST, the valiant organ of the Irish Catholic population, has nobly fought for the cause of outraged humanity. It has been like the majority of our Irish citizens, a true man of ana ropable. It refuted victoriously the arguments of puerile apprehension and opportunism. Its answer was crushing. All races, all creeds, all humanity, are they not interested in the issue that concerns the great interests of outraged justice."

Le Journal de Quebec says:—

"THE POST is the organ of our Irish compatriots, and its manner of viewing the case of Jackson, Riel's fortunate secretary, is similar to that of the public of the Province of Quebec and elsewhere."

AN ORANGE PICTURE.

L'Etendard received a threatening letter from Toronto, with a picture of the scaffold and execution of Louis Riel at Regina. The Etendard of this morning publishes an engaging representation of the whole scene, which is intended to strike terror into the hearts of the people that opposed the execution. On the platform the doomed martyr (Riel) stands with the noise around him; a white cloth by Chabpat is represented about to spring the trap. On the platform are Pere Andre, Langevin and Sir A. P. Caron. To one side is the inscription "The Right Honourable Sir John A. Macdonald, the Premier of Canada, our chief and leader." Underneath the individuals represented on the platform are the words "Orange Rights." Suspended by the neck in the scaffold are three clergies wrapped in cloth of dark material. The first represents "French Catholic," the second "L. D. Riel," and the third "Irish Catholic." The inscription: "With Sir John A.'s Compliments," "For His Majesty's loyal subjects," is also noticeable. This goes to show that by hanging Riel the Orange party have also hanged the Irish and French Catholics.

PROVINCIAL FRUIT FOR EXHIBITION.

We recently described the collection of fruit prepared under the supervision of Mr. H. Evans, Mr. Charles Gibb and Mr. R. D. Hamilton, for the Colonial Exhibition in London next May. The whole exhibit has now been moved to the store at 27 St. James street, until Monday, where it is arranged for the inspection of the public, and where all may see and taste. It is a little important that the delay in commencing the work of collection has prevented so good an exhibition of pears and small fruits as might have been made. Many varieties are absent. But the collection, so far as it has been made, is very perfect and will convey a thorough and complete knowledge of the capabilities of the province to the visitors of the exhibition. The apple is the strongest feature of the collection, there being no fewer than 103 jars, containing every known variety. The preparation of the fruit is thus far effective. As we before stated this is done by dipping it into boiling paraffine, and afterwards putting it in bottles containing spirits of wine, salicylic acid and water in certain proportions. This preserves the fruit in its natural appearance for a considerable time at least. The display of grapes is good. Mr. Jos. Brown, Mr. Evans, Mr. Gibb and Mr. Drummond have supplied the "Famous" apple, and among the enthusiastic fruit growers who exhibit are:—Mr. Charles Edwards, Huntingdon; Mr. Manu'g. Huntingdon; Mr. Roche and Mr. Fisk, Abbotsford. Amongst those who contributed grapes and pears were Mr. Charles Gibb, Mr. Harvey, Miss Orkney and Mrs. Caswell, Mr. R. W. Shephard, Jr., Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald, Mr. Webster, Bridgetown; Mr. John L. Montreal; Mr. Hespurn, of Compton; Mrs. Whitfield, of Rougemont; Mr. Joel Smith, of Compton; Mr. Bailey, of Compton; Mr. Newman, of Lachine; Miss Orkney, Montreal.

Forty years' experience, in every clime on earth, has proved Ayer's Cherry Pectoral to be the most reliable remedy for colds, coughs, and all lung diseases. Neglected colds often become incurable ailments. Deal with them in time, and prevent their becoming deep-seated in the system.

RELIGIOUS INTOLERANCE.

PARIS, Dec. 4.—The municipal council has been endeavoring to dismiss from the hospitals the Sisters of Mercy and to appoint in their places secular nurses. To-day all the physicians and surgeons of the various hospitals will send a petition to the Government to retain the Sisters, on the ground that it would be for the best physical, to say nothing of religious, interests of the patients.

At the annual meeting of the Literary and Dramatic circle of Lachine, held on Tuesday night, the following were elected officers for the ensuing year:—Chairman, Rev. Father F. Drouin; president, Mr. E. H. Ouellet; first vice-president, Mr. J. N. Martin; second vice-president, Mr. F. J.

THE ST. JEROME MEETING.

THE ANTI-GOVERNMENT FEELING THOROUGHLY AROUSED IN THIS COUNTRY.

Yesterday's meeting at St. Jerome will long be remembered in the annals of the County of Terrebonne. It was enthusiastic throughout in denouncing and condemning the action of the Hon. Mr. Chapleau in the hanging of Louis Riel. Among the most prominent gentlemen present were Hon. H. Mercier, M. P., Hon. Louis Beaubien, M. P., Messrs. A. Desjardins, M. P., D. Gironard, C. G. M. P., J. G. Bergeron, M. P., Mr. F. X. Perreault, ex-M. P., Ald. Prefontaine, ex-M. P., A. E. Poirier, J. B. Renaud, Alphonse Christian, E. J. Pausan, Wilfred Prevost, ex-M. P., Charles Champagne, H. J. Cloran and many others. There were also fifty medical students from Laval and Victoria Universities comprised among the Montreal delegation. At St. Theresa the party was joined by Hon. W. Laurier, M. P., who was accompanied by Madame Laurier, Mr. Jean B. Daoust, M. P. and several others. Among those on the platform, besides those already named, were Mayor Theriot, of St. Amant; Mayor Forget, of St. J. N.; Mayor Filiatrault, of St. Therese; Mayor Lafleur, of St. Adole; Mr. J. Villeneuve, N. P. of St. Anne des Plaines; Dr. Grignon, of St. Adole; Dr. Desjardins, Messrs. S. Oudet, J. P., and J. Charbonneau, of St. Therese; Dr. Duchesneau, Mr. E. D. Prevost, N. P. L. P.; Dr. P. P. Prevost, Dr. W. Prevost and many others. Dr. Gaudet and Mr. F. Villeneuve were elected as secretaries. The chairman, Mayor Prevost, explained the object of the meeting in a few appropriate words, and concluded by reading a letter from the Hon. J. A. Chapleau, in which he stated that before long he would give his voters an exposé of the reasons which actuated him in the Riel matter. Telegrams were also read from Messrs. Geo. Duhamel, L. Rivard, Charbonneau, and a letter from L. A. Senecal, concerning in the object of the meeting, and expressing regret at being unable to attend.

CONDEMNING THE GOVERNMENT. THE PEOPLE OF BERTHERIE, EN BATA, ADMIT RESOLUTIONS CONDEMNING THE CABINET.

A public service for the repose of the soul of Louis Riel, followed by a meeting of citizens, was held on the 27th November last, at Berthier (en-bata). Mr. Alfred Dastard was appointed president of the meeting, and Mr. Aubin acted as secretary. Messrs. L. Rivard, M. P.; C. Chénouart, advocate; A. Lafond, advocate; E. Piché, ex-deputy; O. O. Côté, M. P.; L. Truchon, M. P.; Mayor of the Town, and A. Trauchant, J. V. and addresses and resolutions were adopted to the effect that the execution of Louis Riel was an act of infamy, which was similar to a dagger being thrust treacherously into the hearts of his compatriots; that the participation of the three French Canadian ministers in the ordering of the annual execution, despite the imploring voice of an entire people, was to the people that of a veritable crime of injury and high treason; that the trifling pretext involved by Riel's enemies for the justification of his assassination only prove to advantage their absolute want of every good reason; that it is in previous duty of every good citizen, particularly of all representatives of people in the councils of the nation, to combat and overthrow the Orange Minister, Sir John A. Macdonald, who has, most certainly, together with his dignified colleagues, completely lost the confidence and the respect of the citizens of this province in particular, and we hope of all civilized beings, and that a copy of these resolutions be forwarded, with a request that they be published, to L'Étendard, La Patrie, La Presse, Le Monde, The Post and Le Soleil.

\$1,000,000 TO THE CHARITY HOSPITAL, N. O.

The Great Charity Hospital at New Orleans, La., is classed by the medical profession as one of the finest institutions of the kind in the world. Over two centuries it has stood at the gates of the Mississippi as a saviour of the national health in the South and West. The Louisiana State Lottery contributed in 1868 one million of dollars, payable in instalments, for its support, and is reimbursed by the franchise of the Drawings. The next Grand Semi-Annual (the 1874th) will take place on Dec. 15th, when over half a million of dollars will be scattered to its patrons everywhere. All information can be had of M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La. Thus you can do good, and the world will be none the wiser, and you may get \$150,000 to ease your declining years.

CARLETON PLACE, ONT.

THE IRISH PARLIAMENTARY FUND—PREPARATIONS FOR A GRAND MASS ON CHRISTMAS DAY—GENERAL NOTES OF THE NEW PARISH.

(Special Correspondence of THE POST.) The subscription list stated in this town a short time ago to assist the Irish Parliamentary Fund is meeting with considerable success. The right man is at the head of the movement, and when Mr. Galvin comes to give an account of his stewardship we incline to the opinion that there will be nothing to be ashamed of. It must be borne in mind, however, that the Irish and French population of Carleton Place is not very large, and it will not do to expect too much of us. Suffice it to say that the Catholics of this town, and all others who sympathize with this cause of the Irish National party, will do their duty, and subscribe willingly towards the fund. The names of the donors will be published in due time in the columns of THE POST.

Our ever zealous and energetic pastor, Rev. Father O'Donohue, is making preparations for the celebration of Grand Mass on Christmas Day. Several new members have been added to the choir, some of whom have had experience in other places, and are practicing hard under the direction of a competent musician for this joyous occasion, which will be observed in our pretty little church with becoming solemnity. Acrid, representing the feast of Bethlehem in which our Lord was born, will also be prepared and placed in the church on the 25th, and the celebration of the ceremony will be conducted in a fitting manner as if our congregation were worshippers in the world-renowned Notre Dame of Montreal. It can thus be seen the progress which Catholicity is making in our town. Blessed with such an earnest worker as our beloved pastor is now well known, we can readily believe that the improvement which His Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Cleary spoke on his last visit to town will be apparent when he again returns next spring with his presence. His Lordship authorized some changes in the parish and spoke of other improvements which it was his wish should be carried out as soon as expedient. Pope of generations in the name and guidance of our Holy Father Leo XIII. Let it be understood that although the Catholics of Carleton Place are devoted to their religion, many of them have never had the gratifying opportunity of seeing the Catholic Church as a whole. Until recently they were never given a chance to see the beauty of the grandeur and the heaven-sent sentiments of the ceremonies of the Catholic Church, while the faith and morals were continually exposed to all kinds of temptations and dangers. And all these temptations and dangers they were successfully resisted until the "dark pages" were obliterated from their memory by the Right Rev. Dr. Cleary, who, by his own example and by his teaching them that same religion which they had cherished in their hearts from childhood. To all our Catholic friends then, but to those in particular who have never witnessed such a ceremony, the Grand Mass on Christmas Day will be a most joyous occasion,

and will reveal to them the power and unity of the Church in a manner they never before dreamed of. It is quite possible that the Church will be crowded to the doors, as on all such occasions our Protestant fellow-citizens attend in large numbers. Advent is being observed in a fitting manner in our Catholic population. The Rev. Father O'Donohue spares himself no work and Mass is celebrated every morning in St. Mary's Church. On next Sunday we will have our first Advent sermon, as on last Sunday Rev. Father O'Donohue was at Ferguson's Falls. Father O'Donohue is an eloquent preacher and carries conviction with his every word. We look forward to an excellent sermon on Sunday. J. C.

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Carters Little Liver Pills will be found an excellent remedy for sick headache. Thousands of letters from people who have used them prove this fact. Ask your druggist for them.

MR. EDGAR, THE "MAIL" AND ORANGEISM.

"HIDIOUS STRIPES AND TRADITIONAL FEUDS."

The Toronto Mail, wishing to injure Mr. Edgar, charged him with being an Orange-Man, and defied him to deny it. Mr. Edgar sent the following reply to the Mail, which will go a long way to squelch the Orange disturber:—

To the Editor of the Mail:

SIR.—In the Mail of 27th you announce the important discovery that I was once a member of an Orange lodge. I was not aware before that there was any mystery about this, as I have often been reminded of it by prominent Conservatives. However, as you attach some political significance to the circumstance, you will, no doubt, allow me an expression of my views on the subject. It is now quite twenty-five years ago, when I was a boy of 19, and a law student in the late John Hillyard Cameron's office, that I consented to be proposed as a member of a lodge in Woodbridge, and I believe I only attended it a couple of times, and I have had no sort of connection with it since. I would freely admit that I did not witness anything specially alarming on two occasions, yet, young as I was, it became only too apparent to me that the whole thing was an attempt to introduce religious prejudices into politics, and to implant in the soil of Canada a party political purpose the hideous stripes and traditional feuds that have so long been Ireland's curse. I soon began to feel—and a larger experience has convinced me—that the ordinary warfare of political parties in Canada is keen and hot, and productive of personal ill feeling enough without adding to it the bitterness of religious quarrels, and the exotic feuds of other lands. I know there are many Orangemen who disclaim being the tools of a political party, but if they do succeed in preserving their independence, it is a sad disappointment to the wretches of the order. In Canada we have too many differences of race, creed and language to be able safely to introduce other elements of discord. I believe that it is not by the extension of an order that is regarded as a menace to large bodies of our fellow-citizens that we can promote the welfare of our country, but by earnestly trying to find a common ground of loyalty to Canada, her present and her future, upon which good Canadians of all creeds and of all races may heartily unite.

Yours, etc., J. D. EDGAR. Toronto, December 1st.

BRONCHITIS.

Bronchitis comes from colds and irritations of the Throat; Hoarseness, Cough and Sore Throat are its characteristics. These troubles may be remedied by a timely use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balm.

A SCENE IN THE REICHSTAG.

BERLIN, Dec. 2.—There was a sensational scene in the Reichstag yesterday when the President read the Emperor's message, which was counter-signed by Prince Bismarck. After Prince Bismarck's speech, which created still greater surprise, Dr. Windthorst, who was greatly excited and hardly able to speak, moved to discuss his interpellation. This motion was carried, the whole House, with the exception of the Conservatives, voting in his favor. Thereupon Prince Bismarck, followed by all the members of the Bundestag, left the House. Dr. Windthorst then moved to withdraw the interpellation in order to consider the Emperor's message. The Progressives, led by Herr Richter, wanting an immediate discussion of the message, challenged a division on Herr Windthorst's motion, which was carried. In the discussion of the budget, when the item of Prince Bismarck's salary was reached, Dr. Windthorst renewed his question regarding the expulsion of the Poles. Prince Bismarck, who re-entered the Chamber while Dr. Windthorst was speaking, refused to discuss the matter. The salary item was then voted.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles treated by many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, etc., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

Arrangements are being made to establish a great Scotch colony in Florida to engage in agriculture and fruit growing.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician having placed in his hands by a returned Medical Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, etc., after having tested its wonderful curative powers, in his own case, and in many other cases, he is able to say that it will cure every case of Consumption as it may need it. The Recipe will be sent gratis with full directions for preparing and using. Send 2 cent stamp. Address Dr. W. H. Armstrong, 44 North 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Name this paper.

Sugar is strongly recommended as an article of diet for cattle. They are said to fatten quickly upon it, and it improves the flavor of the flesh.

Holliday's Ointment and Pills combine both stimulative and anative powers in a high degree; and, being free from any poisonous ingredients, preserve health, with the latter their capability to restore health. With these remedies at hand no invalid need be at fault to guide himself or herself safely through the many trials to which everyone is subjected during our long and oftentimes inclement winters. Coughs, colds, ulcers, throat, quinsy, whooping cough, can be successfully treated by well rubbing this Ointment upon the chest, and by taking the Pills. During damp, foggy weather asthmatic sufferers will experience the utmost possible relief from the inunction of the Ointment, and all tender-chested persons will save endless misery by adopting this treatment.

A "MADMAN'S" LEGACY.

"Sire!" exclaimed a man in the homely garb of a mechanic to Richelieu, Prime Minister of France, as he was entering his palace. "Sire, I have made a discovery which shall make rich and great the nation which shall develop it. Sire, will you give me an audience?"

Richelieu, constantly importuned, finally ordered the "madman" imprisoned. Even in jail he did not desist from declaring his "discovery," which one day attracted the attention of a British nobleman, who heard De Cause's story, and developed his discovery of steam power!

All great discoveries are at first derided. Seven years ago a man yet under middle age, enriched by a business which covered the continent, found himself suddenly stricken down. When his physicians said recovery was impossible, he used a new discovery, which, like all advances in science, had been opposed bitterly by the schoolmen. Nevertheless, it cured him, and out of gratitude therefor he consecrated a part of his wealth to the spreading of its merits before the world. Such in brief is the history of Warner's safe cure, which has won, according to the testimony of eminent persons, the most deserved reputation ever accorded to any known compound, and which is finally winning on its merits the approval of the most conservative practitioners. Its fame now belts the globe.—The Herald.

MR. JOLY EXPLAINS

WHY HE RESIGNED HIS SEAT IN THE CABINET.

Mr. Joly has addressed a letter to the electors of Lévis, explaining his position on the agitation now being carried on in the province, and in which his Rouge colleagues have made themselves very prominent. He says:—

If I refuse to attend the Mass for the rest of Riel's soul, it is not out of any religious prejudice, neither is it out of a want of respect for Riel's memory; the outrage with which he met his death entitles him to the respect of all, even of those who cannot approve of his deeds. If I refuse to be present at the church and at the meeting called to adopt the resolutions of which you have sent me a copy, it is because I cannot approve of the agitation which is now carried on in the province of Quebec. I find in the last of these resolutions the following words: "That it is desirable that all French Canadians and those who sympathize with them should unite, in order to form a powerful party that will secure for us respect and the free enjoyment of our rights." I am of opinion that a better use of them, they can blame no one but themselves. I cannot see how the formation of a new party, the National Party, could better their position, but I think I see how it would make it worse and how it would endanger the future welfare of the Dominion. Born and educated in France, I returned to Canada after leaving college a thorough Frenchman in feeling. It used to be a subject of deep astonishment to me, whenever I heard my opponents in our electoral struggles contest my right to represent French Canadians in Parliament, on the ground that I could neither understand nor share their inmost feelings. The day has arrived when I must admit that my opponents were not so far wrong on that point. I can neither understand nor share the feelings expressed with so much force by the great majority of the French Canadians in the province and in this country. Disagreeing as I do with my constituents on such a point as this, I owe it to them to resign my seat, so as to allow the free exercise of their right to choose a representative who will sympathize with their feelings more fully than I can, and I send my resignation to the Speaker of the Legislative Assembly.

Leclerville, Nov. 25, 1885. H. G. Joly.

THE STOMACH is the grand central of the living system, the first organ developed in animal life, and the first to suffer from excesses. Regulate its diseased action by Burdock Blood Bitters, which restores health to the stomach, bowels, liver, kidneys, and blood.

CONSIGNED TO THE GRAVE.

IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL OF THE LATE VICE-PRESIDENT. INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 1.—The mortal remains of Thomas A. Hendricks, fifth vice-president of the United States, to die during his term of office, were conveyed to the tomb today. The route was made memorable in many respects by the presence of a tremendous concourse of people from all parts of the nation to witness the simple rites which preceded the interment. The chief structures were hidden in their folds of black tapestry, and the music was entirely subdued. The casket, without respect to sect, joined in the best, the bells of all the churches tolled a requiem, and the presence of the populace, or stood a silent spectator of the solemn spectacle, attested their faith to his memory. Mourning emblems were everywhere profusely displayed, and flowers, emblematic of the life and distinguished services of the deceased, formed a magnificent feature of the mourning tokens. At 9 a. m. Mrs. Hendricks entered the room for her last farewell, accompanied by her brother and Mrs. Morgan. The ordeal was most trying. Clinging to the last day, so soon to be hidden forever from her view, and impressed with the solemnity of the occasion, she caressed the dead, she desired to preserve the last scene so, late as it was, she sent for a photographer to take a picture of the casket. Before he arrived delegations from distant cities began to come and were admitted to pass through and view the remains while the photographer was engaged with the casket. The members of the cabinet, the judges of the supreme court and others from Washington entered and were detained a few minutes by the process. It was 11 o'clock when the casket was replaced and the stream of visitors again passed by and out through the side door. Shortly after this the pallbearers arrived. The draped hearse and carriages for the family and friends were marshaled before the door, and preparations were made for the final removal of the body. This was done without further levitating. The police and military kept the curious, but always respectful, mass of people out of the way, and the little cavalcade moved quietly with its escort through the densely lined streets of the Cathedral of St. Paul. The casket was borne into the church at 12:04 o'clock, the vast congregation having already been seated with the exception of the immediate relatives and the church vestry. The officiating clergy, four in number, in their robes of office, met the remains at the main entrance. Preceded by a guard of the Indianapolis Light Infantry, the body was borne up the aisle to the altar by members of the vestry going in advance. Following the bier came the widow leaning on the arm of Mr. Morgan, followed by other relatives, all in deep mourning. The paw occupied by the dead vice-president in his life time was distinguished by its complete enshroument in black cloth and the fact that it was unclothed at the funeral. The casket was then lifted and borne from the church, the audience remaining seated. There was very little delay in the movement of the casket, when once the people who had composed the church audience had been assigned to their carriages and the procession, which was

divided into four grand divisions, slowly began the march to Crown Hill cemetery. The bells of all the churches began tolling when the remains were taken from the house and continued their piling during the rites, and while the procession was on its long march to the cemetery, the bells of all the Indianapolis Light Infantry began to beat their minutes guns, which was continued until the hearse reached the grave, when the brief concluding ceremonies took place. The scenes at the grave were impressive. There was no special restraint upon admittance to the cemetery, and several hundred persons had gathered about the grave before the funeral party arrived. The body of the procession had disbanded after passing beyond the city limits, and only the military with the mounted escort entered the cemetery. The words of the clergy were now and then drowned by the sound of minute guns, which kept firing until after the interment was over. When the coffin had been lowered into the vault, there was a momentary pause which was broken only by the minute gun. Then Mrs. Hendricks and the friends of the family passed by the still open but not repellent grave and to their carriages. The military order, "forward, march," started the soldiers homeward, the carriages rapidly rolled away, and the distinguished dead was left alone.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED!!!

Ask of any school, what is the best thing in the world for allaying all irritations of the nerves, and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, child-like refreshing sleep always, and they will tell you unhesitatingly "Some form of Hops!!!" CHAPTER I. Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians: "What is the only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; Bright's disease, diabetes, retention, or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to Women?"—And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically "Buchu!!!" Ask the same physicians: "What is the most reliable and sure cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia, constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malaria, fever, ague, &c.?" and they will tell you "Mandrake!!" or "Dandelion!!!" Hence when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable, and compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power developed, which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ailment can possibly exist or resist its power, and it is the "White Label." Shows that fruit woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use it.

CHAPTER II.

"Almost dead or nearly dying." For years, and given up by physicians, of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs, called consumption, have been cured. "Woman gone nearly crazy!!!!" From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness, and various diseases peculiar to women. People drawn out of shape from excruciating pains of rheumatism, inflammation, dyspepsia, or suffering from scrofula. Resipiscant: "Saw a blood poisoner, erysipela, indigestion, and, in fact, almost all diseases tried." Nature is heir to Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world. None genuine without a bunch of green hops on the "White Label." Shows that fruit woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use it.

LETTER FROM BISHOP FABRE.

TO MR. SENTENNE, priest, curé of Notre Dame, Montreal.

REVEREND SIR,—In answer to your letter of yesterday, in which you consulted me on the subject of the funeral services which have been asked to be said in Notre Dame and other churches in my diocese for the repose of the soul of the unfortunate Riel, I must call your attention to the following remarks, which I deem it necessary to make: First, Riel has died in communion with the Catholic Church, of which he was a member, and therefore there can be no objection to celebrating requiem masses for the repose of his soul. This extends to all the churches of the diocese from which I have received similar applications.

Secondly, that you will follow exactly, for the decoration of the church, what is customary at such services, and as may be paid for. Under the circumstances of the case, it would be well to prohibit any special solemnity in the tolling of the bells. Moreover, I do not see the advisability of the congregation arriving at the church in procession, and if any such demonstration is made, the funeral service is not to be held. There ought not to be in the church any reservation of seats for those who are at the head of the societies which order the funeral service to be held. I have the honor to be, Reverend curé, Your devoted servant, EDWARD CHARLES, Bishop of Montreal.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF.—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Lova's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the Toilet.

PLEADING FOR A MURDERER.

OTTAWA, Dec. 3.—Messrs. Alexander Gibb and A. F. McLartye, lawyers of this city, at the request of the relatives and friends of Ferdinand Soraglio, the Italian condemned to death at the late Cornwall assizes, waited upon the minister of justice to-day, to represent Soraglio's case, and to urge a commutation of the sentence to a short term of imprisonment. Soraglio, it appears by the evidence, told the man who fired the fatal shot not to fire. It is expected that the application will be favorably considered.

A new method of preserving fruit is practiced in England. Pears, apples, and other fruits are reduced to a paste, which is then pressed into cakes and gently dried. When required for use it is only necessary to pour four times their weight of boiling water over them, and allow them to soak for twenty minutes, and then add sugar to suit the taste. The fine flavor of the fruit is said to be retained to perfection. The cost of the prepared product is said to be but little greater than that of the original fruit.

A boy in Cleveland fell from a tree and dislocated his neck. A surgeon was sent for, who replaced the dislocated vertebra so skillfully that the boy recovered, and is to-day as well as ever. This operation has been frequently attempted, but very seldom with success.

A man in Buffalo proposes to chain a Bible to each telephone in the country, and while waiting for replies persons will have something to read of a nature to repress profanity.

The will of Major Andre, the British spy, whose monument was lately destroyed, is in file in New York. He left an estate valued at \$100,000.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED!!!

Ask of any school, what is the best thing in the world for allaying all irritations of the nerves, and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, child-like refreshing sleep always, and they will tell you unhesitatingly "Some form of Hops!!!" CHAPTER I. Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:

"What is the only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; Bright's disease, diabetes, retention, or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to Women?"—And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically "Buchu!!!" Ask the same physicians:

"What is the most reliable and sure cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia, constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malaria, fever, ague, &c.?" and they will tell you "Mandrake!!" or "Dandelion!!!" Hence when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable, and compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power developed, which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ailment can possibly exist or resist its power, and it is the "White Label." Shows that fruit woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use it.

CHAPTER II.

"Almost dead or nearly dying." For years, and given up by physicians, of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs, called consumption, have been cured. "Woman gone nearly crazy!!!!" From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness, and various diseases peculiar to women. People drawn out of shape from excruciating pains of rheumatism, inflammation, dyspepsia, or suffering from scrofula. Resipiscant: "Saw a blood poisoner, erysipela, indigestion, and, in fact, almost all diseases tried." Nature is heir to Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world. None genuine without a bunch of green hops on the "White Label." Shows that fruit woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use it.

LETTER FROM BISHOP FABRE.

TO MR. SENTENNE, priest, curé of Notre Dame, Montreal.

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AGROSTIC.

Loud lamentations, deep grief, O'er the death of the great Metis Chief. Unwise the policy of our men of State In connection with the martyr's fate. Sad are the hearts of each patriot brother. Drove we count the tears of wife and mother? And he not moved at their desolation, Voted them, therefore, solid consolation. In their sorrow soothe their poignant grief, Do all we can to send them some relief. Regina will go down to future ages. Immortalized in blood-stained pages. Eternal justice will outtake thy foes, Liberty or death will end thy brethren's woes.

M. D., St. Antoine street.

A hundred years ago Scotch women prepared tea for their guests by carefully rolling the liquor in which the tea was boiled, as it was thought to be unwholesome, and serving up the leaves with butter.

A LETTER TO THE POPE.

ADHESION OF THE BISHOPS OF THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC TO HIS HOLINESS' LETTER TO CARDINAL GUIBERT.

Pope Leo XIII. has just issued to be published a magnificent work, says L'Eclair, containing his final and solemn letter of the 17th June last to Cardinal Guibert, Archbishop of Paris, and the numerous adhesions that were sent to him from all the Bishops of the Catholic world. One of these adhesions was from the Bishops of the Province of Quebec. It is written in Latin, of course, but we present a translation of it to our readers.

Quebec, September 25, 1885. Most Holy Father,--We have received your letter, that on the 17th of June last, Your Holiness wrote to His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris. This precious document has been received by us with all the respect that it deserved, and we have given it a complete adhesion to the sentiments expressed in it.

Indeed, we see therein opened, in a clear and forcible light, the obligations that in these difficult times are incumbent on all, and above all, on Catholic writers; they must not, in the midst of their struggles for the defence of the rights of the church, forget that they are and must be the submissive sons of the Sovereign Pontiff and of their own bishop, and must always bear in mind the duty of charity and prudence, for we cannot hide from ourselves that the quarrels which divide Catholics between themselves are the making of their enemies' cause, and prepare their triumph.

Doubtless we must at all times desire heartily that the multitude of the faithful shall have but one heart and one mind; but it is above all during the unhappy days that we are now passing through, it is when in all quarters we hear the menacing rumbling of the tempest, that it becomes necessary to find in the faithful, and still more in the pastors, that perfect harmony of sentiment, that close union in the obedience of charity, that the Apostle demands.

It is therefore a duty for all to keep their eyes fixed on the supreme pastor, on him who has received from Christ the mission to feed his sheep and lambs, to listen to his voice with attentive ears, to follow his teachings with fidelity, such is the rule imposed upon Catholics. (Eccles. III., 1.)

It is thus that the Holy Spirit has established the Bishops to govern God's Church, and that Christ consecrated their authority when he said: "He who listens to you listens to Me, and he who despises you despises Me; but at the same time He has chosen Peter to be the foundation and the board of that perfect unity that Christianity needs; without this, indeed, the faithful, whose innumerable multitude is spread over the face of the earth, would wander at hazard like sheep without a shepherd." He who therefore, most Holy Father, humbly prostrated at the feet of Your Holiness, we declare now and forever, our most profound submission, and that of our flocks, and we affirm that we wish to be in every way sons of obedience.

Your most respectful sons humbly implore for themselves and the flocks entrusted to them the apostolic blessing of Your Holiness. +ALEXANDRE, Arch. of Quebec. +LOUIS F., Bish. of Three Rivers. +JEAN, Bish. of St. Germain de Rimouski. +EUGENE, Bish. of Montreal. +ANTOINE, Bish. of Sherbrooke. +J. THOMAS, Bish. of Ottawa. +LOUIS Z., Bish. of St. Hyacinthe. +DOMINIQUE, Bish. of Chicoutimi. +YVES, Bish. of Cythera, Vic. Ap. +EL., Bish. of Nicolet. +FRANCOIS NAVIER BOSSE, Ap. Prefect of the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

The best Ackerle Hoos and Collar Pads are made of zinc and leather. Try them. [11-7-cov]

"THOSE ORANGE FANATICS." To the Editor of the Post: Sir,--It appears that the Orange asses of Kingston deem it incumbent on them to memorialize the Queen regarding the future government of Ireland. Those Orange fanatics have so many ways of having their say on Ireland. Certainly don't think you ever read their memoranda with when you counsel them to acquire the virtue of the wisdom of their generation. It is as follows:--"In the awful presence of Almighty God I am bound and do solemnly swear that I will to the utmost of my power, support the King and the present Government, and do further swear that I will use my utmost exertion to exterminate all those Catholics of the Kingdom of Ireland."

Now, sir, with this pledge of pious memory dazzling before the Kingston brethren, it must follow that they are somewhat concerned about Ireland, and, from past experience, I have every reason to believe that those yellow gentry would use a little of the exterminating process in this Canada of ours if circumstances would permit. Both the native and imported Orangemen holds that if Ireland had the management of her own affairs Protestantism would be crushed out.

Now, Mr. Editor, in refutation of this erroneous argument, let us compare the pledge of the United Orangemen of Emmett's time with that of the Orangemen above quoted; it is as follows:--"In the presence of Almighty God, I do voluntarily declare that I will persevere in endeavoring to form a brotherhood of affection among Irishmen of every religious persuasion, and that I will also persevere in my endeavors to obtain an equal and adequate representation of all the people of Ireland."

Now, sir, I believe there are to day as generous-hearted men in Ireland as there were in Great Britain's days, and the above pledge is a sufficient proof that prejudice or bigotry did not pervade the mind of those patriotic men who struggled for Irish liberty, and only Ireland's sons cling with a deathlike tenacity to their native homes, they would be exterminated long ago. I will quote an extract from a pamphlet published in England in 1647. The author says: "I beg upon my hands and knees that the expedition against them (the Irish) be undertaken, while the hearts and minds of our soldiers are hot, to whom I will be bold to say briefly, cursed be that Irish lord that back his sword from Irish blood, yes, cursed be he that maketh not his blood as dark drunk with Irish blood, that maketh (them) not heaps, and their country a dwelling place for dragons; let not that eye look for pity nor that hand be spared that pittes or spares them, and let him be accused that curseth them not bitterly."

Such are the people whose language we (Irishmen) were forced to adopt and let our own decay, yet we are called upon to be loyal to these same people, or otherwise "bear the appellation of traitors. Will human nature permit it? No, the history of our country forbids it, the confiscation of the homes of our ancestors forbids it, the judicial hanging of our countrymen forbids it, the wholesale massacre of women and children at Drogheda forbids it, the artificial famines in Ireland forbid it, the exiles of our race forbid it, and their efforts will never cease until Ireland finds a place among the nations of the earth. A.Z.N.Z. Montreal, Dec. 3rd, 1885.

Hall's VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer.

Hall's Hair Renewer restores gray hair to its original color; makes the scalp white and clean; cures dandruff and humors; prevents the hair from falling out, and renders it soft and brilliant. The editor of the "Ocean Foam," Cape May, Mass., writes: "My hair was weak, thin, and full of dandruff. Hall's Hair Renewer has removed the dandruff, and caused a vigorous growth of new hair." Abel H. Smith, Portsmouth, Vt., writes: "My hair had nearly all fallen out, and that which was left was dry and dead. I used one bottle of Hall's Hair Renewer and now rejoice in the possession of hair as abundant as ever." E. J. Adams, St. Paul, Minn., writes: "A diseased scalp caused my hair to fall out, and after using a number of preparations without avail, I finally tried Hall's Hair Renewer, which caused a vigorous new growth. I am still using it, and could say for no better results." Mrs. R. H. Corning, Battle Creek, Mich., writes: "By the use of Hall's Hair Renewer, my head, which was quite bald, has been covered with a fine growth of young hair."

Renewed about ten years, with satisfactory results." E. G. Perkins, Oberlin, Ohio, writes: "I consider Hall's Hair Renewer the best hair preserver in use. I have used it for the past twenty years, and my hair is as vigorous and healthy a condition as when I was 30 years of age. Not a sign of gray hair to be seen anywhere." Dwight L. Chamberlain, Oakland, California, writes: "My hair, which was nearly white, has been restored to its original color and luxuriance by the use of Hall's Hair Renewer."

PREPARED BY R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H., U. S. A. Sold by all Druggists.

THE NEW MINISTER OF JUSTICE AND RIEL. To the Editor of the Post: Sir,--As your able and lively paper is always so independent and devoted to the cause of justice and equality, permit me to ask a question. In your article of last week on "The Unhappy Number" you said: "There were exactly 13 Ministers who ordered the death warrant to be issued." Mr. Thompson, the Minister of Justice, is the seventh name on your pertinent list. You quoted from the Canadian Freeman, an excellent Catholic journal, as follows: "We charge the Orangemen of Ontario with this position, and we charge the Ministers of the Dominion Cabinet, and notably Sir Alexander Campbell, with pending to the brutal desire of this infuriated, bloodthirsty Orange faction."

This goes to show that Riel was hung to gratify Orange revenge. Who is the more responsible, Mr. Thompson, the present Minister, or Sir A. Campbell, the ex-Minister of Justice? It is understood that Sir Alexander resigned, as the Government desired to get a Catholic Minister of Justice, so as to remove the suspicion that a Catholic like Mr. Thompson would play into the hands of the Orange faction. Had Mr. Thompson to sign or order the death warrant to be issued to gratify Orange revenge, and against the well-understood wishes of the great bulk of his constituents, including Irish, French and Scotch? If he had, might not his resignation have been a more fitting atonement for the crime, and thus save the "Mighty Point" gained by the Orangemen over our Catholic race and name. If the Hon. Frank Smith and Hon. John Costigan should resign, what of Mr. Thompson? A.CATHOLIC. November 30th, 1885.

Common pain-grass is turned into paper at Quincy, Mass., and being crushed and eaten for that purpose.

BLOOD BITTERS. WILL CURE OR RELIEVE. BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN, OF COLIC, OF THE BOWELS OR BLOOD. T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

HAWKARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM. Cures Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Inflammation of the Lungs, and all other ailments of the Throat and Lungs.

HAWKARD'S YELLOW OIL. Cures RHEUMATISM, GOUT, BRUISES, SORE THROAT, BRUISES, SORE THROAT, BRUISES, SORE THROAT, BRUISES, SORE THROAT.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS. Are pleasant to take. Contain their own preservative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults. D. R. J. L. LEPROHON OFFICE AND RESIDENCE 237 ST ANTOINE STREET. DR. KANNON O.M.M.D., M.C.P.S. Late of Children's Hospital, New York, and St. Peter's Hospital, Albany, &c., 219 St. Joseph Street, opposite Colborne street.

CORPULENCY. Hoopoe and notes how to harmoniously reduce the body without resorting to starvation, dietary, etc. European Mail, Oct. 26th, 1885. Its effect is not merely to reduce the amount of fat, but to affect the source of obesity to induce a radical cure of the disease. Mr. B. makes no charge whatever; any person rich or poor can obtain his work gratis by sending 10 cts. to cover postage to P. O. RUSSELL, Esq., Women's Store, 30, Bedford London E.C.4

HEALTH FOR ALL. HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. This Great Household Medicine Rankes Amongst the Leading Necessaries of Life. These Famous Pills Purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly, on the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS & BOWELS. Giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAJESTIC SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never-failing remedy in cases where the constitution is from any ever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages, and, as a General Family Medicine, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT. Its Searching and Healing Properties Known Throughout the World. FOR THE CURE OF Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the Neck and Chest, as salt into meat, it Cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas, Gout, Rheumatism, and every kind of Skin Disease, it has never been known to fail.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, Superior Court, No. 1217. Dame Rosalie St. Denis, wife of Jean-Baptiste W. Pharo, of Montreal, heretofore trader of St. Clet, said she had a son, a child of her womb, as aforesaid, who she separated as to property against her said husband. His C. B. GILMORE, Attorney for Plaintiff. Montreal, 2d November, 1885.

WANTED--FOR SECTION No. 2, COM. Catholic Grammar School, a Roman Catholic Teacher holding a certificate of the Education State and good testimonials. Address, M. J. B. HALL, Esq., 120 St. Louis, Montreal. To be made to P. P. LYNN, Sec. Trusts, 1155 St. Denis, Nov. 16, 1885.

Free Perfumery. An elegant sample basket of perfume in stamps to cover postage and packing. A few cents for postage. World Bldg. Co. O. box 335, N. Y. City.

A BIG OFFER.--To introduce them, we will give away 1,000 Self-operating Washing Machines. If you want one, send us your name, mail address, Office, 215 N. Market St., Phila., Pa. 22 by St. N.Y.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA. BREAKFAST. A healthy and delicious food. It is a good substitute for coffee and tea. It is a good substitute for coffee and tea. It is a good substitute for coffee and tea.

A beautiful Present for a Lady. World Bldg. Co. 115 N. Market St., Phila., Pa. 22 by St. N.Y. BENNET & CO., 125 ST. JAMES STREET MONTREAL

REV. FATHER LABELLE'S National Lottery OF COLONIZATION. Established under the Provincial Act, Quebec, 32 Vict., Cap. 36. VALUE OF LOTS: FIRST SERIES - \$50,000.00. HIGHEST LOT - \$10,000.00. SECOND SERIES - \$10,000.00. HIGHEST LOT - \$2,500.00.

THE FOURTH DRAWING Will take place at the Cabinet de Lecture Paroissial, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 10 1886, AT 2 P.M. Secure Tickets at Once.

PRICES: FIRST SERIES - \$1.00. SECOND SERIES - 25. The official list of prize-winning numbers will be forwarded after the 15th February to all applicants on receipt of a 10-cent stamp.

MEENEELY BELL COMPANY. The Finest Grad of Church Bells. Greatest Experience. Largest Trade. Illustrated Catalogue mailed free. CLINTON H. MEENEELY BELL COMPANY TROY N.Y.

McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY. Manufacturers of Church Bells and Bells for Churches, Towns, Clocks, etc. Price Lists and circular sent free. Address HENRY McSHANE & CO., Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY. Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Towns, Clocks, etc. Price Lists and circular sent free. Address VANUZEN & TIFF, Cleveland, O.

MEENEELY & COMPANY WEST TROY, N. Y., BELL. Favorably known to the public since 1820. Church, Chapel, School, Fire Alarm and other bells; also, Chimes and Pag.

ALLAN LINE. Under Contract with the Government of Canada and New Zealand for the conveyance of the CANADIAN and UNITED STATES MAIL. 1885-Winter Arrangements-1886. This Company's lines are composed of the following modern, rapid, and safe sailing ships, built in England, and are equipped for speed, strength, and comfort, and are fitted up with all the modern improvements that practical experience can suggest, and have made the fastest time on record.

Table listing ship names, tonnage, and commanders for the Allan Line. Includes ships like the Acadia, British Columbia, and others.

THE STEAMERS OF THE Liverpool Mail Line. Sailing from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, from Portland on FRIDAYS, and from Halifax on SATURDAYS, calling at Lough Foyle to receive and deliver mails, and Passengers to and from Ireland and Scotland, are intended to be despatched.

FROM HALIFAX: Circeian, Monday, Saturday, Nov. 28; Scotian, Tuesday, Sunday, Dec. 5; Armatian, Saturday, Dec. 12; Polyanian, Saturday, Saturday, Jan. 2.

FROM PORTLAND TO HALIFAX VIA HALIFAX: Circeian, Thursday, Nov. 26; Scotian, Friday, Dec. 3; Armatian, Saturday, Dec. 12; Polyanian, Thursday, Dec. 24.

Newfoundland Line. The steamers of the Halifax Mail Line from Halifax to Liverpool, via St. John's, N.F., are intended to be despatched as follows:

FROM HALIFAX: Nova Scotian, Monday, Dec. 7; Siberian, Monday, Dec. 21; Pershian, Monday, Dec. 28.

GLASGOW LINE. During the season of Winter Navigation, a steamer will be despatched fortnightly from Glasgow for Boston and Halifax, with occasional excursions to and from Philadelphia to Glasgow.

FROM PHILADELPHIA: Anstorian, About Nov. 26; Scandinavia, About Dec. 10; Norwegian, About Dec. 24.

REV. FATHER LABELLE'S National Lottery OF COLONIZATION. Value of lots and terms of drawing.

FARM FOR SALE. 300 acres (90 of which are under cultivation), 3 miles from Roman Catholic Church, Harris, Dwelling in use, and Saw and Grist Mills.

Dual Brunswick Government Bond. These bonds are shares in a loan, the interest of which is paid out in premiums three times yearly. Every bond is entitled to THREE DRAWINGS ANNUALLY.

Mason & Hamlin. Highest Honors at all Great World's Exhibitions. No. 204 and 205 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore. No. 112 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.

KNABE PIANOFORTES. UNEQUALLED IN Tone, Touch, Workmanship and Durability. WILLIAM KNABE & CO., No. 204 and 205 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore.

DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, SUPERIOR COURT. In re: The Estate of John M. Gorman, of the same place, Esq., a party authorized to do so by the will of the said deceased, in so far as respects the said late husband, ROY, HOTELIER & COY., Plaintiffs, and the said ROY, Defendant. Montreal, 24th October, 1885.

Mason & Hamlin. PIANOS: New models of Strlingens. Do not require much tuning as they are made of the best quality of wood. For particulars, apply to the nearest agent or write to P. O. Box 100, New York City.

ORGAN AND PIANO CO. 144 Tremont St., Boston, 46 E. 14th St., (Corner St. N. Y. & W. 14th St., Wash. Ave., Chicago. 10 13 s-cw

L.S.L. CAPITAL PRIZE, \$150,000. "We do hereby certify that we subscribe the arrangement for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in doing so manage and control the Drawing of Tickets, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with the signatures of our subscribers attached, in its advertisements."

Commissioners: J. H. STAGLEBY, Pres. Louisiana National Bank. SAMUEL H. KENNEDY, Pres. State National Bank. A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans National Bank.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION! OVER HALF A MILLION DISTRIBUTED. Louisiana State Lottery Company. Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, with a total of \$1,000,000--to which a reserve fund of \$750,000 has since been added.

EXTRAORDINARY SEMI-ANNUAL DRAWING in the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, December 15, 1885. Capital Prize, \$150,000.

1st Grand Monthly Drawing. 2nd Grand Monthly Drawing. 100 Approximation Prizes of \$20,000, \$10,000, \$5,000, \$2,500, \$1,000, \$500, \$250, \$100, \$50, \$25, \$10, \$5, \$2, \$1, \$500,000.

Application for rates of commission should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans. For further information in writing, giving full address, apply to the Company in New Orleans, or to the Local Agents in New Orleans, or to the nearest office of the Company in any city.

M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La. M. A. DAUPHIN, Washington, D.C. NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La. STATE NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La. GERMANIA NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

ADVERTISING CONTRACTS made for TRIP PAPER which is sold by the office of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, at New Orleans, La. A PERFECTLY RELIABLE ARTICLE OF HOUSEHOLD USE. COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER.

It is a preparation of PURE and HEALTHY ingredients, used for the purpose of RAISING and SHORTENING, calculated to do the BEST WORK at LEAST possible COST. It contains neither alum, arsenic, nor other deleterious substance, and is prepared at its mill readily with flour and retains its virtues for a long period.

WITHOUT MONEY. That farmers may come to know America's best national farm, garden and home weekly WITHOUT COST, THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is sent to all applicants FREE FOR WEEKS, and promptly STOPPED at the expiration of that time. 34 Park Row, N. Y.

WORK. DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, SUPERIOR COURT. In re: The Estate of John M. Gorman, of the same place, Esq., a party authorized to do so by the will of the said deceased, in so far as respects the said late husband, ROY, HOTELIER & COY., Plaintiffs, and the said ROY, Defendant. Montreal, 24th October, 1885.

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A POOR EXCUSE.

MR. CURRAN, M.P., EXPLAINS

Letter to the "Catholic Record"

Using Riel and a Weak Attempt to Justify the Policy of the Government.

The following letter addressed by Mr. J. Curran, M.P., to the Catholic Record, of London, appears in that journal of this week.

To the Editor of the Catholic Record: REV. AND DEAR SIR,—Owing to the widespread influence of your paper, and the stand you have taken therein on the Riel question, you have taken such much interest to the Dominion as a whole, to the French-Canadian people who are now being frenzied on the subject by political agitators and to the Irish Catholics of Canada whom it is sought to embroil in it, I deem it incumbent upon me to address you these few lines.

What, then, should be the precise position of Irish Catholics in this crisis? They should not, in our estimation, take part in or encourage illegal or violent manifestations of any kind calculated to incite class against class or race against race. They should not express admiration for rebels or rebellion merely because the rebels were mostly Catholics and the rebellion headed by Catholics, nominal or otherwise. They must not forget that the Catholic Church as an organization was a heavy loser by Riel's uprising—priests murdered; missions laid waste; faithful and clergy dispersed.

That is pretty plain; I shall not attempt to add to its vigor, although in all justice some addition might well be made owing to the facts of the case, which, through authentic documents, will be more widely known in a few days than they are now. As you have put it, however, this is no case in itself to invite Irish Catholic sympathy. Priest murdering, hunted by ferocious savages, missions laid waste, faithful and clergy dispersed, etc., etc., all these things are not calculated to induce our people to rank their author as a hero or a martyr, to assign him a place on the roll of fame alongside of Emmet, or to give him the blasphemous eminence which the Hon. Mr. Mercier, leader of the House party in this province, deemed him fit to occupy. I refrain from putting his words in writing.

Taking your own statement as the criterion Riel per se merited his fate, nevertheless you speak of him as "a victim." You think he deserves the sympathy of the French-Canadian people, yet Fathers Andre, Toussie, Moulou, Fourmond, Vegreville and Lecoeq writing a joint letter to the French-Canadian people of the Dominion, dated Prince Albert, the 13th June last, said: "We, the priests of the districts particularly affected by the rebellion, viz: St. Laurent, St. Antoine, Grandin, Duck Lake and Batoche, since it is in the midst of our people that 'David' Riel had established his headquarters, desire to draw the attention of our fellow countrymen to the facts of the case."

"Louis 'David' Riel no longer deserves the sympathy of the Roman Catholic Church on the part of the members of that Church, having perverted our mission as priests and deprived our people of the consolation we might have afforded them. He acted purely in his own personal interest!" Exactly as what point is the sympathy of Catholics of any origin to come in for this self-seeker? In so far as the French Canadians are concerned and the Irish Catholic allies whom you seek to gain for them, you answer the question in the same article as follows:—They seek, by means just and fair, the vindication of their race, so foully wronged by the killing of Riel because his death had been decreed in the secrecy of Orange lodges.

I have already pointed out that you admit Riel deserved the extreme penalty for his crimes. He was not, therefore, killed as you too forcibly put it. You allege that he was hanged because the decree went forth from the Orange lodges. If this were the case Canada would not be a fit place to live in. Consider that allegation utterly unfounded. In fact, mischievous in the extreme and capable of working incalculable harm in our Canadian Dominion.

Granted that certain lodges did go so far as to demand his execution. Granted that certain preachers in bloodthirsty outpourings may have called upon the Government to hang Riel. All this was cruel and disgraceful. In ordinary cases, almost any citizen will sign a petition for clemency to offenders. We hear of philanthropic persons begging mercy for the most hardened criminals. It remained for the Black Watch of Peterborough and ministers of the gospel to resort to clamor for a man's blood! And you believe that their representations to the Cabinet had the effect of ensuring Riel's execution? What does such a statement imply? That in a Government containing six Catholics, three of them French-Canadians, two Irish Catholics, and one a distinguished member of our church from the province of Nova Scotia, our representatives were so terrorized by Orange influence that they stepped their hands in the blood of one of their fellow-creatures. Any one of the French-Canadian members of the Government who would have resigned on this question might have placed himself, by that simple act, at the head of his fellow-countrymen in the Dominion. Either the Irish or the French-Canadian members who, in handing in his resignation, would have declared that he did so because man was being doomed by Orange influence, would have had the whole of our people at his back, without exception. It was not, therefore, for the sake of popularity that the ministers referred to remained in office. Was it for the sake of emolument? Let us suppose for one moment that the minds of five Catholic ministers could be so depraved, that their hearts were so craven, that their love of the miserable \$7,000 per annum was so overpowering. What about the Hon. Frank Smith? He has no salary. He would not accept one. He is jointly responsible with every one of his colleagues for this act, and yet you would have us believe that for the sake of gratifying Orange lodges he consented to cover his name with infamy and to blast for ever a well-earned reputation for consistent courage and unswerving fidelity to his people. Such a pretension could not hold. If you believe anything of the kind come out boldly in your journal;

AGCULTURE

SOME OF ITS DANGERS AND THE METHOD OF AVOIDING THEM.

I. A. Loveland, M.D., in Medical World. A young man vaccinated a person whose health had always been excellent and who had never had any kind of disease. The young man was from one of the most reliable propagators in the country. The operation was carefully performed, and it was a month after vaccination the patient became ill with a fever, which was accompanied by a profuse sweat, and on the fourth day he died. The autopsy showed a case of cholera, in which the organs were found to be in a state of gangrene. In short, the symptoms of a typical case of cholera were observed. It was obvious that the cholera was due to the vaccination. Authorities mention animal and zymotic poisons as a source of cholera. The cholera is caused by a bacillus, which is a rod-shaped bacterium, sometimes being the cause of cholera. If it is so, there is no good reason why vaccination may not occasionally become an etiological factor in the case we are considering. The evidence that it was the cause is quite conclusive. The precise way in which the poison entered into the system and performed its deadly work, it is impossible to determine. Should the bacillus be introduced into the system by the needle, or should it be introduced by the hand of the operator, or should it be introduced by the finger of the patient, it is not the better it will be for suffering humanity.

Dr. Loveland clearly shows that even so simple a matter as vaccination is liable to result in Bright's disease. Indeed, medical authorities state that during the prevalence of smallpox there is albumuria, and if this is so, undoubtedly vaccination, which produces a mild form of the disease, will be attended by some manifestation thereof. The fact of the matter is, and it is getting to be more and more recognized every day, a very little disturbance of the system will produce derangements of the kidneys, which, eventually, result in Bright's disease. Overwork, mental or physical; over-anxiety; physical excesses; mental worry; excessive indulgence in certain stimulants and habits; the taking of a cold; changes of season and climate, all have a tendency to affect the system and thereby to produce a diseased condition of the kidneys.

People labor under a very erroneous impression who think that such disorders are rare, for it is a matter of record that primarily or secondarily they are the cause of a very large percentage of deaths. Vaccination is perfectly right and proper, for there is no better preventive known to the profession. A very small amount of vaccine if it "takes," affects the whole system. On the contrary, a very small amount of medicine, if it is of the right kind, has equally powerful effect in the blood when properly administered. It seems almost like vain repetition to state that pure blood means good health, but it is evident that the belief is popular that the fact that so many so-called remedies are advertised as the best blood purifiers.

Now, in order to purify the blood a remedy must be iterative and its considerable measure a diuretic, that is to say, it must have a tendency in it that will act upon the kidneys and purifiers and will promote the action of the organs which remove the poison from the blood. Unless it has these elements it is of little value. The tried febrile, the depressed headache; the fluttering at the stomach; vertigo; a sense of languor; an indigestible feeling of uneasiness and restlessness, all indicate, not directly, the necessity of any one organ, but a general and heavy condition of the blood. It is impossible to purify a stream, except at its source. It is impossible to keep the blood pure unless it is purified by the organs which are provided for that purpose. We have shown, as we think every journalist ought to show to his readers, if he able to do so, that the human kidneys are susceptible to the least cause disturbing the natural operation of the system, and it is also natural that these organs are provided by nature to remove the waste and poisonous material of the blood and to wash it out of the system. This operation seems very simple, but owing to the fact conceded by the medical profession generally, until the discovery of Warner's safe cure, there was no known remedy which had any certain power over functional or chronic diseases of the kidneys or over blood impurities, consequently blood purification through these organs has been a difficult matter to perform if nature were at all deranged. It is useless to multiply verbiage on this subject because the remedy has a reputation for being without exception the most beneficial discovery in the realm of medicine ever made.

Vaccination is justifiable and proper as a preventive of small-pox, and if the remedy above mentioned is used in connection with the operation of vaccination, it is doubtful if an injurious effect will be produced. The manufacturers state that they know from long extended experience in treating the sick, that blood disorders are extremely prevalent, and that, judging from their own experience, there can possibly be no agency so effective in preventing and curing such disorders ever known. Children and grown people alike are subject to it, and unless nature is given assistance at the proper time by a special agency such as we have named, persons so afflicted must necessarily be drawn their doom.

Weekly-Review of Montreal Wholesale Markets.

The movement has been moderate in all the principal lines. In some branches a fair holiday trade will be done about the middle of the month. As a December is usually a quiet month, this year is not likely to prove an exception. Navigation is now thoroughly closed, and as the roads are in good state, holiday feeling is already gaining ground. Flour.—During the past few days an improved enquiry was experienced for the best grades of winter-wheat flour, sales of superior in car lots being reported at \$4.25 to \$4.27, and of choice superior at \$4.40 to \$4.45. Stocks are light, and fresh receipts meet with ready sale at steady prices. We quote: Patents, Hungarian per bbl, \$5.50; do, American, \$5.50 to 5.75; do, Ontario, \$4.50 to 5.00; Strong Bakers', American, \$4.50 to 5; do, Manitoba, \$4.50 to 5; do, Canada, \$4.40 to 4.60; Superior Extra, \$4.20 to \$4.25; do, choice, \$4.40 to 4.45; Extra Superfine, \$4.15; Fancy, \$4.05 to \$4.10; Spring Extra, \$4 to 4.05; Superior, \$3.80 to 3.95; Fine, \$3.60 to 3.70; Middlings, \$3.40 to 3.50; Pollards, \$3.15 to 3.25; Ontario bags, strong, b. l., \$2 to \$2.05; do, spring extra, \$1.90 to \$1.95; do, superfine, \$1.80 to \$1.85; city bags, delivered, \$2.45.

OATMEAL.—A fair business has transpired in oatmeal, but at very irregular values. Grateds have a wide range, being quoted all the way from \$4.20 to \$4.50 per bush. Oatmeal quiet at \$2.90 to \$3. Moultrie \$2.3 to \$2.4.50 per ton. Pearl barley \$6 to \$6.55 per bbl. and pot barley \$4.25 per bbl. Split peas \$3.50 to \$3.75 per bbl.

WHEAT.—Apart from sales of a few car lots for milling purposes there has been little or nothing done in this market since the close of navigation. Here prices are quoted as follows:—No. 2 red winter 93c to 95c; No. 2 spring 93c to 95c, and No. 2 white winter 91c to 92c.

BARLEY.—Advices from the West state that there is a growing scarcity of good six rowed barley, with a firmer tendency in values. In this market sales have been made at 68c to 70c for choice two-rowed Lower Canada. Prices here are quoted at 55c to 60c for malting descriptions and 48c to 50c for feed.

BUCKWHEAT.—The enquiry is by no means urgent, whilst offerings are fair, and prices range from 48c to 48c 1/2 bush. Some holders ask 50c.

RYE.—A small lot of rye was offered at 67c; values range from 65c to 67c per bushel. MILLFEED.—Sales of bran have been made since last report at \$13.25 to \$13.50 in car lots and some now refuse to sell at under \$14.00 per ton. Shorts sell all the way from \$15.00 to \$18.00 to quality.

MAIT.—Business at the moment is limited, and prices are unchanged at 75c to 80c for Toronto, and at 80c to 80c for Montreal in bond.

PEAS.—The principal business is now done in the country, on through rates of freight to Liverpool via Portland. Here the market is dull and prices are easy at 70c to 72c, the sale of a car lot being reported at 70c.

SEEDS.—Further advices from Toronto and St. Thomas state that the crop of red clover seed will be short according to the report of farmers, who have not yet threshed. It is quite possible that their estimates may have been under-estimated. Prices here are nominal at \$6.50 to \$7.00. Timothy seed \$2.25 to \$2.60 per bushel.

CORN.—The market rates very quiet and prices are more or less nominal at 51c to 52c in bond, and at 60c to 61c duty paid.

CATTLE.—Sales in car lots are reported here at 30c per 32 lbs, and at country points at 32c per 34 lbs.

PROVISIONS.

PORK, LARD &c.—Under a fair local and country demand the price of pork has been maintained notwithstanding the easier feeling in hogs. Smoked meats are quiet and unchanged. Tallow remains very quiet. Montreal short cut pork per bbl. \$13.00 to 13.50; Morgan's short cut clear per bbl. \$13.50 to 14.00; Burkhardt's do do, \$13.50 to 14.00; Mess pork Western per bbl. \$12.50 to 12.75; India mess best per cwt. \$22.00 to 22.50; Mess beef per lb. \$14.00 to 14.50; Ham, city cured per lb. 11c to 12c; Lard, Western in pails, per lb. 9c to 9c 1/2; Lard, Canadian, in pails per lb. 8c to 9c; Bacon, per lb. 10c to 11c; Tallow, common refined per lb. 5c to 6c.

DRESSED HOGS.—The receipts of dressed hogs have increased during the past few days owing to the more favorable weather for handling, and prices have received fully 50c per 100 lbs, sales being reported of heavy weights at \$5.50 and of nice light butchers' hogs at \$5.75 to \$6.00, but the outside figures is difficult to get. A car load has been bought to arrive at under \$5.50.

BUTTER.—There has been no change, and the demand continues to drag. In the country several transactions are reported in creamery at from 17c to 18c for good to choice full made. This is quite a drop from 22c. The sale of a lot of very fine Western is reported at 18c and a rejected lot at 14c, although some holders refuse to take less than 15c, but their views do not make the market. Roll butter is quiet, and prices rule in favor of buyers, sales being reported of 7 cases at 12c to 13c. Morrisburg in baskets 15c to 16c. For jobbing Creamery, choice, 17c @ 19c; Creamery, early makes, 16c @ 17c; Townships, finest, 16c @ 17c; Townships, fair to good, 13c @ 14c; Morrisburg, 13c @ 14c; Blockberg, 11c @ 12c; Western, 11c @ 12c.

CHEESE.—A few orders were received for finest September goods, but they could not be filled at cable limits, and since then part of the orders have been cancelled. It is known that one order received here last week from Liverpool has since been filed in that city at less money than was offered by cable. Advices from Stratford state that stocks between there and Toronto were never known to be so heavy at this season of the year as they are at present. A quiet time is expected until after the holidays, when holders expect to see a general improvement. Prices are quoted as follows:—Western—Fine to finest September and October 8 1/2 to 8c; do August 7 1/2 to 8c. French—Fine to finest September and October 8 to 8 1/2; do August 6 1/2 to 7c; earlier makes 4 to 6c. Our prices are exceeded for the city jobbing trade.

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FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.—The past week has been a very quiet one in apples, sales having been confined chiefly to jobbing lots. Prices of winter fruit are unchanged, ranging all

THE ACME MOCCASIN!

Having been appointed sole agent for Montreal for the newly patented ACME MOCCASIN, we beg to place them before the public as the very latest improvement to foot gear for Winter Sports. They are a decided improvement on the old style, and will doubtless be fully appreciated. The ACME MOCCASIN is made in best quality of Moose Skin only.

MANTLE SALE! MANTLE SALE MANTLE SALE MANTLE SALE S. Carsley's Great Cheap Sale of New Winter Mantles at Fifty Cents in the Dollar, begins every morning at NINE O'CLOCK.

DRESS GOODS SALE!

DRESS GOODS SALE DRESS GOODS SALE DRESS GOODS SALE DRESS GOODS SALE S. Carsley's sale of New Winter Dress Goods at reduced prices begins every morning at NINE O'CLOCK.

S. CARSLY, 1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775 and 1777 NOTRE DAME STREET. MONTREAL.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL.

In Montreal Superior Court No. 1206, Dame Genevieve Luchette, of the city of Montreal, in the District of Montreal, wife of Auguste Luchette, trader of the same place, duly authorized a referee in law, F. J. H. P. vs. the said Auguste Luchette, Defendant. An action for separation as to property has been instituted in this court. Montreal, December 4, 1885. DUBREUIL, RAINVILLE & MARCEAU, Attorneys for Plaintiff. 18-5

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL.

In Montreal Superior Court No. 1214, Dame Marie Lavigne, of the city of Montreal, in the District of Montreal, wife of Pierre Rodier, merchant of the same place, duly authorized a referee in law, F. J. H. P. vs. the said Pierre Rodier, Defendant. An action for separation as to property has been instituted in this court. Montreal, December 4, 1885. DUBREUIL, RAINVILLE & MARCEAU, Attorneys for Plaintiff. 18-5

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BIRTH.

ELANAGAN.—On the 2nd December, at No. 155 St. George street, Mrs. M. M. J. Elanagan, of a daughter. 18-1

MARRIED.

MAKIN-KENNEDY.—In this city, on the 28th November, at St. Joseph's Church, by Rev. Father McCarthy, P. J., John Makin to Miss Julia Kennedy, both of this city. 18-2

DIED.

HAWKINS.—At Quebec, on the 27th Nov., 1885, Mary Tompkinson, relict of M. Hawkins. MULLIN.—In this city, on December 1th, Charles Mullin, aged 33 years. MYLER.—At Quebec, on December 1st, James Myler, cutter, aged 67. 18-1

WILKINSON.—In this city, on the 1st inst., Wm. Wilkinson, aged 62 years.

MARTIN.—At Quebec, on the 6th inst., Eliza Barry, widow of the late Henry Martin.

DELANEY.—At Quebec, on the 1st December, Catherine O'Rourke, beloved wife of John Delaney. 18-1

FENNELL.—At Tadoussac, on the 3rd inst., James Fennell, a native of Tipperary, Ireland, and late proprietor of the Tadoussac Hotel, 18-3

KIELY.—In this city, on Dec. 1st, Martin P. Kiely, aged 83 years, a native of Cahirciveen, County Kerry, Ireland.

O'CONNOR.—At Quebec, on the 5th inst., Ellen Kennedy, aged 65 years, beloved wife of Edward O'Connor. 18-6

LARKIN.—In this city, on Saturday, December 5, of membrane croup, William Robert, eldest son of Thos. Larkin, aged 3 years and 21 days. 18-5

LENDON.—At Quebec, on the 26th Nov., Mary Duffy, aged 59 years, a native of the County Leitrim, Ireland, and beloved wife of John Lendon. 18-1

DOBBIN.—At Quebec, on Sunday, the 6th December, Mary Seymour, aged 73 years, widow of the late Patrick Dobbins, of Her Majesty's Customs.

HALPIN.—In this city, on Nov. 30th, 1885, Johanna Walsh, aged 73 years, relict of the late John Halpin, railroad contractor, and mother of J. H. Halpin and W. W. Halpin, of the firm of Dumaine & Halpin.

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COAL, COKE AND WOOD.

Owing to the cold weather, the orders for coal for household use, in small lots, are increasing, but otherwise there is no rush in the market. Prices have unchanged. We quote—Stove, \$6.50; chestnut, \$6.25; egg and lump, \$6.00; Cape Breton, \$5.15 to \$5.50; Pictou, \$5.75; Scotch team, \$4.00 to \$4.25; Welsh anthracite, \$4.00.

There is a fair business transacted in coals at the following prices:—\$2.50 per chaldron, (\$6 Imperial bushels); \$1.25 per half and 75c per quarter, delivered, and \$2.40 per chaldron, \$1.20 per half, and 70c per quarter, undelivered.

THE HORSE MARKET.

There has been no business of any consequence transacted in horses during the past week. The demand for working horses is fair, but dullness reigns in the other classes. The sale of this is a matter of now which will allow traders a chance of coming into the city, and from appearances a good business may be expected next week. Mr. Maguire, of College Street, since Saturday last, sold the following:—One gray horse, 6 years, \$125; one pony, 6 years, \$75; one brown horse, 6 years, \$125; one dog, 7 years, \$60; one bay mare, 6 years, \$130; 1 black horse \$80.