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VOL. XXXII.—NO. 19.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1881.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

IRELAND

The Land War.

STILL ONWARD

TO VICTORY

LONDON, Dec. 13.—It is reported that the law officers of the Crown have been considering the advisability of indicting T. P. O'Connor and Healy for conspiracy on their arrival in England. It is stated that the part they took in the proceedings of the Land League Convention at Chicago is relied upon as sufficient to insure conviction.

By advice of English sympathizers with Ireland, O'Donnell attempted to gain admission to the Mansion House meeting to-day as the representative of the tenantry. The Lord Mayor refused to admit him, as he had not been invited. O'Donnell sent a protest, stating that the Lord Mayor was doubtless prudent to prevent the voice of even a single representative of the Irish people being raised in a packed meeting of city money-lenders and friends of rack-renters, who were preparing to render the Land Act a dead letter by pressing for immediate payment of arrears of the famine season.

BRADFORD, Dec. 13.—Tobin, arrested recently for being connected with the Fenian and Land League movements, has been committed for trial on the charge of treason-felony and conspiracy.

BIRMINGHAM, Dec. 13.—The Reform League to-night passed resolutions expressing indignation at imprisonment without trial of 354 patriotic Irishmen.

DUBLIN, Dec. 14.—Killy, a town councillor of Tralee, was arrested yesterday after leaving the meeting in aid of the suspects' maintenance fund. The charge against him is intimidation. Killy was previously imprisoned for holding a Land League Court at his house.

The Evening Mail says that the number of resident magistrates is to be largely increased, and that the military authorities will be asked to sanction the appointment of a number of officers as magistrates.

DUBLIN, Dec. 15.—At the ploughing of Parnell's land, an effigy of Gladstone labelled "The Last Landlord" was paraded over the ground. Two members of Parliament delivered addresses, and 3,000 were present.

The police entered the office of United Ireland to-day, and arrested Burton, clerk, O'Keefe, sub-editor, and seized all the papers.

DUBLIN, Dec. 15.—The Treasurer of the Ladies' Land League announces that the receipts for the past week for the prisoners' fund amount to £1,150, and for the general fund to £264.

Several hundred tenant farmers ploughed Parnell's farm in Wicklow County, and performed all necessary work thereon. On separating, they cheered Farnell, Dillon, Sheehy and others.

CHICAGO, Dec. 15.—Chicago sent \$10,500 to-day to Patrick Egan, as a first contribution to the Anti-Coercion fund.

DUBLIN, Dec. 16.—It is understood that United Ireland will be printed in London and posted to subscribers. Should the Government interfere with the publication the office will be transferred to Paris, whence copies of the paper will be distributed under cover.

Mr. Biggar, M. P., writes to the Freeman's Journal objecting to any of the Royal Family which is a foreign family to Ireland, opening the proposed Irish Industrial Exhibition, and saying Davitt or Parnell ought to open the Exhibition.

LONDON, Dec. 15.—It is understood that the Land Commissioners in hearing appeals will only consider questions of legal interpretation and not of valuation.

Dillon has been indirectly informed that he could at once obtain his liberation by promising to leave Ireland. He refuses to give any pledge.

A Paris correspondent says:—"Home rulers here speak of putting forward O'Donnovan, Merv correspondent of the Daily News, as a candidate for Parliament." It is also stated that he has been asked to go on a lecturing tour in the United States.

The Times points out as a cheering feature that several convictions for agrarian offenses have been obtained at the current assizes in Ireland. It says that there is some reason to hope that, except in the most disturbed and distracted counties, tenant farmers are generally awaking to a sense of the danger of a prolongation of anarchy. It urges landlords to press the sale of tenants' interests on holdings in cases where they are recalcitrant. The time is rapidly passing when such a measure can be expected to bear practical fruit, as tenants will soon have spent the proceeds of the harvest.

A resolution requesting the Government to release the imprisoned suspects was read at the meeting of the Cork Guardians to-day, but the chairman declined to put it to a vote.

LONDON, Dec. 16.—Lord Carlingford, speaking at the opening of the new Liberal Club at Frome last night, said he believed the Irish landlords would before long take a less alarming view regarding the Land Courts, which, having had under consideration cases in which rents were above Griffiths' valuation, had naturally reduced the rents. He said if party feelings were put aside and landlords courageously exercised their rights under the present law, supported by all the force of the Government and confiding, as they

ought to, in the resources and good will of the Government, he had great confidence that before long things would wear a very different aspect in Ireland.

CORK, Dec. 15.—Two hundred copies of the League newspaper, United Ireland, were seized here to-night. Two arrests were made under the Coercion Act to-day.

The police did not seize the plant of United Ireland. It was intended to prevent the publication of this week's issue, but the managers stole a march on the authorities, and issued the journal a day earlier than usual. The papers were carried away to the Castle. The copies seized numbered 4,200. While the papers were being removed Mrs. Maloney became excited and stigmatized the seizure as simple robbery. The cartoon in this week's issue holds up Forster to ridicule.

DUBLIN, Dec. 17.—The cartoon published in this week's issue of the United Ireland, which has been seized, represents Mr. Forster with jailer's keys in one hand and a warrant marked "Kilmainham" in the other. Before him stands a figure wearing a helmet bristling with bayonets and with placards on its back inscribed "Martial law" and "More coercion." In front there is an array of females representing the Ladies' Land League. The Irishman and the Shamrock, newspapers published in the same office with the United Ireland, were not touched by the police.

There were two arrests under the Coercion Act to-day, including that of the late secretary of the Millstreet Land League, the Dublin Freeman, and the other on the 22nd of the present month, the Earl of Desart presiding, to attack the Government. The Earl of Dunraven denies the report that his tenants received an abatement of thirty-three per cent. on their rent. He says his tenants paid two-thirds of their rent, pending a re-valuation of the land.

LONDON, Dec. 19.—All the type and machinery of United Ireland has been forwarded to London where the paper will be printed.

The Land Commissioners have decided that a notice to fix rent, if served only upon the agent's clerk, will be deemed sufficient service. This decision, against which no appeal will be allowed, will govern 15,000 cases.

It is stated that a prison designed for females is being prepared for the reception of members of the Ladies' Land League. The arrest of several prominent members of the Dublin branch of that organization is expected.

The Lord Lieutenant has issued a circular to the police, informing them that the proclamation declaring the Land League a criminal association, included females, and directing them to take measures against any women participating in any illegal proceedings.

DUBLIN, Dec. 20.—The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland has selected E. Dwyer Gray as High Sheriff of Dublin for 1882.

Anna Parnell announces that if the office of the Ladies' Land League is seized correspondence can be sent to Helen Taylor, London.

TWO HEROINES.

OTTAWA, Dec. 17.—Last evening seven young men, who live several miles down this side of the Ottawa River, started to skate to Gatineau Point for the purpose of attending a special service which was being held in the church at that place for young men. Two of them were named Lariviere, two La Fontaines and one Sabourin. The name of the remainder of the party could not be found out. When they arrived opposite Kettle Island they happened to reach a piece of bad ice and five of the party fell through. The other two did the best they could to rescue their comrades, but after they had got several of them out, the ice on which they were standing gave away and they themselves got into the water. Two Misses O'Neill, daughters of Superintendent O'Neill, of the Dominion Police, witnessed the accident from their house on Kettle Island, and with great presence of mind, these two young ladies ran for their father's boat, which they pushed across the ice until they came to the broken spot when they launched it, and succeeded in rescuing the young men who were in the water. They were not a moment too soon, for one of the young men was utterly exhausted and was taken out of the water senseless. He was taken to Mr. O'Neill's house where restoratives were applied to him and everything possible done to restore him to consciousness, but notwithstanding this, it was some hours before he recovered.

Owen Murphy official assignee for Quebec, has resigned his position as such.

NASBY ON IRELAND

An American Opinion of the State of Affairs.

A large audience, a goodly share of which were ladies, gathered within the Opera House, Toledo, Ohio, last week, to listen to the address of Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby"), editor and proprietor of the Toledo Blade, and Mr. James Redpath, on the condition of affairs in Ireland. There were seated on the stage many notable citizens.

We take the following from the address of Mr. Locke:—

A poor man in America is one whom fate, or his own imprudence or incapacity for management compels to live in a house, weather tight, of four to six rooms, maybe two, with one or two stoves, three meals a day, with meat twice, and always with clothing enough to keep warm in any weather. He may not save anything, but he has what is absolutely necessary for life from day to day, and at the end of his career he is certain of a decent support in the county infirmary, if he has not friends to care for him. That is a poor man in America. At the worst he has such comforts as may be had from daily wages of \$1 to \$1.50 per day.

A poor man in Ireland, and there are 5,000,000 of them, is quite another thing, and the depth and breadth of poverty he endures an American, as I said, cannot understand, and cannot be made to till he has

SEEN IT WITH HIS OWN EYES.

Mr. Locke here gave a description of Irish landlordism, and the part the Irish play in enriching the plunderers.

I want to warn you right here against newspaper errors about Irish affairs. The Irish press is muzzled as effectually as the Russian. An Irish editor has the prospect of jail before him every minute of his life. He may be arrested and imprisoned for stating a fact or expressing an opinion. Consequently nothing can be obtained from that source, for a commitment to jail in a country in which the *habeas corpus* is permanently suspended, where a suspected person is arrested at the pleasure of a Secretary and kept in *duress visit* at the pleasure of one man, is no very pleasant thing. All the information we get from Ireland, except from correspondents on the ground, comes from the English press and that is owned body, soul, boots and breeches by the English Government. If you could believe the English press, Ireland is in a state of prosperity, the people are contented and happy, and Parnell and his associates are simply a set of demagogical actors, agitating for purely selfish purposes. The day I landed in Dublin the London papers had each an article stating that Ireland was contented and quiet, and that the Land Act was going to be accepted as a final settlement of the slight troubles that had to a trifling extent disturbed the island, and that Parnell had lost his hold upon the Irish people, and yet the next Sunday I saw 100,000 people in procession to do honor to Parnell. I counted 500 shoeless women within a distance of five miles, who were anything but satisfied with their condition, and they were the most lively people for quiet ones I ever encountered. I attended scores of Land League meetings, at which the natural hatred of landlordism and English rule found most natural expression, and I found an undying determination to resist the tyranny they were groaning under, by any means the Almighty would give them.

These London papers, owned by the English Ministry, are full of two things: namely, that Ireland is quiet and happy, and that tenants are perpetually shooting lords. If Ireland is contented and quiet, why are landlords shot? But the shooting of landlords is a lie intended to destroy sympathy with the Irish, though in my case the shooting of a landlord would have precisely the opposite effect. I hold that

MISSING THE LANDLORD, NOT SHOOTING HIM, is the crime.

I know whereof I speak when I say that human life, even of the oppressors, is safer in Ireland than in any other country in Europe—for these leeches it is altogether too safe. A shot-gun—properly loaded and aimed—is a great reformer. The Irishman ought to do what he does not do. He ought to make the landlord understand that he holds his stolen land at some personal risk to himself. But they don't do it. Their religion forbids killing, and it is only in cases such as I have instanced, where the wrong is so monstrous that it has but one expiation, that landlords have gone to their just reward, in the right way.

"WHY DON'T THEY WORK?" Ah! why indeed. What is there for him to do? My Lord has no roofed hundreds of cabins on the mountains to convert the land into sheep walks, and has swelled the roll of pauperism by just the number of families he has made homeless. England will not permit manufacturing trade or commerce in Ireland, so that source of labor is cut off. The mechanics are idle for two reasons: England floods the country with her own goods to fill what demand there is, and secondly, inasmuch as the landlord takes everything the people earn above two meals of potatoes a day, they have nothing to buy goods with. A woman who cannot wear shoes and stockings isn't purchasing jewelry very much and it is a very poor country for a cabinet-maker where the occupant of a cottage considers himself lucky if he has a three-legged stool to sit down on. Therefore, as the only labor in the country is agriculture, and as Landlordism either kills that by eviction or cripples it by starvation, the question, "Why don't they work?" is very easily answered. There isn't a race of people in the world who are so

WILLING TO WORK as the Irish in Ireland. They will work for anything in the way of wages from daylight to dark, and consider themselves happy if they get anything, no matter what, to do. But there is no work. There is a blight upon every foot of land in the island. Every branch of trade that should afford labor at remunerative rates to the people has perished, and that passive infamy, the Queen, who, like a sponge, silently absorbs everything she touches, and those active infamies, the Ministers and the Lords, temporal and spiritual, makes the paralysis that kills the island. And the civilized world sees this oppression and makes no protest. Those who dare to protest at home are in jail, and a brutal soldiery stands guard over them.

TALK OF COMMERCE IN IRELAND.

Why should you ship a cargo of wheat from Toledo to Cork, that cargo will be taken past Queenstown to Liverpool, twenty-four hours beyond Cork, unloaded, subjected to all sorts of imposts, and all sorts of charges, and then reloaded and taken back 24 hours or more at local rates, to Cork. England must have her hand upon everything.

As to manufactures, let an Irish firm start manufactures in the South of Ireland, and a combination of English manufacturers at once crushes them out. England wants Ireland as a market for her goods, as a pasture field from which she may crop wealth to be taken to England and spent there. Ireland is not a country to be developed; it is a country to be plundered.

WHY DON'T THEY GET AWAY TO SOME OTHER COUNTRY.

For a simple reason—they can't. A great many of the more prosperous have exiled themselves, as the presence in America of 10 millions of them evidences. But these with us were of the better class, or had the good luck to be circumstanced in such a way as to make emigration possible. But how is the tenant in the Galtees to get away? He has not a penny between him and the next world, and his landlord takes precious good care that he shall not have. How is he to get to the seaboard? He might walk, it is true, and sleep nights under hedges. But how is he to eat on the journey? Why, he is kept so poor that one meal is not within speaking distance of the next. He lives from hour to hour. Suppose he does manage to get to the seaboard, to Cork, say, how is he to manage the 3,000 miles of angry waters that intervene between him and God's country? He can't swim the distance, and the cheapest passage is £5. Five pounds is more money than he ever saw, or ever expects to. And even if he manages that, he lands in New York

HOMELESS, PENNILESS AND HELPLESS.

However, he would chance that could he get there.

And so he says, like a bear chained to a post—he can neither fight nor run. He stays the unwilling victim of a system of tyranny that has made him a part of wretchedness, a present misery, with no future to look forward to. He simply lives in a passive sort of way, hoping with no reason to hope, for something that will turn up that will emancipate him and his children from their living death. Give them a chance to come, and English landlords would have possession of Ireland in short order. Give them ships enough and the entire five millions would be in America in a month. But getting away is still more impossible than staying.

WHAT IS THE REMEDY?

To what must Ireland look for the woes she is enduring, for the miseries that are heaped upon her? To what must she look for her redemption? The Land League, and the Land League alone. There can be no appeal to arms, for she is too weak, and her oppressors are too strong. But Ireland can, with the help of the new Ireland in America, lie down and refuse her labor to the landlords. She can refuse to pay rent till some measure of justice is meted out to her. She can, by masterly inactivity, compel the landlords, in their own interest, to take their grip from her throat. She can compel by inaction some measure of justice for the Irish.

Their labor is as necessary to the landlords as the stolen lands are to them. For the first time Ireland is on the right path, a path which, if followed, will lead her to justice, and that assured, prosperity follows as certain as the light follows the dawn. Parnell in prison is more powerful than Parnell at liberty. Davitt in Portland is a more potent protest against English tyranny and oppression than Davitt could possibly make from the platform. The very means used by England to complete the subjugation of the Irish will liberate her. For now there will be no palliatives admitted, there will be no compromise, it will be all or nothing.

THERE IS HOPE FOR IRELAND.

That hope lies not in force, for in that the ruffian despotism is stronger than Ireland. It lies in passive resistance, in the force of a moral protest from every civilized nation on the earth. It lies in the certain justice of the good God who may, for His own purposes, give injustice, oppression and wrong its way for a time, but always in the end brings it to grief. It lies in the support of the ten millions of Irish in this country, with their American sympathizers; it lies in the unity of the Irish race in this holy crusade. Let these means be used, and, with the blessing of God, ere long the Irish will rule Ireland, the long-silent harp be frolicly strung, and the green flag will float over her green fields. There is a future for Ireland. Ireland will yet be as free as America. Ireland will yet assume the position she is entitled to among the nations of the earth, and her scattered children, if they do not return to the old sod, will at least be proud of their origin.

Mr. John E. Askwith, of Ottawa, has been awarded the contract for the construction of the new Post-office and Custom House building at Stratford.

ORDINATIONS.

The Priesthood of the Catholic Church—Selection of the Candidates—The Theological Seminary of St. Sulpice—One Hundred and Twelve Aspirants—His Lordship Mgr. Fabre Officiates—Beautiful and Impressive Ceremonies—The Newly Ordained and their Friends—The List of the Participants in the Ordinations.

Saturday last was a day of great moment to the Catholic Church. It was the last of the Ember-tide of the year and on that day it is the duty of the Episcopate of the Catholic Church throughout the entire world to make a careful selection of the aspirants to the holy office of that priesthood founded by the Saviour of mankind over 18 centuries ago and destined to perpetuate and spread the principle of His Divine Doctrine. In our own diocese of Montreal this important work of recruiting the ranks of the priesthood was performed by His Lordship Mgr. Fabre, who on Saturday last conferred the various orders on one hundred and twelve candidates.

The Grand Seminary of St. Sulpice, which in every respect is admitted to be the first Theological Institution on this continent, and which can compare to decided advantage with the leading Seminaries of Europe, was the scene of this most important of Episcopal duties and labors. At six o'clock in the morning the spacious sanctuary of the Grand Chapel was filled by those who were to participate in the ordination, while the body of the sacred edifice contained numerous representatives of the clergy and some two hundred ecclesiastical students. In the choir and gallery, every available space was occupied by relatives and friends. After the grand entry had been made, and all had assumed their respective positions in the Sanctuary, the Master of Ceremonies, the Rev. Father Parent, called the name of each candidate, which was answered by the word "Present." At the conclusion of this formal entry His Lordship entered, assisted by the Director of the Seminary, Rev. Abbe Lecocq; Rev. Fathers Trole and Tremolet. The hymn "Veni Creator" was chanted, and His Lordship after putting on his episcopal robes proceeded to confer the orders of Tonsure and Minor Orders. Ten candidates received the Tonsure and thirty-four received Minor Orders.

The Pontifical Mass was then commenced, at various periods of which twenty-six aspirants were made sub-deacons, seventeen deacons and twenty-five were raised to the priesthood. The ceremonies attending an ordination are the most beautiful and imposing in the liturgy of the Catholic Church. A most solemn and impressive scene is the simultaneous and complete prostration of all the candidates for the orders of sub-deacon, deacon and priest. This position of humiliation, which conveys the idea of their final separation from the world, is held during the chanting of the Litany of the Saints and never falls to create a more profound impression on all those who behold it.

The ordinations lasted until near 10 o'clock, when at their conclusion, the *Te Deum*, hymn of praise and thanksgiving, was sung by the Bishop and sung by the entire assembly. After the ceremonies were over the parties of the Seminary were besieged by the friends of the newly ordained priests. Among them were a large number of Americans, especially from Boston, Hartford and New York. They had come to present their congratulations and felicitations to the new soldiers of Christ, and to receive from them in return their sacerdotal blessing. In the afternoon twenty of the newly ordained priests left for their respective dioceses in the various parts of Canada and the United States, so that they could reach home by Sunday morning and celebrate their first Mass in their own parishes.

The following reverend gentlemen celebrated their first mass in the city:—Rev. J. Devins at St. Patrick's Church; Rev. J. Lynett at St. Ann's; Rev. J. Danehy at the Church of Notre Dame; Rev. A. Moreau at the Cathedral, and the Rev. J. D. Doyle at the Grand Seminary.

The following is a list of the names of those who participated in the ordinations:—

TONSURE.

MM. E. W. Gannon, Brooklyn, J. B. Brunon, Colorado, P. F. McEvoy, M. J. Spratt, W. E. Walsh, Kingston, J. T. McEntyre, J. T. McGovern, New York, W. N. Lonergan, Portland, J. H. Gaughan, St. Paul, Minnesota.

MINOR ORDERS.

MM. E. V. Doucet, N. Gauthier, W. O'Meara, Montreal, S. V. Quinn, B. A. Smith, J. J. Ward, Albany, T. F. Costello, F. W. Ehret, Alton, G. J. Carry, H. A. Barry, F. J. Butler, J. F. Helcher, J. J. Murray, Chas. Sullivan, Boston, M. F. Flannery, M. A. Naughton, Brooklyn, M. S. Ham, Hamilton, J. F. Corcoran, D. Lawler, A. C. O'Keefe, Hartford, P. F. McEvoy, M. J. Spratt, M. Sweeney, W. E. Walsh, Kingston, F. P. McNichols, New York, J. Manning, Ogdensburg, J. W. McCarthy, Providence, E. Dufrene, St. Hyacinthe, J. J. Fallon, W. J. Long, W. J. Power, J. M. Prendergast, Springfield, J. F. Barre, Congregation of the Holy Cross.

SUB-DEACONS.

MM. J. A. Duhaime, D. Gratton, P. Langlois, P. O'Donnell, Montreal, W. A. Brown, O. Shea, Albany, J. Cassidy, Alton, J. F. Conley, Boston.

W. J. Hamilton, G. M. Hanselman, Brooklyn, P. J. Barrett, Burlington, W. H. Gibbons, W. H. Redding, J. P. Ryle, Hartford, E. J. Hodgkinson, London, W. F. J. Murphy, M. J. Heinhart, New York, E. C. Laramie, Ogdensburg, E. J. O'Dea, Oregon City, J. J. Brady, J. W. Conlin, J. Mahon, Providence, A. A. Berrier, H. E. Messier, Saint-Hyacinthe, J. F. Galvin, Springfield, J. M. T. Desaulniers, Three Rivers.

DEACONS.

MM. A. J. Archambault, A. Clermont, D. Daiguanit, A. J. Vaillant, Montreal, J. M. Gaugh, Alton, J. P. Coffey, J. Shan, Boston, M. L. O'Connell, Brooklyn, J. H. Fitzmaurice, J. McMill, C. W. O'Donnell, Hartford, Mr. Hallahan, Ogdensburg, P. Coyte, J. P. Elliot, P. A. McLaughlin, Providence, J. J. Walsh, St. John, N. B., J. J. Keane, Saint Paul, Minnesota.

PRIESTHOOD.

A. A. Labelle, A. G. Moreau, Montreal, P. F. Boyle, T. J. Coughlan, J. A. Donnelly, J. M. Gallagher, J. E. Horlik, J. E. Hickey, T. F. McManus, C. W. Regan, E. T. Schofield, Boston, E. Reynolds, Burlington, J. D. Coyte, T. J. Dunn, T. Dunne, Hartford, P. F. Sullivan, New York, F. M. Smith, Ottawa, J. J. Smith, Peoria, T. E. Kenney, Providence, M. Connolly, San Francisco, T. S. Lavery, St. John, N. B., P. J. Danehy, Saint Paul, J. D. McGinn, J. F. Redican, Springfield, J. E. Lynett, Toronto.

THE VIENNA DISASTER.

VIENNA, Dec. 17.—The official report of the Board of Works says the Chief Engineer had asked the policeman at the main entrance to the Ring Theatre whether there was anybody within, and received the reply that the whole audience had left safely. This statement was apparently confirmed by the fact that no persons were seen at the entrance of the building. The men of the fire brigade subsequently made their way to the galleries, but the air was suffocating. It was impossible to penetrate the passages, as the light went out for want of oxygen, and the firemen were unable to breathe. The report expresses the conviction that the audience died speedily from suffocation. It is officially stated that the number of the victims of the fire theatre is 794.

NO RENT.

LONDON, Dec. 19.—A Dublin correspondent says the organization against the payment of rents is becoming still more formidable. It is regarded as much of a crime to go into the Land Court as to pay rent. The lists of persons who have been served with notices and of those suspected of paying rents are posted at the Chapels and at other places where they are likely to be seen, and although the police tear them down they are soon posted again.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—The following is a resolution Representative Robinson (N. Y.) made several attempts to introduce in the House without success:—

"Whereas, on the centennial anniversary of pulling down the English flag at Yorktown by Washington and his companions, the English flag was rehoisted and saluted without the authority of Congress or custom.

"And whereas, at the very time the salute was given the English Government was trampling on the last vestige of free government by suspending the right of Habeas Corpus, publishing laws and ordinances, and inflicting upon honorable gentlemen unbecoming of crime, and some of them American citizens, and others chosen and honored representatives in Parliament of their own people; therefore,

"Resolved, that we extend our sympathies to those patriots and members of Parliament suffering imprisonment under an unheard-of despotism.

"Resolved, that this House does not approve of the salute given to the flag representing this nation of despotism, and that such salute was untimely and uncalled for; unusual and insulting to the memory of the brave men who, one hundred years ago pulled it down, and hoped it would never be raised again on American soil; insulting to millions of our fellow-citizens—to whom, and to whose ancestors, it was, and is, an emblem of tyranny—and, resulting to kindred citizens whose flags were not saluted, though they deserved equal, if not superior, recognition.

"Resolved, that the Secretary of State is hereby directed to communicate to this House at the earliest moment whether any person or persons claiming to be American citizens are now, or recently have been, suffering imprisonment in British jails, and, if so, what crimes are alleged against them, and what efforts have been made to secure their speedy trial or release on their own people; therefore,

"Resolved, that the Secretary of State is hereby also directed to communicate to the House copies of all correspondence with foreign Governments within the present year relative to the extradition of alleged criminals, or in relation to the sacred right of asylum in these United States.

"Resolved, that while we appreciate the womanly sympathy of Victoria in the sorrowful death of President's family, and can excuse her for not being familiar with our written constitution, yet her Ministers should have known that the reception—resulting to kindred citizens—by any person holding office under the United States, without the consent of Congress, would be a violation of our constitution and an invasion of the privileges of this House.

The current number of *McGee's Illustrated Weekly* is replete with interesting matter. It contains a lengthy biographical sketch, with portrait, of the Honorable William G. Robinson, M. C., Brooklyn; the Holy Gethserites; Mixing the Christmas; Map of Modern Russia, showing its resources of civilization; Sir Walter Raleigh in Ireland; by Sir John Pope-Hennessy; "Madeline," from the French of Jules Sandeau, of the French Academy; editorials, poetry, literature, etc. Altogether a most interesting number.

If a fellow goes skating for the first time he can never tell what's going to turn up.

HOW AN ARTIST TREATED HIS VISITOR.

To the Editor of the Salem (Mass.) Register: I would have accepted your kind invitation to visit you in your new quarters with pleasure before this, had not my old enemy, Mr. Rheumatism, pounce on me so suddenly. He arrived last Friday, and, without stopping to send up his card, rushed in and grasped me by the hand with such a grip that in a few hours my hand and wrist were so badly swollen and painful that I felt as though one of Mr. Hatch's coal teams had run over me. Mr. Rheumatism has been a constant visitor of mine for several years; always makes himself at home, devouring my substance and leaving me poor in flesh and pocket. Last winter he came and staid two months. I then made up my mind that as he has always gobbled down everything set before him, I would change his diet, so he has always gobbled down a loss of food to feed him with, but finally concluded to give him three square meals a day of St. Jacobs Oil—morning, noon, and night. This fare he is disgusted with, and is packing up his trunk and will leave by to-morrow or next day; says he cannot stop any longer as he has pressing business elsewhere. He is a treacherous fellow, and I have no doubt he intends visiting some of our Salem friends; if he does just give him the same fare that I did and he won't stop long.

WIRE, SCISSORS AND PEN.

The inhabitants of St. Saviour are organizing a lottery for colonization purposes. At Edmonton, Man., wheat is quoted at \$2, barley \$1.25, oats \$1, and potatoes \$1 per bushel. Rev. Canon Carmichael, of Hamilton, Ont., has declined the position of Rector of Calvary Church, N. Y. An effort has been made to deflect the line of the C. P. R. toward New Westminster, B.C., but without success. The annexation of Yorkville to Toronto will likely be made an issue at the coming civic elections in the latter city. Several students of Laval University have been overhauled by the authorities for taking part in the late local elections. It is stated that a regiment of British troops will be stationed at Victoria, Vancouver Island, next summer by the Imperial authorities. The imports at Prescott in November amounted to \$74,466, and exports to \$38,759, both being increases over the same month of last year. A letter is published from C. O. Rockwell for Mrs. Garfield, thanking the United States citizens resident in St. John, N. B., for their resolutions of sympathy. The absence of news from the balloon in which Powell was carried to sea on Saturday causes a sensation. Powell aspired to cross the Atlantic in a balloon. The reduction of rates on grain and provisions from Chicago to Eastern points has become general, rates now being to Baltimore 15c, Philadelphia 13c, New York 14c, Boston 20c. The Quebec city-by-law against the opening of hotels, taverns and other places where intoxicating liquors are sold on Sundays and ordering their closing between the hours of 11 p.m. and 5 a.m. on week days, has just been maintained by the Court of Appeals. The Chambers of Commerce at Paris, Lyons, St. Etienne, Rheims, Bordeaux, Marcon, Colmar, Rochelle, Montpellier, Grenoble, Angoulême, Bayonne, Nancy, Havre, Marseilles, have pronounced in favor of negotiations for a Franco-American treaty of commerce. The silk trade of Lyons now occupies some 120,000 looms, of which only 30,000 are within the city. Including those who work in the silk-works establishments there are 800,000 persons employed in the Lyons silk trade. In 1787 there were but 80,000 and 18,000 looms. Diplomacy is a hereditary profession in England. Sir E. B. Mallet, now coming into great prominence as British diplomatic agent in Egypt, is son of Sir A. O. Mallet, long Minister of Frankfurt. Sir E. Thornton's father was a diplomatist, and his son is now attaché at Washington. The St. James Gazette says: "There is much cause for reflection that Europe will have in future to regard the United States as having a foreign policy of their own, although the policy may only concern South America. Yet, considering the commercial treaties between South America and Europe it may cross and confuse the policy of European Governments in ways and to an extent now only faintly foreseen." The President has adopted the following rules for the reception of visitors at the White House: On Mondays, Wednesdays and Thursdays, from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m., the general public including members of Congress and other officials; Tuesdays and Fridays, Cabinet days, 10 a.m. to 12 a.m.; Senators and Representatives only. The President reserved Saturdays and Sundays for himself, and on those days will receive no one. He will hold his first public reception on New Year's Day. The richest person to-day upon the Sandwich Islands is Claus Spreckels of Honolulu. A few years ago he was laughed at when he purchased 10,000 acres of land for ten cents an acre, as the tract was at the foot of an extinct volcano, and covered with a crust on the surface like a flagstone walk. He broke up this crust, mixed the dust with a small quantity of vegetable mould, thoroughly irrigated the soil thus formed, and planted sugar cane. To-day he is a millionaire. As an instance of the great abundance and variety of game and vermin in the vast country of New South Wales, *Colomes and India* quotes the shooting list of Mr. Hawthorne, one of the best shots in the colony, who has been striving his utmost to keep down the fauna of the country, which are inimical to the interests of the squatters. Mr. Hawthorne's bag consisted of 5,372 kangaroos, 1,418 wallabees, 257 wallaroos, 118 dingoes, 362 wildcats, bandicoots and rats, 204 eagles, hawks and 167 snakes. The length of the time over which his campaign extended is, unfortunately, not stated. Having returned from Paris, where he had a consultation with the Executive of the Land League, before whom he placed the cause of the laborers in whose behalf he has toiled so self-denyingly, Mr. Peter O'Leary left England for America on Wednesday. He is charged with communication to the men who are believed to represent the Irish cause there, and intends to avail himself of the opportunity thus afforded him to acquaint his countrymen in the greater Ireland beyond the Atlantic with the wants and aspirations of a class whose condition has long been crying aloud for amelioration—the poor farmer laborers of Ireland—*Liverpool Times*.

BEAUTY'S DAUGHTERS!

By THE DUCHESS.

CHAPTER XXXIX.—CONTINUED.

"Well, now you shall hear," says Fancy, appressed. "I happened to be passing the schoolroom, when I heard within voices uplifted, evidently in angry argument. In a rash moment I turned the handle of the door and went in. Poor Miss Walker was standing at the end of the room trying vainly to explain something with two small flies before her who were talking her down most successfully. When they saw me they ran to me, and declared their fixed determination never—never—to be taught again by their governess, on the plea that she did not adhere to the strict truth. I declined to listen to such an accusation against the inestimable creature behind the table, whereupon Blanche undertook to enlighten me. "She says the world is round, Lally, and that we are sticking on to it like little flies. And that might be true, Lally, I'm not disputing that, because flies do stick to ceilings, I've seen them; but pray,"—triumphantly—"if it was true, where would the water be? don't you think the sea would all have dropped off long ago? Answer me that?"

"I didn't; I opened the door again and ran for my life. If anything frightens me, it is to be put through my facings by a child." Blunden laughs, and presently conversation grows brisker, and he deigns to ask her how she enjoyed herself at the ball last night. "I always enjoy myself," says Fancy gaily, "especially when you are very good to me, and very near me; but last night," with a mischievous laugh, "I had rather more than my usual allowance of fun."

"Heed you?" "Yes, I don't know whether you have noticed it, but I have danced a considerable number of times with Lord Kenwick lately." "I have noticed it,"—with unpleasant emphasis. "Ah! well. What do you think happened last night?" "Don't know, I'm sure." "Then I shall tell you. He actually proposed to me."

"And you refused him?" "Well, I don't know; not quite I think. He is a good fellow, you know, and that, and quite fun." "You accept him then, I presume?"—pale and wrathful, and with angry anxiety. "Well, I'm not sure. I rather think I left the question in abeyance. I was taken by surprise, you see. In fact, I had no idea what was going to happen until we went into that small conservatory of the supper room, where you and I were the dance before, you remember?—and there he took my hand, and—"

"He took your hand?" "Yes, dear: why not?"—raising to his her lovely guileless eyes, blue as sapphires, and clothed in innocent surprise. "He didn't attempt to bite it, you know; and I didn't mind it the least little bit. Besides, he really was so impetuous I couldn't prevent him; and perhaps I never thought of doing so, either. There was no harm in it; of course, if I was engaged to, or going to be married to, another man, it would be wicked; but as it is—"

CHAPTER XXX.

"Oh, would it were Delusion! but I fear some greater ill. I feel as if out of my bleeding bosom My heart were torn in fragments."—*Magico Prodigioso*. The week has taken to itself wings and flown away; it has hastened with all its might, unmindful of those who, with outstretched arms, would have detained it. Perhaps in mercy it has sped, to end suspense and shrinking expectation; and Gretchen, standing on the vanishing edges of it, with empty hands and desolate heart, knows herself bereft of her chief good. He is gone—"her joy, her sorrow!" nay, her love, her husband—and day seems merged in night. Just at the very end, when the final farewell had to be uttered, she had fallen on her knees beside him and had begged of him one last promise.

"If an hour should come, Kenneth, when you feel even a shade worse, promise me faithfully you will not keep me in ignorance of it for an hour. You will write to me at the moment, then, without delay?" "I promise."

"You will not say to yourself, 'I shall delay until the morrow; the day may bring relief.' You will wait for nothing, you will not hesitate, whatever that—that man may advise?" "Have I not given my word, darling? Even now, at the very last, if it makes you suffer so much, let me give up this idea and stay at home with you."

"No, no; rather go now, while I have strength to walk from her, and she, with her face hidden in her hands, remains motionless in the centre of the room; too wretched almost for thought. She has not gone down stairs to the hall with him, lest the man she counts her enemy—inasmuch as he has been instrumental in enticing Kenneth from her—should mark her pallid lips and dry, miserable eyes. She hardly knows how long she remains there without movement, but presently she sways a little and would perhaps have fallen had that a sound from the world without aroused her. It is the scrape of a wheel, the click of horses' feet. Oh, to see him once again! to hear his voice! A sickening fear that never more shall her eyes rest on his overwhelps her. Rushing to the window, she gazes eagerly downwards, but too late; the brougham is out of sight, has disappeared round the corner. He is indeed gone. She turns away, feeling if possible, more forlorn than a moment since. Why had she not gone to the window sooner? Perhaps, when in the carriage, he had looked up, and hopeful to see her, and been disappointed. How selfish, how heartless, he must consider her! and now he is beyond reach, and she cannot tell him ever—of the anguish of spirit that had deadened and crushed all

thought within her. Where is he now, at the station? Not yet, surely; but where then? And—where is she? and what is the matter with the walls? How they close and draw together!

With a last natural effort of self-preservation she puts out her hand, and sinks into a low chair beside her. "Five minutes later Kitty (who has calculated almost to a nicety the time of Kenneth's departure), enters the room, and finds her senseless, pale and wan as a snowdrop born of last night's dew, with her hands hanging listlessly at her sides. Scenes of every description being abhorrent to Lady Blunden, she forbears to summon gaping servants. From a vase on a table near she procures some water, and, having administered three pattings and shakings and an unlimited supply of eau de Cologne, gradually restores Gretchen to consciousness. "What is it?" she asks, faintly, putting her fingers to her eyes in a vain endeavor to recollect. "Did I faint? How foolish of me!"

"Well, yes, I really think so—very foolish," returns Kitty, who, like most people, is a little angry because very frightened. "I thought you had more common sense. But, of course at such a time you should not have been left alone." The last word recalls everything. The soft flickering touch of color that had come so unwillingly to Gretchen's cheek now flies from it again, to seek refuge in her aching heart. "I remember it all now," she says, frantically. "He is gone, Kitty—gone and—frantically clasp her fingers tightly together on her knees and bending rather forward—"some horrible thing tells me I shall never see him again."

"Every one thinks that at the hour of parting. It is all nonsense," says Kitty, briskly. "Why should you not see him again, and stronger and better than you have ever seen him? My dear, don't be morbid. It upsets one so, and doesn't do the least good." "If I might only have gone with him."

"Well, you know, in your place," says Lady Blunden, with determination, "I should certainly pack up my things and follow him. I have no patience with that young man's airs, separating people from their husbands. I think he must be out of his mind." "He is such a strange man, that one hardly dares to oppose him; and then he may be successful. I really believe, were I to adopt your advice, he would pack up his things and return to England in the evening. And then how I should blame myself! But I have often thought, Kitty, very timidly, as though ashamed of the fond romantic fancy,—I should like to disguise myself, and take rooms in the German town, and watch each day until I got one glimpse of him."

"I wonder how old you are?" asks Kitty, scornfully, but with tears in her eyes; "one hundred and fifty, or five? Such ideas, my dear child, are utterly exploded, if indeed they ever existed. You must be very weak and nervous to talk so like the London Journal. Tell me, do you still intend going down to Laxton?" "Yes, I shall go this evening. I could not stay in this house longer than can be helped. I almost hate it."

"You must get mamma, then, or Flora to stay with you?" "Not just yet. I shall be better by myself for a few days. And, besides, I should bore them with my bad spirits. It would be unfair to afflict them with them." "Dear Gretchen, do try to think of yourself sometimes. I only wish I could go down with you; but I am bound to attend this ball at Lady Monckton's on the 27th."

"You must not miss that. It cannot fail to be charming." "Its charms could hardly attract me—carelessly—though I confess a masked ball will be a novelty; but you see—tapping the slender fingers of one hand rather impatiently on the back of the other—"I have promised to go to it."

"Oh, whom have you promised, Kitty?" "Whom many people," says Kitty, but without letting her eyes rest on Gretchen's. The latter regards her anxiously. "At least," she says, presently, speaking very gently, and with the sweetest intent, "if I cannot have you with me on the 27th, I shall know you are keeping me in your thoughts all night."

Kitty, turning, kisses her somewhat impulsively. "As a tallismen to keep out all less holy thoughts?" she says, with a poor attempt at lightness; "Very well, darling; that shall be so. And afterwards I shall run down to Laxton, to see how you are getting on. Indeed,"—slowly—"I think I shall not go abroad at all this autumn; I shall stay at home and look after you."

By her impetuous movement she has placed herself in front of a large mirror. In it he can see each line of her face and figure, can mark the haughty, beautiful features, the long dark lashes that cast faint shadows on her cheeks, the perfect mouth that once and not so long ago, had only smiles and tender words for him.

Her bosom, beneath the amber satin of her gown, rises and falls in quick pulsations with some hidden agitation, surely caused by a feeling stronger than could be created by the mere perusal of Gretchen's letter. Yet, sweet as is the vision in the mirror, Sir John tells himself she is—than it—"as much lovelier as herself is lovelier than all others."

Looking up in a minute or two, she meets his eyes in the glass, and, slowly turning, confronts him. "Thank you," she says icily; "you were kind to bring it yourself; but Blunden could have spared you the trouble." Blunden is the maid. "I never give open notes to servants"—curtly.

"I dare say you are right"—carelessly; "so for the future I shall ask Gretchen to direct my letters to myself. I can't think what she meant by enclosing it in yours." "Possibly she saw nothing strange in sending a note to a wife through her husband"—with a slight sneer; "she has much to learn."

"She has indeed. She has not been fortunate enough to secure so willing a mentor as I have. But pray do not let me detain you longer. Are you coming with me to Twickenham to-night?" "The almost insensibility of her tone irritates him past endurance. "I really don't know whether I shall be in the way or not," he returns bitterly. "Which of your friends is coming?"

"Kitty's large eyes blink. Her lip curls. For a full minute she gazes at him intently, as though too possessed with scorn for speech. And it is at this unlooked-for moment that the door opens, and Blunden, entering with a rare and exquisite bouquet, presents it to her mistress. "With Mr. Launceston's compliments, my lady," she says; after which, scenting battle in the breeze, she retires discreetly. Kitty holding the fragrant blossoms to her face, inhales their perfume slowly.

"How delicious!" she says to herself, with a pleasure greatly exaggerated. "How thoughtful to send them. They are my favorite flowers." There is a rather lengthened pause, and then Blunden says, in a curiously changed tone, so calm it is, and so carefully suppressed,— "Do you permit Launceston to send you flowers?"

"I certainly have not forbidden him to do so." "He is then in the habit of sending them?" "These are not the first he has sent, if you mean that." "You mean you will desire me not to accept them?" "Certainly not. I should not presume to dictate to any subject"—bitterly. "I shall speak to Launceston."

"How like you that will be"—with a contemptuous shrug of her fine shoulders; "it will be in exact keeping with all your conduct to make your wife's name a by-word. Speak lightly of me, by all means. No doubt I have deserved it at your hands. But first answer me one question: is it worse for me to receive these flowers than for you to send them?" "You allude to those I sent Mrs. Charteris. The cases are widely different; mine were given merely as payment of a debt."

"You are quite right to give it a decent name. Well, let us then say that these flowers from Mr. Launceston are for payment of another debt." "You trifle,"—sternly. "I have not spoken on this subject before, but now you shall listen to me. This man follows you wherever you go, haunts your footsteps, betrays in a thousand ways the passionate admiration he plainly feels for you, and has felt for some time past, yet, knowing all this you encourage his attentions, and accept the homage that can be only an insult."

other hand rests, as though seeking support, upon the arm of the chair near her. "That ends it!" she says, in a low, compressed voice, that somehow, in spite of his own doing, disturbs him strangely. "It is your own doing. If any harm arises from it, blame yourself!"

"What do you mean by that?" demands he, hastily. "Is it a threat?" "Whatever you like. Go; you are wasting your time here."

"The carriage is ready, my lady," says Blunden, opening the door; and Blunden, feeling himself dismissed, with her last words ringing in his ears, leaves the room unwillingly, and descending the stairs, finds Arthur awaiting him in the library below. "You here?" he says, wearily, sinking into a chair. "What is it, Arthur?"

"Not much," says the young man, scanning his countenance anxiously, but severely. "The fact is I never meant to go to this ball, but at the last moment I have changed my mind, and now"—with a laugh—"my going seems to me a matter of life or death."

"Then go." "But I haven't a domino. A wild hope that you might be able to lend me one has brought me here. We are so much the same height and figure, I dare say yours would suit me. I know you used to do a great deal of masquerading one winter in Rome, and it occurred to me you might have a second."

"No, I have only one 'ut you can have it," says Jack, with his eyes fixed absently upon the paper-knife he has taken from the table. "Yours, my dear boy? No; not that. Surely you are going to Twickenham yourself?" "Surely I am not"—smiling. "I, too, have changed my mind at the last moment."

"But what a sudden decision! There is something wrong with you, Jack!" "Very likely. There is something wrong with most people, is there not? Say I have got a headache, neuralgia, a fit of the spleen what you will—I don't care what name you give it. I shall not go to this mad dance to-night."

"You refuse to confide in me?" says Arthur, gently, perhaps a little hurt at the other's tone. "Well, and if I do? What then? There are things a man must grin and bear in silence, and—I hate whiners myself, and so do you. You are going, Arthur? Wait; let me send for the domino."

There was a short pause while the servant comes and goes and returns again, with the soft fawn colored garment in question. "You were right in your surmise," says Jack, glancing at it with some small interest. "The last time I wore this domino was in Rome, during one of the liveliest nights I ever put on. See the red cross on the shoulder; it was stitched on for a purpose. To-morrow, if not to-day, drop in and tell me how you get on. Though I doubt whether you will have as much fun out of it as I had in those good old days in Italy."

"Are not your present days better?" asks his cousin, regarding him gravely. "Why should you look back with such regret upon your past? You are certainly happier now!" "Beyond all doubt!"—with a queer laugh. "Ten thousand times happier. I have literally nothing left to wish for. Money, a title, the world's respect (what married man is without that?), and—a wife who adores me."

the earnest gaze of two large dark eyes that follow him intently as he goes. The reflection that the owner of these earnest eyes is clad in satin of the golden shade, that glitters bravely in the gay light, crosses his mind; but he fails to recognize Kitty, so eager in his search for a *symptom* figure and a small proud head crowned with yellow hair.

Yet a whole hour passes without result of any kind except failure; and, almost giving up hope, he leans against the door of the conservatory that opens on to the gardens from a veranda outside, and wonders vaguely whether he shall seek her on the terrace or come to the conclusion that she has not put in an appearance to-night.

"What if she had staid away because he had declared his intention of not being present? His heart beats quickly at this thought. If he could only be believe that—"

"Sir John," says a low soft voice at his elbow. He starts violently, unable to control himself as the accents so dear to him reach his ear, and looks round. Yes, it is she; close to him, looking up at him with laughing, violet eyes that no mask could change, and prettily parted lips.

"Fie!" she says, lightly, "to betray yourself so ingeniously! to start and turn at the first mention of your name! I gave you credit for some *savoir-faire*, greater *chic*. But tell me, is your cousin, is—Arthur here to-night?" Blunden makes no spoken reply, lest his voice should betray him. He shakes his head.

"No? Not really?" Surely something comes up from her heart and duns for the moment the lustre of her eyes. Her little rounded chin quivers ever so slightly. "Where is he, then?" she asks, half petulantly, half plaintively. "Where should he be but here?" says Arthur, almost roughly. "Can I keep away from you? I am your property; you can do with me as you will."

"But how like Sir John you are!" says Fancy, for once utterly taken aback. "I tried to stay away," goes on Arthur, taking almost a savage pleasure in his self-abandonment. "I swore to myself a hundred times I would not see you again; yet here I am! I was looking over at old Shakespeare to-day, and came upon some lines that I think suit my subject case. Do you know them?"

"Being your slave, what should I do but tend on the hours and times of your desire? I have no previous time at all to spend, nor services to do, till you require."

Nor dare I question with my jealous thoughts where you may be, or your affairs suppose. But, like a mad slave, stay and think of nought Save where you are, how happy you make those."

You are strong, yet you have no mercy. I have no doubt my insane infatuation is nothing to you unless a thing to make merry at." "Ah! now indeed I know it is you," says Fancy, her manner changing as if by magic, and a warm smile curving her lips. "There is always a healthy glow, a charming amount of candor about your little speeches, not to be surpassed. I always say you are better than a tonic, and quite as bitter. Yes, I knew you would come even at the last moment. And surely after all you were wise. It pleased me to think you are happier here than you could be elsewhere; and now I am happier too."

CHAPTER XXXII.

"I was about to protest I loved you." BEAT. "And don't you with all my heart." BEAT. "I love you with so much of my heart, that none is left to protest."—*Much Ado About Nothing*. To swear in the morning by all the gods that nothing should induce him to go to this ball; to protest with even more earnestness, if less bad language, to the same effect at midnight, to waver towards evening, to give in and get possessed with a maddening desire to go to it at nightfall—thus had Mr. Blunden's mind been exercised all day, from morn to dewy eve.

Unfortunately, yesterday he had met Mrs. Charteris; and whether she thought he looked too happy to be let go in peace, or whether she had been listening to some little false story about him, retailed by a dearest friend, I know not, but she was certainly unkind to him than usual, and sent him from her calm outwardly but with a determination never to see her again. He would be no woman's slave—so he told himself (they all tell themselves that, you know, at intervals). And as going down to Twickenham to meet her to-morrow night, no earthly consideration should bring him to do it.

He played rather high at night, and won everything before him, which annoyed him a good deal. In his then frame of mind it would have solaced him to lose, as giving him another chance of railing against adverse fortune. But he won, and heavily, and went home and slept not at all, and rising in the morning unrefreshed, found himself still faithful to his vow not to go to Lady Monckton's.

At four he went to see Laura Redesdale, and there found Fancy, so sweet, so radiant, so utterly oblivious of having wronged him in thought, word, or deed that he was fairly bewildered. She was almost tender to him, and so honestly distressed at his resolution not to see her in the evening that, though he left her for once victor, his heart was melted within him. Yet for his world's sake he clung to his purpose all through the evening, and sat silently smoking at his club, until, as ten o'clock struck, he rose up, and, flinging his cigar far from him, declared to himself he must and would see her again to-night or perish in the attempt. Perishing, as we have seen, was not upon the cards, Sir John's domino having fallen to his lot as it were a fairy gift.

(Continued on Third Page.)

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 21.

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CATHOLIC CALENDAR For December, 1881. THURSDAY, 21.—Feria. FRIDAY, 22.—Feria. SATURDAY, 23.—Vigil of Christmas. East. SUNDAY, 24.—Christmas. First Mass, Epist. Titus II. 11-15; Gosp. Luke II. 1-15. Second Mass, Epist. Titus III. 4-8; Gosp. Luke II. 15-21. Third Mass, Epist. Heb. I. 1-12; Gosp. John I. 1-14. MONDAY, 25.—St. Stephen, First Martyr. TUESDAY, 26.—St. John, Apostle and Evangelist. WEDNESDAY, 27.—Holy Innocents.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

We do not like being obliged to call so frequently upon our subscribers to pay up their subscriptions; but we sometimes find it necessary. Hence it is not our fault, but the forgetfulness or the neglect of those of our friends and patrons who do not seem to realize what a number of names the TRUE WITNESS bears on its subscription rolls; what an immense sum they owe us in the aggregate, though small to each individual and what good its possession would enable the proprietors to do in the field of Catholic journalism if it were placed at their disposal at once promptly and cheerfully. To our agents we would offer our heartfelt thanks for their past co-operation and valuable assistance, which to most of them has been a labor of love. We would also suggest to them that now is an excellent time to collect, especially in the rural districts, when the harvests are gathered in and money is plenty. We would also urge upon them to explain that all the new subscribers they obtain who shall pay in advance will receive the TRUE WITNESS from now until the 1st of January, 1882, for one year's subscription, which is giving the remainder of this year's issues gratis. We want another strong pull to add one-third to the circulation of the TRUE WITNESS for the current year. Those of our readers who are in arrears will find on the labels attached to their papers to what date they have paid.

We would remind them also that the TRUE WITNESS gives facilities to which few other journals can afford; that in regard to its news and literature it is second to none on the Continent, and in cheapness stands alone. There is no other Catholic paper in America with half the pretensions of the TRUE WITNESS which sells for \$1.50 a year. In order to still further compete with the trashy and soul-destroying weeklies which compete with the TRUE WITNESS, we give Catholic clubs of five or ten the advantage of the paper for one dollar a year, and all we can say is that the Catholic who cannot pay two cents a week for such a paper is not worthy of the glorious name. It shall be our ambition to see it in every Catholic family in the Dominion.

CHRISTMAS.

This is the last time before the great Christian—we might truthfully say Catholic—festival our readers will receive THE TRUE WITNESS, and hence we shall take the opportunity of wishing them one and all a MERRY CHRISTMAS. Except the weather changes for the better, the real old-time Christmas weather will be absent, a thing which we must all regret. But still, it is not the weather makes Christmas; it is the solemn thought, the grand occasion, the commemoration of a sublime event—the sublimest which either sacred or profane history has any record of, or possibly can have. Christmas is the anniversary of the birth of the world's Redeemer, and as such it should be celebrated, no matter what weather hovers in it.

It is true and we have good authority for believing it is that some of the gentlemen forming the deputations which called upon Sir John A. Macdonald in reference to Irish Societies, it was most objectionable. There was nothing national involved in the Hayven case whatever. The unfortunate man committed a capital offence and was sentenced for it in the severest manner known to the law. We should have been glad to see his sentence commuted, were it only for the sake of his relatives, who are highly respectable people, but we do think it was carrying the thing too far in making a national demonstration out of a deputation which was supposed to be on a mission of mercy pure and simple.

Mr. Gladstone has swallowed his last scruple and seized the United Ireland newspaper. But the resources of civilization are not yet played out. Still one would like to know what next.

A member of the American House of Representatives has prepared a resolution in sympathy with the Irish suspects in English jails, also a resolution condemning the salute to the English flag at Yorktown. There is little doubt the resolutions will be adopted.

If Turkey has really formed an alliance offensive and defensive with Germany she has done a sensible thing. England's protection of Turkey was not satisfactory, and now Turkey places herself under more efficient protection, for that is the meaning of the treaty.

Is the Catholic Shield published in Ottawa lovers of true education all over Canada will recognize a friend and champion. It is a well written journal, and deals with educational matters in a manner that displays the hand of a master. The want of such a journal had long been felt in this country, which has now in the Shield a fearless and eloquent advocate of truth.

It is understood the American Congress will take steps this session towards the formation both of a naval and merchant navy. When American statesmen write such notes as that sent by Blaine to Lowell for presentation to Granville, it is time they had something like a navy. At this present time American admirals are engaged polishing up the handle of the big front door of the White House.

A Company has been formed in London, England, for the purpose of purchasing lands with a view to settlement in the North-West, capital \$2,500,000. The land is to be divided into farms of from one hundred to six hundred and forty acres. Six hundred and forty acres makes a large farm, so large that we are inclined to think Mr. Blake was a prophet when he predicted that the North-West would become a second Ireland.

The English War Office authorities are becoming alarmed at the difficulty they experience in filling the ranks of the army. Ireland was at one time their best recruiting ground, and it is not long since fully half the British army was composed of Irishmen. After the famine and emigration years the number of recruits fell off naturally enough, but still Ireland furnished more than its share. Now, however, the case is different—the young men will not enlist under any circumstances. Still, it should not be difficult to raise a few hundred thousand men in England. What is the matter with Englishmen that they will not enlist?

VISCOUNT MONK, an Irish nobleman and one of our ex-Governors-General, is calling for more troops for Ireland, and a good deal more coercion. Yet His Lordship at one period of his life arrived at popularity and something like the leadership of the Irish party. In courting the favor of the Irish members he one time slapped Mr. Vincent Scully familiarly on the shoulders, saying "Well, Scully, how are you this evening?" "Very well, my lord," answered Scully, "but please let me have my full name, or, if you take off the last part, affix it to your own and call yourself Monk—y." His Lordship is more like a hound than a monkey just now.

Is the issue of the TRUE WITNESS immediately after the fire on our premises, we requested the indulgence of our subscribers, anticipating, as we did, that we would for some time be unable to comply with what we may justly term our moral obligations. We have done our best to let our readers have their paper as usual, but without success, as in some instances the paper when it did not reach its destination in time did not arrive at all. For this, however, we cannot be blamed, and sure we are that our friends and subscribers will acquit us of any negligence in the premises, knowing the true state of affairs. We have now, however, at much labor and expense, managed to re-establish the status quo, and consequently our friends will receive their paper as usual.

The Toronto Globe's Irish Commissioner ("Jimmy Briggs") is a clever writer and impartial critic according to his lights, but he makes mistakes. He is staying round Connemara too long. He seems to delight in describing the wretchedness of the peasantry in the wilds of Donegal and Connemara, but the thing has been done so much better by Mr. Redpath that he might have left it alone to advantage. If he goes on this way he will not have time to do the other parts of Ireland except the Globe intends keeping him there a long time. He implies that if the land was given in fee simple to the peasantry it would not pay. When he visits the golden vale of Limerick, the plains of Roscommon and the pasture lands of Meath he will find that wretchedness exists there also, and he will conclude that landlordism has something to do with it. The correspondent falls into the usual error of Englishmen in dealing with the vernacular. He makes a peasant say "indeed" instead of indeed—a mistake which is never made in Ireland. The Irish—even the most illiterate of them—pronounce words spelled with a double e correctly. It is only when they use words with the diphthong e that they make errors. For instance, they say neat instead of neat, but they never say awate for sweet. Mr. Briggs should be more careful.

The Irish farmers have saved Mr. Parnell's crops for him free of cost though they refused to pay rent to those who placed him in jail. There is a story told of a bet between the sun and the wind to test their strength on a traveller. The wind howled and raged fiercely round him in order to drag his cloak off, but the traveller only gathered it round him all the more firmly and the wind gave it up in despair. Then the sun shone out warmly and genially, and the traveller took off his cloak and threw it over his shoulders. The sun, therefore, won the wager. The British and their garrison in Ireland represent the howling wind; Parnell and the suspects the sun. Government by hatred has failed; let government by love now be tried.

MR. HERBERT GLADSTONE is the son of the great William, who has succeeded in ruining the poor Irish landlords and frightening the English into large reductions, and Master Herbert is a nice young man who parts his hair in the middle and all that. He is now going round—as the son of a father—telling the unfortunate landlords to be calm, that reports from Ireland are grossly exaggerated, and that the "no rent" manifesto has not struck deep. This is all very well for that amiable young man to say, but then, fortunately for him, he has no estates in Ireland and can afford to be a philosopher under the circumstances. But what about that poor Lord Drogheda, and the Marquis of Lansdowne, and the Earl of Kenmare? Should they also be calm?

The Spaniards are growing restive over the possession of Gibraltar by the British. They think it a national disgrace that a foreign power should hold not only the Balearic isles which lie on the coast, but what is of far more importance, the Rock of Gibraltar, part and parcel of the ancient kingdom itself. Spanish newspapers talk threateningly of fortifying both sides of the straits in such a way as to render useless the possession of Gibraltar if the English don't give it up. Poor deluded Spaniards! The English are not in the habit of giving up rock fortresses and coaling places once they come into their possession. If they once commenced there would be no end, and the sun would cease shining on the British Empire. There is only one way for the Spaniards to obtain possession of Gibraltar, and that way is the ancient one of taking forcible possession of it.

His Grace the Lord Lieutenant, and, as John Mitchell used to term him, head turnkey of Ireland, has thought proper to hint delicately to the police that females come under the provisions of the proclamation declaring the Land League illegal, and as the police—whatever their other little failings may be—can take a hint from the Castle with amazing intelligence and promptness, we shall soon hear of the opening and shutting of the female prison doors. Still it must have seemed like an insult to remind the R. I. C. that females came under the act as all the world has heard of how they understood it, and cheerfully accepted it in their bayonetting and sabring of two Irishwomen at Bellmullet, as also of the verdict of wilful murder returned by a Coroner's jury against those Bashi-Bazooks for the same. Before another week rolls over we shall, in all likelihood, hear of the incarceration of Miss Anna Parnell and other Irish ladies. But, never mind, the mills of the gods are grinding away, and justice will issue ere many prison wrinkles have time to stamp themselves on the brows of young Irishmen or women.

It is now plain enough that the Irish Land Court has broken down. The vast majority of the farmers view it with suspicion, a suspicion justified by the decisions given up to this. It is true that, as was anticipated by Mr. Parnell, in the few flagrant cases of rackrenting which were brought forward in the first instances, decisions favorable to the tenants were given, but as the time wore on it was perceived with dismay that the trail of the serpent was over the Land Court as it has been observed over all English institutions imported into Ireland. The moment a really fair decision was given in an average case the landlord appealed and that settled the business: tenants cannot afford to go into Appeal Courts with the landlord, those who sup soup with the "old gentleman" must have a long spoon, and those who go to law with the landlord in an Irish court must have a long purse which Irish farmers certainly have not. They have, therefore, fallen back upon the manifesto and await the final result with patience.

The Irish landlords are quarrelling among themselves. It is a bad sign for them. It is through quarrelling among themselves the tenants first let in the landlords. If the Irish people had not been divided during the existence of the Kilkenney Confederation the present landlords would not be landlords at all. It is about time they commenced to quarrel one with the other, for when knives fall out, the property, honest men come by their own. One section of the landlords (the more moderate) will meet on the 3rd of January under the chairmanship of the Duke of Abercorn, to criticize land court decisions, while another, under the Earl of Desart, will meet on the 22nd of December to attack the Government. But neither will make the people pay their rents. On the contrary, those meetings will, in all probability, result in a more general strike, if indeed the thing does not become universal before the 3rd of January. A cable despatch which arrived this morning announces the no rent strike is growing more formidable every day. It would seem that there is great method and sound logic in everything done by the Land League although its leaders are in prison.

Every blow struck by the Government is returned with interest. The seizure of the United Ireland has been answered by a condemnation of the Land Courts just as martial law will be answered by a no tax manifesto.

As might be expected, Blaine's note to Granville on the Panama question has created a decided sensation in England. One paper thinks it is too bad that always after England has done something friendly to America the latter should commence to snarl. It probably alludes to the floral wreath, which it imagines should crush America down under a dead weight of gratitude. Another leading journal almost weeps over the want of true diplomatic language in the note. It lacks that beating about the bush which characterized statesmen of the Chesterfield school, and which managed to cover up the points of a document so beautifully that no one could understand what the writer meant until after laborious study. Mr. Blaine calls a spade a spade, and so displeases the small diplomats of London journalism. Mr. Blaine strips diplomacy of its verbiage and pomposity, thereby showing that one need not be a Lord to be a statesman. It is a consolation to Mr. Blaine that he is not, at least, misunderstood. There is no necessity for a second note explanatory of the first. It is plain that the American Republic wants the Clayton-Bulwer treaty set aside, and as America has hitherto obtained all it asked from England we see no reason to suppose it will now be refused. Of course Mr. Blaine's proposition has been received unfavorably at the British Foreign Office, all such propositions are at first, but after awhile the Foreign Office sees things in a clearer light and whispering "I will never consent," it consents. Blaine gauges the British character pretty accurately; he is a clever man is that Senator from Maine, and would be a Canadian to-day were it not for the fine diplomacy of former days which called a spade an agricultural implement and gave the State of Maine over to Uncle Samuel. Now if it were Chili or Peru England had to deal with in the way of abrogating treaties the first notice of an answer such as "I will never consent" would be the presence of an English fleet to chastise them for their presumption, but the Republic must be treated with more respect and in fact its demand must and will be complied with or we are greatly mistaken.

If the party papers in Canada think so little of the independence cry they should not give it so much prominence. "Oh," they say, "the whole thing is a cry gotten up by a few politicians for the sake of notoriety, or because of disappointed ambition," and then they write whole columns in rebuttal of arguments advanced against connection. This will never answer. Canadians are not children, and they will persist in discussing questions affecting their interests until they understand them. There is now going the rounds of the partisan papers an array of figures showing that Canada has, since 1831, increased more in population than the New England States. These are the figures:—

POPULATION OF THE NEW ENGLAND STATES. 1830. 1880. Maine..... 399,455 648,436 New Hampshire..... 263,328 346,991 Vermont..... 280,652 332,286 Massachusetts..... 610,408 1,783,085 Connecticut..... 296,675 622,700 Rhode Island..... 97,199 276,528 1,953,717 4,010,026

POPULATION OF OLDER PROVINCES OF CANADA. 1831. 1881. Quebec..... 552,134 1,358,469 Ontario..... 256,702 1,913,460 New Brunswick (1854)..... 119,457 321,129 Nova Scotia (1827)..... 123,636 449,585 P. E. Island (1855)..... 32,292 107,781 1,065,215 4,141,424

Place these results side by side and we have the following remarkable showing:— Increase 1860-1. 1880-1. in 60 yrs New England States..... 1,953,717 4,010,026 2,056,309 Province of Canada..... 1,065,215 4,141,424 3,076,209 There are a few facts, however, those figures do not take cognizance of, which are, that since 1831 the population of the United States has increased by more than thirty-five millions, while that of Canada has only increased three millions, that the reason those New England States have been, comparatively speaking, so stationary, is that the population migrated to Ohio, Illinois, and other places, thus remaining in the Republic, and, also, that about one-tenth of the present population of the States, or about five millions of souls, are of Canadian birth or descent.

THE CLAYTON-BULWER TREATY.

Mr. James G. Blaine, ex-United States Secretary, has already lost the popularity among Englishmen his Yorktown salute gave him by his note on the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty. The salute cost nothing but a few charges of powder while the issues involved in the note are of the gravest. The Yorktown salute was sentimental, the Nicaraguan Canal is real. The note of the American Secretary reads like a new departure in diplomacy. It is the plainest note that ever issued from the pen of a diplomat. It is almost brutal in its frankness, a child—especially a Yankee child—can understand it. A Chesterfield or an Earl of Malmesbury would faint at such plain language from a French Secretary of his time, and there is no doubt Lord Granville is shocked, to use the modest expression possible. There is no beating about the bush in Blaine's note, no subtleties of phrasology, there is not even a diplomatic sneer. It is a wonderful document—and as such it will be considered throughout the world. The Clayton-Bulwer treaty which is the

subject of the note, was entered into between England and the United States in view of the Nicaraguan Canal then spoken of. By that treaty the high contracting parties bound themselves that the canal would be perfectly neutral. The enterprise was abandoned, but now comes the genius of DeLesseps, engineering the Panama canal which in a few years will be an accomplished fact. Since 1850 the conditions on which the Clayton-Bulwer treaty was based have entirely changed. The United States have grown to be a great power on the Pacific Coast, with great interest at stake, the trade with China and Japan has increased and is ever increasing, and she has outgrown the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. It was all very nice to have a canal uniting two oceans neutral thirty years ago; to-day it is different. As Mr. Blaine says—"The intention of the treaty was to place the powers on a plane of perfect equality with respect to the canal, but in practice this would prove utterly delusive, and would, instead, surrender it, if not in form, yet in effect, to the control of Great Britain. The treaty binds the United States not to use military force in any precautionary measure, while it leaves the naval power of Great Britain perfectly free and unrestrained; ready at any moment to seize both ends of the canal and render its military occupation on land a matter entirely within the discretion of Her Majesty's Government. The military power of the United States, as shown by the recent civil war, is without limit, and in conflict on the American continent altogether irresistible."

Mr. Blaine has the Monroe doctrine in view all the time. He thinks the United States should exercise a control over this continent, or that at all events America, both North and South, should be free from European interference. He remembers the little share England had in the Suez Canal, but that her influence is paramount in that quarter to-day all the same, and dreads the same fate for the Panama Canal. Why should not Nicaragua want money as well as Egypt, and why should there not be a statesman in England as enterprising as Beaconsfield and as ready to seize upon the salient points of advantage throughout the world. The arguments of Mr. Blaine are sound and unanswerable, the United States are not now what they were thirty years ago, and now is the time to have it understood. It is quite true that England, through Canada, has interests on the Pacific Slope also, but it is not likely they will be permanent. Let England once obtain a footing on the Panama canal and there she will remain, and it will take a large army and navy to dislodge her. Now is the time to speak and Mr. Blaine has spoken. He wants the treaty annulled, and he wants it understood that the American Republic shall be supreme on this continent. The English press is wrathful on the matter, and no wonder, it is a serious affair, it is America telling England that however she may act in Egypt there is a power on this continent which will define her limits.

THE SPASMS OF LANDLORDISM.

Who can tell what the morrow will bring forth but God? Twenty years ago Ireland called feebly for a Land Act, and ten years ago for a measure of home rule and they were refused, scornfully refused; to-day Ireland refuses to pay rent, looks for the total abolition of landlordism and is not quite decided as to whether she shall be satisfied with something stronger than home rule or declare for independence altogether. It is a revolution which has taken place since the year of grace 1861. "If the spirit of a nation never dieth" certes it often droops and lingers by the way, and as often moves forward with buoyant faith and energy. The spirit of Ireland drooped from '48 to '79, for although it made spasmodic efforts to assert itself they were ill-directed, ill-timed and disunited. Strange enough it was a famine crushed the '48 spirit and a famine, or rather the advancing shadow of one, which revived the spirit of 1879. The Irish people at home and abroad, which latter had gone with a vengeance, felt that if they bowed their heads to the gaunt spectre twice in one century the world would despise them as they deserved; they consequently struck against rent, principally, perhaps, because they were unable to pay it, and held the harvest, such as they were. Fortune favored them. They had found a leader equal to the occasion, and they found their kindred on this side of the Atlantic ready to assist them—a kindred who were poor themselves in '48; a kindred, who had fled from degradation and poverty "with a vengeance." The Irish race had in the thirty years' interval advanced with rapid strides on the road of education. They knew their rights, and knowledge is power. All these circumstances being favorable the Land League was organized by Michael Davitt, and soon displayed marvellous power and resources—the power of union "the resources of civilization." The landlords became terribly alarmed, they at least knew the nature of the new organization, and they called loudly, they shrieked for coercion. The Liberal Government hesitated—and the landlords were lost. Coercion came too late; all the King's horses and all the King's men could not set Humpty Dumpty up again, for our friend Humpty had got a great fall indeed. Since the sailor was obliged to "carry" the old man of the sea on his back until he got him drunk when he knocked out his brains. The old man of the sea which tormented and maddened the Irish people was the Irish landlord, and although his brains are not yet dashed out it is because he has none; if he had he would never have clamored for the arrest of Parnell and his colleagues.

for he would have seen the result—no news! It is undoubtedly, an overriding Providence which orders all for the best. An ancient said "those whom the gods would destroy they first make mad"; undoubtedly the landlords have been driven mad, else they would never have gone to extremities. The situation now is this: Rent paying through one cause or other has ceased in the Kingdom of Ireland; the 40,000 soldiers and the twelve thousand military police in the island stand helpless before the will of a united people, for there is no precedent furnished by "the resources of civilization" whereby a man can be bayoneted for non-payment of rent. It has now become a question of endurance. Whether can the landlords or the tenants hold out the longer? It seems to us the tenants can. Their wants are few and they till the soil. Hunger, the hunger of luxury, presses already on the once all powerful patriarians. Subscriptions are being raised for them in England. Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen has given two hundred pounds. But what is two hundred pounds, or two hundred thousand pounds to men who have drawn millions annually as tribute from the rack-rented tenants, who solemnly assert they shall be rack-rented no more. And this is not all, for if Mr. Gladstone puts in practice the mysterious resources of civilization referred to, thus advancing his parallels, the tenants can meet him with the terrible cry of no taxes; thus passing at a bound from a social to a political revolution. All this arises from the arrest of Mr. Parnell and his followers, for whose release the landlords should fall on their bended knees and pray rapidly, loudly and fervently. It is their only chance, though in the present temper of the Irish people it is a poor one. And, if there is money in England for the landlords, there is money in America for the tenants. The Irish in America find their countrymen at home are in earnest, and they can have all the assistance they require. They are promised \$250,000 before the first of February, and Montreal's share of this is \$1,000. The Land League here is pledged to it. Let it be borne in mind, however, that it is an encumbrance upon every other Irishman, as an active Land Leaguer, to come forward in this crisis, if not for the sake of Ireland, for the sake of themselves, so that they may not be eternally shamed by the exhibition of the charity hat going round for the lead of their fathers, and so that they might be able to bestow their undivided attention on their own and their adopted country's affairs.

THREE LETTERS.

There is no newspaper but loses subscribers in the year, say every week, or perhaps, every day, according to its circulation. The TRUE WITNESS is no exception. The TRUE WITNESS is now recognized as the leading organ of public opinion in Canada, and we may say with some force, in the border states of the Union as well, its circulation is large and its influence—for good we trust—is great. But it would be too much to expect that it should be able to please all its readers, and in fact it does not. They drop off from time to time, leaving us the only consolation we can appreciate, which is, that like the head of the ancient hydra, which, when one of its heads was chopped off by the sword of Hercules, a hundred others took its place. And so with the TRUE WITNESS, when one of our subscribers leaves us he is replaced by not a hundred, but a dozen others. It would be almost absurd to grumble against the tastes of subscribers as against the decrees of fate. And why should not a subscriber drop his paper if he finds it objectionable? It would be stupid on his part if he did not; still we would like to keep all our friends and "fasten them to our soul with hooks of steel," not altogether for the sake of the profit, for let us inform our readers there is more of sentiment than cynicism in journalism, no matter what the cynic say. We subjoin three specimen letters this week out of hundreds we receive in order to show public opinion even in a small way. The first is from an irate agent who objects to advertisements. To him we would say that the TRUE WITNESS is sold for \$1.50 a year, that our advertisements are comparatively few, and that we furnish more reading matter, excluding advertisements, than any other paper of like stature on this continent. This is the letter we refer to:—

HAMILTON, Dec. 15th, 1881. To the Editor of The True Witness: DEAR SIR,—Gleeson has paid a half-year's subscription due on the 15th instant, and declines having it from thenceforth. I regret to say that the TRUE WITNESS does not give that satisfaction that it used to do in former times. There's too much reading space given to quackery. Who cares to be bored every week with the Spitznagel, St. Jacobs Oil, Hop Bitters, &c., &c.? I have left samples of the TRUE WITNESS in many persons with whom I had some influence, to place them in the hands of their reading friends. You know the result: in the short time from here. Unless some amendment takes place you're likely to lose several of your Hamilton subscribers. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, J. S. B. REAM. P. S.—Got three small advertisements. I expect more this week. The next is from an old subscriber of the paper, and a good one, whom we are really sorry to lose. DEAR SIR,—After having read the TRUE WITNESS 25 years or so, since it was started, with the exception of two or three years, it is with a feeling of regret that I now request you to stop it. Nine-tenths of the Catholics of Ontario are supporters of a Reform Government, because they believe it to be more liberal and economical than a Conservative Government would be; and they will not readily believe that your present Government in Quebec can be a very honest one; as a leading member of the party, as Social seems to be, openly boasts of having bribed others. In assisting to keep a Con-

servative Government in power in Quebec you are indirectly helping to maintain a Conservative Government at Ottawa, which I believe to be detrimental to the best interests of the Dominion. I am glad to acknowledge that your paper is thoroughly Irish and Catholic, but I regret that I cannot agree with your political views, and will therefore cease to be a subscriber of yours, and support a Catholic paper that supports the Reform side.

Yours truly, DENIS HANLEY. Now, December 13th, 1881. Read, as regards the political complexion of the paper of which our correspondent complains, we beg to join issue. The TRUE WITNESS is entirely and strictly independent. Would our correspondent advise us to steer clear of politics altogether, and not touch on the affairs of the country we live in? He would hardly do that. But if we do treat upon questions of the day we must condemn some and praise others. The TRUE WITNESS endorsed the Government's national policy and condemned its railroad policy. Where is the crime in that? Even if we approved of both, it would not be committing us to Conservatism or Liberalism. We thought protection good and land monopoly bad, and governed ourselves accordingly.

The third letter is more encouraging, as the following copy will show:— To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS. DEAR SIR,—I beg to enclose you herewith a post office order for \$10 as an subscription towards the fitting up of the TRUE WITNESS Office, lately injured by fire, which you will please accept and oblige.

Yours very truly, JOHN BOWEN. Ottawa, 15th Dec., 1881. We wish all our correspondents a merry Christmas, and to Mr. Hanley just as merrily as Mr. Bowen.

THE GUILTEAU TRIAL.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Dec. 18.—A Sunday paper has the following review of the Guiteau case by the assassin. The matter was telegraphed from Washington last night:—"I am requested to review my trial and give my opinion of the men who are doing it. In general I am well pleased with my trial, especially the Court and jury. Judge Cox I consider just the man for this case. He is able, conscientious and careful, and is disposed to give wide latitude to all parties. I think he believes in my idea of inspiration, as he is a high-toned churchman, and, therefore, is disposed to do absolute justice. This irrepressible pressure, to remove the President was upon me for thirty days, and it never left me when awake. It haunted me day and night, and at last an opportunity came and I shot him. I would not do it again for a million dollars. Only a miracle saved me from being shot or hung then and there. It was the most insane, fool-hardy act possible, and no one in his right mind could have done it, but the President was so enormous that I would have done it if I had died the next minute. I had no power to prevent it. The President was surrounded by his Cabinet and personal friends, and 200 or 300 people were in the depot. No one but a madman would think of assaulting him under such circumstances. If I had not been instantly hurried away by the police, I would have been shot or hung in five minutes. The Lord protected me then, as He has on three occasions since July 2nd, when I have been assaulted. The gradual way the Deity removed the President is a confirmation of my original inspiration. I have an unusually bright jury. I wish them to pass on my case. I judge they are honest, conscientious and careful; they listen with the greatest interest to the testimony and addresses, and no doubt they will give this case their most solemn attention and dispose of it according to the facts and the law, and I presume the high-toned conscientious press of the nation will acquiesce in their verdict. Mr. Corliss had introduced certain witnesses who are guilty of rank perjury, some of them are known nothing for years, and care nothing about. Their perjury has excited my wrath, and I have denounced them in plain language. I shall also show their iniquity in my rebuttal by my testimony and that of others. I have denounced the District Attorney for the mean, deceptive way he has conducted the prosecution. My opinion is well known and I decline to notice him here. Mr. Davidge is supposed to be a high-toned lawyer and a fine gentleman, and I am well pleased with his connection with this case. Judge Porter I know years ago, when I practised law in New York; I do not admire his style; he is too venomous in examination. He is supposed to be a good lawyer. The defence has been unfortunate in having insufficient counsel. Mr. Scoville has done well, considering his inexperience in several matters. He and I differ as to the conduct of the case. He lays too much stress on hereditary insanity. It is not the shape of one's head nor the hang of the tongue, but the spirit that takes possession of one, that makes them sane or insane. The serenity of spiritology is more important in this case than craniology, although craniology may have an important bearing on it. Mr. Scoville nurses the fool theory as tenderly as a mother would an infant. I expected two or three first-class lawyers on the case, but we have been forced to go on without them. In the interest of truth and justice I have had to do a great deal of talking myself. But some people think my talk well and I have no egotism and only talk because the truth requires it. I am only a trial for truth, for justice, for vindication. I have no fear for this world or the next. The Deity has always taken care of me, and I am well satisfied with his dealings with me since he inspired me, to attempt the President's removal. Had it been a madman he would have gone at once. I am highly pleased with General Arthur. He has done splendidly in his new position. No one could have done it better. He is high-toned, conscientious, and keeps his secrets. I have been especially pleased with his complimentary spirit and wisdom to ward off opposition. It is exactly what I wished him to do, viz., unite the factions of the Republican party to the end that the nation may be happy and prosperous.

Signed, CHAS. J. GRIFFIN, U. S. Jail, Washington, D.C., December 17, 1881. London, Dec. 16.—The Standard says of Blaine's instructions relative to the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, that never were such startling demands made with less indications of a resounding pretence. Americans must regret that Blaine tried to justify his position with arguments. The question simply is, is the demand reasonable?

CATHOLIC NEWS.

The portrait of Cardinal Newman, by Mr. Ouleas, has been presented to Oriel College. The Catholic young men of Ottawa contemplate erecting a testimonial to the late Vicar-General O'Connor.

The Pope has named Cardinal Howard to succeed the late Cardinal Edoardo Borromeo as Prefect of the Congregation.

Archbishop Taschereau held an ordination service in the Basilica, Quebec, on Saturday morning, when ten gentlemen were ordained to different stages of the priesthood.

The Reverend Theophile Brassard, formerly curé of Vaudreuil, breathed his last at Vaudreuil Sunday evening. The deceased was a member of the Society of One Mass.

Father Coleridge, brother of the Lord Chief Justice, has been named rector of the Jesuit Church in Farm street, Berkeley square, London. Father Coleridge was many years a fellow of Balliol, but went over to Rome soon after he had taken deacon's orders.

A formal denial is given to the report that the Bishops, who came to Rome to attend the recent Canonization ceremony, were questioned by the Pope on the advisability of his leaving Rome. On the contrary, the Bishops were much struck at the Pope's reticence in this matter.

A meeting of the creditors of the Christian Brothers, Toronto, was held yesterday, and a compromise was effected by the payment of 85 cents in the dollar on \$21,000 unsecured claims. About \$23,000 indebtedness is secured by mortgage. The Quebec brethren have come to their aid, and will furnish the funds.

On Monday, 12th inst., Miss O'Farrell, daughter of Mr. O'Farrell, advocate, and Miss Emilie Viger, of Detroit, received the black veil in the chapel of the Convent of the Sacred Heart, Montreal. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Hamon, S. J., assisted by the Rev. Father Ryan. Father Hamon also preached in English an eloquent sermon. A number of the relations of the young ladies were present at the ceremony. —Quebec Telegraph.

The Bishop of Ottawa leaves on Thursday evening next for Rome, via New York. He will be accompanied by a priest from the diocese and an American clergyman. The Bishop goes to consult His Holiness the Pope on diocesan matters. He will be met in the Eternal City by Mgr. Lalleche, Bishop of Three Rivers, who will return with him to Canada. Bishop Duhamel will be away for three months, and Vicar-General Routhier will be administrator of the diocese in his absence.

Will the Pope leave Rome. We know not. We hope not. But it is impossible to say. Even he himself is in suspense on the point. In reply to a French Bishop, who recently expressed to him the opinion that it would be disadvantageous to leave Rome, he said:—"As far as I am concerned, I am content to stay where I am, but should the outrages and threats offered to the Church take a more distinct and personal form, I should be forced to make up my mind as to the best thing to be done under the circumstances." To-day the Bishops now in Rome will meet him, and it is expected that he will address them on the critical condition of the Holy See, which, indeed, God will never abandon, but which may have sore trials before it, to show its strength and to test the fidelity and affection of us all for our ancient mother. —Catholic Review.

CATHOLIC LIBRARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.—The usual weekly meeting of this Society was held in the hall, corner of Victoria and Shuter streets, on Monday evening last; Mr. O'Keefe in the chair. There was a large attendance. The constitution, as recommended by the committee appointed at the previous meeting, was fully discussed, and adopted by the meeting without alteration. The following persons were then elected officers of the Society:—President, Mr. D. A. O'Sullivan; 1st Vice-President, Jas Murray; 2nd Vice-President, Mr. McPhillips; Treasurer, E. O'Keefe; Secretary, O. L. Mahony; Assistant Secretary, F. Cassidy; Critic, D. J. O'Donoghue. Committee of Management:—Messrs. Burke, Long, and J. Mahony. The thanks of the Society were tendered to Messrs. E. O'Keefe and E. J. Heary for the able way in which they had filled the offices of Chairman and Secretary pro tem, respectively at that and the previous meeting. —Toronto Mail.

The death of Father Joseph Shea, S. J., formerly President of Fordham College, gave a great shock to the Catholic community in New York last week, especially to those more directly interested in St. Francis Xavier's College. He was a zealous priest and a kind friend, amiable, learned and pious. It was only the other day that we saw him at the consecration of Bishop O'Farrell, apparently strong enough to round out the century. His death terminated a brief but exceedingly busy period of suffering. Those who were present some years ago at the Jubilee of St. John's College, Fordham, will remember a thought of his, in one of the speeches of the day:—"The Jesuit of history, the Jesuit of the novel, the Jesuit of journalism is a very bad and dangerous character, but, apparently, gentlemen, the Jesuit whom you have known here for the past quarter of a century is neither so very terrible nor so very bad." A burst of applause was his answer. A fair type of the Jesuit whom they knew as Father Shea himself, and it would have taken one keener than a Devil's Advocate to discover guile in him. He will be widely and deservedly regretted. May he rest in peace. —Catholic Review.

THE POPE'S FAREWELL ADDRESS. Rome, Dec. 13.—In his farewell audience to day to the prelates who attended the canonization, the Pope said unto us more necessary than ever. God's Church is being attacked despite its power of breaking human passions and restraining masses in revolt. The benefits conferred by the Holy See upon the populations are denied with no less mad indifference and audacity. May Italy one day understand what she might do in behalf of liberty? The Pope will not bring her danger, but prosperity.

BISHOP O'LEARY AT BROCKVILLE. On Sunday evening the 17th inst., in St. Francis Xavier Church, Brockville, the Right Rev. Dr. O'Leary, Bishop of Kingston, preached an admirable, instructive and eloquent sermon on the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary. The Church was densely crowded with an intelligent, cultured, and appreciative audience, Catholic and non-Catholic; and the unintermitted silence and rapt attention that prevailed during almost two hours, while his Lordship's words greeted agreeably the eager ears of so many, were sufficient testimony of their high appreciation of his elegant and masterly versatility; his profound erudition, power, lucidity and stability of thought; his accurate clearness and rapidity of conception; his happy communication of ideas; touching captivation of the best and tenderest feelings and sympathies of the human heart, and the

noblest, purest, and most heavenly aspirations of the human soul. His fluent and able exposition of one of the grandest dogmas of the Catholic Church stamped upon the minds of all a lasting impression, which neither forgetfulness of duty, tardiness of indifference, nor the insinuations of prejudice can darken, diminish, or destroy. After the sermon, a collection was taken up for the benefit of the poor, and an unexpectedly handsome sum was realized.

A POLISH LITANY. (To the Editor of the NATION.)

PARIS, Nov. 21, 1881. DEAR SIR,—I often spoke of the great poet of Poland in the Nation some twenty golden years ago. The enclosed litany may induce some talented and patriotic writer to give one for Ireland. Perhaps you might suggest such a thing to your readers, and choose out Poland that production. This prayer for Poland had great effect at the time it came out, and is still remembered in the Ireland of the North.—Most sincerely yours, J. F. LEONARD.

The following "Litany of the Pilgrim" is a translation published in London in 1838. It is the last chapter of the books and pilgrimage of the Polish nation. The great poet of Poland, Mickiewicz died at Constantinople in 1855. He was a constant friend of Ireland. I had the honor of being acquainted with him for many years, and gave an account of his death in the Nation. His remains were brought to Paris, but will soon be taken to the land of his birth, which he loved and served faithfully. There are other countries that would need such a prayer: to heaven.—J. P. L.

LITANY OF THE PILGRIM. BY ADAM MICKIEWICZ. Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison. Father, thou hast delivered Thy people from the bondage of the Egyptians, Lead us back to our country. Son, Saviour, Thou, martyred and crucified, hast revived, and art ruling in glory, Bring to life our dead and our country. Mother of God, whom our forefathers called the Queen of Poland and Lithuania, Save Poland and Lithuania. St. Stanislaus, Patron of Poland; St. Casimir, Patron of Lithuania; St. Joseph, Patron of Russia-Land; and all other tutelary saints of our dear country, Pray for us.

From the bondage of Muscovy, of Austria, and of Prussia, Deliver us, O Lord. By the martyrdom of thirty thousand confederates of Bar, slaughtered in defending their faith and liberties, Deliver us, O Lord. By the martyrdom of twenty thousand inhabitants of Prague, butchered for faith and liberty, Deliver us, O Lord.

By the martyrdom of our young men, beaten to death with cudgels, or slain in the places of their exile and in the mines of Siberia, Deliver us, O Lord. By the martyrdom of the citizens of Ozarmians, butchered in the churches and in their houses, Deliver us, O Lord.

By the martyrdom of the soldiers butchered by the Prussians at Flouren, Deliver us, O Lord. By the martyrdom of the soldiers murdered with the knout at Cronstadt, Deliver us, O Lord.

By the blood of all soldiers perished in the battles for faith and liberty, Deliver us, O Lord. By the tears and sufferings of all Poles in slavery, exile and pilgrimage, Deliver us, O Lord.

Cause the nations to rise to our assistance, We pray Thee, O Lord. For our arms and national eagle, We pray Thee, O Lord. For a happy death in the field of battle, We pray Thee, O Lord.

For a grave for our bones in our native country, We pray Thee, O Lord. For the integrity, for the independence, and liberty of our country, We pray Thee, O Lord. In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. Amen.

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.

SATISFACTORY MEETING OF CREDITORS.—A LIBERAL OFFER ACCEPTED. A meeting of the creditors of the Christian Brothers was held at the office of the assignees, Mr. O'Sullivan, Yonge street, Toronto, on Thursday afternoon. Among the largest creditors in attendance were:—Mr. Sadlier, of Montreal; Mr. P. Hughes, Mr. O'Halloran, Mr. Peily, Mr. Thompson, solicitor for Mr. P. Burns; Mr. Falconbridge, solicitor for Messrs Ottoman, Cavis & Co., of Chicago; Rev. Father McCann, for the Bishop and others.

Mr. O'SULLIVAN, upon opening, stated that the Brothers of the Christian Schools having got into financial difficulties deemed it prudent to call their creditors together for the purpose of arriving at a satisfactory settlement with them. He had prepared a statement of the Brothers' assets and liabilities, which he would submit to the meeting. He might state that the Brothers had not speculated in property as had been stated. The only property which they owned in this city was that at the corner of George and Duke streets, known as the De La Salle Institute. Ten years ago, when that property was purchased from the Dominion Government, they paid ten per cent on the purchase price; but since that time no part of the principal nor interest had been paid, and

THE SUM NOW DUE THE GOVERNMENT was \$12,550; of this sum \$7,550 was principal and \$4,990 interest. These items, of course, were secured by mortgage, as well as other sums amounting to about \$10,000. The total amount of debts secured by mortgage was about \$22,550; and the debts unsecured were about \$21,000. He had received an account from the Brothers of their indebtedness, but it was more perhaps about \$1,000. He, as assignee, had got Messrs. Lake & Clark to make a valuation of the assets of the Brothers, and they had returned a report to the effect that the margin which would probably be realized on the real estate after the mortgages were paid off would be \$5,000; the chattels were valued at \$1,163; and the book debts at about \$1,000. The face value of them was \$6,000; but \$1,000 would be as much as could fairly be expected from them, scattered as they were all over Canada and the United States. Taking all things into consideration, he believed that only about 75 cents on the dollar could be realized for the benefit of the creditors if the property were forced into the market. The Brothers, however, as a Christian community, wanted to pay their indebtedness in full, dollar for dollar, if a reasonable period were given them. Or, on the other hand, if the creditors would give them a small rebate they might be able to borrow money from the Brothers of

Quebec or in France, and pay the indebtedness off within a few weeks or months. That proposition, however, would have to come from the creditors. The Brother Provincial had come up from Quebec to attend the meeting, and although the community over which he presided in Quebec had already advanced about \$12,000 to the Brothers at Toronto, they were still prepared to help them. He would present the following statement of the debts, liabilities, and assets of the Brothers for the consideration of the meeting:—

CLAIMS SECURED BY MORTGAGE. Claim of Dominion Government on land \$ 7,550 Claim of Dominion Government on Interest 4,990 Due the Building and Loan Association 4,700 Due Merchants' Bank 903 G. H. Schreiber 3,220 T. Walsh 836 P. Connor 362 Total \$22,571

UNSECURED CLAIMS. James Britton (meat) \$ 1,000 P. Burns (coal) 1,376 D. J. Sadlier (books) 7,157 M. O'Halloran (bread) 1,050 Archbishop Lynch 5,073 Hughes Bros 1,749 J. Mallon (meat) 753 Frank Smith & Co. 153 Potter, Ainsworth & Co. 258 Clougher Bros 104 J. Fairclair 113 W. J. Whitten & Co. 371 Ottoman, Cavis & Co. (Chicago) 100 A. S. Nordheimer 185 Ross & Allan 172 R. Estgent 120 J. Crapper & Co. 250 J. Macdonell 102 Taxes to city on George street 86 Withrow & Hillock 43 O'Keefe & Co. 38 J. O'Hadon 35 Mr. White 23 W. Dineen 21 W. Warwick (small sums) 37 D. J. Morse 20 J. Park 44 J. Davids 45 T. H. Messner 15 Catholic Review 75 Canada Publishing Company 9 Copp, Clark & Co. 12 Total about \$19,975

Mr. HUGHES then moved, seconded by Mr. SADLIER, "That the Brothers of the Christian Schools be allowed to pay the liabilities of their creditors in one, two or three years without interest, but that they be allowed the privilege of paying off all their liabilities within six months by paying eighty-five cents on the dollar on the creditors' claims, and that the creditors accept the same." The motion was carried unanimously. Mr. O'SULLIVAN promised the fullest security for the payment of the debts, and thanked the creditors for their attendance and generosity, and the meeting adjourned. —Toronto Mail.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS: New Brunswick news, dear Mr. Editor, being to you your natural aliment, must be, I presume, whether in small or large portions, as dew to the flowers or air to the bird; therefore, I make no hesitation in tapping at the door of that Alpha and Omega, your office, glad of an opportunity to add my scrap (not to the waste basket, you may be sure) to your more interesting items—for it must always be interesting to Catholic hearts to hear of the well-being of their brethren—whether it be an increase of faith by the opening of a new mission, or the erection of a temple to the King of Kings. It is of the latter I have been tempted to ask your favor and space. You may have heard and possibly know of Spurr's Cove, a village about three miles from Carleton and probably the same distance from St. John. The inhabitants of whom many are Catholics, are generally engaged in milling and lumbering, all seeming to be industrious and respectable, and, as far as the Catholics go, most zealous, as their constant attendance at Carleton Church, whether through winter's colds (you know what that means in these latitudes) or summer warmth, storm or sunshine, can testify. But what won't the love of God and religion do. About three years ago the Very Reverend Pastor, Thos. Connolly, V. G., feeling their need, and no doubt seeing the temptation to which the younger members of his flock would be exposed, for zeal does not generally grow with generations, undertook the erection of a church so that these children might have that great desire of the Catholic heart—an edifice of their own in which at all or any time they might worship as their devotion would suggest. Consequently, you can imagine with what delight and pride they have noticed the completion, and are to be congratulated now on having a church of their own beside their very door—and beautiful it is too. On the brow of a hill, seated like a swan in a bowler of cedar, whose greenness but adds a greater grace, St. Rose's (for that is the very appropriate name) commands a view of all the surrounding country. It is a wooden building, as is most suitable for village chapels, and painted white. Its interior is remarkably tasteful and pure, being perfectly white from altar to arch, and devoid of galleries, save for roof and choir, which makes it appear really larger than the pews, as all placed, will be from six to seven hundred. The sanctuary, viewed from the organ loft, is admirably constructed and beautifully finished in every detail, and when illuminated as last night, really lovely. In time, and it is to be hoped not very distant either, when the wall behind the altar is frescoed with some soft-lined picture, a more distinct tone will be added, and thus show out to greater effect its beauties, a result which will not be long in coming when willing hands and warm hearts are the lions. Everything pertaining to it so far is appropriate and well finished. The pews roomy and comfortable, seating about six people. When completed there will be no debt upon it—think of that you who live in large cities where churches are rarely without such a burden! It was my good fortune last Sunday evening to be present at the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament given for the first time within its walls. The report of the service having spread through the highways and byways, filled every pew so that benches had to be provided for the overflowing multitude who with the greatest respect and reverence, waited that usually penitential time before the opening of the service. Even the children forgot their restlessness—truly the spirit of the Lord seemed to pervade His holy place. At seven the beloved Pastor intoned the *Deus in Adjutorium*

to which the choir responded, and though not that *rosa vera*, a perfect one made up for all lack by singing with all their hearts thankful to be allowed to add their mite to the good work. After the Benediction Rev. Father Brady delivered a most fervid sermon appropriate to the season, to which a respectful and edifying attention was paid. At its conclusion our pastor added a few happy words of encouragement and blessing, and as he looked from the altar steps over the bowed heads of his children his heart must have been beaten with some elation at the successful result of his hours of thought, care and toil, and they—those members of his flock—I almost envied them this hour of exaltation, for such, most assuredly, it was to at least the elder members who had fought the good fight, and now at life's twilight had the happiness of seeing the dearest wish of the Catholic heart fulfilled—a church of their own. Well might they depart with Simon, now. O Lord, let thy servant depart in peace, &c., and how many fervent *Te Deums* and heartfelt prayers must have ascended to the Throne of Him who guides the endeavors for the beloved pastor to whom they owe so much.

We are to have a very busy time in Carleton this week, as it is to be one of prayer to enable the Jubilee-makers to wind up their devotion—Mass as usual in the morning and Benediction in the evening. Now to those who have the blessed advantage of Benediction every Sunday and often through the week they cannot understand the joy of those who, except on extraordinary occasions, have it only once a month. Were it not, dear Mr. Editor, that my letter is already too long, I would tell you of some of the secular efforts of experiment, among which is the reception of lights for our darkness; but, perhaps, when I see them I shall obtain some mental illumination, and will be better able to go into details and give you a better idea of them. Until such time, believe me, Most respectfully yours, M. B. F.

Carleton, N.B., Dec. 12.

LETTER FROM QUEBEC.

To the Editor of THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS.

SIR,—One of your correspondents leaves me under the impression that certain presidents of Irish societies in Montreal appeared before the Minister of Justice, with their official collars or insignia on them, to intercede for that unfortunate Hayrren. If they did, horse collars will be more suitable for their needs in future. Thank heaven, the days of collars and brass bands are about over. We are sick of these perennial collar parades. What we want now are men who will take off their collars and turn up their sleeves for the stern task of restoring Ireland to her place among the nations.

Things are looking lively in Bulgaria—Ireland, I mean,—the resemblance between the past state of Bulgaria and the present condition of Ireland easily lead to so natural a mistake. At the rate things are going the Irish landlord will soon have more rents in his pants than he will ever have in his pockets. It is not terrible for these gentlemen fox-hunters and fragile ladies (fragile is a better word than frail) to be obliged to go to work for a living? No doubt, but it will add more physical and moral and the next generation will be all the better for it. These poor gentlemen and ladies are to be pitied, because a few millions of Irish rebels won't meekly and resignedly starve and die, and pay their rent. It is really too bad. However, there is always a bright side to sorrow in this world, and that is lighted by hope. To encourage them I will relate a little experience of a family who were treated in a worse manner by the crop-reaver, snuffling, psalm-singing, dirty, vulgar English butchers of Sir Charles Coote, the same savage who rewarded the brute who had skill enough to carry an Irish infant on the point of his pike for half a day before the little babe went up to God. This monster besieged the castle of Ballykerone, in the County Wexford, and summoned the Cavalier to forswear his creed and country. The summons was answered by a shot, and for three days the stout castellan held his own, and then gathering his little household about him he cut his way through the English ranks. When Cromwell came the same brave Irishman fought his troops foot to foot. He did not go to hell and not quite so far as Connaught, since he only crossed the Barrow. His son sent me a Dutch dragon to where lager beer will never madden his tongue. However, Ireland's star was low, and the descendants of the brave cavalier became what are called Irish peasants, more famished, with less power than courts and levees, while the Cromwells and troopers brood and rot on the habitations of gentlemen and ladies. But as time rolled on the front of the cavalier filled the peasant's body, and in the humble rank and file of Ireland's army the chief of the same old race shouldered his pike in glorious '98. Again the years sped on the insurgent of '98 was in his grave, but his sixteen year old son stepped into the vacant rank and fought the English minions at Carrickschook. The young patriot forsook the fields and in the walks of commerce gained a good position and the esteem of his fellowmen. But the English blight was on Irish commerce and a fortune once lost in Ireland can never be regained. He found a grave far away from the scenes consecrated by the valor and fidelity of his race, but he has transmitted the ancient legacy to those who value it above life and property.

You see, hell was not made for us, Connaught could not hold us, and though far away from the old sod we are Irishmen above and before all things. Now, from this, the soon to be bankrupt landlords may take heart, and perhaps two hundred years from now, if the hangman has not choked off their descendants they may begin to appreciate an honest life. The wheel goes up and down and now it is our turn. DIOGNOSA. QUEBEC, 14th Dec., 1881.

GARFIELD AS AN ORATOR.

[The Century Magazine.] I have said before that General Garfield was the most effective stump and platform orator of his party. He went directly to the reason of his hearers. There was never any sophistry in his speeches, or any appeal to prejudice, or any trick of suppression or half statement. He approached his audiences neither in a way of mock deference or of superiority, but as if he were one of them, come to talk with them on terms of intellectual equality and desiring only of convincing their minds by a perfectly fair presentation of facts and arguments. He had a strong, far-reaching voice, pitched in the middle key, a dignified, manly presence, and an abundance of qualities which for want of a better term, we call personal magnetism. His manner in his speeches was first engaging by reason of his frankness and moderation, and afterward impressive by its earnestness and vigor. At the climax of a speech

he gathered up all the forces of statement and logic he had been marshalling, and hurled them upon his listeners with tremendous force. His eyes dilated, his form seemed to expand, his voice took on a sort of explosive quality, his language gained the height of simple and massive eloquence, and his gestures became as energetic and forcible as he seemed, at times to be heaving down his argument forward like solid shot from a cannon.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

LAND LEAGUE MEETING.

THE REV. FATHER SHERRY TO VISIT MONTREAL. A large meeting of the Montreal Branch of the Land League was held Sunday afternoon in the St. Patrick's Hall. The President occupied the chair. The minutes of the last meeting were read by the Secretary and adopted. The Chairman then announced that the Rev. Father Sherry, of Ireland, who is at present in the United States in the interests of the Irish people would come to Montreal on the 19th of January next for the purpose of delivering a lecture. The preliminary steps to receive the reverend and patriotic gentleman were taken and a committee was appointed to make the necessary arrangements for the lecture.

Arrangements were also made to carry out the promises made by the delegation to the Chicago Convention, that this branch should send to Ireland the sum of \$1,000. On appointing the committee to collect the above amount considerable discussion took place in regard to the action of some Irishmen, who on being called upon refused to give to the fund.

It was resolved to name those gentlemen, so as they would be known. After the transaction of routine business the meeting adjourned.

POLITICAL ECONOMY.

MR. F. A. QUINN'S LECTURE TO "L'UNION CATHOLIQUE."

MR. F. A. QUINN on Sunday afternoon delivered his promised lecture on "Political Economy" to L'Union Catholique, in French, in the hall of the Gesu, which was comfortably filled with an interested audience. The lecturer commenced by showing that political economy being the science of the causes which govern the creation, preservation and the distribution of wealth, was a science worthy the study of the legislator, the statesman, priest and the citizen, for wealth being the possession of all those things necessary in life, in a civilized state of society was of universal application, and the law governing it should be universally understood. In one sense of the word political economy was a new science, because it was only in the last century that philosophers commenced *ex-professo* especially to write upon the subject, but enthusiastic economists were altogether mistaken in their extravagant boasts, that they had invented and destroyed a new science. From Aristotle down to St. Thomas, and from the latter's time to our own day, philosophers and theologians have treated upon almost all the questions of political economy they could not in fact do otherwise when speaking of social science. A great misfortune it was that the first political economists were Infidels and Materialists, forgetting that man had a higher aim than mere material success and prosperity, and founding their theories on the material and most grinding egotism. They thought that they were establishing a new gospel and forgot that eighteen centuries ago there was given to the world by Him who having created it, knew all its wants, a gospel whose precepts laid down the wisest laws for the distribution of wealth, and whilst inculcating the law of labor and the duty of saving to provide for the weakness of children and the disabilities of old age, taught mankind that they owed to their neighbor help and to their God an account of that which he had given them.

The lecturer continued by indicating the sources of wealth, which were agriculture, industry and commerce, and by showing how these were applied to the uses of man by the intermediary of natural agents, capital and labor. A vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Quinn, with a request to deliver, during the winter, a course of lectures on the same subject.

PRESENTATION OF AN ADDRESS.

The following address has been presented by the St. Bridget's Society to P. Tansley, Esq., its late Treasurer:— To PATRICK TANSLEY, Esq.,

Late Treasurer St. Bridget's T. A. & B. Society: SIR,—We, the officers and members of St. Bridget's Total Abstinence & Benefit Society, beg to tender you this testimonial and pure as a slight recognition for the very valuable services rendered by you to this Society in the capacity of Treasurer during the five years you occupied that position. That you have conducted the affairs of that office during the above period with an amount of skill and ability for which you are deserving of great credit at the hands of the members generally. And likewise that valuable time had been spent by you in the furtherance of the general aims and interests of this Society, and that on all occasions when your services were required you were always found ready and willing to respond. And we must also add that your duties to this Society always received your immediate attention, as was shown by your regular attendance at all our meetings, both regular and special, and at all our picnics and festivals. Furthermore, that although you resigned the Treasurership of this Society of your own accord and which you have not been called upon to do, we are aware that if circumstances permitted you to retain the same or any other office in this Society, you would undoubtedly have been retained in it. Such is the result of your faithful and trust-worthy stewardship while amongst us, and although you are not personally in our midst, your name is and always will be held dear to us, ever praying that wherever your lot in life be cast, you will always be found an ardent and persevering worker in the holy cause of religion and temperance. And now, sir, having said so much, we request that this trifling recognition may be received by you in the same friendly spirit in which it is given. Signed on behalf of the Society,

THOS. R. GIBBON, THOS. O'DONNELL, THOS. HEFFERNAN, THOS. HOODMAN, JNO. O'BRIEN, DANIEL HUGHES, THOMAS PEARSON, Committee. Montreal, 11th Dec., 1881. Some one estimates that a million and a half of pies are eaten every day in the United States. No wonder Americans as a race are becoming daily more crusty.

OLD TIMES.

There's a beautiful song in the slumbers air, That drifts through the misty dawn...

A lady's wish. "Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend...

THE IRISH LAND WAR.

MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT AND TAXATION IN IRELAND.

The Situation in County Mayo and Galway—How the Land was Leased for Grazing Purposes—Reticence of the Landlord Party.

[Correspondent of the Toronto Globe.] The Toronto Globe Commissioner to Ireland, writing from Donegal says:—

While in Donegal I obtained from a municipal official an insight into the workings of the system of county government and taxation for local purposes, the features of which will doubtless surprise many readers...

Most unreasonable people, these Irish, and not all the political economy or counting house logic in the world could convince them that so long as the landlords' financial position was improved by the change they had no sort of right to complain of being turned out of their homes.

of the country itself testifies to the extent of the depopulation, and the blank spaces on any large map indicate by the distance between towns and villages the thoroughness with which the crowbar brigades have done their work.

North of Ballinasloe in the eastern portion of the County Galway there is a large tract of grazing land some five miles in length. Twenty-five years ago it gave support, or at least the means of existence, to 1,700 families.

For many years ago it gave support, or at least the means of existence, to 1,700 families. They had survived the terrible famine, and their condition was slowly improving when they experienced a change of landlord.

THE LAND COURT IN IRELAND.

A SPECIMEN SESSION AT KILMALLOCK.

We take the following from the Cork Herald of the 26th December, as a fair specimen of the way the Land Court works: At two o'clock yesterday the Land Commissioners, Messrs. B. Reeves, Q. C., John Rice, and O. O'Keefe, sat in the Courthouse, Kilmallock.

This was an application to fix a fair rent. Mr. Barrett, who is a Petty Sessions Clerk of the district, holds 14 Irish acres within a short distance of Kilmallock, at a rent of £62 10s a year.

Mr. T. Bearden, solicitor, appeared for the tenant, and Mr. Atkinson, Q. C., instructed by Mr. O'Shaughnessy, solicitor, Charleville, for the landlord.

On being examined by Mr. Bearden, the tenant stated that he occupied 14 acres of the lands of Lower Barryroe. He became tenant in the year 1870.

Mr. Atkinson—All that is thrown away, because he is bound under his lease to give up all the improvements to us. Witness continued to say that he thought 50s an acre would be a fair rent; it would not be worth so much only for the house on it, which was worth £12 a year; the landlord was bound to keep the place in repair, but he did not do so.

produce much oftener than I would have wished. This concluded the evidence, and the Commissioners reserved their decision until after they have visited the lands.

A REAL NECESSITY.—No house should be without a bottle of HAGARD'S YELLOW OIL, in case of accident. There is no preparation offered to suffering humanity that has made so many permanent cures, or relieved so much pain and misery.

A VOICE FROM RICHMOND, ONT. To the Editor of THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS. Sir,—As the day of nominating and electing representatives to the Council Board of the Municipality of Niagara is fast drawing nigh, it may not be out of place that a few remarks should be brought to bear on the subject.

It would perhaps be as well if the Township Hall was indiscriminately thrown open on nomination day to the best men, no matter what their nationality or their religion. We should endeavor to select the best men to represent us, so that what we lack in quantity we may be able to make up in quality.

We would not wish, for instance, to include among representatives those who hold themselves aloof from their countrymen on all but political occasions, who make it their ambition of their lives to move in what they consider the highest social circles, and act as if their own element could, or should, not aspire to social standing or excellence, and who, in a word, hold themselves as superior beings to whom social or national contact with their fellow-countrymen would be contamination.

As regards the reduction of taxation it may or it may not be feasible, but no doubt it is eagerly sought by many prominent taxpayers through the country; and another question on municipal reform is the carelessness, negligence, or willful hindrance of the collection of taxes until after nomination, a subject which requires due deliberation and an expeditious remedy.

The question of consolidating and transferring the debt of the city of Quebec has been for some time past the subject of considerable discussion and consideration. Mr. Beaudet, director of the French Canadian Credit Foncier, has just submitted, under this matter, a project which will not only transfer this debt, but will even secure its extinction.

Mr. Reeves—We always wish to see the holdings ourselves before deciding on that point. Mr. Atkinson said there were some other important questions arising out of the agreement, and one was whether this holding did not come within the 3rd subsection of the Act. By the agreement they were prohibited from disposing of the produce of the lands.

Mr. Bearden—They are prohibited from doing everything except paying the rent. Mr. Reeves—A tenancy from year to year contracted by deed is clearly a tenancy within the meaning of the Act.

Mr. Atkinson—Did you sell any of the produce of the land? I did not. Did you know that you were prohibited from doing so by this agreement? I did not.

ENDORSED BY ALL.

DR. SHERMAN'S GREAT WORKS. A medicine that requires no physic; perfectly safe and pleasant to take. Use no other; 25c., at 683 Craig street, and of all druggists.

VICE-REGAL MOVEMENTS.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—It has been definitely arranged that the Marquis of Lorne, Governor-General of Canada, will sail from Liverpool by the Allan S.S. "Parisian" on January 11th.

Zionsville, Indiana, Nov. 3, 1890. Dr. B. J. KENDALL & Co.—Gents.—I have your valuable "Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," and your Kendall's Spavin Cure. My horses had the epizootic, one of them could not swallow for two days.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—In all outward complaints a desperate effort should be made to at once remove these annoying infirmities and of establishing a cure. The remarkable remedies discovered by Professor Holloway will satisfactorily accomplish this desirable result, without any of those dangers or drawbacks which attend the old method of treating ulcerative inflammations, scrofulous affections, and scrofulous eruptions.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

1892.

Harper's Bazaar.

ILLUSTRATED.

This popular journal is a rare combination of literature, art and fashion. Its stories, poems, and essays are by the best writers of Europe and America; its engravings possess the highest artistic excellence; and in all matters pertaining to fashion it is universally acknowledged to be the leading authority in the land.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year:

Table listing prices for Harper's Bazaar, Harper's Magazine, Harper's Weekly, Harper's Young People, and Harper's Franklin Square Library.

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Volumes of the Bazaar begin with the first number for January of each year.

Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

191 Address, HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

WANTED.

A CATHOLIC MALE TEACHER.

Holding Provincial Model School Certificate, for R. C. Separate School, Amherstburg, Essex County, Ont. Duties to begin January 3rd, 1892. Applications with testimonials, stating salary expected, received up to December 24th, 1891.

M. TWOMEY, Chairman.

Amherstburg, Dec. 10, 1891.

Undertakers.

CASKETS AND COFFINS.

The Casket and Coffin business formerly conducted by G. W. Drew, has been bought out by the undersigned. A large assortment is now on hand and will be sold at moderate prices.

DANIEL SEAKS, Hamilton.

Dye Works.

THE WEALTH OF NATIONS.

This consists in the individual economy of the people. Therefore all the people of Montreal should have their Dresses, Coats, Pants, Suits, Curtains, Table and Piano Covers, etc., etc., cleaned, or dyed at the ROYAL DYE WORKS, the place where good work and satisfaction is guaranteed.

ROYAL DYE WORKS.

Established 1870. JOHN L. JENSEN, Proprietor.

Bells, &c.

CLINTON H. MENEELY BELL CO.

MENEELY & KIMBERLY.

Bell Founders, Troy, N. Y. Manufacturer of a superior quality of Bells. Special attention given to CHURCH BELLS. See Illustrated Catalogue sent on application.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY.

Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Fire Alarms, Farms, etc. FULLY WARRANTED. Catalogue sent free on application.

Nov. 2, 81. 11-6

Professional Cards.

DR. J. L. LEPROHON.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE 287 ST. ANTOINE STREET.

DR. KANNON.

C.M., M.D., M.C.P.S. Chief of Children's Hospital, New York, and St. Peter's Hospital, Albany, N.Y. 209 St. Joseph Street over McCall's Drug Store.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WITH \$5 YOU CAN BUY A VIOLIN

Imperial Austrian Vienna City Bond.

Which Bonds are shares in a loan the interest of which is paid out in premiums four times yearly. Every Bond is so long entitled to

Four Drawings Every Year.

Until each and every bond is drawn. Every bond must be drawn with one of the following premiums: 4 Bonds @ 1. 200,000-800,000 florins.

Every one of the above named Bonds which does not draw of the large Premiums must be drawn with at least 150 Florins or \$70.

INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO.

No. 150 Broadway, New York City. ESTABLISHED IN 1874.

FOR X'MAS WEATHER.

VENNOR'S ALMANAC.

JUST OUT.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

PRICE, 25 Cents.

PATENTS.

We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had thirty-five years experience.

WANTED—A Housekeeper on a small farm; must understand milking. Family of three. A Roman Catholic preferred. MICHAEL WELSH, Port Perry, Ont.

RICHELIEU RENAL Mineral WATER!

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

FIRE-PROOF SAFES.

GOLDIE & McCULLOCH, FIRE & BURGLAR PROOF SAFES.

VAULTS.

AWARDED FIRST PRIZE AT TORONTO EXHIBITION.

WAREHOUSES AT MONTREAL.

No 31 BONAVENTURE STREET, ALFRED BENN, Manager.

PREMIUMS!

Every New Subscriber TO THE TRUE WITNESS.

Will receive a Valuable Book entitled, "A Treatise on the Horse & his Diseases."

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

\$72 A WEEK. \$12 a day at home easily made. Copy sent free. Address: TOWN & CO., Augusta, Maine.

SCIENCE IN ITS PROGRESS.

Thousands cured of Bronchitis, Asthma and Lung disease by Dr. M. Souville's Spirometer, an instrument which conveys medicinal properties direct to the parts affected.

We are pleased to notice that a great many of our best citizens have bought Dr. M. Souville's Spirometer, which is used for the cure of those terrible diseases known by the name of Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis and Asthma, and it is so highly spoken of as if those instruments and preparations were infallible in the cure of such complaints, and to satisfy our curiosity, we visited Dr. M. Souville at his office, 13 Phillips Square, Montreal, and gave a thorough examination of his invention, so that we can speak with our own authority of it.

Common Sense in Medicine. (Montreal Star, January 5, 1881.) Dr. M. Souville, the Parisian physician and inventor of the Spirometer for the scientific treatment of diseases of the lungs and air passages, who recently took up his residence among us, is meeting with excellent success.

UNLOOKED FOR ADMISSIONS. A BATHING PEER TELLS THE TRUTH. Lord Rosebery, one of the most prominent supporters of Mr. Gladstone, in Scotland, and since his marriage with a Rothschild heiress one of the richest peers in the British realm, spoke recently at a great Liberal meeting held in Greenock, Scotland.

It was a Boston lad who, walking one day with his guardian, saw a drunken soldier lying in the street, and pointing to the recumbent figure, remarked: "Papa, I guess he doesn't belong to the standing army."

WIT AND HUMOR. Were our first parents sugar planters? Yes, they raised Cain. Resolutions never arise spontaneously. They always have to be drawn up.

When does an artist appear thoroughly miserable? When he draws a long face. "I love my wife," quoth Fenderson. "Next to your wife's husband," added Pogg.

How many people are busy in this world gathering together a bundle of thorns to sit upon? Mr. Smith writes to his friend: "I am glad to be able to say that my wife is recovering slowly."

A hog may not be posted in arithmetic, but when you come to square root he is there—the hog is.

If a maiden says she is twenty, yet looks fifty, and the figures together, divide by two, and you will have her age.

If you put two persons in the same room, one with the toothache, and the other in love, which will go to sleep first?

"Have I not a right to be saucy if I please?" asked a young lady of an old bachelor. "Yes, if you please, but not if you displeas."

Said the lecturer: The roads up these mountains are too steep and rocky for even a donkey to climb; therefore I did not attempt the ascent.

They asked him if he was the best man at the wedding. "No," he said; "I don't know as I was the best, but I was as good as any of 'em."

The most thoughtful man has been discovered in New Jersey. Just before he died he said to the undertaker: "When you put me on ice do not waste any on my feet; they have already been frozen."

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING.

"BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA" has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures Pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Fore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS! MOTHERS!!! Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth?

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It was a Boston lad who, walking one day with his guardian, saw a drunken soldier lying in the street, and pointing to the recumbent figure, remarked: "Papa, I guess he doesn't belong to the standing army."

An Iowa editor thus acknowledges a present of grapes: "We have received a basket of fine grapes from our friend W., for which he will please accept our compliments, some of which are nearly two inches in diameter."

Meyers has a bad voice, but it is all the time humming a snatch of some song. The other day he was talking to Gilkerson about himself, saying that he would "cultivate his voice."

"That's right," said Gilkerson, "plant it deep."

Medical.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

F. M. CARPENTER, Waterloo, Que.

Dr. Baxter's Mandrake BITTERS. Will cure Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion, and all diseases arising from Biliousness.

HENRY & JOHNSON'S ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT. For Man and Beast. The most perfect liniment ever compounded.

FITS EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS. Permanently Cured—no humbug—by one month's usage of DR. GOULARD'S Celebrated Infallible Kit Powders.

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

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

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

HEALTH FOR ALL! HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. This Great Household Medicine Bank. Amongst the Leading Necessaries of Life.

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

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

It is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the Neck and Chest, as salt to cause it, it Cures SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, Croup, Colds, and even ASTHMA.

Both Pills and Ointment are sold at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 535 Oxford Street, London, W.

N. B.—Advise gratis, at the above address, daily between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

New Advertisements

TEXAS ARKANSAS & LOUISIANA. CHEAP HOMES FOR ALL! 50,000 Laborers can get Immediate Employment at Good Wages, on Farms and Railroads, in Texas alone.

The South-Western Immigration Co. Write and an application, free of cost, postage prepaid, books with maps, giving authentic and reliable information of Texas, Arkansas, or West-in Louisiana.

CANADA. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. Dame Sophie Etlier, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Louis N. Vadeboncoeur, clerk, of the same place, duly authorized a *curator* *ad litem*, Plaintiff, vs. the said Louis N. Vadeboncoeur, Defendant.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, Superior Court, No. 493. Dame Margaret Key, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of William Gartry alias Gernightly, of the same place, defendant, has instituted against her said husband an action for separation as to property.

RUPTURE! THE TRIUMPH TRUSS CO., 334 Bowery, N.Y., and 9 South 13th Street, Philadelphia, Pa., cure Rupture in from 30 to 90 days, and will pay \$1,000 for a Rupture they cannot cure.

A PERFECTLY RELIABLE ARTICLE—OF—HOUSEHOLD USE—IS THE—COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER.

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

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

ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS SENT BETWEEN (THIS DATE AND THE 31st DECEMBER, 1881, WILL ENTITLED THE SUBSCRIBER TO RECEIVE THE "TRUE WITNESS"

FROM DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION TO END OF 1882, SEND \$1.50 EACH, CLUBS OF 5 OR MORE \$1 EACH.

It is not necessary to wait until you have 5 names, send what you have and the balance as soon as possible.

Agents wanted in every City, Town, and Village in Canada and the United States.

McGRAIL & WALSH, COMMISSION MERCHANTS & DEALERS IN FRUIT & PROVISIONS, 341 & 343 Commissioner Street, MONTREAL, P.Q.

CONSIGNMENTS solicited for the sale of Pork, Lard, Hams, Eggs, Butter, Mince, Potatoes, Apples, Strawberries, Peaches, &c.

Books For Sale. THE CASE OF IRELAND STATED, Being a Thorough History of the Land Question, \$1.00

Album Photographs of Parnell & Davitt, 25c. George's Land Leaguers, 1c. Histories, 1c. Lithograph of Davitt, 18x24 60c

LANE & CO., 301 BUREAU ST., Montreal.

Musical Instruments.

THE "WEBER." "All Artists give them the Preference."—New York Herald. "THE FINEST PIANOS IN THE WORLD."—Centennial Judges.

Used in all the Leading Convents of the United States. "There is an extraordinary richness and purity of tone—a capacity of porting feeling, and a wonderful power of expression in the Weber Piano."

"The wealth and position of the metropolis call for the piano, and not to have a Weber Piano in the drawing-room would argue lack of musical taste or deficiency of the requisite amount of good breeding."

"The tone of the Weber Piano is so pure, prolonged and of such inextinguishable depth, that they sustain the voice in a wonderful degree. We not only commend them in the highest terms, but consider them the best pianos in the world."

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

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS. Will change the beard to a BROWN or BLACK at discretion. Being in use preparation it is easily applied, and produces a permanent color that will not wash off.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. Head proof below.

From COL. L. T. FOSTER. YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, May 10th, 1880. Dr. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Genl's—

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Genl's—Having got a horse book of you by mail a year ago, the contents of which persuaded me to try Kendall's Spavin Cure on the hind leg of one of my horses, which was badly swollen and could not be reduced by any other remedy.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. WILTON, Minn., Jan. 11, 1881. Dr. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Genl's—

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. PATTER'S MILLS, Washington Co., N. Y., Feb. 21st, 1878.—

HOPE FOR THE DEAF. Dr. Peck's Artificial Ear Drums. PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING and perform the work of the Natural Drum.

HOPE FOR THE DEAF. \$66 a week in your own town. Term and \$5 outfit free. Address H. HALLIST & Co., Portland, Maine.

NOTICE—The Canada Advertising Agency, No. 20 King St. West, Toronto, W. W. Butcher, Manager, authorized to receive Advertisements for this Paper.

Marble Working.

NOTICE! We would respectfully call the attention of the public to our large and varied stock of MARBLE MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, TABLETS, &c., &c.

CUNNINGHAM BROS., 112 BUREAU STREET. Church Ornaments.

General Advertiser & Co. MANUFACTURERS OF CHURCH ORNAMENTS STATUES &c. 212 NOTRE DAME ST. MONTREAL.

Spavin Cure. KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. Head proof below.

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ROUND THE WORLD.

Mr. Gladstone has been elected an honorary member of a learned society at Bologna.

Mayor Mackintosh, of Ottawa, has announced that he will not be a candidate for the Mayorship.

Lieut. Joshua Wright, of the Ottawa and Carleton Militia, has been promoted to the rank of Captain.

Mr. Labouchere says in Truth that Mr. Biggar, M.P. for Cavan, will marry an Irish lady in Paris shortly.

Mrs. Lincoln, widow of the late President, writes that she has completely lost her eyesight, and is very weak.

Ald. Christian was on Saturday chosen at a small meeting of French Canadians as candidate for the Ottawa Mayorship.

The Life of Dean Stanley will be prepared by Dr. George Grove, editor of Macmillan's Magazine, who accompanied the Dean to America.

The Evening Mail, of Dublin, states that Lieutenant Lloyd, of the Royal Horse Artillery, has been appointed temporary Resident Magistrate at Clare.

Mr. J. L. P. O'Hanly and party have returned to Ottawa from the Northwest, where they have been engaged for the past few months in defining the new boundaries of the province.

Rev. J. M. Thompson has been appointed missionary for the diocese of Quebec by the Lord Bishop. Rev. A. Balfour has been appointed to succeed him at Richmond and Melbourne.

Messrs. Angus, McIntyre, Stephens, Mitchell and Drinkwater, of the Canadian Pacific Railway, were in Ottawa on Saturday afternoon to interview members of the Government on matters connected with the road.

On Friday last Lieutenant Lullier, an arrested Communist, waylaid Sibour, a nephew of the murdered Archbishop of Paris, and struck him. Lullier threatened to murder Sibour if he refused to fight with him.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston publishes a statement alleging that Jefferson Davis removed nearly \$2,500,000 in specie belonging to the Confederate Treasury at the evacuation of Richmond and never accounted for it.

The Quebec Vigilance Committee have decided to apply to the Local Legislature at its next session for amendments to the City Charter, dividing the municipality into polling divisions for the purposes of the Dunkin Act.

The London Standard says that the Marquis of Lorne will remain in Canada another three years, he having made known his desire to complete the full term of the Governor-Generalship unless recalled to take up another appointment.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin has declined to call a meeting of the Corporation for Tuesday next to consider a resolution to confer the freedom of the city upon Messrs. Parnell and Dillon as the question was so recently decided by the Council.

The Wimbledon mystery is the great social topic in London. Opinions are much divided. Some think Dr. Lawson is guilty of olamy murder, but others, including many medical men, think the boy died in consequence of morphia administered by the doctors.

The Press Association Windsor correspondent says it is understood that the marriage of His Royal Highness Prince Leopold, Duke of Albany, with Her Serene Highness Princess Helena Waldock, will take place at St. George's Chapel, Windsor Castle, in March next.

The Dutch Government intend to send a steamer on a cruise to every spot or island where it is possible that the missing members of the crew of the steamer "Konig der Nederlanden" which foundered on a voyage from Batavia for Amsterdam, may have taken refuge.

Lieut. Ferry, who recently graduated with honor at the Royal Military College, Kingston, and who refused an Imperial commission, owing to an accident to one of his legs, has been appointed Inspector in the N. W. Mounted Police, and will be stationed at Fort Walsh.

News from Hungary shows that crime is fearfully on the increase. The times are hard, and, it being hard to collect taxes, the burdens of the State are made as light as possible by the authorities. Criminals are sent to jail only in extreme cases, and, therefore, very short terms.

The census taken in April by the city authorities shows that the number of persons regularly employed or resident within the limits of "the city" of London on the day the census was taken was 261,061, and the number of persons who entered the city within twenty-four hours 797,563.

The British schooner "Royal Blue Jacket," Captain L. E. Tordise, from Oporto, for La Polle, Newfoundland, was abandoned in latitude 61 north, longitude 13 west, on her beam ends and dismasted. The captain and four of the crew were drowned. The rest of the crew were landed at Liverpool.

Representative Morrison has introduced a Bill providing that the dutiable value of merchandise imported into the United States, subject to the payment of ad valorem duties, shall be the actual wholesale price or general market value in the principal markets of the country from whence it was exported at the time of exportation.

The Irish and descendants of Irishmen who held a convention in Chicago, resolved that they would stand by the people in Ireland in their demand for a national government based upon the good will of the Irish people, heartily endorsed the "no rent" manifesto as the best available weapon to strike the landlords-jailers, and recommended a special levy of a quarter of a million of dollars for the benefit of the Land League. It can not be said that the Irish in America are forgetful of their kindred in the old land. They are a big-hearted and a generous people, and would share their last potato with a hungry man.

Already they have contributed several millions of dollars and seem not to weary in sending fresh supplies. They wisely refrained from advocating a recourse to arms, no doubt recognizing the hopelessness of such a step. The fact that the Irish on this side of the Atlantic are able to send money to the Irish on the other shows that America is the country to come to, whether it be Canada or the United States. There could be no better evidence than this of the success that has attended the efforts of thousands of those who were driven out of the old world and sought a home for themselves in the new.

There is comfort in store for persons troubled with lame back, rheumatic pains, corns or bunions, who commence without delay a course of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, followed up systematically until relief is obtained.

AN EXPLODED FALLACY.—Among popular and professional fallacies which experience and scientific discovery have exploded is the belief, formerly very prevalent—that consumption is incurable—that it must run its course and terminate fatally. Probably no development in medical science has done more to disabuse men's minds of this preposterous error, than the benign results which have for years past attended the use of Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. Tried under the most unfavorable circumstances in all the various phases of lung and bronchial disease, this sterling medicine has invariably been found to fully justify the opinion early formed of it by medical men. While it is not claimed that it will rescue from destruction lungs utterly disintegrated and worn out, yet the assertion is fully warranted by evidence that if used in time it will afford thorough and permanent relief. Sold by all druggists. Prepared only by NORTHROP & LYMAN, Toronto.

Finance and Commerce.

FINANCIAL.

Money was quiet at 5 to 6 per cent on call and time. Rates of discount for good paper were 6 to 7 per cent. Sterling was inactive at 4 1/2 prem. between banks, 3 1/2 prem. counter. Drafts on New York were drawn at 1/2 prem.

The stock market this morning was 1/2 to 1 per cent weaker. At noon Montreal was at 20 1/2 bid; Ontario at 6 1/2; Commerce at 14 1/2; Merchants at 12 1/2; Montreal Telegraph at 12 1/2; Gas at 14 1/2; and Richelieu at 5 1/2 bid.

Morning Stock Sales.—50 Montreal 20 1/2; 100 do 20 1/2; 25 Ontario 6 1/2; 100 do 6 1/2; 100 do 6 1/2; 50 Commerce (ex div.) 14 1/2; 50 do 14 1/2; 75 do 14 1/2; 45 Merchants 12 1/2; 25 do 12 1/2; 60 Montreal Telegraph 12 1/2; 25 do 12 1/2; 125 do 12 1/2; 100 Gas 14 1/2; 30 do 14 1/2; 350 do 14 1/2; 101 do 14 1/2; 100 St. Paul 11 1/2.

The following is a comparative statement of the receipts of the North Shore Railroad during the first week of December, and also from the 1st of July to the 8th of December, for the present year and that of 1880.

Table with columns for 1881 and 1880, and rows for Passengers, Freight, and Mails.

Total \$20,238 71 \$15,070 87

Thus, during the first week of this month, there is an increase of \$5,167.84 over the receipts of the corresponding week of last year.

Table with columns for 1881 and 1880, and rows for Passengers, Freight, and Mails.

Total \$406,756 25 \$325,133 84

The increase for this period amounts to the large sum of \$141,622.41.

COMMERCIAL.

WEEKLY REVIEW—WHOLESALE PRICES.

Business during the week has not in the least brightened, in fact the continuance of unsettled weather is depressing business more every day it lasts.

There is little, if any, prospect of the wholesale trade being inactive until after the bustle attendant on the holiday season, although the retail trade may reasonably be expected to make somewhat of a spurt. Considering the mud blockade, the country dealers are remitting most satisfactory and prices are now, on the whole, firm.

From statistics recently issued we learn that the exact decrease in the amount of wheat shipped from this port this year from that shipped in 1880 was 2,737,391 bushels.

The decrease in the shipment of corn was 3,865,660 bushels, and of peas 91,069 bushels. On the 15th of the present month there was in stock in the city of Montreal, 127,344 bushels of wheat, 54,015 bushels of corn and 103,243 bushels of peas, while at the same time last year there was in store 115,494 bushels of wheat, 23,000 bushels of corn and 34,835 bushels of peas.

DRY GOODS.—Business in this line remains dull, although a fair number of letter orders are being received from the West, where the weather has not had such a depressing influence on trade. Remittances are on the whole good. Prices of goods will not probably be cheaper for many months than at present.

The Montreal and Canada Cotton Company's have, in sympathy with similar moves in the United States, raised their prices all round 5 per cent and 5 to 10 per cent respectively. Several buyers have returned from England, where they report the markets to be closer for cottons, woollens and linens. A considerable advance has taken place in England in winceys and woollen goods.

GRAIN.—Business as yet shows no sign of vigour and the trade may be considered as at a standstill. The reason of the restriction of this trade is an uncertainty caused by the proposed abolition of duty. The sugar and molasses market is rather easier. We quote: Tea—Japan, common, 20c to 25c; good common to medium, 27c to 30c; fair to good, 34c to 45c; fine to choice, 45c to 55c. Nagasaki, 25c to 35c; Young Hyson, firsts, 48c to 55c; seconds, 38c to 45c; thirds, 30c to 35c; fourths, 28c to 29c; Gunpowder, low grades, 38c to 40c; good to fine, 50c to 60c; finest, 65c to 70c; Imperial, medium to good, 33c to 38c; fine to finest, 41c to 60c; Sonchong, common, 28c to 30c; medium to good, 33c to 45c; fine to choice, 50c to 70c.

SUGAR.—Granulated, 9 1/2c to 10c; Yellow refined, 7 1/2c to 8c. Syrups and Molasses—Bright 8 1/2c to 9c; medium, 55c to 58c; fair, 51c to 54c. Molasses—Barbadoes 57c to 59c; Trinidad, 50c to 52c; sugar house, 30c to 40c. Coffee—Mocha, 32c to 33c; O. G. Java, 26c to 29c; Singapore and Ceylon, 22c to 24c; Maracibo, 21c to 23c; Jamaica, 17c to 20c; Rio, 16c to 18c; chicory, 12c to 12 1/2c. Spices—Cassia, per lb, 13c to 15c; mace, 90c to \$1.00; cloves, 40c to 50c; Jamaica ginger, lb, 21c to 28c; Cochin ginger, 14c to 18c; African, 10c to 11c; black pepper, 15c to 17c; pimento, 14c to 15c; nutmeg, 4 lb jars, 19c to 20c; mustard, 1 lb jars, 24c to 25c; nutmegs, unlimited, 85c to 95c; limes, 65c to 90c. Valencia raisins, 9c to 9 1/2c; currants, 6 1/2c to 7c; layer raisins, \$2.95 to \$3.00; sultanas, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; loose muscatel, \$3.10 to \$3.15; London layers, \$3.35 to 3.40; nuts unchanged; SS almonds, 15c to 16c; walnuts, 10c; filberts, 10c to 11c.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—Most of the leading houses have their travellers out in the country, and are receiving a fair number of spring orders from them. Manufacturing houses are as busy as possible getting out their spring samples, and as most of them have

also at this time to lay in supplies, the present time is a remarkably busy one for the trade. Remittances are highly satisfactory. Men's split boots, \$1.60 to 2.25; men's kip boots, \$2.50 to 3.00; men's calf boots, \$3.00 to 3.75; men's kip brogans, \$1.35 to 1.40; men's split do, 90c to \$1.10; men's buff congress, \$1.50 to 2.25; men's buff and pebbled balmorals, \$1.75 to 2.25; men's split do, \$1.25 to 1.50; shoes packs, \$1 to 1.75; women's pebbled and buff balmorals, \$1.00 to 1.40; do split, balmorals, 90c to \$1.10; do prunella balmorals, 50c to \$1.50; do inferior balmorals, 45c to 50c; do cong. balmorals, 50c to \$1.25; do buckskin balmorals, 60c to 80c; Misses' pebbled and buff balmorals, 90c to \$1.10; do split balmorals, 75c to 90c; do prunella balmorals, 60c to \$1; do cong. balmorals, 60c to 70c; child's pebbled and buff balmorals, 50c to 80c; do split balmorals, 50c to 75c; infants' cacks, per dozen, \$3.75 to \$5.

IRON AND HARDWARE.—Little else but a 1 1/2c jobbing business is being done in a hardware, while the iron market is at a standstill, and will probably remain so until the English markets, which have advanced wonderfully all round during the week, settle. We quote the following:—Siemens, \$25.00; Gartsherrle, \$25.00; Summerlee, \$25.00; Langlois, \$25.00; Eglinton, \$23.50; Carnegie, \$24.00. Bars per 100 lbs, Siemens, \$25 to \$23 1/2; Scotch and Staffordshire, \$20 to 21.0; Best ditto, \$22.5 to \$23.5; Swede, \$4 25 to 4 60; Norway, \$4 50 to 5 00; Lowmoor & Bowling, \$6 25 to 7 00. Canada plates, per box: Hutton \$3.25; other brands, \$3.25 to \$3.50; Tin Plates, per box: charcoal I, \$5 00; ditto, II, \$3 00; ditto, D, \$5 75 to \$6 00; ditto, DS, \$7 50 to \$8 00. Coke, 10, \$5 00 to \$5.25. Tinned Sheets, No. 24, charcoal, \$10 to 11; Galvanized Sheets, No. 28, best, \$7 to 7.50; Hoops and Bands, per 100 lbs, \$2 45 to 2.50; Sheets, best brands, per 100 lbs, \$2 75 to \$3 00; \$3 00. Russia Sheet Iron per lb, 12 1/2c. Lead, 6 1/2c per 100 lbs, \$5 00; do sheet, 5 50; do pig, \$5 to \$5 50; do shot, \$8 to \$6 50; Steel, cast, per lb, 11 1/2c to 12 1/2c; do Spring, per 100 lbs, \$3.75 to \$4; do Tire, \$3 50 to \$3.75; do Sleigh Shoe, \$2.25 to \$2 50. Ingot Tin, \$23 00. Ingot Copper, \$19 00 to \$19 50. Sheet Zinc per 100 lbs, \$5 40 to 5 50; spelter, \$5 25 to \$5 50. Iron Shoes, per 100 lbs, \$4 25 to \$4 50. Proved Oil chain, 1/4 inch, \$5 50; Iron Wire, No. 6, per dbn, \$1.60 to 1.70. Out Nails.—Prices, net cash within 30 days or 4 months note, 10 d to 60 d; Hot Cut, American or Canada Pattern, \$3.45 per keg; 8 d and 9 d, Hot Cut, do, \$2.70 per keg; 6 d and 7 d, Hot Cut, do, \$2.95 per keg; 4 d and 5 d, Hot Cut, American Pattern, \$3.20 per keg; 3 d, Hot Cut, do, \$3.95 per keg; 3 d, Fine, Hot Cut, \$5.45 per keg; 4 d to 5 d, Cold Cut, Canada Pattern, \$4.95; 3 d, Cold Cut, Canada Pattern, \$3.45.

LEATHER.—Steadiness characterizes this market, and is a prospect of firmer prices. There is a good demand for buff, pebble and split, and enamelled leather was freely engaged for during the week. Sole leather of good quality continues to have a moderate request, and sales are reported at somewhat firmer prices. Buyers as yet, however, appear to have the right side of the market. Hemlock Spanish sole, No 1, B A, 25c to 27c ordinary, 24 1/2c to 25 1/2c; No 2, B A, 23c to 24 1/2c; No 2, ordinary, 22 1/2c to 23 1/2c. Buffalo sole, No 1, 21c to 23c; No 2, 19c to 21c; hemlock slaughter, No 1, 27c to 29c; waxed upper, light and medium, 35c to 39c; splits, large, 23c to 28c; small, 21c to 25c; calskins (27 to 38 lbs), 60c to 80c; do (18 to 26 lbs), 60c to 70c; Harness, 25c to 34c; buff, 14c to 16c; pebble, 12 1/2c to 15 1/2c; rough, 25c to 28c.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.—The demand continues light and prices are consequently steady. There is a firmer tendency noticed in morphine, quinine and cream of tartar. We quote: Bi-carb soda at \$3.10 to \$3.20; soda ash, \$1.50 to \$2.00; bi-chromate of potash, 13c to 15c; borax, 15c to 16c; cream tartar crystals, 25c to 30c; ditto granulated, 32c to 35c; caustic soda, \$2.35 to 2.60; sugar of lead, 13c to 15c; bleaching powder, \$1.40 to \$1.80; alum, \$1.75 to \$2.00; copperas, 100 lbs, 90c to \$1; flour sulphur, \$2.90 to 3.25; epsom salts, \$1.40 to 1.60; sal soda, \$1.10 to 1.25; saltpetre, per keg, \$10 00; sulphate of copper, 5 1/2c to 7c; whitening, 55c to 60c quinine, \$2.90; morphine, \$2.60 to \$2.75; castor oil, 10c to 10 1/2; shellac, 42c to 45c; opium, \$4.50 to \$4.75.

FISH.—The mild weather is a serious hindrance to the dealers of raw fish and the supply has again run short. The offerings consisted of mink, muskrat and skunk. In manufactured goods the demand is a little braker. Prices, however, are easy with the exception of other which is scarce and firmer. The quotations are:—Muskrat, 10c to 12c; beaver, prime, per lb, \$2.25 to 2.75; bear, per skin, \$6 to 8 00; bear cub, \$3 to 4 00; fisher, \$5 to 7; fox, red, \$1 to 1.25 fox, cross, \$2 to 3 00; lynx, \$1 to 2 00; marten, 1 00 to \$1.25; mink, \$1 to 1.50; otter, \$8 to 12 00; raccoon, 40c to 50c; skunk, 60c to 75c.

Wool.—The market during the week has been quiet, at about last quotations. In domestic wools there has been no transactions noted, and but very few light sales in the foreign article have taken place. The quotations are:—Greasy Cape, 19c to 21c; Australian, 23c to 30c; Canadian pulled, A super, 33c to 34c; B super, 30c to 32c; and unsorted, 30c.

PHYSCHE.—The market is firmly active, but prices have slightly declined. The demand is light for this season and stocks here and here at 21c; broken lots at 22c to 23c and 23c to 24c for single barrels.

ON.—Business is quiet with no transactions to report. We quote:—Groundnut oil cod oil 45c; steam refined, 57c to 57 1/2c; linseed oil, 73c raw and 7 1/2c boiled.

FINES.—Prices unchanged at \$5.70, \$7.50 and \$8.50 for Nos. 3, 2 and 1 respectively; cal-fskins, 12c; sheepskins, \$1 to \$1.05.

SALT.—A moderate demand continues at 60c to 62 1/2c for elvens; 62 1/2c to 65c for tens; \$1 to \$1.10 for factory filled and \$2.00 for Eureka.

The local breadstuffs trade was dull, but about steady. Sales occurred of 125 brls Medium Bakers flour at \$6.25; 50 do at \$6.50; 50 Fancy at \$6.75; 100 Fins at \$5; 250 Ontario Bags (bags included) and 200 do \$2.75.

Canada Red Winter wheat is nominal at \$1.45 to \$1.47; White at \$1.40 to \$1.42; oats at 40c; peas at 86c to 87c; barley, 65c to 70c, and rye 90c to 92c.

The wholesale provision trade was dull and nominally unchanged.

MONTREAL STREET MARKET—Dec. 20

There was a good supply of coarse grains and also of dressed poultry, game, meats and fish, but the attendance of buyers was not large on account of the threatening weather. Dressed hogs were easier at \$7.50 to \$8, and hind quarters of farmers' beef were selling at 3c to 6c per lb. Most of the poultry was removed from the stalls to the refrigerators long before noon on account of the unreasonable mildness.

FLOUR, per 100 lbs, \$3 55 to 3 60; buckwheat flour, \$2 60; oatmeal, do, \$2 50; cornmeal, do, \$1 60 to 1 55; moulie, do, \$1 70 to 1 80; bran, per 100 lbs, \$1 10.

GRAIN—Oats, per bag, 95c to \$1 05; peas, per bush, \$1 05 to \$1 10; buckwheat, \$1 35 to \$1 40 per bag.

VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, per bag, 75c to 90c; carrots, per bushel, 50c; onions, per bbl, \$2 50 to \$3; per bushel, 75c; Montreal cabbages, per 100, \$4 to \$5; lettuce, per dozen, \$1 50; celery, per doz, 40c to 50c; Montreal turnips, per bushel, 50c; marrow, 10c each; beets, per bushel, 50c; Brussels sprouts, \$1 20 per dozen; parsnips, 60c per bushel; artichokes, \$1 per bushel.

FRUIT.—Apples per barrel, \$3 to \$4; Montreal Fameuse, \$3 to \$3 50; American pears, \$3 to \$9; Alameda grapes, per keg, \$5; cranberries, 50c per gal, \$1 25 per bbl; Valencia oranges, \$5.25 to \$6 00 per case; Jamaica, \$8 to \$9 per bbl; Malaga lemons, \$3 per box.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Poor to choice print butter, per lb, 23c to 30c; tub butter, per lb, 18c to 22c; Eggs, new laid, per dozen, 25c to 30c; packed, 21c to 22c.

Poultry.—Fowls, per pair, 50c to 75c; ducks, per pair, 75c to 90c; chickens, per pair, 40c to 60c; turkeys, per lb, 9c; geese, 7c.

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

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

GAME.—Partridges, 60c to 70c per brace; black ducks, \$1 to \$1.25; hares, 25c to 30c; pigeons, 25c to 30c; snowbirds, 25c per dozen.

MONTREAL CATTLE MARKET—Dec. 19

There is usually a good show of live stock in Montreal on the Monday preceding Christmas Day, and to-day was no exception. An additional attraction for drovers were the prizes, ranging from \$10 to \$100, offered by our leading shipping agents and exporters and also by salesmen in London, Glasgow, Edinburgh and Bristol. The prizes were allotted 60 lots in the day for notice here, but the entries were inspected in the new division of the Grand Trunk Railway stock yards, managed by Messrs. Kennedy & Aker, by our reporter and others, and were very favorably commented upon by judges. The new yards are a great improvement on the old Corporation enclosures, being much more roomy, well drained, and fitted up regardless of expense with the latest fodder and water troughs. The offerings on to-day's market were as follows:—

J O Robson, 19 cattle from St Mary's; E B Morgan, 8 cattle, 21 hogs and 19 sheep from Pickering; Peter Guay, 16 cattle from Guelph; G B Morgan, 114 sheep from Oshawa; H Kelly, 33 cattle from Guelph; Bryce & Benallack, 12 cattle from Chaudiere Junction; W Roberts, 23 cattle from Richmond; O Barbeau, 6 cattle and 1 deer from St Johns; J Wilson, 23 cattle from Richmond; L E Empey, 26 cattle from Morrisburg; John Gleason, 22 cattle from Brockville; M Bolan, 20 cattle from Toronto; R J Hopper, 19 from Toronto; A Barkley, 18 do from Morrisburg; Geo Cameron, 20 cattle from Toronto; J McQuillion, 16 do from Guelph; W Hearn, 18 do, Guelph; Thos Spicer, 22 do, Guelph; Gilbert Bright, 21 do, Sweetburg; D W Craig, 31 cattle from Guelph; A Brown, 69 sheep from Galt; D W Craig, 75 cattle from Thedford; W W Craig, 19 sheep from Waterloo; W. Rivington, 11 cattle from Brockville; E Cochrane, 63 cattle from Guelph; H. Gould, 21 cattle and 15 hogs from Whitby; N. Kennedy, 5 cattle, 7 hogs and 48 sheep; C. Chute, 10 cattle from Bidley; W. Roberts, 49 from Lennoxville; J. Martineau, 24 cattle from Millhurst; F. Darragh, 19 cattle and 15 sheep from Elver Boudette; M. Laporte, 19 cattle from Toronto; A. Snider, 17 cattle from Madaket; H. Gould, 26 hogs, 19 sheep from Whitby; Mr E B Morgan, of Oshawa purchased about 50 fine cattle and 50 sheep from B Craig & Sons, of Brompton for export to Europe. He paid from 50 to 120 per lb live weight for the cattle which ranged in weight from 1,400 to 2,500 lbs and were raised by John S Armstrong, of Speedville; J R McQueen, of Elora; H Croft, of Waterloo; Alex Brown, of Galt; H Croft, of Waterloo, and others, several being provincial prize winners. Mr M H Cochrane showed half a dozen choice well bred cattle, which realized a fancy price, being purchased by Roberts & Miller. Mr Benallack of this city, also exhibited some fine steers. Messrs H Gould, Hugh Kelly, Fred Ritchings, M Laporte, W Kinmer and others reported sales of good cattle at Christmas prices, the average run being from 5c to 6 1/2c live weight. A bunch of 15 choice hogs were bought by Mr. Daoust at 6 1/2c. The choice sheep on the market were of the Cotswald, Leicester, Oxford and South Down breeds, and were principally taken by exporters.

THE "TIMES" ON BLAINE'S LITTLE NOTE.

LONDON, Dec. 17.—The Times in an article on Blaine's despatch, after saying that the letter of the law is on the side of England, continues:—"The country which seeks to set its aside may fairly be asked to propose some equivalent. If international good faith is to count for nothing, with what show of reason can England be required to allow a highway between two countries to be placed under American control, and in war and peace alike to be commanded by American guns. Blaine must remember that freedom of passage between oceans can in no possible event be become exclusively American by right. The whole world has an interest in the maintenance of the free use of great highways."

The point generally remarked upon in Blaine's despatch to Lowell touching the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty is his assumption that the moment war should break out Great Britain would disregard her treaty obligation with respect to the neutrality of the canal. It is asked: "In view of this distrust, why should Great Britain be asked to repose implicit faith in America's pledge not to impose discriminatory duties on goods in transit?" The Times, after advancing this objection, says:—"Blaine's case, however, is stronger in some ways than he ventured to make it, as the time must arrive when Central American countries will be absorbed by the United States, and the coast line will extend to the full limits that Blaine fancifully indicates."

LOUIS NAPOLEON'S COURAGE.

From Senior's Conversations. September, 1860.—I asked Changarnier his opinion as to the courage of Louis Napoleon. Changarnier: "It is great in theory, small in practice. At Sedan, when he retreated, he said he depended upon his support, he ran and was found in a state of abject terror, hiding under a carriage. In the Boulogne attempt, when he had got half way across the channel he became alarmed and wished to turn back. The people about him called for champagne, and sent him to his purpose by making him half-drunk. As he approached, and no friend appeared, his alarm returned. The first troops that met him were under the command of a sensible old officer, who when he saw the strange procession, accompanied by the same eagle, and was told that Louis Napoleon was at his head, instead of joining him, summoned him to surrender. You see, had not the Emperor Louis Napoleon had no dared even to fire a pistol in his own defense. He recoiled this time, he kept a pistol in his hand and fired at the officer, but his hand shook so that though the man was not five paces off he missed him and wounded a poor cook, who, in his white apron, was standing at the Emperor's side. What was going on. Louis Napoleon turned, ran into the sea and got into a boat. He kept firing at the shore pulled after him. He gave himself up, being taken by the Emperor and said he had 200,000 francs in his pocket which he would give them. He was landed at Boulogne, and the Emperor the Emperor to take care of them, but with business-like habits, choose to count them first. It was found for him, but he was in the presence of the crowd, there were found to be only 120,000 francs. This sum, when he was on trial before his peers, he claimed, and the Government of Louis Philippe let him have them.

Senior: Did he show courage at Magenta? Changarnier: He never crossed the Rhine. He was smoking in a house during the time. At Solferino, where he was twice in the rear, he did not move or give an order; but he smoked a pipe. We know that he always carried with him little boxes, each of which contains fifty cigars. One was quite exhausted, and three had been taken out of the pack. Once a great battle was fought, and that is the only occasion on which he could be considered under fire. I saw a letter from one of the Cent-Suisse to his mother: "You need be under no anxiety about me; I will fight with the Emperor, and therefore out of danger." In fact, none of them were hit.—Small Talk.

THE TRUE WITNESS FOR 1882.

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

This is the age of general improvement and the True Witness will advance with it. Newspapers are starting up around us on all sides with more or less pretensions to public favor, some of them die in their tender infancy, some of them die of disease of the heart after a few years, while others, though the fewest in number, grow stronger as they advance in years and root themselves all the more firmly in public esteem, which in fact is their life. However, we may criticise Darwin's theory as applied to the species there is no doubt it holds good in newspaper enterprises, it is the fittest which survives. The True Witness is now what we may term an established fact, it is over 33 years in existence.

But we want to extend its usefulness and its circulation still further, and we want its friends to assist us if they believe this journal to be worth \$1.50 a year, and we think they do. We would like to impress upon their memories