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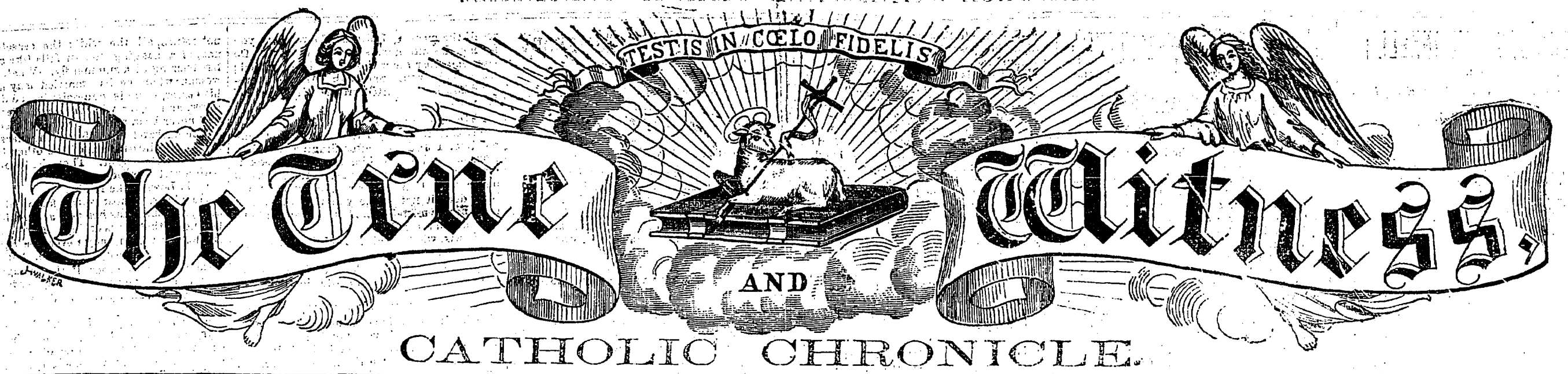
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Irish Land War.

PARNELL AT NEW ROSS.

Transfer the Land from the Drones to the Workers after Compensating the Drones.

CONDEMNING THE GOVERNMENT FOR ITS ILLEGALITY.

New Ross, Sunday. A land meeting at which some twenty thousand persons were present, took place at New Ross, county Wexford, on September 26.

The Chairman, in concluding the proceedings, advised the relatives of the girls now in the police barracks in Dublin to go up there and liberate them by tearing open the barracks.

Mr. Parnell, who was received with loud and prolonged cheering and waving of hats, said—Yellow-countrymen and ladies of the counties of Wexford, Waterford, Carlow, and Kilkenny, so much has been said to you by previous opinion upon the great question that we have met together to consider, and I have had so recently an opportunity of opening in public upon it, that I almost think any word from me to-day entirely unnecessary.

THIS LAND QUESTION

is the great and pressing question, and it has been forced to the front by the agitation which has swept over the country within the last fourteen months. Had it not been for this movement our people would have been exterminated as they were exterminated in 1848.

amongst the farmers themselves, in preventing them from rising. But what have we to say to now is

HOW WE CAN BRING DOWN THE RENTS

which are crushing the energies out of our people, and preventing them from thriving in the land (hear, hear). How does the Ulster custom work? The Ulster custom where the farmer is seeking to get his rents reduced, or where he is unable to pay his, owing to his being too high, and he is evicted or threatened to be evicted for non-payment of rent, the Ulster custom does not come into operation.

THE SYSTEM OF LANDLORDISM

which has destroyed this country. We seek, as Irish Nationalists, for the settlement of the land question, which should be permanent, which shall for ever put an end to the war of classes which unhappily has existed in this country—a war which supplies, in the words of the resolution, the strongest inducement to the Irish landlords to uphold the system of English landlordism which has placed these landlords in Ireland (cheers). And looking forward to the future of our country we wish to avoid all elements of antagonism between classes.

Correspondence.

THE LAND LEAGUE.

To the Editor of the True Witness. DEAR SIR.—I notice by the cablegrams that Mr. Parnell is accused of having neglected the Land League meetings of late, and immediately many persons (among our opponents of course) jump to the conclusions that he is backing down and is trying to chain up the whirlwind he has let loose.

on the part of England; it is the policy of the thief catcher, who, to obtain credit or reward, induces a starving wretch to commit crime that he may take him in the act. It may be a very clever and successful ruse, but it is neither dictated by honor nor sanctioned by morality.

Before terminating will you kindly inform me why so many of our prominent Irishmen of Montreal absent themselves from the Land League meetings held every Sunday? I do remember rightly when Mr. Parnell came here how these same men did crowd around his sleigh, and made the "welkin ring" with their cheering; how the St. Lawrence Hall was so filled with them that we poor plebeians could scarcely penetrate within its sacred portals, where are they now, with their fine protestations and their hysterical patriotism?

THE LAND LEAGUE

DEAR SIR.—In the last issue of the Irish Canadian, I noticed the following paragraph over the signature of the genial "Rambler": An error—a typographical one no doubt—appears in the letter of Mr. Brogan. No such man as "Lord James W. Berthier" sought the representation of Kilkenny County, or any other county, city, or borough of Ireland, at any time.

BREVITIES.

- Prince William, the eldest son of the Crown Prince Prussia, already commands a company of the Grenadier Guards, and elicited universal admiration during the late manoeuvres for the thoroughly soldierlike and practised way in which he handled his men.
—The Emperor of Austria had a grand reception at Olacow. One thousand Polish nobles in their splendid national costumes met him at the station. At a grand ball in the evening twenty-four couples belonging to the Polish aristocracy danced the national mazurka.
—According to an English contemporary, Sir Fitzroy Kelly's death is a blow to Spiritualists. In his declining days he took refuge in the revelations of the new religion; and his constant presence at some of his private seances enabled the advocates of mediums to say, "we number judges among our supporters."

THE LAND LEAGUE

Denounced by Archbishop McCabe.

THE LEADERS TO BE PROSECUTED

LONDON, October 13.—The pastoral letter of Archbishop McCabe, of Dublin, in which he denounces the Land League in a very long, solemn address, is felt to be a serious blow to the present violent programme of the Land League. The Archbishop's adoption of Bishop Cloyne's land programme was recognized at a meeting of the League yesterday as bringing in a new influence, and perhaps setting back the new organization on foot.

TELEGRAMS CONDENSED.

- Snow fell in Western Ontario on Sunday.
—Pleurisy-pneumonia is reported among cattle in Lancashire.
—Trains blocked by snow on American western roads Saturday.
—Rev. Dr. Cleary, will go to Rome to be consecrated Bishop of Kingston.
—Prince Jerome Bonaparte declines to resign his pretensions to the Imperial throne.
—General Blanco advises the continuation of martial law in Cuba for some months longer yet.
—Chicago ticket offices were busy yesterday selling tickets to Kansas City for fifty cents.
—Calixto Garcia was released from the Castle of Alicante by order of the Spanish Government.
—The English post laureate has invited Garibaldi to visit him at his home in the Isle of Wight.
—The Scott Act has been carried at Marquette by a majority of 417. Only about one-fifth of the electors voted.
—Mr. Manson, conservative, has been elected to the Dominion Parliament, Brome County, by 130 majority.
—Cardinal Jacobini, at present papal Nuncio at Vienna, is to succeed Cardinal Nias as Papal Secretary of State.
—Later despatches from Cape Town say the Basutos lost heavily in the engagement on Sunday night with Col. Baily's force at Fort Mazeru.
—A case of deliberate murder of an illegitimate child by its mother has occurred near Peterboro'. The woman has been committed for trial.
—Upwards of a million and a half head of cattle, sheep and horses are said to have been destroyed in a terrific snowstorm which occurred in Buenos Ayres on the 18th ult.
—A Chicago despatch says there is little doubt that the steamer Alpha, of the Gudrich Line, with 60 or 70 persons on board, was lost in the gale on Lake Michigan on Friday night.
—Two more arrests have been made in Galway in connection with the murder of Lord Mountmorris, the parties being a plasterer, and the steward of an estate in the vicinity of the scene of the tragedy.
—At Newmarket Saturday Lord Falmouth's Marlet won the Oaks, Lord Roseberry's Savoyard the Ashley sweepstakes, Robert the Devil winning the Champion stakes. Sir John Astley's Microphone won the Autumn handicap.
—Intense dissatisfaction exists in England with the policy adopted by the Government in regard to the state of affairs in the East, and the opinion is freely expressed that Mr. Gladstone has proved himself totally unequal to the task of dealing with the Eastern question.
—A very tall man, in a train, said to his neighbor: "I shall get out here and stretch my legs a bit, as we have to wait ten minutes." "For goodness' sake, sir, don't do that; they are too long by half already."

Round the World.

- Melbourne has a population of 266,000.
—The present is the seventh persecution the Jesuits have experienced in France.
—One of Brigham Young's daughters (Dora) is bringing up her children in the Catholic religion.
—It cost Joseph Blackburn, a Handloft potter, \$100 to kiss a seventeen-year-old girl against her will.
—"Pinnafore" is driving the Victorians (Australia) crazy at present, in conjunction with a change of Ministry.
—A very extensive order for machinery for making small arms has just been given by the Italian Government to a Leeds firm.
—In Broad-street, Glasgow, a few Sundays ago, a number of youths were arrested for playing "football" with a human skull.
—A number of the large manufacturers in Lowell are establishing coffee and club rooms in their works for the benefit of the operatives.
—It has been definitely settled that Prince Charles, third son of Prince Leopold of Hohenzollern, is to succeed to the throne of Roumania.
—Fifty-seven tons of Greek marble have been delivered in London, free of all charges, by the Greek Government, for the Byron pedestal.
—At Balmoral the other day the Queen alighted from her carriage, and went into a field to watch the operation of a new reaper and binder.
—The French Exhibition palace of 1878 has been bought by the city of Bordeaux for \$200,000. It must be removed by the 15th of May next.
—Of the twelve Oxford first class men in honors who entered the House of Commons last April, only one, Mr. Bryce, has made his mark as yet.
—The fine weather in August worked a great improvement in the French wine crop, which is now expected to be up to the average in most districts.
—An unfounded rumour was lately rife at Portsmouth apropos of a plot to blow up the home of the military Governor, Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar.
—M. Emile de Girardin recommends young Frenchmen to let Greek and Latin alone, and to study English and Spanish, because they are the languages of the future.
—Suicides have largely increased of late in London; more than double the average of the same period in the last ten years being recorded. No reason can be assigned for the fact.
—A Bangkok despatch says the reports relative to the Burmese preparations for war are regarded exaggerated and absurd. No serious trouble is anticipated.
—The Prince of Wales and Duke of Connaught have country homes of their own, but their brother, the Duke of Edinburgh, has to hire Eastwell Park from the bankrupt Earl of Wintchester.
—A California Justice, in a moment of anger, said that the lawyers in a case on trial before him were no better than horse-thieves. Then he apologized, and fined himself \$10 for contempt of court.
—James O'Neil, the sailor who steered the Shannon in the action with the Chesapeake off Boston harbour in 1813, died in London, October 1, aged ninety-five years, and was buried with military honours.
—A man leaped from a third-storey window, in Philadelphia, to escape from his infuriated wife. His leg was broken; but that was nothing, he said, to what he would have suffered if he hadn't jumped.
—It is anticipated that the new lighthouse at Eddystone, on the English coast, will be completed by the autumn of 1882, or four years from the time when the work was begun. The tower will be 170 feet high.
—Brigadier-General Clarke estimates the colonial force required for Basutoland at 3,000 volunteers. These men are paid \$8 per day on that if General Clarke is correct the Basuto war will cost the Cape Colony \$3,400 per week.
—Mrs Money, the sister of Baroness Burdett Coutts, and her son, have received Her Majesty's permission to assume the name of Coutts in compliance with the direction contained in the will of the Duchess of St. Albans.
—Miss Florence Mary O'Connell, daughter of Mr. T. O'Connell, of Rayleigh, near Chelmsford, lately committed suicide by shooting herself with a pistol in a field a short distance from her father's residence. No reason is assigned for the act.
—A tract distributor was lately summoned in London for obstruction. He would stand by the theatre door and thrust into the hands of those entering leaflets with such headings on them as "This way to the pit, Sir!" He was discharged.
—A convict in Toronto was bound to a frame of wood and whipped until he became insensible. As soon as he revived the punishment was renewed. At length the attending physician stopped the torture, just in time to save the man's life.
—German clerks are underbidding English in London, and there is an outcry. Germans seem very glad in these days to quit their Fatherland. Bismarck has perhaps shown too clearly "how wide the limits stand between a splendid and a happy land."
—The Scotsman says that since "Ouida's" novels were tumbled by the Edinburgh Philosophical Institution some of the directors have read the whole of those obnoxious works, probably to qualify themselves with arguments should the question be again raised.
—An Italian engineer has drawn out a plan which meets with Theobald's approval, for enabling foreign embassies to have interviews with the bloodthirsty potentate without taking their shoes off. The engine is so designed that he will only see their heads.

REDMOND O'DONNELL;

LE CHASSEUR D'AFRIQUE.

CHAPTER I.

She threw the letter across the table. With her first words the face of the Indian officer had changed—a hunted look of absolute terror had come into his face. His hands tightened over the paper, his eyes fixed themselves upon the dainty missive his daughter held before him, his florid, healthful color faded—a dull grayish whiteness crept over his face from brow to chin.

and before now... But you're a young person that won't be advised, and you'll come to grief one of these days through having too much of your own way, as sure as my name's Roberts!

"Welcome to Scarwood, Mr. Dantree," she said, as he passed by her side under the Norman arch. He raised his hat. "Thank you, Miss Dangerfield," he said gravely; and so, still by her side, walked up the dripping elm avenue and into the house.

One Night's Mystery.

By May Agnes Fleming.

PART II.

CHAPTER XXIII.—CONTINUED. So intense is the surprise that he is almost stunned. Then a sudden startling thought strikes him—why has she come? Does she know? He draws back and looks down into the face that is dear to him than all earth beside—that he has seen only in dreams for two long years.

recall the message Dolly De Courcy gave you for me, the afternoon she came to you? Do you remember the words? You look puzzled; let me help you. She said, 'Ask your husband how he last parted with Bertie Vaughan. Was that not it?'

not return, all the while the ceaseless nagging of a nagging woman falls like a harmless buzzing of a summer fly. Whatever this woman whom he has married may know of his career, there is one episode she does not know, and never will know; one she will never hear, and that Sydney Ovenson.

THE END OF THE WORLD.

The following dismal picture of the end of the world is by the noted French scientist, Camille Flammarion: The earth was born; she will die. She will die either of old age, when her vital elements shall have been used, or through the extinction of the sun, to whose rays her life is suspended.

ARCHBISHOP CROKE AND HIS CRITICS.

The Archbishop of Cashel, Most Rev. Dr. Croke, has replied to his numerous critics, who charged him with perverting Scripture in his ignorance of Greek, and with making St. Paul say that "the husbandman should first partake of the fruits of the soil!" instead of, as they allege, "should labour before partaking of the fruits." The following is the Archbishop's letter, as taken from the Daily Telegraph:

CAN'T PREACH GOOD.

No man can do a good job of work, preach a good sermon, try a law suit well, doctor a patient, or write a good article when he feels miserable and dull, with sluggish brain and unsteady nerves, and none should make the attempt in such a condition when it can be so easily and cheaply removed by a Little Hop Bitters. See "Truths" and "Proverbs," other column.

Good Advice.

We advise every family to keep *DONNAN'S FELIXA* always on hand. It is the best remedy for coughs and colds ever offered to the public.

Holloway's Pills.

Holloway's Pills can be confidently recommended as a domestic remedy for the ailments of all classes and conditions of people.

LAYS OF THE LAND LEAGUE.

MURTY HYNES. Come, all true sons of Erin, I hope you will draw near. A new and true narration I mean to let you hear. 'Tis for your information I pass these simple lays. 'Tis the concern of the Land League, likewise of Murty Hynes.

Redpath on Irish Mathematics.

Mr. William Geoghegan's letters to the Sunday Democrat from Ireland are very interesting. Mr. Geoghegan had the pleasure of having Mr. James Redpath as a fellow-passenger on board the Galois Liner, Wisconsin, and had many a pleasant and interesting talk with the famous famine correspondent. He gives one of these talks as follows:

have the highest opinion of Irish courage. I would back it any time and anywhere against considerable odds—but one against eighteen is too much even for Irish valor. A bull may make a stand against a locomotive, but the result will not be to drive the engine back. The result will be fresh beef every time. Horns against steam are—well, let's say inadequate. There have been too many horns and not enough steam in Irish patriotic movements.

land, it was certain to be for the pecuniary benefit of the ruling race. It might be good for Ireland to have English rulers, or it might not; but there was no question that conferring the lands and estates of the Irish upon English settlers was not at all bad for the latter. From Henry to William, English Governments always tried to settle the Irish question by confiscating the Irish lands for the benefit of English settlers. That might be good for Ireland; but then it was scarcely natural to expect the Irish to see it. And there is no doubt that an unending cause of discontent, underlying the ills of poverty and famine, has been the sense of injustice felt by Irishmen at the alienation of the property, the persecution of their religion, and the destruction of their trade for the benefit of England.

MURDER OF LORD MOUNTMORRES. THE FULL PARTICULARS. REFUSAL TO COFFIN THE BODY. We take the following from the Cork Herald, of October 2nd. Oxo, Wednesday Night. Cong has to-day been the scene of some considerable excitement in connection with the murder of Lord Mountmorres. As early as five o'clock in the morning the hearse and mourning coach from Galway, in charge of which was Mr. Alfred, undertaker, of Donnellstreet, Dublin, arrived on their way from Galway to remove the corpse from Ebor Hall to Dublin. Later on came the tenants of his Lordship, who, with the people of the neighbourhood generally, were proceeding to a fair held about four miles distant. At nine o'clock I proceeded in a car, on which I had jaunted from Tuam to Ebor Hall, for the purpose of making more enquiries respecting the deceased and his relations with his tenantry. The road was lined at certain points with men evidently of the labouring class, whose attention to one as he passed was particularly striking. Just before reaching the scene of the murder I was overtaken by the Rev. Father Conway, curate of Clonlaur, the parish in which the deceased lived. The priest who made himself very conspicuous among those who are agitating for a reform of the land laws, very willingly dismounted at the spot where the deceased fell, and gave his opinion freely as to the cause of the crime. He utterly repudiated any idea that the man Sweeney, who is in custody on suspicion of the murder, was in the least degree associated with the crime. He told me Sweeney had rented some land from Lord Mountmorres, and had paid his rent by his labour as herd. Recently, however, there had been a difference between his lordship and the man which resulted in Lord Mountmorres desiring the person to quit his service. Directly this order was issued, Sweeney set up a claim to a tenancy on the estate, and at once claimed under the Land Act compensation for his notice to quit. Lord Mountmorres, however, asserted that he was no tenant, and the claim of the man for compensation came before a local court in July last, when it was decided that the noble owner of the property had established his case. Not content with this decision, Sweeney, supported by the funds of the Land League, applied to a superior court, and here again Lord Mountmorres was successful in resisting the right of the man to be called a tenant, and a decree of eviction was immediately granted. His Lordship, however, forbore from putting his instrument of the law into operation, and apparently would have retained Sweeney as a tenant, although at the same time he expressed some fear for his life at the hands of this man. Father Conway assured me that he thinks Sweeney's innocence in the actual perpetration of the crime to be well established, and attributes the outrage to a well-organized scheme on the part of professional agitators. Said he, "I believe that Sweeney would have been capable of murdering him with a stick; but, poor man, I know he is in no way versed in the use of a rifle, and, without a doubt, a rifle was used in this case. Then, again, he is a simple-minded man, while the spot selected for the commission of this crime indicates a well-learned lesson. You will see from the pool of blood that the deceased fell at the brow of a steep hill. His horse, whatever its powers, must necessarily have walked this hill, thus the murder must have been planned to be perpetrated while the horse was going at a walking pace, and, without doubt, while the deceased was in his guard." Father Conway says from his knowledge of accused, and indeed the whole of the parishioners, he cannot for a moment believe that any local resident has committed so diabolical a crime. At the same time, however, he made no disguise of the fact that his sympathies were entirely with the would-be tenant, or, on the other hand, as Lord Mountmorres contended, his herd. He went so far as to say that he had personally appealed to the deceased nobleman not to enforce his decree of eviction, "but," he said, "my efforts in this respect had no avail." At the same time, however, it should be mentioned that although vested with power to turn the man out two months ago, Lord Mountmorres up to the day of his death had in no way attempted to enforce the decree. Here, too, a curious misconception may well be corrected. The finding of the lantern and a bottle of whiskey near the spot was supposed in some way to lead to the identity of the murderer, but to-day I have heard from Mr. M. Donnelly, Resident Magistrate of Oughterd, who has been specially directed by the Government to attend at Cong and assist the police with his advice, that this lantern belonged to a member of the constabulary, and that the bottle of whiskey was found to have been purchased by the deceased himself; therefore it is expected the examination of Sweeney on Friday next at Clonlaur will be of short duration and that he will be liberated in want of proof of any complicity in the crime. Mr. Donnelly informs me that he has been instructed by the Government to remain on the spot, and he is in constant communication with the police who are scouring the country in all directions with a view to ascertaining the perpetrators of the outrage. Proceeding from the scene of the murder to Ebor Hall, the residence of the late nobleman, the widow and four children of the deceased, and a member of the medical profession, in a conversation he stated that together with the condition of things at Clonlaur had been found by them to really amount to a reign of terror. He related how the cook in his late brother's employment had to leave because of threats sent to her of personal violence should she continue in the service; how a boy in the family was never allowed to leave the house because of threats to take his life; how after a day's work of two tenants on the estate a sheep was killed and another left in dying condition; how it was impossible to obtain a messenger to convey telegrams respecting the private affairs of the family to the nearest telegraph office, in consequence of which the members of the family had to go themselves; and, finally, the startling statement that the murder of his brother had, from information received, been known to be in plan for the last week. During the time that this information had been imparted a considerable amount of excitement had been apparent among the two men who had driven the hearse and mourning coach employed to take the body and mourners to Galway for conveyance to Dublin. These men were asked by one of deceased's relatives to assist in placing the corpse in the coffin. Without the least reason being assigned they flatly refused to do so. Placed in this dilemma the Hon. Masters of Mountmorres, together with

Major Broderick, a brother of the Viscount Mountmorres, expressed their opinion that they knew not what to do, whereupon the driver of my car, who had come with me from Tuam, expressed his willingness to assist, and with the pointer laid the body first in a zinc and then an oak coffin and helped to screw the latter down. For this act the man was publicly thanked by Major Broderick, who said that without his aid an additional burden to the heavy lot now cast on the family must have been entailed, but this did not end the difficulty with the Galway drivers. From information received, it was advised that the corpse should not be taken through the place where the fair previously alluded to was being held. It was, therefore, suggested that another route for Galway should be pursued, but to this the drivers persistently refused acquiescence. They said that they would go no other route than that which they had come in returning, and it was only after threats of personal violence from my driver that they suggested a compromise which would enable us to avoid the fair. Soon after eleven o'clock the undertaker, pointing out that in a journey of thirty miles to Galway minutes really meant hours, still that the corpse must be at once removed, I, with the others around, assisted in carrying the body to the hearse. The coffin, of polished oak, had on the breast-plate the following inscription:—William Brown de Mountmorres, 5th Viscount Mountmorres, born 21st April, 1822, assassinated in county Galway 25th of September, 1880." Following the hearse came a mourning coach, in which were two brothers of the deceased. Neither the mother nor children left the house, but remained under the care of Lady Mountmorres's brother, Major Broderick. At the gate leading from the park Father Lavelle, the P. F. of Cong, who had been a personal friend of the deceased, and who last met him at a social party at Lord Ardill's was present as a mark of respect to the family. One of the small body of tenants of the deceased nobleman put in an appearance, the majority of them having gone to the fair. Mr. Donnelly, M.P., has been desired, by telegram from Dublin, to remain on the spot. The police, having regard to the difference in the bullet extracted from deceased's body, are of opinion that more than one person was engaged in the outrage. Up to the present time no reward for the capture of the assassins has been issued, but I am credibly informed that Mr. Forster has directed that a promise of £1,000 shall be made to any one affording information as to the perpetrators of the outrage. Meanwhile the district is in a very excited state, constabulary are patrolling it in all directions, and old residents, independent of strangers, are not anxious to be on the highway after dark. As indication of the condition of the district through which we passed, it may be mentioned that all the information as to the locality of the murder and the road to Ebor Hall was absolutely refused by those whom we passed. The officials here believe that Parliament will soon be called together, and that the promise of Mr. Forster that the Coercion Act would be re-enacted should the state of the state of the country require it would be carried out.

CATHOLIC NEWS. The total number of Catholic dioceses in the world is about 1,100. Of the Catholic priests in China, 500 are natives of the country. The New York Catholic Protectors is doing noble work for the orphan, it having found homes for 1,500 boys in Iowa. The Archbishop of Cashel was entertained at dinner by the clergy of Thurles and neighbourhood, at the Presbytery. This, on the occasion of his intended departure for Rome. His Grace, it is said, will be accompanied to Rome by the Very Rev. Canon Cahill, P. P. of Lattin. The monks of the order of St. Benedict, who keep watch over the tombs of the founders of the Sauray dynasty at Hantecombe, on Lake Bourget, in Savoy, are not to be disturbed by the recent decree on religious corporations in France. The treaty of 1860 between Victor Emmanuel and Napoleon III. expressly exempted them from all French interference. On Friday morning at seven o'clock the following young ladies made their last vow at the Convent of Jesus-Maria, Sillery, Quebec:—Miss O'Leary, of St. Colombe; Miss A. Girard, daughter of Mr. Edouard Girard, and Miss M. Blais, daughter of E. H. Blais, Esq., of Montigny. His Grace the Archbishop of Quebec presided at the ceremony. After which His Grace administered the sacrament of Confirmation to the young pupils of the Convent who had not yet received it. The sum voted yearly for the Catholic clergy in France is 51,000,000 francs. Of this sum 45,000 francs goes to the Archbishop of Paris and 20,000 francs to the Archbishop of Lyons. Sixteen other Archbishops get 15,000 francs each, and six bishops 10,000 francs each. Toward the expenses of diocesan visitations 97,000 francs are contributed. The Year-General of Paris receives 4,500 francs, eighteen metropolitan vicars-general each 3,500 francs, and 167 canons, curates, and other members of the ecclesiastical body. Pensions and aid to infirm and aged priests amount to a total of 887,000 francs. The Kingston News says:—After the first good-bye Sunday morning, in St. Mary's Cathedral, Rev. Father Theobald stated that they were no longer without a head, a chief pastor, that the Holy See had been pleased to appoint as Bishop of Kingston the Rev. Dr. Cleary, parish priest of Donngarron, County Waterford, Ireland. For fourteen months a feeling of gloom continually hung over those who entered the cathedral and observed that the seat of authority was vacant. He alluded to the address which followed the death of their lamented Bishop O'Brien, and that this feeling would be now removed, that they should soon have a ruler to guide them and pastor to bless them. The reverend speaker compared the life of the Christian to the call of the Gentiles. The latter were guided from the promised land by a star until they came to the city of Jerusalem, and then it ceased to mark their course. They surmised that they had arrived at the place where their Saviour was to appear as foretold by the prophet. But they heard no talk of a Saviour, and people seemed to be engaged in the transaction of worldly business. They did not despair, however, but equirred immediately for the seat of authority, for the person who occupied the chair of Moses, and were pointed to the Saviour, who was born in the Bethlehem of Judah. The men hesitated not a moment. They did not ask "Who is this man? Is he a man of science or genius?" But obedient to authority, went their way and found the Saviour whom they sought. Christians were called by baptism from the distant land of paganism; the star which guides them through the innocency of youth gradually disappears, and when the city of manhood is reached all is found in confusion, and thoughts of the world rather than of God prevail. If people wish to be successful they must do as

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The True Witness

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Births, Marriages and Deaths.
Announcements under these headings will be charged 50c. for the first and 25c. for subsequent insertions.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 20.

ADJOURNED ANNUAL MEETING.

The Adjourned Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of THE POST PRINTING & PUBLISHING COMPANY will be held in TOUPIN'S BLOCK, McGill Street, on

WEDNESDAY EVENING, 20th INST., at EIGHT O'CLOCK (Sharp). Every Shareholder is earnestly requested to attend, as the Auditors' Report will be submitted and a new Board of Directors elected for the ensuing year.

Also, the question of the resuscitation of the DAILY PAPER will be brought before the Meeting.

JNO. P. WHELAN, MANAGING-DIRECTOR.

MR. J. B. LANE

Is authorized to collect all accounts for subscriptions, advertisements, &c., due to the "Post Printing and Publishing Company," also, all calls made and due on stock subscribed and remaining unpaid.

JNO. P. WHELAN, Manager.

CATHOLIC CALENDAR

For October, 1890.
THURSDAY, 21.-St. Hedwig, Widow (Oct. 17). St. Blazius, Abbott, 85. Ursula and Companions, Virgins and Martyrs. Bp. Rosecrans, Columbus, died, 1878.
FRIDAY, 22.-Feia.
SATURDAY, 23.-Office of the Immaculate Conception.
SUNDAY, 24.-Twenty-third Sunday after Pentecost. St. Raphael, Archangel, Less. T. P. 1. xii. 7, 15. Gasp. John v. 1-4. Last. Gasp. Matt. 12. 18-24.
MONDAY, 25.-St. Chrysanthus and Daria, Martyrs.
TUESDAY, 26.-St. Evaristus, Pope and Martyr.
WEDNESDAY, 27.-Vigil of St. Simon and Jude.

Mr. WILLIAM HVLAND has kindly consented to act as agent for the TRUE WITNESS at Ste. Bridget's des Saults, and is empowered to enroll subscribers and to collect subscriptions.

We poor frozen out Montrealeers can afford ourselves a little consolation in the fact that, in the comparatively tropical city of Rochester, vicinity, snow has fallen to such an extent, especially on the South Eastern RR track, as to block up trains. And yet tourists from that quarter complain of the Canadian winter.

We understand that the presentation of the medals to the Shamrocks, won by them at the exhibition tournament, will come off some time during the first part of November, and that it is intended the occasion will be taken advantage of to show the champions how the public appreciate their prowess in the field of lacrosse. A concert is spoken of in connection with the presentation.

Mr. PARNELL's advice to the Irish tenants is followed with religious fidelity. Any man, said the Irish leader, "who takes land from which another has been unjustly dispossessed let him be ostracised." A farmer in the County Clare lately took a piece of land from a tenant who could not pay his rent and was evicted, and the consequence was that not only would no one work for him, buy from him, or sell him anything, but not a soul outside of his own family would speak to him. Reports of a like nature come from many other quarters.

The meeting of the Post Printing and Publishing Company shareholders, held on Wednesday last, was highly satisfactory. Great enthusiasm was displayed and an anxious desire expressed to resume publication of the daily. The auditor's financial statement was received with entire approval. This statement showed that not only was the Company's original capital intact, but that after upwards of \$10,000 was thrown off for bad debts a large surplus remained on the books to the credit of the Company, and all this notwithstanding the unprecedentedly hard times during which the Post was in existence. A resolution was unanimously passed that the third allotment be at once called and paid up, and the Board of Directors on their part pledged themselves to the payment of a sufficient sum to place in their hands, a press would be purchased and the daily paper started. Since Wednesday's meeting many of the shareholders have come promptly forward and paid their calls, and it is probable at to-night's adjourned meeting

something tangible will be done. Those of the stockholders who will not have paid up after to-night's meeting will be once legally proceeded against, as it is the intention of the directors to start the daily paper according to the agreement entered into when the Company was formed, and upon which understanding the great majority took stock in the Company. The collection of the large amount of money due the Company will also be pushed now that the books are out of the auditor's hands, and in a vigorous measure will be taken to resuscitate the popular Evening Post newspaper.

To our country subscribers who have so cheerfully responded to our appeal we are deeply grateful, and hope others who are indebted will follow the example, and thus, besides paying their just and legal debts, have the consciousness of assisting a noble enterprise.

The Toronto Globe is becoming rabid in its attacks upon gentlemen who happen to differ in any way from its opinions. In its issue of last Thursday, it said, speaking of the Commissioner of Crown Lands, that "five years ago, Mr. Flynn was held up to his constituents by the clergy as an infidel and a thief." This is going altogether too far in the matter and must surely disgust those of the readers of the Globe who are acquainted with the Hon. Mr. Flynn. The clergy surely adopted a singular manner of punishing an infidel and a thief in having Mr. Flynn appointed Professor of Law in Laval University in the year 1874, a position which we believe the honorable gentleman retains to this day. It is a pity the Globe should so often over reach itself and render itself incapable of belief when it does actually tell the truth.

The London correspondent of our local contemporary the Gazette, is a spirited kind of fellow, filled up to the eyes with warlike venom. He says in his last letter that "they (the Irish) have not pluck enough to rise in rebellion." In another part of his excellent letter he says "if the north speaks out, the rest of Ireland will lie down, and unless the executive takes such measures as are most undoubtedly necessary, the north means to speak." This is croppy lie down with a vengeance. The correspondent forgets that when in former periods the north made the rest of Ireland lie down, it had imperial armies and navies to back it. The correspondent of the Gazette, however, is merely taking his cue from the English press which would be delighted if a people armed with pitchforks rose in rebellion that they might have the pleasure of stamping it out easily. Some of those papers evinced the same spirit in ante-emancipation times, and yet, there was no insurrection, and the bill was passed though a poor king had to cry salt tears. The Irish landlords will go with acquiescence, no matter who weeps. It is doomed, it is a corpse on the dissecting table, and but few will mourn when it is interred or wish it resuscitated.

The Mail has been at pains to collect the number of games played for the championship since October, 1866, from which we summarize:-

Table with 5 columns: Club, No. of Matches Played, Won, Lost, Drawn. Rows include Shamrock, Montreal, Toronto, etc.

From the above returns it will be seen that the Shamrocks have by far the best record, Montreal coming second and Toronto third. The Shamrocks did not enter the arena until 1869, and since then their score has been a brilliant one. As among the three principal clubs the Shamrocks beat the Montreal four times and the Toronto seven times; the Montreal beat the Shamrocks once, and the Toronto Club beat the Shamrock five times and the Montreal Club twice. Thus the Shamrocks gained eleven in the triangular duel, the Torontos seven, and the Montrealeers but one. The Montreal Club was master of the situation from 1866 until 1870, when the Shamrocks entered the field, when the laurels were snatched from them, and henceforth rested between the Toronto and the boys in green the fortunes of the latter preponderating. There have been quite a few draws as between the Shamrocks and Montrealeers. In this summary the game played in Toronto on Saturday is not included, which, strictly speaking, should be added to the Shamrock score, and the Mail has omitted the game in the commencement of the season, when the Shamrocks beat the Torontos.

Thus thorough beating the Shamrocks received in Montreal from the Toronto Lacrosse team caused them to straighten themselves up and practise hard to regain the laurels they had lost and the championship. When they arrived in Toronto on Saturday they were therefore in excellent condition for the struggle, and when the Shamrocks are in good condition it simply means that they are invincible. But it seems there are other qualifications necessary to win a match in win a match in Toronto besides good play, especially at this particular season, when to win the championship is to keep it until next year. Lacrosse is not like a battle between two armies when the best wins and will brook neither umpire nor referee, but proudly declare that his foe is defeated and at once commence gathering in the spoils of victory. The Toronto Lacrosse Club depends quite as much on the favor or lack of nerve of a referee as to its own prowess for victory. Every one remembers how shamefully the Shamrocks were treated in the Queen city three years ago, and how they were defrauded of

their just rights by the decision forced from a weak referee by the Toronto, and it would appear history repeated itself on Saturday. Before the Shamrocks left here for the contest they were heard to say that if the pitiful trick of throwing the rubber over fence or among the crowd were not resorted to they had little fear of the final result, never thinking in their own fair minds that the big trick of terrifying the referee would be practised. But it was nevertheless, and the Shamrocks after winning three games were still ordered to play on. The Montreal Gazette reporter who is evidently, as almost every journalist is when not writing on politics, a lover of fair play, says in his report of the match:-

"It must be added that the latter part of the last game was played by the Shamrocks under protest. They claimed that they won the game and the match, and there is every probability that they did so. It was stated by those who were in a position to see, that Murphy knocked the ball between the poles during the scuffle which took place immediately in front of them. The umpire raised his hand, indicating that the game had been taken, when Rose McKenzie approached him, saying: "What do you call that game?" The umpire, Mr. Peters, who is a member of the Toronto Club, and should never have been appointed to the position he held, hesitated, and finally declared against the Shamrocks. He may have been intimidated into giving this answer, or he may have given a just decision without fear or favor, but it is certainly difficult to see how the ball could have got directly behind the flags, where it was subsequently faced, without going between them; at all events, the opinion is widespread that the Shamrocks did not get fair play."

If this sort of thing continues the magnificent game of lacrosse will lose much of its popularity, but it is to be hoped it will not, and that better arrangements will be made in choosing referees and umpires in future.

THE NEW ALLIANCE.

According as the game in the East goes on new points of interest are developed, and events shape themselves from them which may grow in importance and bring forth a great war. There is fuel enough in the East to kindle a good many fires before the Sick Man is buddled across the Hellespont and his successor rules in Stamboul. It has been Bismarck's game all along to push Austria before him on to possession of Turkey and let Germany take possession of the German-speaking provinces, and it would be giving the Austrians credit for a greater amount of stupidity than they possess, if they were blind to the kindly intentions. But what could they do? Austria does not recover from a disaster as quickly as France, and she had to act as Bismarck pointed out, as if Sadowa had never been fought. Germany tried hard and to a certain extent succeeded in making Austria believe that Russia was a natural enemy of hers, and it was mainly through German friendliness that the former obtained possession of Herzegovina and Bosnia. But it appears that, although a good many distinguished Austrians saw the policy being pursued by Germany, not one of them was bold enough to denounce it or even to say in public that Bismarck was pulling Francis Joseph along by the nose until the Emperor's own son—the heir to the throne—expresses his wish for a rapprochement with Russia. It may be considered almost certain that the Grand Duke would never deliver himself thus if he did not know there was a powerful party in the country whom the announcement would please. If nations were not essentially selfish and ungrateful, Austria would remember that it was Russia who saved her from the Hungarians in 1848, and that it was Germany who humiliated her in 1866, but it is because Austria is selfish that the rapprochement is likely to take place, and the formation of a Russo-Austrian alliance become one of the things of the near future. Russia is in a better position than Germany to let Austria share in the division of Turkey, and besides Russia will not want compensation; she will not ask that 12,000,000 Germans be ceded to her quid pro quo. Hence the archduke is not averse to Russia occupying Constantinople provided that part of Turkey between the Adriatic and the Grecian Archipelago falls to Austria. It is pretty certain Russia will be agreeable to this nice plan. Another advantage the rapprochement would have would be that it would prevent disagreeable alliances. Russia and Austria need care for no combination that Germany could form against them, for nothing could prevent them settling affairs in Turkey according to their good pleasure, whereas a Russo-French combination would and could interfere with the plans of Germany and Austria. As for a Franco-German alliance it is out of the question. Nevertheless the Emperor William did not, with his faithful Bismarck, visit Grets and Gasten so often for nothing, and before they allow the new patent combination to carry out its plans, they will train to repeat either Sadowa and Sedan. That the Eastern Question can be settled without a war is almost too absurd to entertain. The carcase lies there ready and the vultures are swooping down from near and far.

The Galway Vindicator says of Lord Mountmorris:-

"The moral character of the murdered nobleman would not bear scrutiny. He was separated from his wife and strange doings attributed to him. He did not possess Lord Lettwin's means, but he resembled that unfortunate nobleman in some of his worst characteristics."

DIRECTOR MURPHY, of London, Ont., has received the appointment of Detective to the Canada Southern Railroad. This position was formerly held by Detective Murray, now in the service of the Ontario government, one of the most daring and sagacious officers on the continent.

ARCHBISHOP McCABE AND THE LAND LEAGUE.

The assassination of Lord Mountmorris has called forth one prolonged sanguinary howl of rage from the English newspapers—Conservative, Liberal (save the mark) and Radical. They call almost unanimously for the suspension of the habeas corpus act, and are angry at Parnell because he will persist in avoiding the meshes of the law. It is well for Ireland, and, perhaps, England as well, that a ministry is in power, which is at the same time strong enough and honest enough to disregard the ravings of those furious editors. It is more than likely that if a Tory, or even a moderate Whig ministry were now in office, a reign of terror would long ere this have been inaugurated in Ireland; and it is not one but a score of landlords who would have lost their lives, and perhaps thousands of the unarmed and starving peasantry would have been sacrificed to the fury of London editors, inflamed as they are with the ferocity of tigers without any of their bravery. They seem to forget in their impotent fury that since 1848 over a million of the Irish people have died, and six millions have suffered from hunger, that this hunger is mainly due to the landlord system, and that nevertheless during the thirty-two years intervening there have been comparatively few landlords sacrificed. Even the deaths of those few are to be deplored, deeply to be lamented, not because they were land or territorial magnates, but because they were sent hurriedly into eternity, without warning, without preparation. If they died of hunger this would not have happened. But while they shower epithets of the vilest kind upon the Irish people for the murder of Lord Mountmorris, as if a whole nation were to suffer on account of the deeds of a half a dozen, while the Times calls them a vile people, while the Pall Mall Gazette wishes they might clean themselves, the London papers have nothing but eulogy for one man in Ireland, and that man is His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin. When the waxes begin to praise the shepherd, verily it is time the sheep should be alarmed. Until lately English writers and orators had nothing but vulgar abuse to fling at the beloved hierarchy and clergy of Ireland. The year of 1852 and its Ecclesiastical Titles Bill is not yet forgotten, nor the saying, "scrape an Irish bishop and you will find an Irish peasant," nor the expression applied to the clergy of "suppliced ruffians." But mark how changed the times are. Archbishop McCabe denounces the Land League, that is to say, the Irish people, and he is immediately worshipped by his and their enemies, and an English paper is excessively shocked that the leaders of the League defend themselves by what it is pleased to call, heaping abuse on the venerable head of the Archbishop of Dublin. These are rare times, my masters, when the English Protestant press has to draw the sword in defence of an Irish Catholic prelate against his own people. But of course this defence will blind no one. Nothing in this wide world would half as much delight those in power in England as to see a quarrel between the Irish priests and people, except, indeed, it might be that the consumption of opium had doubled in China and extended to Japan. They are all but silent on the patriotic utterances of the Archbishop of Cashel, they don't think him venerable, perhaps, and they are continually spreading canards about the displeasure of the Pope against Cardinal McCloskey for receiving Parnell. And after all they can scarcely be blamed for their new method of attempting to perpetuate their rule in Ireland. Bayonetism has failed, confiscation has failed, and proselytism has failed, the Irish are uniting among themselves, a national spirit is rapidly diffusing itself, and Ireland is slipping from England's grasp. Froude gives it as his opinion—and the knave is shrewd enough when it is her interest to tell the truth—that if the Irish were united for one day all the power of England could not keep her in subjection. This is exactly what the Irish are doing, and hence the alarm of England. England is now witnessing the majesty of union and passive resistance in a country that has heretofore been split into a score of factions, and she knows not what to do. You can bayonet a man, but if his will is strong you cannot make him pay rent; but then it is not easy to bayonet six hundred thousand men, especially if they are united and desperate. Besides, the spectacle of a civil war in Ireland might weaken England abroad, and let us honestly admit the idea of a civil war to please the landlords is not in accordance with the views of the majority of the present Imperial Government. But then the formidable Land League might be suppressed by the Catholic hierarchy and clergy who wield so much power in Ireland, and wield it so deservedly. This is the last and feeblest hope of the landlord party in England. But even this hope has been denied them. At the meetings of the Land League, with few exceptions, the clergy have taken a prominent part. They have acted as chairmen and made stirring speeches. They have now, as in times past, led their flocks forward in the struggle for autonomy, and this is the reason why the Catholic clergy in Ireland are more beloved than those of any other country in the world. It was the feeling that existed between priests and people that produced that profoundly loving, pathetic poem, "The Sogarth Aroon." And that feeling still exists in all its entirety. It is true that the Archbishop of Dublin tries to stem the tide of nationality as his predecessor, Cardinal Oullen, did before him; but like Cardinal Oullen he will fall in his endeavours. The national papers say that he is acting on the advice of Dublin Castle and the English Gov-

ernment, which have influence at Rome, and that he will be rewarded with a Cardinal's hat. For our part we are willing to think he has taken his anti-national stand through more worthy motives, but however that may be he will none the less earn the gratitude of England and wear from himself the affections of the Irish people. After all the Archbishop of Dublin has as much right to denounce the Land League as the glorious Archbishop of Cashel to support it, each acting under the constitution in the manner that to him seems most proper, as other church dignitaries in Ireland, and in other countries have done before and are doing at present. It will be an evil day for Ireland when the clergy and the people take different sides in politics, for the result will be religious indifference, instead of the Catholic fervour which now animates the people and sustains them in darkness and sorrow, in famine and in danger. When the forefathers of the Irish people were ground and oppressed by the landlords of their time, when schools were denied them and their churches were closed against them who were the recusants, who, despite the dungeon and the scaffold taught their children to read, who consoled them in their dying moments, who celebrated Mass beneath the shadow of the mountains with the rope so to speak, around their necks, for the penalty was death, who acted towards them as their fathers and their friends when oppressed beyond endurance by the Castle?—the priests. And who were they who, when a reward was offered for the body of the Sogarth alive or dead, who, when the bishops and priests were hunted down like wolves, assembled to succor, and, if necessary, to die for them, aye, and did die for them many a time and oft? The people. Whom God thus has so spiritually joined, let no man put asunder—no, not even His Grace Archbishop McCabe.

AMERICAN POLITICS.

The State elections for West Virginia, Ohio and Indiana have taken place, and it is now certain that the Republicans have carried Ohio by a large majority, Indiana by a comparatively small one, and that the Democrats have elected their ticket in West Virginia. As regards Ohio, and West Virginia, the issue was never doubtful; and it was round doubtful Indiana the electoral war raged fiercely, both parties hoping to carry it, and both parties putting forth every effort and straining every nerve to secure it. The result causes great rejoicing in the Republican camp, and corresponding depression in the Democrat. As a matter of course, the defeated party ascribes the victory gained by its opponent to all kinds of criminal means, including bulldozing, repaying, bribery, coercion, and all the other influences brought to bear on elections in the States, and, as a matter of course, if the Democrats won in the contest the Republicans would advance precisely the same charges, and the victors would have laughed at them, as the victors do laugh at present, caring not a nickel cent for morality or fair play, provided they managed to emerge victorious from the struggle. Indeed, in so far as political morality is concerned, there is none of it left in the states; politicians there make no hypocritical claims to its possession; it fled from the land, long and long ago, and nobody wants it back. The defeat of English and his "bar" in his own State of Indiana is a severe blow to the Democracy and will have effects which will be felt in other States in the November elections, now fast approaching. The result of the late election, will, it is claimed, give the Republican majority in congress once more, and consequently the power, if they elect their president, of ruling the roost with as high a hand as they have since 1864. Nevertheless, they have not yet achieved the final victory, and, though their chances of success have wonderfully improved within the past week, the Democrats have no cause for despair. All eyes will now be turned on New York, which state has such a large electoral vote that on which ever side it inclines will be almost certain of electing the President for the four next years. New York went Republican last year, but it was owing to the split in the Democracy caused by the famous Tammany bolt.—Cornell was elected by a plurality vote, but he did not carry a majority of the state electors with him, and now that the Democrats have closed up their ranks, it is highly probable, if nothing unexpected takes place between this and the second of November, that the State will go for Hancock, which with Connecticut, New Jersey and the solid South will give the party 188 votes out of 369 composing the Electoral College. Nor is it quite certain that Indiana will go in for Garfield, Hancock is more popular than his party, and the Republican majority in Indiana was comparatively small when the large number of votes cast, over two hundred and twenty thousand, is taken into consideration. Porter, the Governor elect is a very popular man and ran ahead of his ticket, so that this factor in the Republican success will not exist on the second of November. Besides Maine may go Democratic and Hancock's popularity may carry his State of Pennsylvania. It must be also considered that the Federal Government with its immense army of officials have the power of manipulating, and using their great influence in single State elections, an influence which they will lose in November, when the general election takes place and every man will have to defend his own post. But while speculating in all these political influences, it must be admitted that the republicans have cause for exuberance at the result, and for hope that it will decide thousands of wavering all over, who have no fixed political principles of their own, but like to go with what they imagine will be the winning side.

Irrespective of the usual modes of party warfare employed in the election, such as bribery, repaying and so forth, the republicans undoubtedly waved the bloody shirt and drew attention to the solid south with great political profit to themselves. "Look here," in effect, said their leaders, "we have fought and vanquished this solid south on the field of battle, shall we now submit to lose the fruits of a victory bought with our blood and treasure at the polls, shall we once more have to submit to the rule of the Southern aristocracy?" This peculiar line of argument influenced many of the timid and unthinking, especially in Ohio and Indiana, the two States in the Union which, in proportion to their population, have done most to crush the rebellion. Another cause of the democratic defeat was the defection of a per centage of the Irish vote, which is not to be regretted, as it shows an awakened spirit of independence and a resolve on their part to be no longer dragged after the tail of the democracy. The New York Sun's Ohio correspondent writing the day before the election, says:-

"The bitterest fight in Ohio is being made on the Hamilton County ticket. The Democrats nominated three candidates, who are Catholics. Against these the American Union, a secret anti-Catholic society, is waging a mean and underhand warfare. The Union claims a membership of 15,000 in this county, and has been holding nightly meetings for the past two weeks. It is an undeniable fact that several hundred Democrats belong to this organization, and their partial defection seriously impairs the success of the ticket."

Since then we have learned that in this county the democrats were completely crushed, not a single man of their ticket having being elected. Of course the miserable narrow spirit manifested by the new Know-nothings is to be deplored and condemned, but the Republicans can not be blamed as much as they otherwise would for fostering it, when it is remembered that the Irish Catholics have, right or wrong, allied themselves to their enemies. The intense anxiety felt, and which will be felt until the second of November, is easier imagined than described.

Personal.

A collection for the Pope is to be taken up in America.

The sale of the Quebec timber limits on Friday realized \$290,000.

It is rumored Lord Dufferin will succeed Mr. Goschen as Ambassador to Turkey.

The Sultan of Turkey forbids the name of England being mentioned in his presence.

Mr. Sandford Fleming has been installed Chancellor of the Queen's University, Toronto.

Hon. Mr. McDougall, M.P., has been presented with a massive silver tea service by his admirers.

Mr. D'Israeli, Lord Beaconsfield's cousin, is clerk in the House of Lords with a salary of \$9,000 a year.

The London Daily News does not think there will be sufficient evidence to convict Parnell if he be prosecuted.

The house of Lord Egmont, Logan Castle, Ireland, has been searched for arms by a number of masked men.

Garfield belongs to the Campbellite Church, 10,000 of them voted the Republican ticket in Indiana last week.

The Shamrocks have protested against the decision in the late match, on account of the umpire belonging to the Toronto club.

A Dublin correspondent says that Archbishop McCabe's denunciation of the Land League will cause the secession of the clergy from it.

The Irishwomen, on both sides of the chasm, are displaying more enthusiasm than the men. The Irish land-ladies are particularly oppressive on the tenants.

It is rumored the Duke of Argyll is to travel in Canada to find out what amount of annexation feeling exists here. It is pretty safe to predict that everyone the duke comes in contact with will be a devoted imperialist.

Circulars have been issued to the tenants on the estate of Sir Edward Denny, Kerry, Ireland, that leases for ever will be granted to occupying tenants at rates fixed in 1829. The proposal is favourably regarded by the tenants. Sir Edward has large estates.

Father Faure, whose name was connected with the Gaitaneu incendiaries, has been removed to the parish of St. Cecilia de La Peche. Father Faure is his successor. Father Faure has relinquished his claim on the Church property in consideration of \$1,000, which Bishop Duhamel has agreed to pay.

Michael Smith, one of the victims of the Seaboard colliery disaster, wrote the following words on his dinner card before he died: "Oh, dear wife, God save you and the children, and pray for me." He then died the can to his body, where it was found under his arm when brought home. Sublime devotion.

I hope to be in the House of Commons when Mr. T. D. Sullivan, M.P. for Westmeath, fulfils the promise he made at the Ennis meeting that, "Sadness Parnell" (Mr. Sullivan) will pitch the Mace out of the House! I shall watch with some interest the expression of Captain Gosset's face on the happy occasion.—London Truth.

Ayoub Khan has entered Herat. It is said there is an understanding between Mahommed Jan and Ayoub.

A correspondent writes us from Brechin:—The wheat crop of North Ontario, the best wheat producing district in Canada, is not half an average crop, owing to the ravages of the midge. Diphtheria has been prevalent in and around Brechin the past ten months, causing a great number of deaths among children. The Midland Railroad is doing a large business, especially in lumber.

Lord Montague, an Irish landlord, has declared himself in favor of the abolition of the House of Lords. The discussion of this matter, the carrying out of which would subvert English traditions and make a radical constitutional change in the machinery of government, has become so familiar to the people that this latest expression of antagonism to the Upper House does not seem to have excited any comment thus far. Lord Montague's departure has not called forth special attention.

HAND-OME RESULT.

The beazar lately held by the ladies of St. Francis Xavier's Church, Brookville, realized the magnificent sum of \$4,083.99.

LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED—ACTIVE LOCAL AGENTS IN every CITY, TOWN AND VILLAGE in the DOMINION... and UNITED STATES to solicit subscriptions and collect amounts in their respective localities due to the "TRUE WITNESS"...

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Letter from Ottawa.

ADVENTURES OF MYLES O'REGAN, ESQ

Mr. Editor.—See what it is to be moving in a humble sphere of life. Were I anything but a small official in the customs, the fame which I have been seeking since my arrival in Canada would now be all mine own...

But, Mr. Editor where are the letters to Myles O'Regan? Where are the encounters lavished on my conduct, in having at imminent risk to myself saved the life of one of the cabinet ministers of the Dominion of Canada? Where is the recommendation to the Humane Society for a big bronze medal for Myles O'Regan? Nowhere! But it is nothing new that my services should be slighted...

It is really wonderful, but what grudge do you own the Postmaster-General? "Bless this," I asked Sir John to appoint me musician extraordinary to the Canada Pacific Railroad, and that illustrious statesman was on the point of consenting when Mr. O'Connor suggested that the country would refuse to pay the piper, upon which Sir John changed his mind...

Mr. Editor, I am not at all happy in my new boarding house, but I suppose I shall have to be content as they are all pretty near the same. I was beguiled into my present habitation under the following painful circumstances. The day before I left the Gushington's I complained to one of the clerks in Mr. Baby's Department of the hard treatment I received and the danger I ran of being captured by the lovely daughter of the house...

Review of Books. DONAHUE'S MAGAZINE for November contains a number of good articles, including a sketch of Bishop Fitzgerald of Little Rock with a portrait. LETTERS FROM A CITIZEN OF THE WORLD.—This is Q. & K. Funk's cheap edition of Oliver Goldsmith's celebrated work...

AMERICA REVISITED (By George Augustus Sala).—This able writer's account of his journey through the States from New York to the South, through Richmond, New Orleans, Augusta, Atlanta, on to Chicago, Omaha, and through to San Francisco, is now put in book form, and sold by Q. & K. Funk & Co., 205 street, New York, for 20 cents. Sala is one of the rarest and most graphic journalistic writers England has ever produced...

SAQUENAY AND THE VALLEY OF LAKE ST. JOHN.—This is a work of which the author is Mr. Arthur Biles, and the printers A. Cote & Co., Quebec. It gives the statistics, history, and in fact all that is worth knowing of those places famous in Canadian annals, and while the work is highly instructive, it is not at the same time heavy, as many similar works are. It is accompanied by two excellent maps, one of Saguenay and the other of Lac St. Jean Valley. The work is brought out by the Crown Lands Department. In regard to the Lake St. John railway, the author says: at the end of the volume:—What progress shall not have been made in the region of Lake St. J.

every day, climbing and descending, is no trifle. After ushering me in Mrs. de L.— put an inch of tallow candle in my hand, wished me good-night and left me. The room was not luxuriously furnished by any means. A solitary picture hung over the bed, "Oliver Twist" asking for money, and a very appropriate one it was. The carpet might have been Turkish, Persian, or simple Catalan in its time, but it would take a better antiquarian than I to tell which it is at present. It is composed of a few hundred holes, held together by as many shreds. But I did not criticise. I was thankful I escaped the snares of the Gushingtons, and so I said my prayers and tumbled into the old bed, which screamed and groaned under my weight like a ship at sea in dire distress. How long I had slept I know not when I was awakened by singular noises. At first I thought it was the bed crying, but no, they came from all over the room. The moon's light enabled me to see and I fancied I observed the holes in the carpet (?) moving here and there. On close inspection however, I found to my horror the floor was covered with rats! Lean hungry rats with bones almost sticking out through their skin. Still they seemed to enjoy themselves and scampered around in the most frolicsome manner. They reminded me of the Irish peasant who, novelist-like us, can be witty though starving of hunger. I shouted and they all fled howling away. I know not whether; but they returned immediately and pursued their antics fresh and vigorous as ever. I threw my boots at them but they again returned, and poor creatures, much as I detested, still I pitied them. This little drama went on until morning, when I fell asleep and did not awake till twelve o'clock at noon, thereby enabling the landlady to come out a breakfast ahead. I went down stairs weary and exhausted and completed the rats. "Good gracious, Mr. O'Regan, you are the first gentleman I have complained of seeing a rat in the establishment. Perhaps they may be coming in from the next house which I hear is full of them. It is a Grit boarding place; I must get you a cat at once."

The cat was accordingly procured and the result was that the rats had a royal feast; they ate the poor fellow, body and bones. I next tried prussic acid, but they seemed to relish and grow fat on it; bought a trap which they sniffed and laughed at. After a while they grow bolder, and jumped on my bed until I was really alarmed. Necessity is the mother of invention, and I at length hit upon a plan which at least prevented personal danger. I procured two empty barrels, from which I took the bottoms, and then I joined them together. I next placed a new top at the bottom of the combination, perforated with small holes to allow me to breathe, put small holes in the affair, and went in myself. I felt very comfortable for the first time since my arrival in the new boarding house, and I firmly believe I did not adopt my precautionary measure an hour too soon. When the rats found out what I had done they were much enraged. They surrounded the barrel and poked their noses in in all directions, but I cut them off and have them in my trunk as a proof of my veracity. When they discovered I was fortified against their assaults, they let me severely alone, and frisked round the room, and in and out through the carpet holes as before, never heeding my presence. I soon began to take stock of their movements, and many a pleasant half-hour have I spent watching the animals through the holes of my improvised bedroom. Some of them displayed traits of extraordinary intelligence, one of which I shall relate: It was my custom to purchase a few crackers every day to fill the vacuum left after Mrs. de L.—'s six o'clock dinner. On one occasion I was not hungry, having dined out, and, awakening in the morning, I threw the crackers to my little friends, which fought for them with great ferocity. A big fellow, remarkable for his size and cunning, seized upon one and bore it off in triumph to his hole to feast upon it with leisure. But here was a dilemma. The cracker was smaller than the hole, and he could not force it in. To delay was to lose the precious meal, and the perspiration oozed from him with anxiety. After trying all means to force it in unsuccessfully, gazing the hole with the perceptibility of the mathematician Henry of Montreal, he sat down on the cracker and cogitated. Then a bright idea seized him; he got up, drew the cracker against the wall and placed it on an inclined plane, as the servant girl does in the morning with a piece of plank she wants to split for firewood, jumped with all his force on the cracker which broke in two under his weight, and then took the halves separately into his hole, just as his comrades had finished eating their shares. I was lost in admiration at the cleverness of this rat, and could not, Mr. Editor, help comparing it to Sir John's admirable system of manipulating the political parties.

Yours respectfully, MYLES O'REGAN. Ottawa, October 16th, 1880.

Joseph A. Bazar has entered suit for \$16,701 against the Institut Canadien for the amount of a mortgage, with interest, on the library building. Zion Congregational church, on Radegonde street, was offered for sale by auction. The highest bid was \$145 per square foot, English measure, which did not reach the reserve price, and the property was withdrawn.

CITY NEWS. A lawyer and an assignee had a pugilistic encounter outside the court-house last week. The cause of the trouble was the removal of the latter from a seat in court to accommodate the former. But for the interference of friends the matter might have ended seriously.

THE SYNOD HALL, St. Catherine street, was crowded on Monday night to see and hear the great scenic beauties of the world, as shewn and treated by Mr. Thomas. Rome, Milan, Venice, Moscow, scenes from Ireland, Palestine, France and Germany were exhibited to a much delighted audience, accompanied by eloquent and witty remarks by the exhibitor as he went along. The powers of the microscope astonished as well as delighted the children, and indeed, the whole of those present. On to-morrow, Thursday, will be exhibited at Northmount Hall the beauties of Ireland, including Dublin Bay, Cork, Limerick, the scenery of Wicklow, the Lakes of Killarney, the Giant's Causeway, and other places of note in Ireland, as well as the continent.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.—The second semi-annual meeting and election of officers of the St. Bridget's Catholic Young Men's Association took place on the 18th inst, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:—President, Owen Hart; 1st Vice President, P. O'Hara; Treasurer, Michael Dunn; Recording Secretary, D. A. McDonald; Corresponding Secretary, C. J. Flanagan; Collecting Treasurer, Lawrence Landers; Librarian, John Ryan; Marshal, John Kennedy. The Auditor and Treasurer's reports were read and approved. The association will give a grand concert on the 29th inst, and have prepared a splendid programme, and, judging from their past entertainments, it will be a grand success.

John if emigration continues as it has been for the past two years. And what propriety may there not be in reserve for this country if the Lake railroad is one day to be put in communication with the Canada Pacific. NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.—The leading article in the North American Review for November is by the Hon. William Beach Lawrence, and is devoted to an exposition of the monarchical principle in the United States Constitution. It is shown that under our powers far greater than those possessed by the king in a limited monarchy. The amplitude of the President's constitutional powers is best seen from the history of the war of secession, as when Mr. Lincoln, without waiting for the assembling of Congress, declared the blockade of the Southern ports, and called into service for three years a volunteer army of upward of 42,000 men. The author foresees danger to the permanence of our republican institutions, resulting both from the vastness of these powers and from the existing methods of choosing Presidents, and thinks that a radical change in the Constitution is imperatively demanded. In the same number of the Review Bishop W. G. Doane points out the advantages of free religious discussion; even "the blasphemy of irreligious discussion," he thinks, works the glory of God. The Hon. Montgomery Blair writes of "The Republican party as it was and is." Upon the suppression of the rebellion and of slavery, the mission of that party was accomplished, and the death of Lincoln its career has been one of usurpation, corruption and centralization. M. Desire Charney contributes the third of his valuable illustrated papers on "The Ruins of Central America." The other articles in this number of the Review are: "The Nicaragua route to the Pacific," by Rear-Admiral Daniel Ammen; "The Coming Revolt of the Bible," by the Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby; "Recent European Publications," by Prof. T. F. Crane; and finally a paper entitled, "The Political Situation from a Financial Standpoint," designed to show how the business interests of the country would be compromised by a change from a Republican to a Democratic administration of the general government. This document is signed by over twenty of the heaviest capitalists of New York.

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have got it under the old system. This circumstance is another reason why the Legislature should repeal the stupid act of last year.

THE RAILWAY TERMINUS AND WORKSHOPS OF THE Q. M. & O.

On Tuesday, the 12th October, a deputation from the City Council of Montreal waited upon the Hon. Mr. Chapleau, and entered into the following compromise regarding the location of the terminus and workshops of the Q. M. & O. Railroad:— That complete workshops, not merely repair shops, but workshops in which engines, cars, &c., can be made, and all the work done required by the railway, be erected on the Government property at the goal; that the terminus station be built on the city property, known as the Quebec Gate Barracks, and the line, instead of being run along the river front, be run direct from the goal property to the terminus of the barracks; and that the cost of purchasing the right of way be paid by the Government, the amount not to exceed \$130,000. That, on the other hand the city will pay \$50,000 towards building the Chaudiere bridge, that it will hand over the Quebec Gate Barracks property to the Government, and forego any claim on the \$347,000 paid on account of the million dollar subsidy, the balance unpaid on that subsidy being, of course, no longer eligible. This proposition is similar to that submitted by Mr. Joly as regards the terminus, but goes further than the latter by providing for the erection of workshops in the East end; and since Mr. Joly's views were endorsed by a large majority of the Council, Mr. Chapleau's cannot fail to meet with at least equal support. With the exception of Ald. Gauthier, the entire delegation heartily approved of the compromise suggested by the Premier, and Ald. Gauthier did not express his complete dissent, but reserved his opinion until he could consult his electors, as the proposal relative to the workshops was a novel one, on which he did wish to pronounce definitely until he had time to consider it more maturely. It is difficult to see what fault, on any side, can be found with the proposed arrangement. A station at the East end would be too far from the centre of the city to suit the requirements of traffic, while at the East end, the mere presence of a railway station there would have but little effect. A few small hotels might prosper round it, but little else. With the workshops, however, a vastly different result might fairly be expected. A glance at Point St. Charles, which owes its existence almost entirely to the Grand Trunk workshops, will convince anyone of the immense advantages to be derived from this source. The compromise suggested, therefore, is one which fairly meets the situation. Alds. Grenier and Nelson especially expressed themselves highly satisfied with it, and the latter, as a business man, complimented the Premier on the practical ability he had displayed in treating the whole question. Mr. Chapleau was, of course, very guarded in not binding the Government to positive terms before a meeting of the Cabinet was called on the subject and report of engineer received, but he gave it to be clearly understood that the compromise he had suggested was the one which, questions of detail being arranged, would be accepted by the Government. The Hon. Mr. Loranger was present at the meeting. As to the cost of right of way from the goal property to the barracks, Ald. Laurent and the city assessor went over the ground at the time when the proposal of Mr. Joly was mooted, and their estimate was that, at an exaggerated outside limit, the cost would not exceed \$120,000. Thus the city, in making the expropriation and guaranteeing the cost not to exceed \$130,000 runs no risk.—Gazette.

ST. PATRICK'S BAZAAR.

What is to be Seen There, and the Manner of Working It.

The bazaar held in the Mechanics Hall, for the benefit of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum and St. Bridget's Refuge, opened on Wednesday last and will close this (Wednesday) evening, so that those desirous of patronizing it and helping on the noble cause of charity have no time to lose and should not neglect the opportunity of visiting the place to-night. St. Patrick's Bazaar has been always considered the "affair" of the season, and it has certainly not degenerated in this fall of the year 1880, for it is really a splendid sight to see in the evening when the hall is brilliantly illuminated scarcely less by the bright eyes of the fair dames, who make it their benevolent duty to attend than by the lights proper, or rather common, which the chandeliers of the Mechanics Institute supply. On Monday night when our reporter paid his flying visit the scene was unusually bright, lively and attractive, and the tables, covered as they are with all kinds of bric-a-brac were enough to dazzle the eyes of those unaccustomed to such articles as are strewn about in seeming confusion in all directions. Here are articles of jewelry which shine and sparkle in wondrously under the bright light we have described. Further on a singular but beautiful little clock, silver tea service, lapis-lazuli tapestry, cushions and chairs and ottomans of such surpassing loveliness that none but an aristocrat of the bluest blood could help thinking it was less than decoration to sit upon them. There are beautiful mirrors, gowns, breakfast services of purest silver, elegant vases of Dresden and of China, cushions and rugs good enough, too good, for His Sublime Highness the Sultan of Turkey, ice pitchers, sewing machines, writing desks, box boxes, magnificent embroidered alppers, fine pictures and finer statuary, classic and belonging to the renaissance, and, in fact, everything that serves to make a bazaar attractive and give the patrons a chance to receive value for their money, irrespective altogether of charitable consideration, or the feelings which prompt the kind-hearted to think of the orphans and helpless aged in connection with the coming winter. One noticeable feature about the bazaar is the absence of the dunning for money, observable in like institutions elsewhere. There is no crowding or benevolent robbery, the ladies preserve a dignified attitude, and the visitors are not worried.

On the south side of the bazaar is Mrs. M. P. Ryan's refreshment table, presided over by that lady herself with her usual tact and bazaar experience, and assisted by several other ladies, including the Misses Miron, Miss Guerin, Mrs. John Brennan and Miss Murphy. We need scarcely say that that table is well attended, and that Mrs. Ryan will receive her share of the money taken in at the bazaar. Mrs. Ryan and Mrs. Hingston preside over another table on the right of the refreshment, which is covered with good and bright things, including a magnificent ladies work basket, presented by Mrs. Hingston with several other beautiful articles, a chair by Mrs. Ryan, covered with silk of the most gorgeous tinge of the

most harmonious colors. This chair is very valuable, as well as very beautiful to behold. Miss Murphy has a four o'clock tea table, and Mrs. William Brennan a five o'clock tea table, Miss Guerin a handsome African carriage rug, and there are besides to be seen here brackets, articles of vertu, bric-a-brac, &c., the one half of which it would puzzle any one but a lady to name.

On the west side there is a statue of the Sacred Heart, presented by Mrs. P. Ryan, a lovely cushion, by Miss McGarvey, and brackets, and on the same table may be seen several statuettes, pictures and small fancy articles. Mrs. McKenna on the next table has a handsome Ottoman, Miss Feron, a cushion, Miss Coleman, a very pretty and valuable clock, Miss Mullins, a silver card basket, Miss Coonan and Miss Callaghan have also articles on this table. Further on Miss Donovan and Miss Scanlan show a pretty card basket, among other nice things, Miss Dalton and Miss Sexton have beautiful vases of different shapes, and patterns, and sizes, Miss F. Woodcock, has also a few fine vases on this table, Miss Glyn and Miss O'Neill, cushions, and other articles, and Miss Cuddy, a sewing machine.

On the east side is the celebrated Fish Pond, presided over by Miss Agnes Burt and Mrs. Thomas Brennan, in which there are a multitude of little fishes waiting patiently for the angler, mute but not sorrowful. You pay ten cents, and you take your choice of an article. It is amusing to watch the faces of the anglers as they open the package to discover what fortune has sent them, and as no one expects to draw up the koh-i-noor, or as no one is disappointed when he finds only a salt cellar or the buckle of a suspender, for the fish pond contains an olla podrida of things mysterious, and things profound. The Misses M. A. and Annie Maguire assist and ensure at the pond, which belongs to Mrs. Durr almost by inheritance. On this side Mrs. Higgins has a model of St. Patrick's Church, and a correct and pretty model it is, by the way. Mrs. Morley and Mrs. Hamilton have on this side an elegant feather-bed, Mrs. T. Mullins pictures and vases, Mrs. P. Moynehaugh, vases of wax flowers, the Misses Collins, pictures, including the marriage of the Virgin, Mrs. T. Larkin and Miss McGrail, an ottoman; Mrs. J. P. Whelan, a handsome desk. On another table to the east is a fine picture of the Chapel at Knock and its immediate surroundings with wax flowers in vases presided over by Miss Dowling. Mrs. M. McCready, has also a fine collection of vases; Miss B. Clarke and Miss B. Doherty, have an ice pitcher and a cake basket of silver, and Miss Cowan and Miss Monaghan a tea service.

On the north side is the table of Mrs. Brock, a veteran in the service of St. Patrick's Bazaar, covered over with fancy articles, toys innumerable, the name of which is legion. Mrs. Campion's lottery table is also on this side, and here is a really splendid Queen Anne arm chair, presented by a lady who keeps back her name. Miss McCrack has a cushion, and a banner screen is owned by Miss Austin. The table near the entrance is kept by the children of Mary. It is covered all over with fancy articles, books, pictures and dolls. Miss Murphy and Miss Brennan have a pretty ice pitcher and Miss McCurrach a cruet-stand on the Children of Mary table.

Among other ladies who materially assisted in the success of the bazaar are Mrs. O'Connell, Miss Holland, Mrs. McCrack, Miss Quinn, Mrs. McNally, Mrs. Mullins, Mrs. McMahon, Miss Carroll, the Misses Brennan (indeed the Brennans were everywhere rendering service, and exactly like the famous highwayman, "Bromont on the Moor," they robbed the rich for to serve the poor," Mrs. Barry, Mrs. M. McCallach, Miss Annie Conolly and Miss Quinlan. We had nearly forgotten the name of Mrs. Edward Murphy, who contributed several valuable articles and rendered service at Mrs. M. P. Ryan's table.

BY TELEGRAPH.

LONDON, October 17.—At a large meeting of Irishmen in Bradford yesterday, T. P. O. Power made a very impressive speech. He said the cry of Coercion was raised in order to arouse feelings against the Irish.

DUBLIN, October 17.—Mr. Parnell, in his speech at Longford to-day, threatened to organize a new agitation in Galway and Mayo to prevent the collection of rates for the payment of extra police force.

Mr. Hut-hison, who was shot at near Skibbereen in County Cork, lived at Tiernaghshill, near Bantry. "Ney," his car driver, was killed. Hutchison is a landlord, and was returning home from collecting his rents when he was attacked by a party of men.

PARIS, October 17.—A meeting of Bonapartists was held in this city to-day, at which it was demanded that Prince Jerome should renounce his pretensions and recognize Victor Bonaparte as heir to the Imperial throne.

ST. PETERSBURG, October 17.—The Czar has offered to the Czarowitch the co-regency, transferring to him the reins of Government, provided that he will concede to the Princess Dolgorouki the title and rank as a Princess of the blood, taking precedence over the Grand Dukes, the Czar retaining his Imperial privileges and setting to Livadia permanently.

DUBLIN, October 17.—A land meeting has been held at Killybeg, County Clare, about 10,000 persons being present. There were two excursion trains from Limerick laden with passengers and accompanied by bands. Resolutions were passed urging the necessity of a peasant proprietary, pledging themselves to take no land from which any tenant had been evicted for non-payment of exorbitant rent, and advising that branches of the Land League be established in every parish of Clare. Father O'Meara, who presided, Mr. Flanagan, M. P., and other speakers denounced the present system of landlordism in illustration of which it was pointed out that one landlord in the district, who some eight years ago purchased a farm, now exacted rent of £200, as against £120 at the time he bought it. The assembly were then asked by a person to take off their hats, and vow before high heaven to observe the terms of the resolution respecting the non-taking of a farm from which a tenant had been evicted. This was accordingly done, those present repeating the words after the proposer. The meeting passed off without any disturbance. Government reporters were present.

first prosecute Messrs. Parnell, Dillon, Biggar, and Scott. There is much excitement in Dublin.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 13.—The revenue cutter Corwin brings news that at St. Lawrence Island out of seven hundred inhabitants five hundred were found dead of starvation. The traders had introduced liquor among them, causing them to neglect laying up their usual supply of provisions. The officers of the Corwin express the opinion that the Jeanette wintered on the Siberian shore, west of North Cape. The Corwin could not get far enough west to verify this belief on account of the ice.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., October 15.—A summary of the result of Tuesday's election, as compiled by the Republican managers, concerning the Legislature, is as follows:—In the Senate the Republicans holding over 9, Republicans elected 16, total Republicans 25; Democrats holding over 10, Democrats elected 9, total Democrats, 35. In the House of Representatives, Republicans elected 59, Democrats elected 43, Greenbacker (Republican), total, 100. Republican majority on joint ballot 13. Should this estimate prove correct, the Republicans will elect a U. S. Senator to succeed Mr. McDonald.

ST. JOHN, N. B., October 14.—A son of Thomas Longmore, aged 12, and a son of David Wright, aged 8, were playing at Pumbroke, Me., and Longmore attempted to shoot a strange cat. Wright endeavored to prevent him, and received the contents of the gun in his hand, breast and face. Becoming alarmed, Longmore dragged the body of his victim and tried to convert it in a collar, and afterwards tried to push it in a cesspool. Not succeeding in his attempts, he dragged it into a yard, and seeing that life was extinct, he struck the body several times with a spade, fracturing the skull in three places, and proceeded to dig a hole in the manure heap, in which to bury the corpse, when he was discovered in the act. The boy was arrested and an examination is being held.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TEACHERS WANTED

For the R. C. S. School, Almonte. Male Teacher for the Senior Department, and a Female for the Junior. Applicants will please send testimonials, and state amount of salary expected. Teachers holding Intermediate Certificate preferred. Applications received up to October 31st.

JOHN O'REILLY, Secretary.

TEACHER WANTED.

WANTED.—A teacher, for a Roman Catholic School, possessing first-class diploma, and capable of teaching both the French and English languages. Applications to be addressed to John Hann, Secretary-Treasurer, St. Caetano, County of Two Mountains, P.Q. None but first-class teachers need apply.

WANTED

A Female School Teacher, with good references and an elementary diploma. None but a Roman Catholic need apply. For further particulars address WILLIAM H. R. S. T., 94 St. Columban, Co. Two Mountains, P.Q.

S. CARSLY'S FANCY DRESS GOODS.

Price List from 1 1/2c to 25c.

- New Satin Stripes for Dresses, 1 1/2c. New Fancy Cord for Dresses, 1 1/2c. New German Serge for Dresses, 1 1/2c. New Persian Cord for Dresses, 1 1/2c. New Jersey Cloth for Dresses, 1 1/2c. New Tweed Home-spun for Dresses, 1 1/2c. New German Pupin for Dresses, 1 1/2c. New Scotch Serge for Dresses, 1 1/2c. New Cashmere Serge for Dresses, 1 1/2c. New Russel Cord for Dresses, 1 1/2c. New Serge de Lyon for Dresses, 2 1/2c. New Spotted Cashmere for Dresses, 1 1/2c. New Jersey Cloth for Dresses, 1 1/2c. New Duchess Cord for Dresses, 2 1/2c & 3c. New All-Wool Winter Serge for Dresses, 2 1/2c. New Cashmere Serge for Dresses, 2 1/2c. New Cloth Home-spun for Dresses, 2 1/2c. New Broadcloth Cloth for Dresses, 2 1/2c.

Prices from 26c to 38c.

- New Homespun Belge for Dresses, 26c. New Polka Dot for Dresses, 26c. New Fanciful Stripes Cord for Dresses, 36c. New Serge de Lyon for Dresses, 36c. New Satin Cloth Gaiety Spot, 2c. New Scotch H. mespou for Dresses, 36c. New Cashmere Broche for Dresses, 36c. New Jersey Cloth for Dresses, 36c. New English Serge for Dresses, 36c. New Tweed Home-spun for Dresses, 36c. New All-Wool French Serge for Dresses, 36c. New Jersey Cloth for Dresses, 36c. New Camel's Hair Cloth for Dresses, 36c. New Flannel Home-spun for Dresses, 36c. New Cashmere Broche for Dresses, 36c. New Striped Home-spun for Dresses, 36c. New Heavy Russel Cord for Dresses, 36c. New Granite Cloth for Dresses, 36c. New All-Wool Belge for Dresses, 36c.

Prices from 40c to 65c.

- New French Broadcloth for Dresses, 40c. New Jersey Cloth for Dresses, 40c. New Heavy Broadcloth for Dresses, 40c. New All-Wool Satin Cloth for Dresses, 40c. New Stripes Cloth for Dresses, 40c. New Jersey Cloth for Dresses, 40c. New Cashmere Serge for Dresses, 40c. New Broadcloth Cashmere for Dresses, 40c. New Granite Cloth for Dresses, 40c. New Ladies Cloth for Dresses, 40c.

Prices from 60c to \$1 25.

- New choice Silk Broche for Dresses, 60c, 60c, 71c. 75c and 80c per yard. New Silk Warp Dress Cloth, 65c. New extra fine quality of silk Brocade, to be sold at \$1.15 and \$1.25 per yard.

S. Carsley,

893, 895, 307 & 290 Notre Dame Street, MONTREAL.

B. LEDOUX, Carriage Maker.

Factory and Office No. 125 and Show-rooms 181 and 183 St. Antoine street, Montreal.

By Special Appointment Carriage Maker to H. R. H. the Princess Louise and H. R. H. the Marquis of Lorne. First Prize and Diploma awarded by the Centennial Commission Philadelphia, 1876. First Prize at Sydney, New South Wales, First Prizes at Exhibitions in various parts of Canada.

Catholic vs. Protestant Scotland.

A LECTURE DELIVERED BY FATHER GRAHAM AT ALEXANDRIA, GLENAGARRY.

(Continued from TRUE WITNESS of October 13.)

Scotland had the honor of forming a portion of that valuable Christendom which can only have a meaning and existence under the universal banner of Peter. Such being the case, the partook of all benefits which Christendom received from the maternal bosom of the great mother of men—the Catholic Church. The educational system established in the sixth century, became the basis of the educational system, monastic schools, conventual schools, and schools scattered throughout the country places, even before the formation of what is now known as the parish, were plentiful in Scotland in Catholic times, as they were throughout Christendom. The twelfth century was the era of the establishment of those great universities, which like the sublime cathedrals of those ages, have remained unrivalled in the stately splendor of Catholic genius and art. But a little reflection will convince any fair minded man that as the intelligence of the child has its growth and development, so also the intellectual progress of nations. Universities could not have been projected, as *abruptis*, out of an age of ignorance. They were a symphony of Boethius, and he who is devoid of artistic taste will pass Buonarroti by to gaze at a circus bill. The successful establishment of universities in the twelfth century, supposed centuries of intellectual preparation, and the success which attended the universities proves beyond the shadow of a doubt the faithful care which the Catholic Church gave to the enlightenment of the human intelligence, even during the transition ages from the old to the new—from Paganism to Christendom. What great names has Protestant Scotland given to art, science or literature? And, if given, what was their utility in serving the best interests of mankind? In art—no body. In science—Watts. In literature—An illustrious poet, Burns; an eminent novelist, Scott; a clever essayist or two, Mackintosh and Macaulay; an historian, Robertson; a lying chronicler, Hume; an economist, Smith; and that rugged conceiver of genius' wildest *atta patria*, Carlyle. Take from those names *Watts* and Robertson and of what use to the real interests of man were the fictions, songs and theories of the others? Scott limited his powers by bigotry religious; Macaulay failed through bigotry political. He wrote of Barere, but struck at the Tories. Hume was a positive influence for evil in his generation. Weigh these men by the scales of utility, and they take at once a very subordinate place in the ranks of earth's benefactors. They are not a conclusive proof of the superiority of the age that produced them.

Remember I am only answering an argument of our opponents in what precedes. It is a fallacy, a pitiful sophism, to conclude from particular to a general. An enlightened man no more makes a summer than one swallow makes a summer. The society which heard Hume's sermon; and the tribe which heard Logan speak was savage. Nevertheless, one hardly mentions the Catholic ages, when some brainless poet starts up with a string of names, as applicable to the real argument as the bits of paper on the tail of a boy's kite. The question is: Were the masses better instructed in Catholic times than they are now? Yes, a thousand times, yes. We prove our position by simple evidence; it is not circumstantial, but direct. There was no divorce in Catholic times. Religion was a real factor in every day life. Religion and its ministers were respected. Civil authority was obeyed. Labor and capital were friends. There were no strikes. There were no striking sisterhoods clamoring for vague rights. Infidels dared not take the public platform, and blaspheme the God of nations. The schools did not turn out irreligious villains, men, and women, to prey upon society. Commerce was not a great system of over-reaching one's neighbor. Parents were not the "old fellow," the "old woman" in those days, and parents felt that their whole duty was not accomplished when they fed and clad their offspring. Dishonesty had not a convenient bankrupt law by which it could creep through a diffidently cheat its creditors, live in style, stand high in church and State, and expatiate largely before the public on the piffling profitability of the "lower classes"; in those days she wore striped woollens, not broadcloth. I might continue the contrast for a month, but I shall stop here. Education is tested by the morals of society. In 1173 there were large central schools, or colleges, at Perth, Stirling, Dunfermline, Berwick, Aberdeen, Ayr, Paisley and other places. Each of those schools had a lyceum attached that youth might be instructed in all the accomplishments of the time.

Though great names, as I have said, are no unerring criterion of the superiority of one age over another, nor of the intellectual condition of the people, nevertheless it is human nature to boast of illustrious men who have shed the light of genius upon their times, and compelled, by noble qualities, the admiration of their contemporaries and the reverence of posterity. The glorious roll of great names belonging to the history of Catholic Scotland would suffice for the honor of any nation. We need not look under the *Knox regime* for Columbus, or Nina, or Kaitiaki; the devotion to saints or the production of *salus* was always hateful to Protestantism. The great benefactors of nations—the men of whom we should be most proud—are not inscribed upon the list of kings, statesmen, or warriors. They are upon the martyrology of the Church of God. Nevertheless, aside from those greatest of men, Catholic Scotland produced some men who need not fear comparison with any that ever lived. Why, the man who baffled all the canny jealousy of Scotch lords and the brutal plots of Henry VIII for years, until, despairing of outmaneuvering Lim, the English king bribed the Scotch villains to murder him—the illustrious Cardinal Beaton—he was a man any nation would be proud of. The author of "Sir Tristram," Thomas the Rhymer, had a European reputation away from the three barbarous times, when Papists of Scotland were so ignorant as to spell "Church" with "C," instead of "K." John Barbour, a priest of Aberdeen, wrote an epic whose hero was Robert Bruce. By the universal agreement of competent critics Barbour stands on an equality with Chaucer, the father of English poetry. Barbour's splendid eulogium on freedom charms every reader of good taste, even to this excessively enlightened day. Query: that one of those old priests of the "Church of Rome" singing the praise of liberty in the very darkest of the

"Dark Ages." King James the 1st, of Scotland, was an "admirable poet," musician, architect, orator, and statesman. He belonged to the constellation of genius, in which Leonardo da Vinci, Michael Angelo, Albertus Magnus, Roger Bacon, and others, brilliantly shone. Like the magnificent Brian Boroiuiche, King James sang the old ballads of his nation and kindred to his own accompaniment on the harp, which he played beautifully. Whatever he attempted to do in the region of science and art, he did excellently. He was, without any doubt, whatever a royal phenomenon to rival, whom we must pass over the centuries between himself and Charlemagne. I hardly think His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, will ever dim the historical luster of James 1st, whose unhappy fate cast him into the "Ages of Ignorance." Andrew Watson, another great Scottish poet, no doubt, and to be avoided. Watson wrote the most valuable historical work of the 14th century—"The original chronicle of Scotland." This historian possesses one singular trait, which, I suspect, does not commend him to English Protestant readers,—he tells the truth. He had not the superior advantage of Hume, Macaulay, or Froude, which accounts for the oblivion into which he has been cast. For history, as written in our favored times is nothing more nor less than an elaborate gilding of falsehood. Gild the call and the crowd will fall down and worship, although the mountains are shaking before the majesty of divine truth.

Then we have Henry the Minstral, or Blind Harry as he was popularly called, who sang in noble verse, that immortal hero of Scottish liberty William Wallace. Mr. Ellis an English critic says that "Henry was not inferior in genius to Barbour or Chaucer." Bishop Elphinstone was also an eminent man in his day and generation. He introduced printing into Scotland. The "Breviary of Aberdeen," the first book printed in Scotland, was edited by the great bishop, Hector Boet, whom Doctor Johnson said, "Boet may justly be considered and revered as one of the revivers of elegant learning." And I cannot pass over the names of Dunbar and Gavin Douglas. Sir Walter Scott speaks enthusiastically of those two illustrious poets. "The genius of Dunbar and Gavin Douglas is sufficient to illuminate whole centuries of ignorance," as the words of Sir Walter. Gavin Douglas was a son of Archibald, sixth earl of Angus. Will it be believed? He was a Catholic bishop; and Dunbar was a priest!

Thus I might go on enumerating for a hundred pages of foolscap, the eminent men that adorn the Catholic centuries of Scotland, but what I have alleged is sufficient to show plain headed critics that there were wise kings in the world Agamemnon. One glorious thing can be said of those powerful intellects,—they never wrote a line that could degrade their fellow-men; they never burnt the midnight oil over the production of our modern literature of lust; they never covered with tattered grammar and fimsy imagination the false, slatternly prostitute, which nineteenth century scribblers call love, and thereby filled the minds of youth with fictitious sentiment and their hearts with the tyranny of impurity. They were not "sensational"; they sought not for false situations and unnatural *amouements*; they were rational, they were prudent, they were true. They wrote with an ever present consciousness of responsibility, of a future, of God, and they served mankind.

The literature which a people love tests the education it has received. The Catholic ages read "The Bruce," "Sir Tristram," "The Song of Roland," "The Saint Graal," "The Nibelungenlied," and the *Guests of Orlando*; our enlightened age reads Swinburne, Byron, Eugene Sue, Georges Sand, Rousseau and Miss Braddon, not to speak of Bradlaugh and Mrs. Busant. Which possesses the better training? I have said that in national honor and love of liberty Catholic Scotland stands immeasurably superior to the latter-day kingdom of John Knox. I shall not have recourse to tedious metaphysical argument to prove this position. I shall put the machinery of history in motion, and show you a single scene of that solemn panorama which the old artist time first draws with many colors and lights and shades, and then obliterate, even as the schoolboy, after having worked painfully at his figures, passes the sponge over the slate and wipes them out forever.

Edward the First, of England, long sought to make Scotland an appendage to the British crown. He was one of those bold, haughty, aspiring Normans, who looked on the heavens, the earth, and the seas, and cried: "These are mine!" The unscrupulous, sacrilegious, cruel policy of the founder of this dynasty marked the career of almost everyone of those iron kings. They cared for no law, human or divine, when their passions placed them in or out of justice. They were an essentially feudal production those kings, and they did not so much hold the theory of divine right—they lived it. Their insolent pretensions kept them perpetually embroiled with the Church; they could not endure the protection which the popes extended to the weak and poor. Like the Irish landlords—as great tyrants in their petty way as King John or Harry VIII—they wondered why "they could not do as they pleased with their own." They were ordinarily Catholic individuals and heretical monarchs. They and their order are, and have been, the apology for every revolution that has overturned the peaceful order of society. And the Edwards and the Harrys not trampled on the people, Cromwell would not have raged; had the Bourbons and Capets not played bacchanal, Marat would not have blasphemed nor Robespierre slaughtered. There are retributions even in this world.

Edward had Scotland at his feet. Her fortresses, strong places and castles flouted, the insolent banner of the alien foe. The liberties of the land were extinguished in the blood of its defenders. Haughty British officialism, that has made Ireland, India and other lands living hells, that lost this continent to Britain, and is now expatriating the laboring classes of the empire to the madry of the coming reign of terror, lay heavy upon the necks of the Scottish people. Famine filled the market places, and strangers reviled in the ancient palaces of her kings. All was lost to the eye of cowardice but not in the hearts of the brave. For, a nation is never conquered until the people bend to the yoke of the tyrant.

A patriotic old priest had a nephew whom he instilled with the same noble sentiment that animated his own soul. That nephew's name was William Wallace. A man of men, and a hero nature formed and God-endowed. He raised the standard of his country at Lanark, in the year, 1297. The great bishop of St. Andrews, Lamberton, Wishart bishop of Glasgow, and many other prelates joined him. Castle after castle, fortress after fortress, town after town, fell before him, until of length, meeting Edward's best generals with their army of 80,000 men on Stirling's bloody field, he annihilated them.

(To be Continued.)

The Irish Constabulary have forwarded a requisition for more buckshot.

PROSPERITY IN NEW YORK.

THE FASHIONS

Stuff Worth their Weight in Gold cages by purchased.

The New York correspondent of the Toronto Mail writes:—

"The country was never richer than now," said a business man the other evening, discoursing on the present prosperous state of affairs. "In ten years, if the times continue, we shall all be so rich we don't know what to do with our money."

"It is such a misfortune," said the wife of a former prominent sugar refiner, "that my husband is forced to retire from business on account of his health just at this moment. If he could only stay in five years longer, he would make an immense fortune."

Such are the present *couture de rose* views of business matters in New York, views which one may accept upon even casual personal observation. A visit to the leading dry goods stores, for instance, will go far towards changing the mind of the most persistent croaker. The elegant and expensive materials with which the shops are filled would not have been brought from foreign markets, in such profusion, by our shrewd New York merchants without the advance knowledge that the money to purchase them would be forthcoming on the part of the ladies. Silks, satins, and velvets of the richest quality; tissues of silk interwoven with gold and silver threads; gold fringes and passementeries; wraps of plush and sealskin or of velvet trimmed with silver fur, worth almost its weight in gold; stripes of satin and plush; brocaded velvets and brocades worked with gold and silver—all these materials, at prices up to fifty dollars a yard, are exhibited and appropriated at once by eager purchasers, delighted to find themselves with a loose purse string once more. These brocaded silks and velvets are combined with plain silks, velvets, and satins de Lyons—satin proper being sent its best days—forming a plain or plaited front, or long panel-shaped side pieces appearing again in the back d'apery or sashes. Bright colors are much worn, heliotrope being a new and favorite shade.

Rough shopping and walking dresses are made of the checked English cloths—brown or grey, intermixed with threads of yellow, red and blue. These suits are sometimes made with one skirt, tucked or plaited, and a half long, double breasted, cut-away coat, open at the neck to show the chemise and scarf. The coats are often finished with hoods, lined with bright, plaited silk, but that fashion bids to become so universal that ladies of good taste will do well to avoid it. I find a safe rule to adopt and recommend is to never buy anything which the shop windows are filled in the beginning of the season. Preserve individuality in detail, while conforming to the general fashion.

The reverse of last winter's style of brocaded jackets worn with plain skirts is shown this year—plain colored coat waists being worn with plaided or striped skirts, and finished with a vest of the skirt material.

The Jersey waist which has been so popular in England for the past year, seems destined to be as great a favorite in this country. There are so many imitations of this waist that it may be as well to describe the "real thing" here. The true *Sarcel Jersey* is made of knitted or spun silk, without seams, and is laced in the back. It is so supple that it must be worn over a tight-fitting silk corset cover. It is trimmed around the neck and wrists, and a broad sash is worn with it to hide the division between skirt and waist. There is also a fine wollen stocking-net which is used for similar waists.

Hats are larger, and bonnets—if such a thing can be even smaller than ever. Plush will be greatly used for strings as well as for bonnet coverings. The effect of the new "baker's cap" is that of no bonnet at all, as it is made flat as possible, and is very like the brim of the braids, leaving the whole top of the head exposed—a very unbecoming and foolish fashion.

Jets are shown in great profusion, and passementeries of iridescent beads are as magnificent as colour and light can make them. A brown, black, or blue silk, however plainly cut, may be made of gold or amber trimmings.

DINNER TO MR. P. HARTY AT KINGSTON.

The following is from an account of a dinner given in honor of Mr. P. Harty, the new Lighthouse Inspector, on the occasion of his removal to Ottawa, published in the Kingston *News*.—

Mr. Patrick Harty, having been appointed to the position of Lighthouse Inspector by the Government, thereby necessitating his removal to Ottawa, it was deemed advisable by his late colleagues and neighbors in business circles to show their appreciation of that gentleman's worth, and the regret with which they parted from him, by tendering him a farewell supper on the eve of the removal of his family from this city in which they have been residents for so long. Consequently, fifty-two gentlemen sat down to supper at the Windsor Hotel, last evening. Mr. Harty occupied the chair, with the exception of the evening, Mr. Harty, with his right, and Mr. John McKay, Jr., the chief engineer of the Lighthouse, on his left. Mr. James H. Metcalfe, M. P., occupied the vice chair, and around the festive board were to be seen the faces of Mr. DeGree, McCann, McMahon, Irving, Fense and Wisous, Drs. Sullivan and Agnew, and Messrs. W. Robinson, George Newlands, W. D. Gordon, W. King, S. Wood, P. B. McKeown, and Mr. G. G. G. George Creagan and a host of the principal merchants of this city. The table was decorated with flowers and fruit, and presented a band of all the delicacies of the season served in their most tempting style by misses of the Windsor, and it is needless to say that full justice was done to it. After the solid part of the entertainment had been dispensed with, the Mayor rose to propose the usual *viva*, but, before doing so, he explained the occasion of the meeting. They had come here to do honor to a friend, who was present with them, and who was about to leave this city to take up his residence in Ottawa; one who has been a citizen of Kingston for many years, and who deserves the affection of every citizen. All were glad to know that a hearty Irish welcome, and who the Government, but regretted that he had to leave them and go to Ottawa. All were sorry to lose so good a citizen as Mr. Harty, for he is a truly good fellow; sure to part with that gentleman, although glad that it was to further his interest that he was going. The speaker was then to leave this city to take up his residence in Ottawa; one who has been a citizen of Kingston for many years, and who deserves the affection of every citizen. All were glad to know that a hearty Irish welcome, and who the Government, but regretted that he had to leave them and go to Ottawa. All were sorry to lose so good a citizen as Mr. Harty, for he is a truly good fellow; sure to part with that gentleman, although glad that it was to further his interest that he was going. The speaker was then to leave this city to take up his residence in Ottawa; one who has been a citizen of Kingston for many years, and who deserves the affection of every citizen. 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Finance and Commerce.

On the Stock Exchange to-day cotton stocks were in demand. Canada or Cornwell cotton shares advanced 1/16 per cent, to 99 1/2 at the close, with sales at one time during the day at 100. As high as 150 was bid for Montreal Cotton stock, but none offered. Merchants were conspicuously strong, and advanced 1/2 per cent, to 108 1/2. Montreal was up to 1/2 per cent, and Ontario 1/4 per cent. City Passenger fell 1/2 per cent.

Morning sales: 30 Montreal at 153 1/2; 25 Ontario at 88 1/2; 67 do, 89; 25 do, 89 1/2; 35 Peoples, 84; 25 Merchants at 108; 100 do, 108 1/2; 16 do, 108; 150 Eastern Townships, 108 1/2; 223 Commerce at 128; 75 Montreal Telegraph, at 131; 75 do, 130; 50 Richelieu and Ontario, 53; 30 City Passenger, 117; 17 Gas, 143 1/2.

Afternoon sales: 5 Montreal at 153 1/2; 35 at 153 1/2; 25 Ontario at 88 1/2; 114 Toronto, 134; 375 Merchants at 108 1/2; 125 do at 108 1/2; 60 Gas 143 1/2; 50 Canada Cotton, 100; 25 do at 99 1/2.

COMMERCIAL.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

FLOUR.—The market is quiet at somewhat easier prices. 600 lbs. Superior Extra sold at \$5.25; 100 lbs. Spring Extra sold at \$5.25; 300 lbs. at \$5.20; 125 lbs. at \$5.25; 100 lbs. Superior at \$4.75; 250 Ontario Bags at \$3.24. The following are the quotations to-day:— Superior Extra..... \$5.20 to 5.25 Extra Superfine..... 5.15 to 5.20 Fancy..... nominal. Spring Extra..... 5.20 to 5.25 Superfine..... 4.75 to 4.80 Strong Bakers'..... 5.60 to 6.40 Fine..... 4.10 to 4.20 Middlings..... 4.00 to 0.00 Pollards..... 3.60 to 3.70 Ontario Bags, per 100 lbs..... 2.55 to 2.65 City Bags, 100 lbs, (delivered)..... 3.00 to 3.05

MEALS.—Ontario oatmeal, \$4.30 to \$4.35 per bb. Cornmeal, \$2.70 per bb.

HOOD PRODUCTS.—Heavy Mess sells at \$18 and thin at \$17. Lard, 12 1/2c to 12 1/2c Smoked hams, 12 1/2c; bacon, 10 1/2c.

ASRAs.—Receipts 1 bbl. Pota are rather firmer at \$4.85 to \$4.70 per 100 lbs.

FRUITS.—Business has been considerably less active than during the previous week, buyers and sellers of Apples being now somewhat apart in their views. The arrivals this week have been comparatively light, and winter fruit is reported rather slow of sale in this market. A number of holders have been forwarding shipments of winter fruit on consignment to Liverpool, London, and Glasgow, preferring to take the risk rather than accept the prices generally offered here, viz, from \$1.70 to \$1.80. Sales of round lots of assorted winter apples, said to have been made on Tuesday last, are reported, however, at \$1.70 and \$2. There are very few, if any, Fall Apples in the market, therefore quotations are only nominal; the last sales reported were at from \$1.25 to \$1.50, according to quality, but it is doubtful if any now could be had at the inside quotation. The shipments of apples from this port to Great Britain so far this season have been unprecedentedly large, comprising 36,357 barrels, against 21 up to the corresponding date of last year. Last week the shipments amounted to nearly 13,000 barrels, but receipts this week have been checked by the difficulty in obtaining a sufficient number of cars in some parts of western Ontario. The latest mail advices from Liverpool report the market there a trifle lower, with increased supplies. The demand, however, continued active for Baldwins, Kings, Spys, Blush, Pippins, etc., at firm prices, but other kinds were easier. Canadian Fameuse sold in Liverpool at 17s 3d to 17s 9d, and other kinds at from 13s 6d to 20s per barrel. The season is now over for pears. The demand for Malaga Lemons is fair, and prices rule at \$4.50 to \$5 per box. Almeria Grapes are also in fair request, and are selling at \$6 to \$6.50 per barrel of about 45 lbs. Cranberries have been arriving in large quantities, and the range of prices quoted for large barrels is from \$7 to \$8.

GNOCCHIS.—Reports are favorable as to the trade of the past week, country orders forming the greater part of the business. Fish are in better demand and firm; Sardines are higher at 12c for 1/2; and 12c to 20c for 1/2; canned Lobster, \$1.50 to \$1.80; and Salmon, \$1.85 to \$1.10. Fruit is in good demand and steady at latest week's quotations; new Valencia, 8 1/2c; old Oranget, 6 1/2c to 6c; New do, 7c to 7 1/2c; Sultan, 9c; Layer, \$2.25; London Layers, \$3; loose Muscates, \$2.75; Filberts, 9 1/2c to 10c; Walnuts, 10c to 10 1/2c; Almonds, 18c to 19c; Brazil nuts, 10c to 11c; Lemon peel, 25c. Sugars are moving freely at somewhat lower prices; low yellows are 7 1/2c to 8 1/2c; bright do, 8 1/2c to 9 1/2c; Granulated, 10 1/2c to 10 1/2c. Syrups are in good demand, and firm at 60c per imperial gallon for common; 65c to 75c for Amber, and 78c to 80c for choice Amber. Teas are active and firm; stocks are very low; Young Hyson, common, 37c to 40c; good to medium, 40c to 50c; finer sorts, 60c to 65c; Congo Teas—common, 33c to 40c; good 40c. Rice easier at \$4.37 to \$4.50. Coffee is dull and unchanged. Pepper is in moderate demand, at 15c to 16c for White, and 11c for Black. Liquors and Tobaccos are firm and unhandg.

HARDWARE AND IRON.—The demand for all kinds of hardware continues fair, without material change in values. Travelers now out are forwarding orders freely from country merchants, who are anxious to lay in their winter stocks before the winter rates of freight come into force. It is understood that a slight advance on lake and railway freights has already been agreed upon, to take effect about the middle of this month. Prices for tin plates, owing to unusually heavy arrivals, have slightly declined—25c per box, but this will no doubt be recovered as soon as the goods are stored in the warehouses. The demand for tin plates is fair, and round lots have changed hands at figures slightly under our quotations. Bar Iron still meets with a fair demand, at previous quotations, but there is no special activity noticeable. Canada Plates have not commenced to move out yet; the season is not sufficiently advanced to allow of an active local demand for them, and dealers at a distance are supplied. Pig Iron.—The Glasgow market for this article has ruled firm all week, and latest cables quote warranted at 50s. 9d, an advance of 1s. on the price current at date of our last report. Nails.—It will be remembered that the prices fixed by the Montreal manufacturers combination apply only to cut nails, casing, box and shank nails, cut spikes, fishings, four barrel and tobacco box nails. Besides the usual five off cash, there is a discount of 30 per cent on these goods from the prices quoted, and although the circular states that

an order for 10 kegs must be given to secure the discount, manufacturers say they will allow it, even on orders for single kegs. On clench heavy clench flat and sharp pressed nails, manufacturers are not compelled to adhere to any price, and each may quote as he pleases. The only discount allowed on these goods, is the usual 5 per cent for cash with in 30 days from date of delivery.

HIDES AND SKINS.—The demand continues good for hides, which are selling at 1 1/2 to 1 1/4c. On account of a larger number of animals being killed, it is thought that dealers will soon reduce prices to butchers; they are now paying 9 1/2c for cows and 10c for steers. Calfskins are steady at 15c to 1 1/2c. Lambskins are firm at the advance of last week, and all offering freely taken at \$1.10. Tallow continues in good demand at 3 1/2c for rough, and 5 1/2c for rendered. Sales are being made of the latter at 6c to 6 1/2c.

FURS.—There is but little to report in addition to what has already been published in these columns. The manufacturers continue quite busy on orders, and will experience difficulty in meeting the demands of the country, for want of skilled labor. All the common grades of manufactured furs are gradually stiffening in value, owing to the advance in Europe, where there is some prospect of a still further rise in price. The next sale of fur seal will take place in London on the 26th inst., and will comprise 75,000 Alaska, and 10,000 Lohos Island. Latest reports received here from the large European dealers state that a further advance on the already very high price of this article is confidently expected. Persian lamb, which is being extensively used here this season, will also be advanced, owing to the higher prices in Russia. The Buffalo robe trade rules very quiet, owing to the great cost of the article, and no movement is expected until after the arrival of "Jack Frost."

LEATHER.—There has been a slackness in the demand the past few days, but it is thought to be only temporary. Spanish sole No. 1, all weights, may be quoted at 28c to 29c; Spanish sole No. 2, 26c to 28c; slaughter sole, heavy, 29c to 30c; slaughter sole, light, 29c to 31c; Buffalo sole, 23c to 25c; hemlock harness leather, 30c to 33c; oakharness leather, 45c to 50c; oak belting leather, 30c to 31c; upper heavy, 38c to 44c; upper, light, 30c to 45c; kip skins, French, \$1.00 to \$1.75; kip skins, English, 80c to \$1; Chicago slaughter kip, 65c to 70c; native slaughter, 60c to 70c; New York veal kips, 70c to 75c; split, large 30c to 32c; buff, 17c to 19c; pebble, 16c to 18c; russets, shoe, 30c to 45c; russets, saddlers, \$6.50 to \$8; hemlock calf, 36 to 40 lbs., per doz. 75c to 85c; Hemlock, light, 50c to 66c; French calf, \$1.30 to \$1.40; cod oil, 65c to 60c; Gambier, 5 1/2c to 6c; Sumach, 5 1/2c; Degras 6c to 7c.

WOOL.—This market remains inactive for fleece; large lots are not wanted, and small lots bring 27c. Dealers pay 30c for pulled supers, and sell at 31c. Extra firm at 35c to 36s. The business is chiefly confined to foreign wools.

WHOLESALE PROVISION MARKET.

There is quite a lull in the demand for dairy produce, but as there are now only six or seven regular steamers outward before the close of navigation we may look for greater activity next week. For butter there is a fair local demand and cheese is steady at 13c for finest and 11 1/2c to 12c for mediums. We quote: Wholesale lots of butter at Montreal as follows:—Choice Eastern Townships, 21c to 23c; fair to fine, 20c; choice Moravia, 20c to 22c; fair to fine, 19c to 20c; choice Brockville, 19c to 21c; Kamouraska, 17c; Western, 17c to 20c; Creamery, fancy, fresh, 20c to 27c. Eggs are quiet with sales reported at 17c. A very fair business is passing in pork and smoked meats, which remain firm. A lot of 500 pails of Fairbanks lard has been placed at 12 1/2c, smaller parcels are worth 13c. Pork is selling at \$18.50 to \$19, according to size of lot. Hams bring 13 1/2 to 14c canvassed, and 12c to 13c uncanvassed. The enquiry for fruit and nuts is on the increase. Yesterday 1,000 barrels of winter apples sold to arrive at \$1.9 1/2, chiefly Baldwins, Spitz, Russets and Spies, and to-day 500 bbls. changed hands at \$1.90. Sixty-five car loads of good winter fruit were received to-day by G. T. R., most of which are intended for shipment to Europe direct. Almeria grapes are held at \$6 to \$6.50 per keg of about 60 lbs. and winter pears at \$8 per bbl. Cape Cod cranberries can be bought at \$7 per bbl. A provision firm on McGill street offer 100 bbls of pecan nuts to the trade at 14 1/2c. Tarragon almonds in lots are worth 14 1/2c; French Walnuts, 7 1/2c to 8c; Sicily filberts, 8 1/2c and peanuts \$1.50 per bushel of 22 lbs.

The game season is now rapidly drawing on and large cases of partridges are already to be seen at provision houses. For this description of game 40c to 50c per brace is wanted. The cheese market at Little Falls yesterday was active. Sales, 9,000 boxes Factory Cheese at 12 1/2c to 13 1/2c; 7,000 boxes arm Dairy Cheese sold at 12c to 12 1/2c; 375 packages butter sold at 24c to 27c. At Utica, N. Y., 10,800 boxes cheese sold; range, 12 1/2 to 13 1/2c; ruling price, 12 1/2c; 4,000 boxes commissioned.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—Oct. 19.

There was a good attendance at the retail city markets to-day, and the different lines, especially in farmers produce, were well supplied. The prices range rather higher in kitchen stuff, as may be expected this time of the year. There was a large quantity of fine poultry for sale, and an unusual number of hares and partridges.

FLOUR, MEAL AND GRAIN.—Flour, per 100 lbs; Buckwheat flour, do, \$2.00; Oatmeal, do, \$2.25 to 2.40; Cornmeal, yellow, do, \$1.40; white, do, \$1.40; Meal, do, \$1.20 to 1.40; Bran, 70c; Barley, per bush, 65c to 75c; Oats, per bag, 80c to 90c; Peas, per bush, 90c to \$1.10; Buckwheat, per bush, 60c. Beans, white and yellow, \$1.50 to 1.60 per bush. Fruit.—Cranberries, Cape Cod, \$8.50 per bbl; apples, new, per barrel, \$1 to 2.50; lemons, per case, \$6.50 to 7.50; do, per box, \$5.50 to 6.50; blueberries, per box, 70c; melons, 4c to 5c; pears, \$3 to 6 per bbl; peaches, \$1.50 per basket; Concord grapes, 3 1/2c per lb; Delaware, 9c; Rodgers, 11c; Peach apples, \$2 per bbl.

VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, new, per bushel, 45c to 50c; sweet do, \$5.75 per bbl; carrots, new, per bushel, 40c; onions, new, per bbl, \$2; cabbage, new, per 100, \$1.75; cauliflower, per dozen, \$1.00 to \$1.50; radishes, per dozen bunches, 10c; lettuce, per dozen, 40c; string beans, 40c to 50c per bush; tomatoes, per bush, 55c to 60c; do, 40c to 50c per bush; celery, 50c per doz; turnips, 60c per bush; Spanish onions, 45c per dozen; mushrooms, 15c per dozen; spinach, 75c per bush.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.—Best print butter, 25c; tub do 21c to 22c; eggs, packed, 18c; new laid, 20c to 25c.

POULTRY & MEAT.—Dressed fowls, per pair, 50c to 60c; Black Ducks, per pair 80c to 70c; Turkeys, pair, \$1.25 to \$1.75; Brantlings, 50c per brace; Woodcock, \$1 do; Geese \$1 to 1.30; Best, per lb, 10c to 12c; Mutton, per lb,

8c to 10c; Lamb per quarter, 50c to \$1.20; Veal, per lb, 9c to 12c; Pork, per lb, 10c to 12c; Hams per lb, 14c to 16c; Lard, per lb, 16c; Sausages, per lb, 10c to 12c; Hares, 25c per couple.

FISH.—White fish and Trout, 9c to 11c; Lobsters, 10c to 12c; Haddock and Cod, 6c to 7c; Herring, 2 1/2c; Mackerel, 12c; Black-bass and Dore, 10c to 12 1/2c; Pike, 9c.

THE HAY MARKET.

MONTEAL, October 18. The demand for hay continues good, and offerings recently brought to this market have been readily disposed of at the advanced prices. The market was the receipts of hay at College street market were comparatively small, amounting to between 200 and 250 loads. Sales of choice timothy were made to-day at \$10 to \$11 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs. each, a few extra choice loads realizing as high as \$11.50, but they were exceptional. Cow hay brought from \$7.00 to \$8.00.

THE HORSE MARKET.

MONTEAL, October 18. An improved demand for horses set in last week, when 74 head were shipped from this city to the United States, costing \$6,417.50, as compared with 31 head, costing \$2,450.50 for the week previous. The average price paid last week was \$86.70. On Tuesday last a few common old horses were sold at Maguire's horse market, College street, at prices ranging from \$12 to \$20 each. A bay carriage horse was also sold for \$100. Other sales are reported of one black mare six years old, weighing 1,200 lbs, for \$120; one dark brown carriage horse, 5 years old, weighing 1,100 lbs, for \$105, and two good heavy draft horses at \$85 each.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

MONTEAL, October 18. At St. Gabriel market to-day the offerings of cattle were large, but the quality, as a rule, was only fair, there being a marked absence of choice shipping stock. Mr. N. Kennedy was the only shipper who bought anything, and he purchased from Thompson & Flanagan, of Toronto, 5 cars of pretty fair cattle, which was about all the business done to-day on export account. Cattle run on steamer is scarce, but rates are unchanged from last week, engagements having been made to-day at former figures. The market to-day was easier on a run of cattle, which showed a falling off in quality from former offerings, and we quote fair to good shipping cattle 4 1/2 to 5c per lb live weight, common grades 3c to 3 1/2c per lb. At Viger market the receipts of cattle amounted to 350 head, for which a fair demand was experienced from butchers who paid 4c per lb live weight for good beasts, and 2 1/2c to 3c per lb for lower qualities. The supply, however, was in excess of the demand, and quite a number were driven away un sold. About 600 sheep and lambs were offered, for which there was a brisk demand, the former selling at from \$5 to \$6.50 each, and the latter at from \$2.25 to \$3 each for common, and \$3.50 to \$4.50 for fair to good, sales having been made to-day at all the above figures.

HOES.—Since last Monday 2,052 hogs have been brought into the city by the Grand Trunk Railway, besides a number of dressed hogs by the Q. M. & O. Railway. These increased receipts have had a depressing effect upon the market, and prices have dropped fully 25c per 100 lbs, sales being reported at \$5.50 to \$6.00 in round lots, with a few small bunches of extra choice bringing \$6.50. A number of very choice hogs have been brought from Chicago during the past week.

CORNDRAW ADVANCING.—Owing to the unusually small supply of firewood at this season of the year, and the prospect of light supplies later on, combined with a brisk demand, prices have advanced another 50c, and we now quote per cord delivered:—Maple \$6.50 to \$7.50; Birch, 6c to 7c; Beech, \$6 to \$6.50; Tamarac, \$4.75 to \$5.50; hemlock, \$4 to \$4.50.

SATAN'S MOTHER-IN-LAW.

In a certain town in Spain there once lived an old woman called Aunt Holofernes. She possessed a crooked form, a hideous face, and a temper so acerbic that Job himself would have been unable to endure her. Her neighbors were so afraid of her that whenever she appeared in the door of her house they all took to their heels. She was as busy as a bee, and consequently had no little trouble with her daughter Panfilia, who was so lazy and so great a friend of Father Quot that nothing short of an earthquake would move her.

"You are as weak as the tobacco or Holland," cried Aunt Holofernes to her daughter one morning. "A yoke of oxen are needed to draw you from your bed. You fly from labor as from a pestilence. All you want to do is to stand at the window and watch the boys in the street. But I've made up my mind to turn over a new leaf with you. Get up directly, you sham-less thing, or I'll make you move more swiftly than the wind!"

Panfilia yawned, stretched herself, arose, and when her mother's back was turned, slipped out of the door. Aunt Holofernes, without perceiving the absence of her daughter, began sweeping the floor, muttering as she did so: "When I was young, girls worked like mules."

"Which, which, which, went the broom. 'And they lived as secluded as nuns.' Which, which, which, went the broom. 'Now, not one of them can be made to work.' Which, which, which, went the broom. 'All they ever think about is getting married.' Which, which, which, went the broom. 'They are all—'

At this instant Aunt Holofernes reached the porch, and beheld her daughter standing upon the steps, making signals to a youth across the street. The dance of the broom instantly terminated in a vigorous sweep across the back of the amorous girl, which worked the miracle of making her run.

The old woman hobbled in pursuit, but no sooner did she make her appearance in the door than the youth fled as swiftly as his legs would carry him. "You accursed love sick fool! I will break every bone in your body!" screamed the infuriated mother.

"Why?" asked Panfilia. "Because I am trying to get married?" "You shall never get married, no, never! I will not allow it!" cried the hag, flourishing her broom.

"Why will you not allow it?" asked Panfilia. "Did you not get married, married, and did not my grandmother get married, and, also, my great grandmother?" "There is not a day of my life that I do not lament my marriage, for if I had remained single you would never have seen the light, you impudent girl!" rejoined Aunt Holofernes; "and I wish you to understand that

although I got married, and my mother and my grandmother, I am firmly resolved, you shall not get married, nor my granddaughter, nor my great-granddaughter."

In these delightful colloquies the mother and daughter passed their lives, without any other result than that the mother each day became more ill-tempered, and daughter more enamored. On one occasion, when Aunt Holofernes was engaged in cleaning linen, she called to Panfilia to help her lift from the fire a kettle of boiling lye.

Panfilia, instead of obeying, ran to the door to listen to a song which at that instant a well-known voice began singing in the street. Aunt Holofernes, seeing that her daughter did not come to assist her, grasped the kettle and tried to pour its contents upon the cloth; but she was very old and weak, and the fiery liquid, instead of entering the straining basket, fell upon her feet and burned them severely. She dropped the kettle and gave vent to a shriek of agony, which speedily brought Panfilia to the spot.

"Accursed one! twice accursed one! thrice accursed one!" screamed the old woman, transformed into a basilisk. "You can't think of anything except getting married. May God permit that you may marry the devil!"

A few days later a young man, coming from no one knows where, made his appearance in the town. He paid ardent court to Panfilia, and soon proposed to her. Panfilia, wild with joy, accepted him. He entreated Aunt Holofernes to give her consent to the match, but the old woman savagely refused. Then he gave her several valuable presents (he was reputed to be immensely rich), and she reconsidered her refusal, and reluctantly gave him permission to marry her daughter.

Preparations for the wedding were at once commenced. While they were in progress the voice of the people began to rise in denunciation of the stranger. It is true that he was handsome, and generous, and affable, and was not above clasping in his white, jeweled fingers the black, horny palms of the humblest laborers; but they were not to be won over to him by his courtesy and condescension; their opinion of him, though as rough, was also as hard and solid as his hands.

The more Aunt Holofernes gazed at her future son-in-law, the more she disliked his looks. In spite of his thick hair, her keen eyes detected upon his cranium certain protuberances that are not to be seen upon the heads of saints, and she remembered with dread those terrible words that she had heard at her daughter that memorable day "when she burned her foot with the boiling lye."

At length the wedding-day arrived. Aunt Holofernes had made cakes and refections—the first sweet, and the latter bitter; she had provided an olla podrida for dinner and a banquet for supper; and she had prepared a barrel of wine that was very molasses and generous, and a plan of conduct that was very far from being entitled to those epithets.

When the newly-married couple were about to retire to the nuptial chamber, Aunt Holofernes called her daughter aside and whispered these words in her ear: "As soon as you get in your room fasten all the doors and windows, and close every aperture except the keyhole. Then take a branch of blessed olive and wave it over your husband. This ceremony is customary in weddings, and signifies that within the house the man is to be in subjection to the woman."

Panfilia, obedient for the first time in her life, promised to do all that her mother commanded. When the bridegroom saw the branch of olive in the hand of the bride he uttered a shriek of terror, glanced wildly around in search of some place of exit, and then made a frantic dive through the keyhole; for he knew that the husband of Panfilia was as Aunt Holofernes had suspected, the devil in person. The selfish individual is accredited by fame with a great deal of knowledge, but learned to his cost that his mother-in-law knew far more than he. Just as he was congratulating himself on having made his escape, he found himself a close prisoner in a bottle, the mouth of which the old woman had applied to the keyhole. In tones most humble, and gestures most pathetic, he entreated her to set him at liberty; but she resolutely refused. Hobbling up a neighboring mountain she deposited the bottle upon the summit, shook her withered fist affectionately in her son-in-law's face, and returned home rejoicing.

On the summit of that mountain his Satanic Majesty remained ten years. During that time the earth was as tranquil as a pool of oil. Everybody attended to his own business instead of his neighbor's; robbery came to be a word without significance; weapons, powder, and gunpowder was consumed only in artificial fires, the prisons were empty; in fact, during the decade only one deplorable event happened—the lawyers all died of starvation.

But, alas! this happy period could not last forever. Everything in this world has to have an end, except the discourses of some eloquent orators. The end of this enviable decade was brought about in the following manner:—A certain soldier had obtained permission to visit his home, which was in the same town in which the events we are narrating transpired. The road that he took wound around the base of the lofty mountain upon whose summit the husband of Panfilia was imprisoned. Reaching the foot of the mountain the soldier determined to cross it instead of going around it. On arriving at the summit he beheld the bottle in which the son-in-law of Aunt Holofernes had for his last ten years dragged out a horrible existence, cursing a mother-in-law past, present and future, and composing and reciting satires against the invention of cleansing linen with lye. The soldier picked up the bottle, held it up to the light, and perceived the devil who with the lapse of years, fatigues, the hot rays of the sun, and intense mental suffering, had become as withered as a dry plum.

"What monstrosity is this?" he exclaimed in wonder. "I am that honorable and much- abused personage whom you call the devil," humbly and courteously replied the captive. "My wicked mother-in-law—oh that I had her now in my claws—I have kept me imprisoned here for ten years! Set me free, valiant warrior, and I will grant you any favor you may ask of me."

"I wish an honorable discharge from the army," said the soldier. "You shall have it. Let me out now as speedily as possible, for it is a monstrous shame to keep shut up, in this revolting sty, time, the foremost revolutionist in the world." The soldier then unrolled the bottle. From the opening there issued a mephitic vapor, which almost suffocated him. He sneezed violently, and with the palm of his hand gave the cork a blow which it rebounded and struck the bottom of it struck the head of the devil, causing him to give utterance to a cry of "What are you doing, you vile earth-worm?" he exclaimed. "Let me out as you promised!"

"Hold a bit!" said the soldier. "I think the service you ask of me is worth a larger reward than you have offered. In addition to an honorable discharge from the army, I desire a thousand doubloons."

"You avaricious hound, I have no money," cried the devil. "By Satan! by Lucifer! by Hellzebub! I haven't a single maravedi!" screamed the devil. "Haven't a single maravedi! You're a great monarch, you are!" said the soldier, contemptuously. "I have no need of money, and so I don't keep any," said the prisoner. "You have need of money now, for without it you will get loose. Give me 1,000 doubloons, and I will set you free; refuse, and I will leave you here on this mountain."

"I tell you I have no money!" vociferated the devil. The soldier placed the bottle on the ground. "Well, I guess I'd better be jogging along," he said. "Good-by!" He began to descend the mountain. "Come back! come back!" whined the captive. "I have indeed no money, but I will get some for you."

The soldier retraced his steps. "How will you get it for me?" he asked. "Set me free," said the captive, "and I will enter into the body of the Princess of this kingdom. She will be very ill, and the royal physicians will be summoned to attend her, but none of them will be able to cure her. At the proper time do you present yourself at the place and offer to restore her to health, placing your compensation at a thousand doubloons. The King loves her dearly, and will accede to your terms. After you have doctored her for a short time I will go forth from her body, leaving her in perfect health, and you will then receive your money."

"Agreed," said the soldier. He uncorked the bottle, and the devil departed and entered into the body of the Princess. She became very ill. The royal physicians were summoned, but were unable to cure her. The King was in the extremest affliction. At the proper time the soldier presented himself at the palace and offered to cure the princess for a thousand doubloons. The King admitted his services, but only on one condition—if the cure was not effected within three days the presumptuous doctor was to be hanged. To this condition the soldier, who was very confident of success, raised not the least objection.

Unfortunately the devil heard the bargain. The first day passed without the recovery of the Princess. The second day passed and still she lay groaning upon her couch. Then the soldier began to suspect that the devil intended to remain in the body of the Princess more than three days, for the purpose of having him hanged. But he did not despair. When the supposed doctor called on the evening of the third day he beheld a scaffold in front of the palace. Entering the sick-room, he found the patient worse. The King commanded him to be seized and hanged.

"Wait a moment," said the soldier, calmly; "I have not yet exhausted all of my resources." He left the palace and gave orders in the name of the Princess that all the bells in the place should be rung. When he returned the devil asked him: "What are those bells ringing for?" "They are ringing for the arrival of your mother-in-law, whom I have sent for, answered the soldier. The devil shrieked, and fled so swiftly that a ray of light would have been unable to overtake him.

The Princess, freed from her tormentor, arose from her couch in perfect health. The King was overjoyed at her recovery, and gave the soldier thrice the sum that he had promised.

BIRTH.

In this city, at 81 Burnside Place, on the 14th instant, the wife of John B. Murphy, of a son.

DIED.

MCDONNELL.—On October 7th, 1883, at All Saints Island, County Fenniss, P. Q., Alexander Hugo McDonnell, in his 84th year. May his soul rest in peace.

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