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THE CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

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THE MOTHER OF GOD.

Popular Errors of Non-Catholics Concerning Devotion to Her—What is Devotion and What Idolatry?—The Protestant Idea of Devotion to the Blessed Virgin.

In the church of St. Mary and Joseph, London, a series of doctrinal and controversial lectures were recently begun by Rev. James Lawless, M. R., his subject being "The Protestant Idea of Devotion to the Blessed Virgin." Taking for his text the words "He who is with Me is against Me," (St. Luke, xi. 23), the lecturer said in his opening discourse: "In commencing this course of lectures on devotion to the Blessed Virgin, I wish it clearly to be understood that, if I have to do with a certain extent controversial, I am anxious above all things to avoid wounding feelings, whether they be Protestant or Catholic. And should any one escape me which should gratify the feelings or sensitiveness of any of my audience, let that word be softened in its sound, at the same time maintaining the truth. I must humbly beg your good God, through the intercession of her whose cause I wish to defend, to bless my undertaking, and to give strength to my words. I trust you may give quiet and ready ear, that we may both profit for our instruction here and our eternal happiness hereafter."

THE SOLID MASS OF RELIGIOUS BIGOTRY and opposition on the part of Protestants is not so much primarily from an innate dislike to our creed and profession as to an absolute want of knowledge of what we really do profess and believe. And where I blame Protestants is this: that too often, instead of inquiring what the Catholic Church teaches, they rest upon a foregone conclusion that it is a mass of error and iniquity, resting at the core, destructive of all principle, morality and all social independence. Take for example the deep-seated, absurd notions that have for ages clogged the Protestant mind with regard to convents, the confessional, indulgences and the like. And it needs but to put one question to one's individual self. Would not public opinion, the press and our well-learned and well-educated law and divinity professors have long ago all the abuses and irregularities of the Catholic liturgy and discipline should such have ever existed? If it is worth while examining

WHAT WE, CATHOLICS, PROFESS AND THE CHURCH TEACHES.

who is our guide in all things, let that examination be fair, unprejudiced, and entirely with a view to find out the truth, and to profit by the discovery. This I would particularly recommend in the consideration that much has been said, because entirely misunderstood, about the Catholic worship, which I am now about to submit to you—devotion to the Blessed Virgin. The heading of this my first lecture, "The Protestant idea of devotion to the Blessed Virgin," suggests two thoughts: First, what is the Protestant notion of Catholic devotion to the Blessed Virgin? Secondly, what is the Protestant notion of that which is really due to the Blessed Virgin? What I am about to submit as a fair and pretty correct answer to these two questions, I have carefully gathered from statements made by Protestants themselves now happily converted to the Catholic Church. Protestants are under the firm conviction, to the last, that the Catholic pay far too much veneration to the Blessed Virgin, or, as they call her, the Virgin Mary. In fact, they call Catholics worshippers of her, understanding by the word worship that which they themselves give to Jesus Christ. They further assert that we Catholics believe that

SHE IS THE QUEEN OF HEAVEN,

in the sense that she can do more for us than Jesus Christ Himself, and that she commands Him in all things. He being entirely and completely subject to her in everything. Some of them go so far as to declare that certain foreign Catholics have tried from time to time to do away with Jesus Christ altogether and to establish what they call an age of Mary, in which she was to be the sole center of worship and the source of all good and blessing. Again, they are called worshippers of idols. They say that we bow down before images of the Virgin in our churches, and that if we burn a candle before these images and put some money in a box and count so many "Hail Marys" on beads we will get our sins forgiven. Further, that we look upon these beads as a sort of charm to drive away the devil, and that as such we send them about our persons as certain superstitious people wear a piece of sealing wax to keep away the faeries, or write their names around the ring worn to dispel the disease. This, as I have described it, is

THE LOW CHURCH AND DISSENTING NOTION

of Catholic devotion to the Blessed Virgin. The high church body in the Church of England in the estimate of our Catholic devotion are not quite so erroneous. They are quite willing to concede that many falsehoods have been circulated about Catholics and their devotion to the Virgin; but at once drift into the conclusion that there are two opposing streams of thought in the Catholic Church; one, partly wishing to use respectful devotion to Mary as the Mother of Jesus Christ, and to ask her prayers, the other making her practically a goddess, and breaking away from all moderate veneration of her as the mother of the Saviour, and giving her fanatical and extravagant titles which sooner or later are bound to lead the less cultivated portion of the population into gross idolatry. Not, they continue, that we think this latter phase of devotion to the Blessed Virgin to be regarded as a part of the real religion of Catholic Church, but as an extraneous superstition, which has crept into countries like Italy, Spain and France. They protest strongly against various epithets being applied to the Blessed Virgin, as being temerarious and offensive to pious ears, and they altogether repudiate the English rendering of such Italian hymns as "DAILY, DAILY, SING TO MARY," and "Sweet Star of the Sea," regarding them as dangerous in the sense that they are all very well for highly cultured minds which have a definite notion of the difference of *Latria* and *Dulia* (or praise to the Creator and praise to the creature), but liable to lead the populace into the idea that Mary is after all a sort of goddess, and to distract their attention from Jesus Christ our Lord. Coming now to the Protestant notion of what is really due to the Blessed Virgin, this varies according to time and place, phases of thought and feeling outside the Church, and above all according to the particular feeling of parties in the Established church. I have known of some Protestants who were brought up never to mention the

name of the Blessed Virgin because Catholics made so much of her. A good and solid reason, certainly! And here I am reminded of a story that I once heard of a clergyman of the Established Church who went to a certain part of Ireland to stamp out of the people's mind the evils of Mariolatry. And taking

A LITTLE BOY,

he asked him to repeat his prayers for him. At once the little boy began the Lord's Prayer, and then went on to the Hail Mary, when the good clergyman immediately stopped him, saying "You need not say that, as you are not on any account in her again." Continuing, the little one recited the "I believe," till he came to the words "who was born of," when, turning his eyes to the worthy man, he said: "Please, sir, here she is again; what am I to do with her this time?" Other Protestants, I know, own an idea in their own mind that she could not have been a real woman, as she was chosen to be the Lord's mother, but do not see the least necessity of making what they call such a fuss about her. They will tell you, with all sincerity, no doubt, but with a smack of blasphemy certainly, that she was an unjust woman, who betrayed our Lord, and Pilate, who committed him unjustly, but as they were civilians because they were the villains of the sacred tragedy, she was to be admired because she was kind and good to our Lord and loved him.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

A colony of one hundred Catholic families from Canada is about to be established in Snohomish county, Washington Territory.

In 1882 there were but 40,000 Catholics, white and Indian, in Upper and Lower California. For these there were 31 churches, 38 priests, a seminary and a few schools. There are now 200,000 Catholics, with 229 priests, 171 churches, 180 chapels and stations, 8 colleges, 35 academies, 13 asylums and hospitals, and a great and steadily increasing number of parochial schools. California has three Episcopal sees within her borders—the Metropolitan See of San Francisco, and those of Sacramento and Monterey.

The Dutch Pilgrims who recently visited France have left a happy impression behind them. Before departing for Lourdes they stayed a few days at Lyons, where special services were held in the Cathedral, in the course of which they sang in their native tongue the canticle of our Lady of Lourdes. On their return from Lourdes the Pilgrims visited Tours, where the Archbishop received them cordially, congratulating them upon their zealous piety, and thanking them for their coming to St. Martin's city. During their stay they visited the Oratory of the Holy Sacrament, St. Martin's Tomb, and the principal churches of the city.

The famous Malincrodt (German) Convent, at Wilkesbarre, Pa., was the scene of most impressive ceremonies on the 6th inst.; consisting of the taking of the black veil by twenty lady candidates from various parts of the United States and Germany, and the taking of the white veil by twenty-four young novitiate nuns in the United States and Europe. Many distinguished Roman Catholic clergymen were present from all parts of the country. High mass was celebrated, and the ceremonies were of the most solemn and impressive character. Father Delhez, S. J., of Buffalo, was present and addressed the candidates.

The Holy Father has nominated Cardinal Hergenrother Protector of the Teutonic Institute of St. Maria del' Selve, in place of the Cardinal Sacchini; has named Mgr. Antonio Vico, late Secretary of the Nuncio at Paris, to the post of Auditor of the Nunciature at Madrid; has approved the Decree of the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda appointing the Rev. Nicholas Matz rector of the parish of St. Ann, North Denver, coadjutor, *cura juris*, of the Vicar Apostolic of Colorado, United States of America; and at the request of the Bishop of Ogdensburg, has named the Very Rev. Edmund de Pauw, of Chateaugay, New York State, one of his Domestic Prelates.

A new species of devotion has been introduced. It originated from an incident in the life of the great St. Thomas of Aquin, who, assailed with temptations in one of his ecstasies, triumphed therein, and was visited by the angel who gave him his habit with a linen cord. Thence was established the Confraternity of the "Blessed Girdle of St. Thomas, or the Angelic Warfare." It is enriched with many indulgences. The way to become a member is: Get a St. Thomas Cord blessed by a Dominican Father; (or by a secular priest authorized to bless by the Provincial of that Order); give your name to the confraternity and say 15 Hail Marys every day.—*Columbian*.

Cardinal Rampolla, fourth Secretary of State under Leo XIII., who is of a noble Sicilian family, noted for its devotion to its former sovereigns, was born in Polizzi, Diocese of Cefaluni, August 17, 1843, studied at the Capranica College, Rome, and became later a student at the Noble Accademia Ecclesiastica; he was named to the Roman Prelature by Leo XIII., and was named Secretary of the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda for Oriental Affairs. Leo XIII. transferred him to the Secretaryship of the Sacred Congregation of Extraordinary Ecclesiastical Affairs, and in 1882 reappointed him Titular Archbishop of Heraclea, and named him Nuncio, in which position he rendered important services to the Holy See; inaugurated the pacification of the Catholics of Spain, the reconciliation of political parties, and facilitated the Pontifical mediation for the Carolines in connection with Count Solms Solms, the German Envoy to Spain, now promoted to the post of Ambassador to the Court of Italy, with whom Cardinal Rampolla first arranged the journey to Rome of the Emperor of Germany, and the support given to the Queen Regent Maria Christina, by the foreign powers.

Professor Leone Levi says in the current number of the *Fortnightly Review*:—"Notwithstanding all the difficulties inherent to an increase of population, we should be thankful for it, for after all it is the best index of a thriving and prosperous country. In 1841 the population of Ireland was 8,196,691; in 1844 it had dwindled to 6,574,279; in 1851 it had still further fallen, reaching the figure of 5,698,564; in 1871 yet a reduction of 5,412,377; the last census gives the result, 5,174,836."

A society paper, in describing the order in which the bridegroom gave down the church aisle, says: "The bride walked on the arm of her father." This may be all right, but it seems to us that a church was hardly the place for her to display her acrobatic accomplishments.

REV. DR. EDWARD MCGLYNN,

Late of St. Stephen's Church, New York.

Dr. Edward McGlynn, the now world famous excommunicated priest, was, during his pastorate at St. Stephen's Church, 28th street, one of the most popular clergymen that New York has ever had. Not only among the Catholics was he esteemed, but citizens of all creeds had a high regard for him. The "Doctor," as he was popularly known, was born in New York in the year 1837. He received the rudiments of his scholarship at a public grammar school in his native city. At the age of fourteen he was sent by Archbishop Hughes to the College of the Propaganda, Rome, where he remained several years.

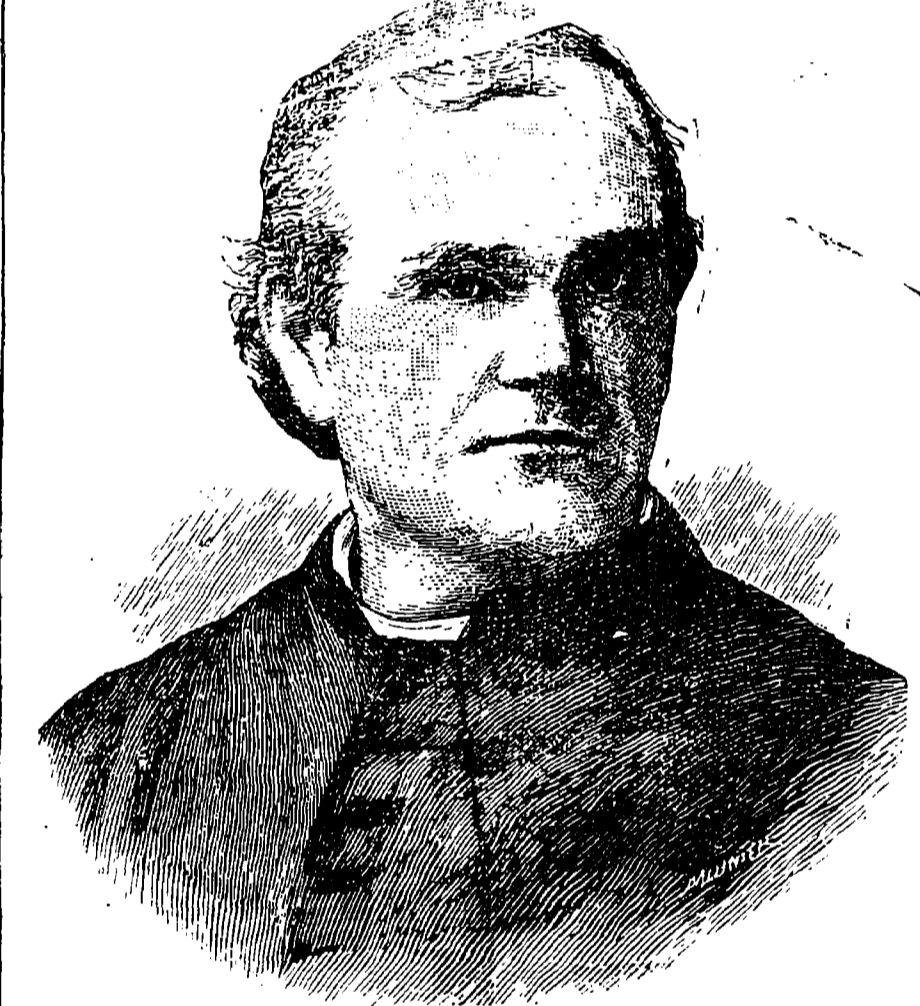
In the last years of his studies he was transferred to assist in the establishment of the American College in Rome, of which institution he was for a time acting Vice-President. He was ordained at the early age of twenty-two and a half years, and received at the same time his degree of doctor of divinity. Some months later he sailed for his native country, and undertook active ministerial duty in the city of his birthplace. After holding two appointments he was assigned to the military chaplainship of the Central Park Hospital, New York City, which he held during three years of the war. On the death of the Rev. Dr. Cummings he became the parish priest of St. Stephen's, one of the largest places of worship in New York City. When the local authorities of the Church instituted a system of parochial schools, Father McGlynn remained alone among Catholic priests in his attachment to the public school system, and he did not advise the people of his parish to withdraw their children from the public schools to put them in parochial schools. He was also a friend of the Land League when it lacked friends. Later he was one of the first men of note to join the Labor Party headed by Henry George.

the Reserve, and Narcisse Desparois, Mayor of Chateaugay. The success with which the pupils responded to the questions on the programme, and the charm and grace displayed in the performance of vocal music, addresses and declamations, reflects great credit on the zeal and ability of the Professor, Mr. Ovide Roy. The following is a list of the pupils to whom were awarded prizes:—Boys, 1st division—Tom Foster, Angus Montour, Louis Steeé, Joseph Steeé, Robert Boyd, George Washington, Rich Desparois, 2nd Division—Domina Baron, All. Parry, John Perry, John Leclerc, Sandy Leclerc, Arthur Lefort, Michel Walker, Magloire, Gruson, 3rd division—Ossis Meloche, Omer Plante, Albert Latour, J. B. Poulin, Mathew Droud, 4th division—Gédéon Canadian, Frank Dalbo, Joseph Jacot, Peter Jacob, Frank Deer, Frank Steeé, Joseph French, Stephen French, Peter Montour, Louis Martio, Louis Sear, Nelson Page, George Candian, Girls, 1st division—Cecile French, Delvica Malette, Elvise Bourdeau, 2nd division—Rosalie Vigne, Ida Lafort, Rosa Perra, Louise Perra, Rose DeLormier, Alice Grutham, Lucrèce Perra, Bina Vigne, 3rd division—Agathe Jacob, Anna Page, Edith Page, Pédé Rice, Margaret Dalbo, Anna Cane, Marie Canadien, May Droud, Louise Rice, Beatrice Charly Emma Charly, Mary Leborne, Mariane Leborne.

A FATAL JOKE.

Pittsburg, July 18.—Lorenzo Kries, of Altoona, was sleeping on a raft in the Allegheny river last evening, when some boys, wishing to play a practical joke upon him, pushed him into the water and he was drowned. None of the boys were arrested.

The Duke of Rutland will not allow gas anywhere in Belvoir Castle, his ancestral seat. Lemons are used all over the immense building, and a servant who has spent fifty years in the ducal services occupies his whole time in filling the bowls and trimming the wicks.



REV. DR. EDWARD MCGLYNN.

THE OTTAWA CATHOLIC CLERGY.

WHERE THEY ARE SPENDING THEIR BRIEF SUMMER HOLIDAYS.

The following is a list of the Catholic clergy of Ottawa and their plans for the summer vacation:

Rev. Father Pallier, P. P., to whose energies and devotion the marked success of the College of Ottawa is due in a great measure, is much fatigued after the past term. He is by far the oldest member of the faculty, and is looked on as the father of that great temple of knowledge. He has not definitely decided yet where he will spend his holidays, but will take a few days before the opening of the term of '88.

Rev. Father Belland has just returned from Boston, where he was rusticating since the close of the college.

Rev. Father Nolin is spending his holidays in the States. He will visit many of his old friends in the Republic during his college vacation.

Rev. Father Marsan, M. A., of the College of Ottawa, is in Boston city spending holidays. He will visit the principal museums and laboratories in Boston and other cities before returning.

Rev. Father Dowdall, of the Basillea, is absent from the city spending a short holiday at Caledonia Springs. He will return before Sunday.

Rev. Father Plantin, of the Basillea, enjoyed a brief holiday in Quebec last week, but is at present in the city.

Rev. Father Whelan, of St. Patrick's church, is on his way to Ireland, and will be absent for about three months, during which time he will visit Ireland, England and France.

Rev. Father Campea, the French secretary of the Archbishop's palace, is accompanying His Grace on his present visit through the diocese of Ottawa, and will not take holidays before the autumn season.

Rev. Vicar-General Routhier, who has charge of Notre Dame parish in the absence of Archbishop Duhamel, has not decided yet whether he will take any holidays this season or not.

CAUGHNAWAGA SCHOOL.

The annual exam nation of the above school took place on the 30th June, in the school hall, and was very largely attended by the parents and friends of the pupils. It was presided over by Rev. Father Burdin, O. M. I., Missionary, Walbank, civil engineer, A. Brosseau, V. M. I.,

THE CRIMES BILL

PASSED THROUGH COMMITTEE IN THE LORDS AND TO BECOME LAW ON MONDAY.

LONDON, July 15.—The Crimes Bill was discussed in committee in the House of Lords to-night. Lord Northbrook (Liberal) expressed surprise at the summary disposal of the debate on the bill yesterday. Before proceeding further with Irish legislation, he urged the party leaders to give the country definite answers on four points: Were the Irish members to remain in Westminster? Was the province of Ulster to be treated separately from the rest of Ireland? Was the duty to maintain law and order to be entrusted to an Irish parliament? Lord Rosebery (Liberal) held that discussion on these points was outside the scope of the Crimes Bill. The Liberal peers, he said, were in a hopeless minority and could do no more than protest against the bill. In conclusion he said he felt bound to warn the Government of the effect of the measure. Their administration in Ireland would have to be continued as a state of siege. After further discussion the bill was passed in committee without amendment. The bill will be read a third time on Monday.

THE ASSIZES IN IRELAND.

The assizes in Ireland so far this season do not warrant the flow of statements as to the orderly condition of the country. In the King's County the criminal business did not last much longer than an hour. Justice Andrews, presiding at Meath, saw nothing to create uneasiness, and congratulated the grand jury. At Clare only, where that sour justice-hunter, Justice O'Brien, was on the bench, was there any expression of concern; but one expects a fair or candid opinion on his country from a person whose aim it has always been to secure his own promotion and minister to the prejudices of his employers who hold patronage in their hands. This illogical functionary admitted that there was great distress in the county, and foolishly argued that this was the result of crime, instead of being its great predisposing cause. The agitation which the judge deplored was set on foot to remove the germs of that poverty which has invariably led to outbreaks of natural turbulence. Of course the ex-crown prosecutor was eloquent in his denunciation of the ruffianism of Boddyke. This is the most sincere tribute yet given to the honesty and courage of the brave peasants by the Shannon side.

WHY THERE SHOULD BE NO TORY JEWS.

We cannot resist copying a passage from a letter of Sir John Simon, M. P., to his co-religionists for the pitiful moral it conveys:—

"We Jews owe to the Liberal party every liberty we possess. Through long dreary years they fought the battle of religious and political freedom, while the Tory party resisted step by step, and sometimes even with insult, our claims to political equality. It is all very well for the Tories, now that the battle is over and we have been victorious in spite of their persistent opposition, to say that they accept the position and acknowledge that Jews and Nonconformists and Roman Catholics are entitled to equal rights with themselves. They accept what they can no longer refuse; they resisted as long and as persistently as they could, and we have nothing to thank them for. For my part, I can never understand how there can be such a thing as a 'Tory Jew.' Liberalism means freedom in the widest sense. It is for the triumph of Liberty over Conservatism, and Roman Catholics would still have been pariahs in their own country.

But some Hebrews forget that they have emerged from the shadow of persecution, and impudently set up as advocates of the privileges of the class because they think it more aristocratic.

PECUILIAR CUSTOMS.

BAPTISMAL SUPERSTITIONS PREVAILING AMONG THE TRANSYLVANIA SAXONS.

The Saxon mother is careful not to leave her child alone until it has been baptized, for fear of the malignant spirits, who may steal it away, leaving an uncouth elf in its place. Whenever a child grows up clumsy and heavy, with large head, wide mouth, stump nose and crooked legs, the gossips are ready to wear that it has been changed in the cradle, more especially if it prove awkward and slow in learning to speak. To guard against such an accident, it is recommended to mothers obliged to leave their infants alone, to place beneath the pillow either a prayer-book, a broom, a loaf of bread or a knife stuck point upward.

Very cruel remedies have sometimes been resorted to in order to force the evil spirits to restore the child they have stolen, and take back their own changeling. For instance, the unfortunate little creature, suspected of being an elf, was placed astride upon a hedge and beaten with a thorny branch until it was quite bloody; it was then supposed that the evil spirits brought by the stolen child.

The infant should not be suffered to look at itself in the glass till after the baptism, nor should it be held near an open window. A very efficacious preservation against all sorts of evil spells is to hang round the child's neck a little triangular bag stuffed with grains of incense, wormwood and various aromatic herbs, and with an adder's head preserved outside; a gold coin sewed into the cap will likewise keep the spirits away.

Two godfathers and two godmothers are generally appointed at Saxon peasant christenings, and it is customary that one couple should be old and the other young; but in no case should a husband and wife figure as godparents at the same baptism, but each one of the quietest must belong to a different family. This is the general custom; but in some districts the rule demands two godfathers and one godmother for a boy—two godmothers and one godfather for a girl.

If the parents have lost other children before, then the infant should not be carried out by the door in going to church, but handed out by the window, and brought back in the same way. It should be carried by the broadest street, never by narrow lanes, else it will learn thieving.

The god-parents must not look round on their way to church; and the first person met by the christening procession will decide the sex of the next child to be born—a boy, if it be a man.

If two children are baptized out of the same water, one of them will soon die; and if several boys are christened successively in the same church, there will be war in the land as soon as they are grown up. Many girls denote fruitful vineyards for the country when they have attained marriageable age.

If the child sleeps during the baptismal ceremony, then it will be pious and good-tempered; but if it cries, it will be bad-tempered or unlucky; therefore, the first question asked by the parents on the return from church is generally: "Was it a quiet baptism?" and if such has not been the case, the sponsors are apt to conceal the truth.—*Popular Science Monthly*.

lucky; therefore, the first question asked by the parents on the return from church is generally: "Was it a quiet baptism?" and if such has not been the case, the sponsors are apt to conceal the truth.—*Popular Science Monthly*.

TIME FOR RECREATION.

HOUSEKEEPERS WHO WORK MORE THAN IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY.

There is a class of women who never seem to have time for anything outside of housekeeping. Their whole minds are centred on their household duties, or supposed duties, for no household, unless where there is a large family and the mother the sole housekeeper, should be allowed to occupy the whole attention of the housewife. To be sure, it is the duty of the housewives to see that the house is kept in proper order, but to do this they need not, surely, give up all the time. They were in the habit of saying wherever you chance to meet one of them:—"I am all the time cleaning and still am never clean." You feel a twinge of conscience at her words and wonder if you left your house in as good order as you supposed you had. She has such an exalted idea of cleanliness that she does very little else than clean. If her house is not considered clean you don't like to imagine what she would think of yours should she happen in some day when you were not feeling well. It must have been a woman of this kind that the old story tells about scrubbing the floor so often that one day she scrubbed through and fell to the story below.

It is all very well to be clean, but to be this there is no necessity for women to be all the time working, leaving no time for recreation or study, if she is so inclined. Such women are fond of being called systematic housekeepers. Each day and each hour of the day is laid out for some task which must be accomplished at any cost. No matter what may occur, this programme must be carried through. A systematic housekeeper is all very well if she does not go too far with her system, which too often is the case and deviate into a systematic machine. If each hour in the day is arranged for some kind of work, one hour at least ought to be set apart for recreation, and that hour of all others rigidly observed. It is an actual necessity that all housekeepers should have some time set apart for recreation, but more particularly should this be the case with the above kind of systematic housekeepers, who never think of such a thing as resting from work, for, according to their minds, time spent in recreation is just so much time thrown away.

A wife and mother needs to be more than a good housekeeper—she must be in all things the mistress of the house, the companion of her husband and children. Now, what kind of a companion to anybody is a woman who is all wrapped up in her housework. The children ask her questions about something that has taken place, probably in her own vicinity, that any one would be supposed to know, and are sent to the father for information. They are soon come to the conclusion that their mother does not know anything outside of housekeeping, and do not trouble her by many questions. The father comes home with a glowing account of an event that is taking place in which he is very much interested, and is all enthusiasm over it. He wants to talk to somebody to talk to, but has long ago that his wife has no interest in anything outside of her housekeeping, and he soon learns to find his entertainment elsewhere. Visitors come to the house, very often women, who are familiar with all the passing events, and she wonders why her husband and children are so much brighter and interesting with company than when alone. These women often get not what she would call model housewives, yet their families are, as a general thing, more contented with their homes than all her housekeeping ability can ever make hers. People who have known her for a long time, remembering how entertaining she was as a girl, wonder why it is she is so much different. They say she has to sing or play, but she excuses herself with "I haven't played for years; I have had so much to do I really haven't had time to practice." This is too bad for a woman who actually squanders time in unnecessary work, to admit not having time to practice an accomplishment that would be a delight to her family and friends.—*Boston Budget*.

NOTES FROM LONDON.

RESISTANCE TO EVICTIONS—THE EGYPTIAN CONVENTION—THE TORIES AND THE LAND BILL. LONDON, July 16.—Michael Davitt, speaking after the unrestricted evictions at Coolgrany yesterday, complained of the passiveness of the people, who, he said, were only able to shout. He urged resistance in defence of their home-steads.

The Standard says the breakdown of the Egyptian convention is a decided advantage to England, who stands unpledged before Europe, and may continue the occupation of Egypt as long as necessary.

The Conservative party have called a meeting for Tuesday next to consider the situation, especially in connection with the Land Bill, which is a subject to which have already been presented, twenty-nine of them being in Mr. Morley's name.

One hundred members of the House have formed a committee for the purpose of endeavoring to improve the postal and telegraph charges between the mother country and the colonies.

BOODLEISM PUNISHED.

JAKE SHARP GETS FOUR YEARS PENITENTIARY AND IS FINED \$5,000.

NEW YORK, July 14.—Jacob Sharp was sentenced to-day to four years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$5,000. The sentence is heavier than was anticipated, and indicates that the court has not taken into consideration the delicate state of Sharp's health. If he is a good convict and earns his commutation, he will be released within three years. The defence will make efforts to obtain a stay of proceedings from one of the numerous judges of the Supreme Court. A stay of proceedings was granted this afternoon by Judge Potter until Monday next. The order directs the district attorney to show cause why a permanent stay should not be granted.

A gentleman was staying at a country house, when, hearing a great clatter below one morning, he looked out and saw a couple of grooms holding one of the servant maids on a horse, which they led with great difficulty once round the yard. "He asked them what it all meant. 'Well, you see, sir,' said they, 'we're going to take the horse to market to be sold, and we want to be able to say that he has carried a lady.'"

"Did you dust the furniture this morning, Mary?" asked the mistress. "No, ma'am," replied Mary. "It didn't need it; it had all the dust on it that it could easily hold."

UNCLE MAX.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued.

But I resolved to watch: no eyes should be so vigilant as mine. I was determined that nothing should escape my scrutiny; at least I was in possession of certain facts that would help me in finding the clue I wanted. I knew now that Max loved Gladys and had tried to win her: that he had nearly done so and was also evident. What had wrought that sudden change? Had Captain Hamilton's brilliant successes really dazzled her fancy and blinded her to Max's quiet unobtrusive virtues? Did she really and truly prefer her cousin? This was what I had to find out, and here Max could not help me.

There was one thing I was glad to know,—that Mr. Hamilton favored Max's suit. At least I should not be working against him. I do not know why, but the thought of doing so would have pained me: I no longer wished to array myself for war against Mr. Hamilton; my enmity had died a natural death for want of fuel.

I felt grateful to him for his kindness to Max: no doubt he had a fellow-feeling with him. That dear old gossip, Mrs. Maberley, had told me something about Mr. Hamilton on my second visit. Max knew about it, of course; he had said a word to me once on the subject, but he said Max's way to gossip about his neighbors; he once said, laughing, that he left all the choice bits of scandal to his good old friend at Maberley.

It was from Mrs. Maberley that I heard all about Mr. Hamilton's disappointment, and why he had not married. When he was about eight-and-twenty he had been engaged to a young widow.

"She was a beautiful creature, my dear," observed the old lady; "the colonel said he had never seen a handsomer woman. She was an Irish beauty, and had those wonderful gray eyes and dark eyelashes that make you wonder what color they are, and she had the sweetest smile possible; any man would have been bewitched by it. I never saw a young man more in love than Giles: when he came here he could talk of nothing but Mrs. Carrick: her name was Emma, I remember. Well, it went on for some months, and he was preparing for the wedding,—there was to be a nursery got ready, for she had one little boy, and Giles already doted on the child,—when all at once there came a letter from his lady-love; and a very pretty letter it was. Giles must forgive her, it said, she was utterly wretched at the thought of the pain she was giving him, but she was mistaken in the strength of her attachment. She had come to the conclusion that they would not be happy together, that in fact she preferred some one else.

"She did not mention that this other lover was richer than Giles and had a title, but of course he found out that this was the case. The fickle Irish beauty had caught the fancy of an elderly English nobleman with a large family of grown-up sons and daughters. My dear, it was a very heartless piece of work: it changed Giles completely. He never spoke about it to any one, but if ever a man was heart-broken, Giles was; he was never the same after that: it made him hard and bitter; he is always railing against women, or saying disagreeable home-truths about them. And of course Mrs. Carrick, or rather Lady How, is to blame for that. Oh, my dear, she may do as she likes with diamonds, as they say, but she can't call herself happy,—which she is not,—with a gouty, ill-tempered old husband who is jealous of her, and I'll be bound she thinks of Giles sometimes with regret, and scorns herself for her folly."

Poor Mr. Hamilton! And this had all happened about six or seven years ago. No wonder he looked stern and said bitter things. He was not naturally sweet-tempered, like Max; such a misfortune would sour him.

"Ah, well," I said to myself, as I went up to bed, "it is perfectly true what Longfellow says, 'Into each life some rain must fall, some days must be dark and dreary; but it is strange that they both have suffered. It is a good thing, perhaps, that such an experience is never likely to happen to me. There is some consolation to be deduced even from my want of beauty: no man will fall in love with me and then play false. And with that a curious feeling came over me, a sudden inexplicable sense of want and loneliness, something I could not define, and something definite and sharp and had no similitude, and next moment I was struggling fiercely with the unknown and unwelcome guest.

"For shame!" I said to myself; "this is weakness and pure selfishness, mere sentimental feverishness; this is not like the strong-minded young person Miss Darrell calls me. What if loneliness be appointed me—we must each have our cross. Perhaps, as life goes on and I grow older, it may be a little hard to bear at times, but my loneliness would be better than the sort of pain Mr. Hamilton and Max have endured." And as I thought this, a sudden conviction came to me that I could not have borne a like fate, a dim instinct that told me that I should suffer keenly and long,—that it would be better, far better, that the deepest instincts of my woman's nature should never be roused than be kidded only to die away into ashes, as many women's affections have been suffered to die. "Anything but that," I said to myself, with a sudden thrill of pain that surprised me with its intensity.

day's charring, rinsing out the children's bits of things, and ironing them too, how is a poor tired body like me to get religion? I would say something when I was fairly mothered with it all. But, Miss Garston, my dear, I'm glad, as I lie here, to know that I never neglected the children God had given me; and so he took care of all that he knew when I was too tired to put up a prayer that it was not for the want of loving him.

"No, indeed, Elspeth. I often think we ought not to be too hard on poor people."

"That's true," brightening up visibly. "He is no severe taskmaster demanding bricks out of a stone; he knows poor-laboring people are often tired and out of heart. I used to say to my master sometimes, 'Ah, well, we must leave all that for heaven; we shall have a fine rest there, and plenty of time to sing our hymns and talk to the Lord Jesus. He was a laboring man too, and he will know all about it.' I often comforted my master like that."

Elspeth's quiet talk interested me greatly. I grew to love her dearly, and I liked to feel that she was fond of me in return. I could have sat by her contentedly for hours, holding her hand, and listening to her simple and simple realistic thoughts. "I was like washing some pilgrim's feet at a feast," she said, "one evening she told me that she had been thinking of me."

"I wanted to know what you wore like, my bairn," she said, with her pretty Scotch accent; "and the doctor came in as I was turning it over in my mind, so I made bold to ask him to describe you. I thought he was a long time answering, and at last he said, 'What put that into your head, granny?' as if he were a little bit taken aback by the question.

"Well, doctor," I returned, "we all of us like to see the faces of those we love; and I am all in the dark. That dear young lady is doing the Lord's work with all her might, and she has a voice that makes me think of heaven, and the choirs of angels, and the golden harps, and maybe her face is as beautiful as her voice."

"Oh, no," he says quite sharply to that, "she is not beautiful at all; indeed, I am not sure that most people would not think her plain."

"I suppose I was an old ninny, but I did not like to hear him say this, my bairn, for I knew it could not be the truth; but he went on after a minute—

"It is not easy to describe the face of a person who knows so well. I find it difficult to answer your question. Miss Garston has such a true face, one seems to trust it in a minute: it is the face of an honest kindly woman who will never do you any harm; and then I saw what she meant. Why, bairn, the angels have this sort of beauty, and it lasts the longest; that is the sort of face they have there."

ten in a more cheerful mood than usual. There was a charming description of a trip they had taken, with little graceful touches of humor here and there.

I handed the letter silently to Max when he called the next day. I thought that it would be no harm to show it to him. He took it to the window, and was so busy reading it that I had half finished a letter I was writing to Jill before he at last laid it down on my desk.

"Thank you for letting me see it," he said, quietly; "it has been a great pleasure. Somehow, as I read it, it seemed as though the old Gladys Hamilton had written it,—not the one we know now. Indeed, she seems much better."

"Yes, and we must make up our minds to do without her," I answered, with a sigh. "And we shall do so most willingly," he returned, "if we know the change is benefiting her." And then, with a change of subject, "What a beautiful handwriting here is, Ursula!—so firm and clear, so characteristic of the writer. Does she often write you such long, interesting letters? You are much to be envied, my dear. Well, well, the day's work is waiting for me." And with that he went off, without saying another word.

My next visitor was Mr. Hamilton. He came to tell me of an accident. A young laborer had fallen off a scaffolding, and a compound fracture of the right arm had been the result. He was also badly shaken and bruised, and was altogether in a miserable plight.

I promised, of course, to go with him at once; but he told me that there was no immediate hurry; he had attended to the arm and left him very comfortable, and he would do well for the next hour or two; and, as Mr. Hamilton seemed inclined to linger for a little chat, I could not refuse to oblige him.

"It is just as well that this piece of work has come to me," I said, presently, "for I was feeling terribly idle. Since Elspeth's death I have not had a single case, and have employed my leisure in writing long letters to my relations and taking country rambles with Tinker."

"That is right," he returned, heartily. "I am sure we worked you far too hard at one time."

"It did not hurt me, and I should not care to be idle for long.—Yes, I have heard from Gladys," for his eyes fell on the open letter that lay beside us. "I am rather disappointed that I shall not see her before I go away."

"Are you going away, then?" he asked, very quickly, and I thought the news did not seem to please him.

"Not for three weeks. I hope my patient will be getting on by that time, and will be able to spare me: at any rate, I can give his mother a lesson or two. You know my cousin is to be married, and I have promised to help Aunt Philippa."

"How long do you think you will be away?" he demanded, with a touch of his old abruptness.

"For a fortnight," I could not arrange for less. Sara is making such a point of it. A whole fortnight! I am afraid you are terribly idle, after all, Miss Garston. You are growing tired of this humdrum place. You are yearning for 'the leeks and cucumbers of Egypt,' with a grim smile.

"You are wrong," I returned, with more earnestness than the occasion warranted. "I feel a strange reluctance to re-enter Vanity Fair. The splendors of a gay wedding are too to my taste. Sara tells me that her reception after the ceremony will be attended by about two hundred guests. To me the idea is simply barbarous. I expect I shall be heartily glad to get back to Heathfield."

"I assure you that we shall welcome you back most gladly," he returned. "The place will not seem like itself without our busy village men. Well, you have worked hard enough for six months; you deserve a holiday. I should like to see you in your butterfly gown, Miss Garston. I fancy, however, that I should recognize you."

With a sudden pang I remembered Elspeth's words. He does not think that such home attire will become me. I thought he preferred me in my usual nun's garb of black serge.

Gladys would have valued a few kind words from him far more than the check; but perhaps he had written to her as well. But he seemed rather surprised when I asked him the question.

"Oh, no; I never write to my sisters: they would not care for a letter from me. Etta offered to enclose it in a letter she had just finished to Gladys, so that saved all trouble. By the bye, Miss Garston, I hope you will come up to Gladwyn one evening before you leave Heathfield. I do not see why we are to be deserted in this fashion."

Neither did I, if he put it in this way; reluctantly as I was to spend an evening there in Gladys's absence, it certainly was not quite kind either to him or to Lady Betty to refuse. He seemed to anticipate a refusal, however; for he said, hastily,—

"Never mind answering me now. Etta shall write to you in proper form, and you shall fix your own evening. Now I have hindered you sufficiently, so I will take my leave,"—which he did, but I heard him some time afterwards talking to Nathaniel in the porch.

A few days after this I received a civil note from Miss Darrell, pressing me to spend a long evening with them, and begging me to bring my prettiest songs.

I made the rather lame excuse that I was much engaged with my new patient, and fixed the latest day that I could,—the very last evening before I was to leave for London. Mr. Hamilton met me a few hours afterwards, and asked me rather dryly what my numerous engagements were.

"You are the most unscrupulous of your sex," he added, when I had no answer to make to this. "I shall take care that you are properly punished, for neither Caniffie nor Tudor shall be asked to meet you. Etta was sure you would like one or both to come, but I put my veto on it at once."

"Then you were very disagreeable," I returned, laughing. "I wanted Uncle Max very much." But he only shook his head at my good-humoredly, and scolded me for my want of amiability.

I determined, when the evening came, that he should not find fault with me in any way. I was rather in a holiday mood; my patient was going on well, and his mother was a neat, capable body, and might be trusted to look after him. No other cases had come to me, and I might leave Heathfield with a clear conscience. Uncle Max would miss me, but an old college friend was coming to stay at the vicarage, so I could be better spared. I had seen a great deal of Mr. Tudor lately. I often met him in the village, and he always turned back and walked with me: he met me on this occasion, and walked to the gates of Gladwyn. Indeed, he detained me for some minutes in the road, trying to extract particulars about the wedding.

"Miss Jocelyn is to be bridesmaid, then," describing a circle with his stick in the dust. "Yes, poor Sara is afraid that she will be quite overshadowed by Jill's bigness; she has made her promise not to stand quite close. They have got a match for her. Grace Underley is as tall as Jill, and very fair. Sara calls them her night and morning bridesmaids."

"I think I shall be in London on the fourteenth, I thought, Miss Garston, that there was a prejudice to weddings in May."

"Yes; but Sara laughs at the idea, and Colonel Ferguson says it is all nonsense. I did not know you were coming to town so soon."

"Some of my people will be up then," he said, absently. "Perhaps I shall have a peep at you all; but of course,—rather hastily,—I shall not call at Hyde Park Gate until the wedding is over."

I wished he would not call then. What was the good of feeding his boyish fancy? It would soon die a natural death, if he would only be wise. Poor Mr. Tudor! I began to be afraid that he was very much in earnest, after all: there was a grave expression on his face as he turned away. Perhaps he knew, as I did, that our big awkward Jill would develop into a splendid woman; that one of these days Jocelyn Garston would be far more admired than her sister; that the ugly duckling would soon change into a swan. There were times even now when Jill looked positively handsome, if only her short black locks would grow, and if she would leave off hunching her shoulders.

"I should like Lawrence Tudor to have my Jill, if he were only rich; but there is no hope for him now, poor fellow!" I said to myself, as I walked up the gravel walk towards the house.

Gladwyn looked its best this evening. The shady little lawn that surrounded the house looked cool and inviting; the birds were singing merrily from the avenue of young oaks; the air was sweet with the scent of May-blossoms and wall-flowers; great bunches of them were placed in the hall.

Thornton, who admitted me, said that Leah would be waiting for me in the blue room, as Miss Darrell's room was called: so I went up at once.

alone all the afternoon: Etta never sits with me now. How I wish Gladys would come back! I have no one to speak to, and I miss her horribly."

"Poor Lady Betty!" "You would say so, if you knew how horrid it all was.—Just now, as I was sitting alone, I felt like a poor little prisoner shut up in an enchanted tower. Giles is the magician, and Etta is the wicked witch. I was making up quite a story about it."

"Why have you not been to see me lately, Lady Betty?" "Oh, how silly you are to ask me such a question!" she returned, pettishly. "You had better ask Witches. Now you pretend to look surprised. She won't let me come—there!"

"My dear child, surely you need not consult your cousin." "Of course not," wrinkling her forehead; "but then, you see, Witches consult me; she makes a point of sending out all my little plans and nipping them in the bud. She says she really cannot allow me to go so often to the White Cottage; Mr. Caniffie and Mr. Tudor are always there, and it is not proper. She is always hinting that I want to meet Mr. Tudor, and it is no good telling her that I never think of such a thing." Lady Betty was half crying. A more innocent, harmless little soul never breathed: she had not a spice of coquetry in her nature. I felt indignant at such an accusation.

"It is all nonsense, Lady Betty," I returned, sharply. "Mr. Tudor has not called at the cottage more than once since Jill left me, and then Uncle Max sent him. When I first came to Heathfield, he was very kind in doing me little services, and he dropped in two or three times when Jill was with me; but indeed he has never been a constant visitor. When we meet it is at the vicarage, or in the street."

"You would never convince Etta of that," replied Lady Betty, disconsolately. "She has even told Giles how often Mr. Tudor goes to the cottage, and she has got it into her head that I am always trying to meet him there. It is such an odious idea, only worthy of Etta herself!" went on the little girl, indignantly. "If I could only make her hold her tongue to Giles!"

"I would not trouble about it if I were you, dear. No one who knows you would believe it. Such an idea would never occur to Mr. Tudor: he is an honest, simple young fellow, who is not ashamed to respect women in the good old-fashioned way."

"Oh, yes, I like him, and so does Jill; and I wish he were a thousand miles off, and then Etta would give me a little peace. How angry Gladys would be if she knew it! But I don't mean to trouble her about my small worries, poor darling."

"I had meant to tell you that Lady Betty speak with such womanly dignity. She was so often childish and whimsical that one never expected her to be grave and responsible like other people. She kissed me presently, and said I had done her good, and would I always believe in her in spite of Etta, for she was not the giddy little creature that Etta made her out to be; she was sure Giles would think more of her but for Etta's mischief-making."

Mr. Hamilton came in after this, and sat down by us, but Miss Darrell did not make her appearance until the gong sounded, and then she hurried in with a breathless apology. I do not know what made me watch her so closely all dinner-time. She took very little part in the conversation, seemed absent and thoughtful, and started nervously when Mr. Hamilton spoke to her. He told her once that she looked pale and tired, and she said then that the evening was close, and that her headache had made her eyes so heavy, or if she had been crying.

Mr. Hamilton was a little quiet, too, throughout dinner, but listened with great interest when Lady Betty and I talked about the approaching wedding. I felt to satisfy her curiosity on many points,—the bride's and bridesmaids' dresses, and the programme for the day.

The details did not seem to bore Mr. Hamilton. His face never once wore its cynical expression; but when we returned to the drawing-room, and Lady Betty wanted to continue the subject, he took her quietly by the shoulders and marched her off to Miss Darrell.

"Make the child hold her tongue, Etta," he said, good-humoredly. "I want to coax Miss Garston to sing to us." And then he came to me with the smile I liked best to see on his face, and held out his hand.

I was quite willing to oblige him, and he kept me hard at work for nearly an hour, first asking me if I were tired, and then beginning for one more song; and sometimes I thought of Gladys as I sang, and sometimes of Max, and of Mrs. Carrick, with her wonderful gray eyes, and her false fair face.

When I had finished I saw Mr. Hamilton looking at me rather strangely.

"Why do you sing such sad songs?" he asked, in a low voice, as though he did not wish to be overheard; but he need not have been afraid: Miss Darrell was evidently taking no notice of any one just then. She was lying back in her chair with her eyes closed, and I noticed afterwards that her forehead was lined like an old woman's.

"I like melancholy songs," was my reply, and I fingered the notes a little nervously, for his look was rather too keen just then, and I had been thinking of Mrs. Carrick.

"Yes," was my scarcely audible answer, but he was satisfied with that monosyllable. He walked away after that, and joined Lady Betty. Miss Darrell had not moved; she still lay back on the cushions, and I thought her face looked drawn and old. When I roused herself with difficulty.

"My head is very bad, and I shall have to go to bed, after all," she said, giving me her hand, and then she turned away on me, for I was half asleep. "I am afraid your beautiful singing has been throwing away on me, for I was half asleep. I thought I heard you and Giles talking in the piano, but I was not sure."

"Mr. Hamilton walked home with me. He had written his usual manner; he told me he had had a letter that day that would oblige him to go to Edinburgh for a week or so."

"I think I shall take the night mail tomorrow evening, though it will give me a busy day: so, after all, I shall not miss you, Miss Garston." And after a little more talk about the business that had summoned him, we reached the White Cottage, and he bade me good-bye.

"I hope you will have a pleasant holiday. Take care of yourself, for all our sakes." And with that he left me.

It was long before I slept that night. I felt confused and feverish, as though I were on the brink of some discovery that would overwhelm and alarm me. I could not understand myself or Mr. Hamilton. His words presented an enigma. I felt troubled by them, and yet not unhappy.

Had Miss Darrell overheard him? I wondered, I felt, if she had done so, her manner would have been different. She seemed jealous of her cousin, and always monopolized his words and looks. If I had never spoken to me a dozen words in her presence that she had not tried to interrupt us. Had she really been asleep? These doubts kept recurring to me. Just before I fell asleep a remembrance of Leah's sulken face came between me and my dreams. Her insolent voice rang in my ears. What had she meant by her words? Why had Miss Darrell submitted to her impertinence? Was she afraid of Leah, Gladys said? I began to feel weary of all these mysteries.

CHAPTER XXX. WITH TRIMBLE AND DANCES. Aunt Philippa and Sara came to meet me at Victoria. They both seemed unfeignedly glad to see me.

Aunt Philippa was certainly a kind-hearted woman. Her faults were those that were engendered by too much prosperity. Overmuch ease and luxury had made her lymphatic and indolent. Except for Ralph's death, she had never known sorrow. Care had not yet traced a single line on her smooth forehead; it looked as open and unfurrowed as a child's. Contentment and a comfortable self-complacency were written on her comely face. Just now it beamed with motherly welcome. Somehow, I never felt so fond of Aunt Philippa as I did at that moment when she leaned over the carriage with outstretched hands.

"My dear, how well you are looking! Five years younger.—Does she not look well, Sara?" Sara nodded and smiled, and made room for me to pass her, and then gave orders that my luggage should be entrusted to the maid, who would convey it in a cab to Hyde Park Gate.

"If you do not mind, Ursula, we are going round the Park for a little," observed Sara, with a pretty blush.

Her mother laughed: "Colonel Ferguson is riding in the Row, and will be looking out for us. He is coming this evening, as usual, but Sara thinks four-and-twenty hours too long to wait."

"Oh, mother, how can you talk so?" returned Sara, haughtily. "You know Donald asked me to meet him, and he would be so disappointed. And it is such a lovely afternoon,—if Ursula does not mind."

"On the contrary, I shall like it very much," I returned, moved by curiosity to see Colonel Ferguson again. I had never seen him by daylight, and, though we had exchanged a dozen words.

I thought Sara was looking prettier than ever. A sort of radiance seemed to surround her. Youth and beauty, perfect health, a light heart, and satisfied affections,—these were the gifts of the gods that had been showered upon her. Would those bright, smiling eyes ever shed tears? I wondered. Would any sorrow drive away that light, careless gaiety? I hoped not. It was pleasant to see any one so happy. And then I thought of Leah and Gladys, and sighed.

"You do not look at all tired, Ursula," observed Sara, affectionately, laying her little gloved hand on mine. "She looks quite nice and fresh: does she not, mother?—I was so afraid that you would have come up in your nurse's livery, as Jocelyn calls it,—black serge, and a horrid dowdy bonnet."

"Oh, no! I know better than that," I returned, with a complacent glance at my handsome black silk, one of Uncle Brian's presents. I had the comfortable conviction that even Sara could not find fault with my bonnet and mantle. I had made a careful toilet purposely, for I knew what importance they attached to such things. Sara's little speech rewarded me, as well as Aunt Philippa's approving look.

"It has not done her any harm," I heard her observe, sotto voce. "She certainly looks younger."

(To be continued.)

THE HOUSEHOLD.

POTATO CAKES.—Mash the potatoes, and with milk thicken with flour, make into a thin batter; to every pint add one egg. Fry in small cakes.

CREAM SPONGE CAKE.—Two eggs, half cup sugar, three-fourths cup flour, one teaspoonful baking powder, two tablespoonfuls cold water. Beat whites and yolks separately.

RICED PIES.—Four eggs, well beaten, stirred into a quart of milk, two cups boiled rice, sweeten to taste and flavor. When boiling rice add a little salt. Bake with under crust same as custard pies.

STEAMER OATMEAL.—Half pint oatmeal, one teaspoonful salt put in two-quart basin and pour over it a quart of boiling water; put in a steamer and steam two hours. Do not remove the cover during that time.

CHICKEN CAKE.—Beat together one cup sugar and one-half cup butter, add one egg, well beaten, one cup milk, one and a half teaspoonfuls baking powder, flour enough to make a stiff batter. The baking powder should be sifted in with the flour. Bake in a moderate oven.

BEEF FRITTERS.—Chop pieces of beefsteak of cold roast beef very fine. Make a batter of cold flour and salt, mix the meat with it. Then lump of butter into a saucpan, let it melt, then drop the batter into it from a large spoon. Season with pepper and salt, and a little parsley. Fry until brown.

CREAM CELERY.—Cut the celery into inch pieces; put them into a saucpan and cover with boiling water; boil ten minutes. Make a sauce with one teaspoonful corn starch stirred into a half pint of boiling water, and a little butter and salt. Drain the celery, put it into a vegetable dish and pour over it the sauce while hot.

LEMON CUSTARD PIE.—One teacup white sugar, one teaspoonful butter, one egg, juice and grated rind of one lemon, one teacup boiling water; stir the corn starch into the hot water, add the butter and sugar well beaten together; when cold add lemon and beaten egg. Bake with bottom crust.

DRUMSTICKS.—Have on the stove a saucpan half full of boiling water, into which little salt. Break the eggs first into a saucer to see if they are good; drop them gently into the water; with a teaspoon dip up the water and pour it over the yolks; in a few seconds the white will completely cover the yolks; lift from the water and serve on toast or plain.

HINTS.—Grained woods should be washed with cold water, and then, after being wiped dry, rubbed with linseed oil.

Cloths dipped into hot potato water are recommended for immediate and complete relief in the severest cases of rheumatism.

A piece of charcoal laid upon a burn will ease it almost immediately, and if kept there about an hour, it is said, the wound will be entirely healed.

If roses are wilted before they can be put in water, immerse the ends of the stalks in very hot water for a minute or two, and they will regain their pristine freshness.

For those suffering from weak lungs or a hacking cough, a few drops of tar taken on a lump of sugar will give relief; five or six drops should be sufficient for a grown person.

When attacked by palpitation of the heart, lie the patient lie down as possible on the right side, partially on the face. In this position the heart will resume its action almost immediately.

Ointments should never be washed in hot soap suds; they should first be washed clean with cold water, then rubbed dry with a cloth wet with milk. The same treatment applied to a stone or slate hearth.

Lime water may be made cheaply by taking a fresh piece of lime as large as an egg, pouring two quarts of soft water on it, and allowing it to stand two or three days, shaking it occasionally. Bottle and keep for use.

To preserve goods from moths, do not use camphur in any form. Pieces of tar paper laid in fur boxes and closets are a better protection. Five cents will buy enough to equip all the packing boxes and closets of a large house for a year.

A bottle of turpentine should be kept in every house, for its uses are numerous. A few drops sprinkled where cockroaches congregate will exterminate them in a very short time, and black flies will flee from the odor of it. Besides, it is an excellent application for a burn or cut. It will take ink stains out of white muslin, when added to soap, and will help to washen clothes if added to them while boiling.

To cure a felon, saturate a bit of grated wild turp the size of a bean with spirits of turpentine, and apply to the affected part. It relieves the pain at once, and in twelve hours or less there will be a whole to be seen. Dress with salicylic acid, and the finger is well.

A good knowledge of water is at the bottom of success with window flowers. Water must run in readily and run out readily. When a plant is watered, it is a good sign to see the water rush out at once into the saucer through the bottom of the pot. If it does not do that, something is wrong.

Never place fresh eggs near lard, fruit, cheese, fish or other articles from which any odor arises. The eggs are extremely active in absorbing power, and in a very short time they are contaminated by the particles of objects in their neighborhood, by which the peculiar and exquisite taste of a new-laid egg is destroyed.

ENJOY LIFE.

What a truly beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grand and mounting pleasures, and thousands of means of enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up, disheartened, discouraged and worn out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that Green's August Flower will make them free from disease, the direct cause of seventy-five per cent. of such maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Constiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the Head, Palpitation of the Heart, and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10c. Try it.

AMUSING INTELLIGENCE OF A DOG. A dog-loving family on Staten Island has a remarkably intelligent pet. Discerning his wit one day, it was proposed to send him up stairs for his mistress's wrap. But first one of the ladies went up stairs, laid the wrap on the floor and sat down on it with her sewing. The dog was sent, and quickly found the wrap. Vainly he sought it, first under the table, then on the chair. Discouraged, but not dismayed, he paused for a moment, when, suddenly making a dash, he seized the sewing in his teeth and ran toward his mistress. His opponent, now off her guard, ran after him to rescue her work. This was enough; the dog dropped the sewing, ran for the wrap, and bore it in triumph to his mistress.

OF obscure the road that leads to health, Unmarked by board or sign; Wisdom avails not, powerless is wealth To sooth the aches of thine. But do not despair, with life there's hope, The cloud conceals the sun; With Pierce's Favorite Prescription at hand Thy life's full course may run.

More truth than poetry in these lines, as thousands of ladies all over the world testify, with health and vitality the great curative powers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, adapted by much research and careful study to the happy relief of all those weaknesses and ailments peculiar to females. All druggists.

THEY KEEP A LIST.

HOW MARRIAGEABLE YOUNG MEN ARE SIZED UP BY THE DEAR GIRLS. I am about to give away a secret. I think the way the girls talk about young men behind their backs is shameful, says a writer in the San Francisco Bulletin. Young men never depress girls until they are jilted, and that feeling only lasts about forty-eight hours, because another girl comes up. When a fellow gets discharged from his employment two or three times he finds it very hard to get anybody to have confidence in him. But he can be kicked out of a whole row of houses, one at a time, and the girls in the next block will reach for him all the same. I know a fellow who had been jilted twenty-five times in different neighborhoods, and now he is in love with about half a dozen girls. Those girls all have a kind of secret code. You know how it is. You are introduced to a girl. She invites you to call. You call. She invites you to a party. You go. She introduces you to a whole circle. That whole circle discusses you, calmly apporions you to three or four girls; they gradually reduce themselves to one. Then you're out. She wears a ring that she has just kicked out of the circle. Well, all these girls have discussed every one of your young male friends the same way. This is what a cynical girl told me. I don't know of my own knowledge.

But talk of trades unions and Knights of Labor! Their organization dwindles into absolute uselessness when compared with U.O.M.C. (United Order of Marriage Girls). I don't say that is exactly the way the thing is done; but it is the principle condensed. They have a kind of secret register, and they have you all down free. For instance, this is the idea: Name: Henry Jones; good looking; twenty-five years old; dresses well; good for ice cream any time; very soft; melts at sixty degrees. William Smith—Very fat; plain but attractive; very conceited; thinks everybody's in love with him; boils over at about one hundred degrees. Alexander Thompson—Seventy; good looking boy; very young; boils over at twenty-five degrees.

John Jenkins—Fine looking; clever; hard to deal with; dangerous; boiling point not yet discovered. James Johnson—Very inflammable; simmers at fifty degrees; boils at sixty degrees; explodes at seventy-five degrees.

That's the kind of analysis. But please don't believe you have no chance because the girls give you behind your back. That does not mean anything, bad. It means they've got you on the list.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and P. O. address. Respectfully,
Wm. A. SLOCUM,
BRANCH OFFICE: 37 Yonge St., Toronto.
32—L.

WHY SOME PERSONS DO NOT READ CATHOLIC JOURNALS.

Some persons do not read Catholic journals because, they assert, they are not "interesting." What should we say of a citizen of a free State who was not interested in the affairs of that State? He would not care five cents if it was well or ill-governed, who took "no interest" in its prosperity, or in whose hands its power was lodged, who cared nothing if an enemy was on the point of invading it, and who was profoundly indifferent to all its concerns? What should we say of a man who took no interest in his business, who was indifferent about balancing his books, who did not care how his assistants performed their duties, or who they were, or anything about them? Certainly such a care-less citizen, such a selfish business man, would be an anomaly.

Yet there are Catholics who say that they feel "no interest" in Catholic news. They do not care to know what the Pope is doing, who they are, or what they are doing, in any Catholic movement, not even those going on in their own country and under their very nose! The whole Church may go to ruin, for all they care to know about it, except, through some stray paragraph in a secular daily.

Yet, strange to say, these persons often read with great pleasure papers containing very little but scandals about the Church. They feel "no interest" in the good being done daily in the Church, but eagerly pounce on any stray slander (which is generally false and always exaggerated) and devour the details with the keenest relish. They are like travellers going through a beautiful country, full of flowers, and abounding in splendid views of hill and dale, and cultivated gardens; who feel "no interest" in all this, but look out for a stagnant pool, or a ditch, and carefully examine its nauseating contents.

Such persons are also generally remarkable for their great ignorance of Catholic ideas and Catholic customs. When asked by a Protestant friend, they are unable to answer it, and perhaps let the inquirers go away with the idea confirmed in their own minds that Catholics are ignorant and untaught, worshipping in a manner they know not. Thus prejudices are deepened, and an opportunity for good is lost.

These persons, also, by their non-acquaintance with what is going on and what is being written in the Catholic press, constantly believe the most ridiculous stories that are told about the Catholic Church; or if they disbelieve them, they are unable to confute them. If they read a good Catholic paper regularly, they would be informed on a great many matters of which they are ignorant. They would be acquainted with what was going on. They would not be going about in a fog of uncertainty, but have clear ideas of the history of their own times. They would acquire fresh ideas, and would be able to sympathize with the triumphs of the Church, and sorrow over its reverses. They would feel that they could be aiding by their subscription in the great and important work of the spread of Catholic literature, Catholic intelligence, and Catholic influence in their country.—Catholic Standard.

COWS MILK FOR INFANTS.

The practice of feeding infants with cow's milk is often disastrous. It contains too large a proportion of casein, which forms indigestible curds, and frequently brings on serious bowel disorders. Lactated Food, on the contrary, is identical in effect with mother's milk, and will prevent and cure all stomach and bowel troubles.

Few people have as great a teacher as Jonah. It was the whale that brought him up.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE IN NERVOUS IRRITABILITY. Dr. B. H. Grover, Rushford, N.Y., says: "I have prescribed it for nervous irritability, with marked results."

Why are a shoemaker's plans always frustrated? Because his plans always end in defeat.

AFTER LONG YEARS. "I was troubled with liver complaints for a number of years, finding no cure. I tried B.B.B. I took four bottles, and am perfectly cured, strong and hearty." Mrs. Maria Askott, Alma, Ont.

When Dr. Drake heard of a very likely young man staying at Soranton Hall, the residence of some well-appointed young ladies, he would circulate the report that so-and-so was "scrutinizing."

If YOU HAD TAKEN TWO OF Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring you would not have had that coated tongue or bad taste in the mouth this morning. Keep a vial with you for occasional use.

MISERERE DOMINE.

"Have pity on me, have pity on me, at least you my friends, for the hand of the Lord hath touched me." Job xii. 21. Father and God, from our inmost souls, ascends our prayer to Thee, Requiem Aeternum Miserere Domine, Requiem Aeternum, for each soul [in that stricken band, Who sought a home, but found a grave, in our fair Canadian land.

Only a grave—in the clime that to them, seemed the golden gate of the West, Ah! Thou, who knowest what their sufferings were, grant their souls eternal rest, Thine eternal laws, by tyrants framed, that drove them forth to die.

By famine scourged, by fever fed, despair in each heart's core, In one vast grave six thousand rest, till time shall be no more. There was age, with its crown of silvery hair, there was youth and golden prime, and childhood's fearless sunny glance, with a laugh like the joy-bells chime.

All fell alike, in the fever plague, that raged with a deadly power, And those who watched by their dying beds, will never forget that hour. Ah! rulers cruel in your might, think on your work, and dread The final day of reckoning, when the grave gives back its dead.

And the restless sea,—at the "Angel's call," restores from its vast embrace, The countless hosts of the dead therein, to stand before "His Face." Ah! God of mercy, God of might, still, still we cry to Thee, Requiem Aeternum, Miserere Domine.

The above lines are gratefully inscribed to the Redeemer's Father of St. Ann's parish, who have inaugurated an annual Requiem Mass for the repose of the souls of the victims of the ship fever of 1847-8, six thousand of whom are interred at Point St. Charles. A stone marks the spot bearing the following inscription: To preserve from desecration the remains of good Catholics, who died from ship fever, 1847-8, this stone is erected by the workmen of Peter, Brassey & Betts, employed in the construction of the Victoria Bridge, A.D. 1859.

CAUTIOUS TO THE LAST.

A PARTY OF THE COUNTRY WHERE BOYS ARE ONTO ALL SKIN GAMES.

When the census marshal reached the farmhouse of Macomber Oberheister, in Conistoga County, Pa., the wary farmer met him at the door with a shot-gun, and when the marshal asked his name, one of the boys went out to the barn and untied three dogs. They chased the marshal clear across the meadow and beat me out of the house. The boys then put him and his neighbors headed him off, and then they put him to jail to hold him for trial. "You see," said Farmer Oberheister, "we're onto those sharpers; they think we're fools because we live in the country, but we're too smart for these town swindlers. You see, in 1879 there came along a fellow who played the reaping machine game on me and beat me out of \$800; that made me mad. Then along in 1881, a fellow from Philadelphia came out here and played the cloth game on me, and that cost me \$265. Then the Three Horse Clevis man came next year and he beat me out of \$80 easy enough. Then the everlasting metallic paint man he played me for \$140, and then last year the gumme-wal fellow got into all of us for about \$50 apiece, and this year the Bohemian cats crowd got about all the ready money there was in the country and took notes for the rest of it, and now this fellow he comes along and wants to know what my name is, but I am too sharp for him. Oh, I tell you, the Conistoga County boys are onto us; we're apt to get hard with the census marshal, although his trial will not come off for some time, as a man has just come into the county selling State rights for the Potsdam Fertilizer, a machine that grinds up the hardest stones into the richest and cheapest fertilizer ever put on to the ground, and farmers are too stupidly engaged securing agencies for the machine to attend to court business.—Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.

Holloway's Ointment.—Go where you may, in every country and all climes persons will be found who have a ready word of praise for this Ointment. "Oh, chop, chop, chop," said a farmer, "my bad legs, bad breasts and piles, it may be confidently relied upon for effecting a sound and permanent cure. In cases of puffed ankles, erysipelas, and rheumatism, Holloway's Ointment gives the greatest comfort by reducing the inflammation, cooling the blood, soothing the nerves, and adjusting the circulation, and expelling the matter. This ointment should have a place in every nursery. It will cure all these manifold skin affections, which, originating in childhood, gain strength with the child's growth.

THE LABOR OF EDITORS.

The labor of editors may claim some indulgence from the circumstances in which they are performed. Whatever may be the cares and calls of business or company, the disease of languor is not to be contracted in the mind and body of the writer, his task must be finished on the appointed day and by a certain hour. There can be no delay, no waiting for a more propitious season for composition. Toils of this kind are far more exhausting than those of a sedentary nature. Mr. Madden says:—The compulsory toil of a periodical compilation has a greater interest in the mind and body than the labors of a far greater amount. This opinion is corroborated by an authority on any subject connected with literature or history. He that condemns himself to compose on a stated day will often bring to his work a taste and attention dissipated; a memory embarrassed, a mind distracted with a body withered; and when he will labor on a barren topic till it is too late to change it; for in the ardor of invention his thoughts become diffused into wild exuberance, which the pressing hour of publication cannot suffer judgment to examine or reduce. There is no labor more destructive to health than that of periodical literature, and in the case of farmers, the wear and tear of annual employment, is the wear and tear of body so early and so severely felt. The readers of those light articles, which appear to cost so little labor, in the various publications of the day, are little aware how many constitutions are broken down in the advice of their literary taste.

A FORTUNATE BRAKEMAN ONCE OF SCRANTON, PA.

Mr. Frank Corcoran, in the employ of the Ill. Central R.R., in this city, was interviewed. He drew \$14,000 in specie of the late lottery of \$3,866, which took the second capital prize of \$30,000 in the Louisiana State Lottery in the drawing of May 10th. He takes his good fortune as a matter of course, not being elated thereby. He was well off financially before. He expects to continue right along as he has been for many years, brakeman on the steam trucks. He is a bachelor, about 48 years of age, of Irish parentage and came from Pennsylvania in 1852. He has two brothers and two sisters in Scranton, Pa., all in easy circumstances.—Ostro (Ill.) Argus, May 23.

A short road to health was opened to those suffering from chronic coughs, asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, lumbago, tumors, rheumatism, excoriated nipples, or inflamed breast, and kidney complaints, by the introduction of the inexpensive and effective remedy, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

A certain doctor having heard a village poet repeat some verses on a scolding wife was so delighted with them that he requested a copy. There's no necessity for that," said the poet. "You have got the original."

MEMOIRS OF ACTORS.

MEMBERS OF THE DRAMATIC PROFESSION WHOSE MINDS ARE GREATLY TANKED. There are few classes whose memories are more severely taxed than those of the actors. The amount of reading matter—upon all sorts of subjects ancient and modern—that pipes through the wards of their brain is, in a few years immense. Of course, a great deal of respect to time required to study a part depends upon the style of the actor; but the ordinary actor's memory is comparatively easy; his language is commonplace, and the substitution of words other than the author's, with the same meaning (and which is sometimes an improvement), is not objected to; but in what is called the legitimate drama, it is vastly different. In the latter case, the performance must be a "dead-letter-perfect," which can only be acquired by hard and patient study.

People are apt to think that Shakespeare is difficult to commit to memory, whereas he is not by any means so much so as many others. There is that beautiful flow of words, that musical rhythm in the language of the immortal bard, that thinking power readily retains. Bulwer is harder to deal with than Shakespeare, but the most difficult of all is Sheridan Knowles. The blank verse of this author is so peculiar, and, at times, so twisted, as to give an actor or actress a great deal of trouble to memorize it.

Some astonishing feats of memorizing have been done by the members of the dramatic profession, which shows what wonders may be performed at "the seat of sensation and intellect." An actor has been known to assume a part at a few moments' notice. In such a case he notes down at what point of the piece he is "off the stage." Having mastered the first scene, he has to trust to those intervals when he is out of sight of his audience to cram into his brain the remainder, and to fight his way through the whole play. This is called "winging a part."

A company, nearly all of whom were strangers to each other, found themselves in a far away country town. On the day of their opening they agreed that their luggage could not reach them for two days at least. The bills had been posted and many seats taken in swarms. There were no play books to be had in such a place. In the afternoon a book of "The Wonder" was fished up. The manager cast the piece, tore up the book, distributed the leaves, each performer to study on a leaf, then pass it to another, and so on. That night "The Wonder" was played to a crowded house and went off with thunders of applause.—London Exchange.

GREAT GAIN.

"I used a great deal of doctor's medicine for kidney complaint during five years, was getting worse all the time until I tried E. B. B. I took the first bottle, and in eight days I was cured. I can highly recommend Barlock Blood Bitters to be a good medicine." Thus testifies John Walton, of Springfield, N.B.

EARTH WORMS.

THE ANIMAL SOMETIMES REACHES SIX FEET IN LENGTH. In any group of animals there are always a number of huge forms at one end of the series which gradually dwindle down to the tiniest of animals at the other extreme. In that group of animals to which we ourselves belong, we have the great whales at one end, and the smallest insects, shrews, and field mice on the other. Consciously or unconsciously we make use of the human body as a standard of size in all animals familiar to us; perhaps also in smaller creatures we adopt the mean as a standard, and speak of all these that exceed in size this selected standard as being large. A group of six feet in length under the name of a mysterious creature which lived below the ground, and as it burrowed its way through the earth, felled all the trees that stood in its path. This fabulous monster was reported from Brazil, where it has even received a name. The natives call it the minhocoso, and it was believed, from all accounts, to be literally representative of our British earthworms. But the minhocoso was not to be looked upon as a kind of terrestrial sea serpent.

But just as the highly colored descriptions of the sea serpent rest upon a certain substratum of truth in the shape of large seals or even cuttle fishes, so the existence of huge earth worms is established in the fact of the minhocoso more intelligible. These animals are mainly found in the tropics, where heat and abundant rainfall are conducive to their existence. In many parts of Natal these huge earth worms are very abundant after heavy rains; and they have been stated by competent observers to appear on such occasions by hundreds, literally covering the ground. The huge bulk of the creature is, however, so much for their feebly developed muscles, that they are often unable to reach their underground burrows again before the sun comes out and dries them up.—Chambers' Journal.

A GOOD ACT.

"As a cure for all summer complaints I highly recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, having often used it with the best results. I have often been thanked for recommending it." William Haw, Ancestor, Ont.

HISTORY OF WATCHES.

THE COMBESOME AFFAIRS CARRIED BY OUR REMOTE FOREFATHERS. Watches were originally made of steel and iron, no glasses were used until 1615, the cases being wholly of metal, and to admit of readily seeing the time the cover of the face was sometimes perforated in elegant designs. In such cases the watch was carried in a variety of styles of casing were employed, such as globular, octangular, cruciform, skull, acorn, pear, lemon, tulip, bird, and, in fact, nearly every imaginable shape that ingenuity could invent and caprice suggested, and as a consequence of this and the fact that the many of these watches were provided with striking movements, they were so bulky that it was inconvenient to carry them in the pocket, and they were hung at the girdle with swivels, so that their faces could be readily turned for observation without being removed from their position. The hairspring was not introduced until about 1658, and was a great improvement on the early watches. About a century later the smallest repeating watch ever made was presented to George III. of England. It was smaller than our silver half dime and weighed only five penny weights and one-eighth grains. It was necessary to make a set of minute tools for its construction.

For this watch the manufacturer received a present from the King of 500 guineas (about \$2,500), and it is reported that he afterwards offered 1,000 guineas to duplicate it for the Emperor of Russia, but he refused it, so that his gift to the King might remain unique. A smaller watch than this, however, formed a part of the Swiss exhibit in the World's Fair of 1851, but this was not a repeater. It was only three-eighths of an inch in diameter, and was set in the end of a pen case. It only gave the hours, minutes and seconds, but the days of the month also.—School Record.

Mr. H. McCaw, Custom House, Toronto, writes: "My wife is afflicted with Dyspepsia and Rheumatism for a long time. She has used many different medicines, but did not get any relief until she used Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. She has taken two bottles of it, and now finds herself in better health than she has been for years.

"Fat's this I hear y'e gaun to dee, Jeannie?" said an Aberdeen lass to another young woman. "Weel, Maggie, lass, I'm jist gaun to marry the best man in the town, and live wi' the bit mannie on't."

ENGLAND'S UNREADINESS FOR WAR.

According to the systems which prevail on the Continent, and are much more economical than ours, every detail in the preparation of the War Office which have worked to perfection the organization have no more to do with the action of mobilizing an army than a watchmaker has when he completed a chronometer. A turn or two of the key, and the watch goes with its marvellous regularity and certainty. The whole war military system of Germany, for instance, is always wound up, and needs no more than the pressure of a spring to set it in motion. There is no period when the War Office is so disengaged from all work and worry. The mobilization of a couple of millions of soldiers is effected without friction, and with harmony and celerity. If we ask an English official why our system is not equally simple, he will say one or two things, perhaps both, one after another: "We have not conscription," or, "Where is the money to come from?" Conscription has nothing whatever to do with it. The submission to the law held by other nations to be almost a law of nature—namely, that every man owes persons service for his country is in danger, and he is able-bodied—does, indeed, produce numbers of soldiers, but makes organization more difficult, because it is easier to deal with a small standing army than with an armed nation. There are many English officers capable of laying down the lines of a system by which all the forces of the country, regular, militia, and volunteers, could be mobilized for their own appointed work as quickly as the German army. There is no secret about it, nor any special English difficulty, provided the War Office will consent to relax its control of every detail throughout the army, and cease its extraordinary habit of dancing the regiments about the wind as a sort of merry-go-round, till the whole service is rendered giddy, and deprived of every atom of initiative—the very faculty, which is, above all, necessary in modern war. If, in a great factory, the workmen pouring in at the gate never knew from day to day what work they were to do, or how they were to be distributed, their daily redistribution would be rather confusing, and employ an extraordinary number of managers and overseers. Yet this is the English system, and the army of overseers piles its task at the War Office. If the smallest English expedition has to be dispatched at short notice, the staff is ready. The immense War Office staff is not in danger, and the staff is abundant, the funds, and excitement prodigious, and all because the simple principles which are of necessity followed in every other considerable organization are conspicuous by their absence at the War Office.—The National Review.

The public should bear in mind that Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has nothing in common with the impure, deteriorating class of so-called medicinal oils, which are so often advertised as cures for rheumatism, stiffness of the joints and muscles, and sores or burrs, besides being an excellent specific for rheumatism, coughs and bronchial complaints.

A COLD-BLOODED MURDER.

A PROMINENT WASHINGTON ATTORNEY STABBED IN THE OPEN STREET. WASHINGTON, July 13.—The most sensational murder that has occurred here since the assassination of President Garfield was committed about 5 o'clock this evening on the corner of Fifteenth street and Pennsylvania Avenue, opposite the northeastern end of the Treasury Department building. Mr. J. C. Kennedy, an attorney and real estate agent, one of the oldest residents of Washington, came to a party given by a number of prominent people at the national capital, was murdered in cold blood and apparently without provocation by John Daily, a white laborer. A few minutes before 5 o'clock Mr. Kennedy left his office just above Riggs' bank and crossed the street to the opposite corner, where he mailed several letters. He then started to take a car of the Fourteenth street railroad when he was within a few feet of the car, Daily, who had been loitering around the corner for several hours, walked up behind him, and drawing a large keen bladed knife, similar to those used by butchers in killing hogs, ran it into Mr. Kennedy's right side, near the abdomen, with a vicious lunge, and then gave it a jerk sideways. The wound was rapidly and deeply and, after giving one cry of "murder," groined deeply and pointed to his murderer, who made no attempt to escape. A crowd assembled and Harry Anson, a colored watchman, seized Daily, who had stood looking on, apparently the most unconcerned and self-possessed man in the crowd. Mr. Kennedy expired about five minutes. The excitement rose rapidly and the crowd grew boisterous, threatening to hang the murderer. Daily paid but little attention to them and refused to say why he committed the crime. Once when provoked he turned serenely to the crowd and said: "Yes, I killed him, d—n him." It was with difficulty that the crowd was restrained until Daily was conveyed to the station.

Much distress and sickness in children is terminated by removing the cause. Give it a trial and be convinced.

A BLOODY TWELFTH.

WEARERS OF THE ORANGE LILY ATTACKED IN NEW JERSEY AND LIVERPOOL. PATRICK, N. J., July 13.—There was rioting here yesterday and last evening. The local Orangemen paraded and picketed here to-day when the New York and Jersey City lodges. In the forenoon the paraders were attacked with stones on Mill street, but the police soon stopped the trouble, and arrested James Neary, who was armed with a pistol. This made the ribbon-men angry, and at night there was a crowd in the streets ready for a fight. At the depot, when the voters departed, a small riot occurred, which resulted in two arrests. While the local Orangemen were marching back from the station to their hall on Main street, a hackman tried to drive through the ranks of the procession. This caused a lively riot, in which many persons were bruised, but none, it is thought, dangerously. A strong force of police soon arrived on the scene, and used their clubs freely, dispersing the mob and making twelve arrests. The Orangemen dispersed in groups. There was great excitement on the streets up to a late hour.

LIVERPOOL, July 13.—The Orange ceremonies here yesterday resulted in a riot. The paraders were attacked by crowds of Catholics, who threw stones and other missiles at them in the ranks. The police forcibly removed the party emblems carried by the Orangemen. About a dozen persons were severely injured. Many were treated at the hospitals for cuts and bruises.

Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns, warts, corns and blisters. Who would then endure them with such a cheap and effectual remedy within reach?

NEARLY A HOLOCAUST.

NEW YORK, July 16.—An hour before day-break a fire broke out at St. Joseph's asylum at 8th street and Avenue 2nd. The main building was ablaze. Nearly 200 children, the full complement of the institution, were asleep within its walls. The building, however, was cleared in the shortest possible time. No children were missing. H. Butze, aged 9, was severely burned. The firemen made short work of the fire. It damaged the building to the extent of \$2,500.

Three Frenchmen who were studying a volume of Shakespeare in their native language endeavored to translate into English the well known opening to Hamlet's soliloquy, "To be, or not to be." The following was the result:— First Frenchman—To was, or not, to am. Second ditto—To where, or is to not. Third ditto—To should, or not to will.

THE TORY CONCESSIONS.

SHAW-LIFFEBRYE DECLARES THE BILL WILL DO MORE HARM THAN GOOD—THE GOVERNMENT AFRAID OF THE COMING ELECTIONS.

LONDON, July 13.—In the House of Commons last evening after Mr. Dilke and Mr. Shaw-Liffebrye (Home Ruler and Liberal) had notwithstanding the damaging criticism even of their Liberal supporters the Government offered no concessions with the exception of the clause admitting lease holders to the benefit of the act of 1881 and one or two more minor proposals. He was convinced that the bill would do more harm than good. The bankruptcy clause, he said, ought to be dropped, for they would benefit nobody but rapacious landlords. The bill offered no real remedy for the main grievance of Irish landlords, the Government with the Irish members of the House and the bill would only aggravate the very evils it was intended to cure. Upon motion of Lord Randolph Churchill the debate was adjourned.

LONDON, July 13.—The Parnellite members of Parliament had a meeting last night and decided to support Chamberlain's motion that the Land bill be rejected. They decided to formulate a series of amendments for the committee stage.

The Standard (Conservative) appeals to the Unionist leaders to assist the Conservatives in the Brinton and Hornay contests to their utmost in order to avoid a repetition of the Conservative defeats at Spalding and Conventry.

IMMIGRANT ICELANDERS.

A TALE OF GREAT DESTITUTION IN ICELAND AFTER A SEVERE WINTER—HUMAN BEINGS AND CATTLE BURIED IN THE SNOW.

QUEBEC, July 13.—Mr. Baldwin's interpreter for the Icelanders who arrived here per SS. "Norevegen," and left yesterday for their colony in the North-west, say they left Iceland for Canada, stopping at Glasgow, Scotland, where the passengers changed their money on the 15th day of June and arrived in this port yesterday evening at 7 o'clock, making the passage from Iceland to Quebec in the short time of 23 days. The trip was very pleasant, every person enjoying the best of health. They say that in Iceland owing to the failure of the grass crop, only grass can grow in that country; potatoes will not grow in Iceland. I was only able to bring the present immigrants out to Canada with me, they being the only lot able to raise the money to pay

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WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1887

P. M. G. McLellan has cancelled his recent regulation for selling post stamps. If Mr. McLellan were now cancelled everything would be lovely.

The United States adds about \$800,000,000 to its wealth yearly. In the last six months it has spent \$94,000,000 on railroads and \$150,000,000 on buildings in its large cities...

The infamous Mr. Sergeant Peter O'Brien, the notorious Green-street prosecutor, who is known throughout Ireland by the sobriquet of "Pether the Packer," has been made Solicitor-General of Ireland.

There should be a law against the selling of dime novels to boys or girls under twelve years of age. The law forbids the selling of fire arms to them—weapons which could injure only their bodies—but there is no law to protect both their bodies and souls from the dangerous and damnable weapons of impure and vile literature.

The announcement made by the Hon. James McShane to our reporter on Saturday, that it was the intention of the Government to take immediate steps to remedy the foundry evil, as well as to establish a Provincial Board of Health, will be received with approval and satisfaction by the public.

JOHN BRIGHT found time last week to make an address before the East Indian Association, in which he appealed for a more "moral sentiment and Christian principle" on the part of England in her relations with the natives of India.

The New York Freeman's Journal is opposed to the awarding of medals in Catholic schools. It contends that they only incite to a feverish emulation on the part of pupils for the worthless distinction of a prize-taker at the cost of a genuine desire for the acquisition of knowledge for its own sake.

The Citizen now assures us that the mission of Dr. Macbeth is something quite different to what was reported. It says:—

Some days ago a cable despatch announced that the Rev. Dr. Macbeth, of Birmingham, Ireland, had sailed for Canada "to undo the mischief done by Wm. O'Brien." It now appears that the cable despatch was wholly erroneous. Dr. Macbeth crosses the Atlantic solely in the interests of the Irish Society connected with the Protestant Episcopal church.

LORD RANDOLPH CRUCHILL is posing just now as a great reformer in the expenditure of the Government finances. He shouts for retrenchment in the war and navy departments, and exposes many rotten spots in England's defences on land and sea.

matist, in giving genuine bribes to Turkish pashas and Egyptian harpies, for the purpose of making England ridiculous in the eyes of Europe.

The New York Sun describes the attitude of the "Government" in Parliament towards the Irish as follows:

The Unionist majority in the House of Commons will exchange the role of bully for the equally congenial part of hypocrite. Before many days are over it will have carried a coercion bill unparalleled for rigor and injustice, whether we look at the gravity of its encroachments on the customary rights of British subjects or at the unique provision that only a new law of Parliament can limit its duration.

IRISHMEN have only to continue on the same course of dignified patience and calm but resolute resistance, to ensure that at least as an aid to extermiators the Coercion Bill will be an absolute and most ridiculous failure.

In the period of thirteen years, from 1873 to 1886 inclusive, the aggregate immigration into the United States was 5,396,416. Of this number 41,803, or a little more than one-half of 1 per cent., were professional men; 587,346, or about 11 per cent., were skilled laborers; 205,229, or nearly 4 per cent., have been engaged in miscellaneous unskilled work; the occupation of 158,752, or about 3 per cent., was unknown; while 2,538,188, or nearly one-half the entire number, had no occupation at all.

It is understood to be the purpose of Mr. Powderly to withdraw from the head of the organization of the Knights of Labor. This would be a most serious loss to that body, as the order is under obligations to him mainly for the best features there are in it.

LOOKING back to the celebration of Dutch William's day, July 12, it may be seen that, in view of the high and bitter feeling aroused by the course of recent events in Ireland and late enactments in Parliament, there was no great amount of quarrelling accompanied by bloodshed on either side of the Atlantic.

The Senate of Darmstadt has followed the example of Prussia in ameliorating the laws affecting Catholics. It has unanimously passed a bill, which, without conceding all that Catholics have a right to demand, yet enacts concessions sufficient to form the basis of a modus vivendi. It will permit the education of the clergy and the recuperation of the parishes.

SIR JOHN, in 1878, advocated reciprocity strongly, as the following extract shows: "I put a case in the eastern townships of a man upon the imaginary line which is between this country and the United States. Suppose he has 100 acres of land on the Canadian side of the line and 100 acres on the American side."

To-day these arguments are infinitely stronger than in '78, yet Sir John now opposes reciprocity.

Preparations on a large scale are now going on for the resumption of the eviction campaign in Ireland. The cable announces that several hundred police have been massed at Loughrea, and the bailiffs and Emergency men are ready for their dirty work.

ONE of the most edifying features in connection with the Pope's Jubilee will be the presentation to the Holy Father of a collection of original books produced by Catholics of Great Britain during the last fifty years.

men in Europe, and an ardent promoter of disciplined philosophical research.

The Jubilee coinage has been condemned by every journal of consequence in England. We are told that the coins are perhaps the ugliest that could have been designed. The picture of the Queen on them is simply painful to look at.

THE Cologne Gazette publishes a communication stating that the English are constructing a new strategic route between India and Afghanistan, by the Sakhi-Sarwar Pass, opposite Dera Ghazi Khan.

The men who till the soil have no sympathy with the State Socialism of Henry George. They are the bone and sinew of the nation, and they believe a man should own the land he tills.

The London Daily News, one of the fairest of the English journals, is evidently losing faith in the Tory Government, on all questions. In a recent issue it says:—

"It is hard to realize how deeply the (Unionist) alliance against liberty and fair play has discredited the public life of this country. An example of the truth of this is given by Mr. Salton's cable statement to Mr. Morley in the House: 'I, the Land Bill were supplied to members on Tuesday morning, and the Coercion Bill passed the same evening, that would be fulfilling the Government's promise that the Land Bill should be in possession of the Commons before Coercion became law.' This is, he allows four or five hours' consideration!"

The Irish people had found out, and predicted all this, long ago; but neither the English press, nor English Liberal leaders would give heed to their warnings till the crash came. Hereafter, it will not be Ireland but England that will be clamoring under the effects of the penal legislation of the present time, to which Englishmen alone have given effect.

ARCHBISHOP WALSH ON MGR. PERSICO'S MISSION TO IRELAND.

Archbishop Walsh, of Dublin, writes to the London Times in contradiction of the assertion lately appearing in the Dublin Mail to the effect that he had remonstrated with the Pope against his sending his representatives, Mgr. Persico and Father Guadri, to Ireland, to inquire into the political and social condition of the Irish people.

Elsewhere, in the same letter, he refers to his previous contradictions of equally false and foundationless statements about Irish affairs, put in circulation by certain news agencies and the Roman correspondents of certain English newspapers, and of the persistent disregard of caution with which the conductors of even respectable newspapers continue to admit into their columns, and even to display there with the utmost prominence, any statement, no matter how ridiculous, that may be transmitted to him in reference to the attitude of the Holy See towards Ireland.

ble result, indeed, which seems to have come of my leaving at all taken notice of any of those statements is that now, when any such statement in which my name occurs is allowed by me to pass unchallenged, a feeling of apprehension, I find, is created in the minds of many of our people that the statement thus passed by in silence contains at all events some substantial element of truth.

In this connection the following telegram from Dublin, bearing date of July 11, is significant:—"Mgr. Persico, the Pope's special envoy, visited many of the Dublin churches yesterday. He was recognized, and conferred a blessing on the congregation. A delegation from a temperance society called at Archbishop Walsh's residence yesterday to obtain Mgr. Persico's blessing for the society. The envoy conferred it. Mgr. Persico intends to proceed to Coolraney, County Wexford, to witness the evictions which are in progress there."

GALLANT TIPPERARY.

The following eulogy on Tipperary is taken from the New York Union and Times. It is given in a true vein of appreciation:—

Brave men and fair women are plenty in all parts of Ireland. Tipperary, however, has a place alone. "Devil's" is what some English people call the robust Tips. The landlords felt the taste of their quality in curious fashion. Bullets whizzed through the bushes, and when there was no chance of other justice, the "wild justice of revenge" held sway in tumultuous Tipperary.

IRISH RESOURCES.

The office of Irish Fisheries has just issued a tabular statement showing the quantity and value of sea fish returned as landed on the Irish coast during the months of April and May of the present year. The most important item, of course, for these months is mackerel, the fishing of which during April and May is entirely confined to the coasts of the South and West, principally to the former. The quantity of mackerel landed on the West coast was 59,699 cwt., value, £18,906; and on the South 305,198, value, £98,390.

GLADSTONE'S SPEECH TO AMERICA.

Mr. Gladstone made a speech at Dollis Hill, on Saturday last, on the occasion of his receiving the testimonial presented by his admirers in New York, through Mr. Joseph Pulitzer, of the New York World, which has had the same effect on the Tory organs as would a section of the bloody shirt on an infuriated bull.

We should judge from the tone of these infuriated organs that the grand old man made a decided hit in that Dollis Hill speech. It must have been a fine production to draw so effectually the fire of the whole Tory press.

DR. MCGLYNN'S FOLLOWERS. Considerable interest is felt in the United States, especially among Catholics, as to the standing of those who will support Dr. McGlynn, yet avow themselves Catholics.

and that it "did not have any binding force." Mr. John McMackin also assured them that there was "nothing in it to make them frightened," that it was plain that "the Pope had not examined both sides of the question and when he did his verdict would be entirely different."

Pulling the wool off their eyes with which Mr. George and Mr. McMackin (for purposes of their own) blinded them at the time, and reading that letter of May 4 again, in the light of what has since occurred, Roman Catholic members of the United Labor party will perceive:—"That it was an explicit condemnation, by the Pope, of the doctrine of land communism as promulgated by Mr. George, adopted by that party and preached by Dr. McGlynn. The Pope stigmatized it as 'the false doctrine concerning the right of property disseminated by him (Dr. McGlynn) among the people, in newspapers and public assemblies.'"

"That this was a deliberate and mature condemnation. The Pope declared that he had accurately considered the whole series of facts from the beginning."

"That the Archbishop Corrigan was unreservedly commended for resisting land communism and all professors of it. The Pope, wrote that 'it is indeed grateful to us, and approved by us, that you have labored to crush, ere they sprang up, the vicious seeds of doctrines scattered under pretext of helping the masses.'"

"That the Archbishop was stimulated to persevere in the labor. The Pope exhorted him to continue 'with unwavering firmness to apply all your strength in defending the sanctity of faith and discipline.'"

"That the Archbishop was assured of the backing of the Church against the contumacious will of all the power at its command. 'We will never permit any injury to your good name and dignity,' the Pope assured him, much less to the authority of this Apostolic See, and we will not fail to make known to you, through the Sacred College of the Propaganda, timely measures for the correction of the rebellious."

It was through that medium that the penalty of excommunication was inflicted upon Dr. McGlynn, and it cannot reasonably be supposed that this has exhausted the "timely measures" promised.

CATCHING A TARTAR.

Twelfth of July orations at Ottawa are not among the loftiest flights of oratory in that head centre of Canadian eloquence. One distinguished individual, however, is always on hand to roll the old chariot along. Senator Clemon is a shrewd man of business, an astute politician, and those who know him find great difficulty in reconciling his twelfth of July spontaneity with his ordinary conversation.

THE COMING ECLIPSE.

Great interest is taken in scientific circles in the coming total eclipse of the sun, which will take place on the 13th July next. It will be seen mostly on land, but nowhere in America. It will last about four minutes, and great preparations have been made by European astronomers to observe it at its totality, which will be in Japan. Two American parties have also arranged to make independent observations. Besides observations at Pulkova, Russian astronomers will occupy a number of stations along the path of the total phase, and the imperial government has placed its telegraph lines at the disposal of the observers and has instructed Dr. Struve to take all possible steps to insure the success of their efforts.

Mr. Wiman visited his native county in the neighborhood of Orangeville a few days ago, at the invitation of many farmers, merchants and other friends of his youth, and was invited to speak to them on the subject of reciprocal trade with the United States. Hon. Mr. Butterworth, a member of Congress, who introduced last session a bill empowering the United States Government to enter into negotiations with the Government of Canada for a new treaty of reciprocity, accompanied him. They both addressed the people who had invited them, and their speeches have been published and read by many loyal Canadians than will ever probably have an opportunity of reading any speech of the super-loyal senator. I heard (and have also read the reports of) those speeches. I deny that either of the gentlemen said, or hinted, much less tried "to persuade the people that they would be better under the Stars and Stripes."

the line from Moscow to Tobolsk a number of German, Italian and French telescopes will be directed with parallel axis towards the sun. The fact is worthy of note that the line of this eclipse follows throughout almost its entire course the line of the Russian overland telegraph, and to Professor Todd, of the Japanese-American expedition, is due the credit of having suggested that this line be employed for the purpose of verifying discoveries which may chance to be made by observers in the progress of observations near the commencement of the total phase at its western end.

NO NEED OF COERCION IN IRELAND.

There is absolutely no need of coercion in Ireland. Life and property are much safer there than in England, and even the Tory judges are forced to admit the peaceable condition of the country. We learn from the London Times that a Parliamentary paper has just been issued giving a return of the number of agrarian outrages which were reported to the Inspector-General of the Royal Irish Constabulary during each of the months of April and May, 1887. The outrages treated in the return are divided into three classes, namely, offences against the person, offences against property, and offences against the public peace.

During the month of April there was in all 86 offences of all three classes reported as committed in the four provinces of Ireland, and of this number 61 were committed in Munster alone, 15 in Connaught, 12 in Ulster and 7 in Leinster. Of the various offences thus reported 37 were attempts at intimidation by means of threatening letters and 18 were offences of injury to property. One murder in County Kerry, Munster, was recorded. The number of outrages reported during the month of May was 62, of which 38 were committed in Munster, 17 in Connaught, 6 in Leinster and 6 in Ulster. Of these 29 were attempts at intimidation. No murders were reported and only one aggravated assault, and yet Ireland is to be treated like a conquered province.

The year 1881, in which Parnell commenced his peaceful agitation for Home Rule, found Ireland the victim of one of those periodical famines which have marked English history, and yet the proportion of convicts for felonies to all offenders was only a little over 7 per cent., while that for England was over 23 per cent. The table of crime in Ireland for five years of the constitutional agitation under Parnell, now striven as an illegal conspiracy, shows the following decline:

1881..... 7,511
1882..... 4,101
1883..... 3,025
1884..... 2,925
1885..... 2,830

The passage of the Coercion Bill will probably drive the people into secret societies and conspiracies, and we shudder to contemplate the consequences. "The wild justice of revenge" will take the place of peaceful agitation, and the measure ostensibly intended to prevent and suppress crime will only provoke and promote it. The object of the Tories is to drive the Irish people into rebellion and fasten the unholy chains of the Union by the same means Pitt and Castlereagh adopted to secure it. We have every hope, however, that Parnell and the Irish hierarchy will defeat the nefarious plots of Tories by keeping within bounds the just indignation of Ireland.

In your report of the speeches with which the Orangemen were regaled on the 12th inst. in this city, I observed a pertinent allusion upon my friend and relative, Mr. Brewster's part. His assailant is the newly made senator of this city, Hon. F. Clemon. Knowing as I do the utter falsity of the statement Mr. Clemon is reported to have made respecting that gentleman, I think it my duty to submit the following by way of correction:

Mr. Clemon in the course of his speech said: "He had another kind of a man who had 'disturbed the elements in this country, a man named Wiman, who endeavored to persuade 'the people that they would be better under the Stars and Stripes than they had been 'under the glorious flag of Great Britain. It showed him (Clemon) that there was a regular and systematic combination for the purpose of dismembering the empire, etc.'"

With all due respect to Senator Clemon, let me inform him, through your columns, that he has grossly misrepresented and wantonly slandered a native born British subject who has proved his loyalty by sacrificing more valuable life than any windy harangue that has no raison d'être in Canada, except to keep alive the racial and religious hatreds of the Old World. Let him ask his Orange brother Sir John Macdonald who it was that detected and exposed the real authors of the late rebellion? Let him ask further why the chief conspirator was not hanged? Why the man who was a quondam Tory, was ignominiously hanged? When he has made himself as well acquainted with the facts on the first point, as we know he is in respect to the last, he will probably withdraw his indictment against Mr. Wiman.

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The Orangemen of Canada, as a class, are not so ignorant as the senator would have us believe. They probably place as much confidence in the loyalty of Brother Sir John A. Macdonald as in that of Brother Clemow. The honorable gentleman has no doubt been too much occupied since his elevation to the Senate, with reading the "Hansards" of the Commons. I will, therefore, quote for his information the opinion of the first minister of the Crown on the subject of the Orangemen's petition. In his message recommended by Mr. Wiman. In his speech on the address in the session of 1885, Sir John Macdonald said: "Mr. Speaker, the public men of the United States, from the president down, know that Canada has always been ready to enter into negotiations for a reciprocity treaty. They know that upon our statute book there is a provision that in case the Americans at any time choose to enter into negotiations with us, the government are empowered by the parliament of Canada without a new act, without any legislation whatever, to reduce the tariff on any article of dutiable goods, upon condition that the Americans reciprocate." Mr. Clemow is a novus homo in legislation and in the field of political economy and international equivalents, but he is not too old to learn. I respectfully recommend him to consult the "Old Man," and also Hansard on the subject of Mr. Wiman or letters to his 12th of July fireworks. If any of his friends of his may be hurt by the explosion.

THE DIGBY ELECTIONS. HALIFAX, N.S., July 18.—The latest returns of the Digby election places Jones, Conservative, 73 ahead with only one place to hear from. Jones is elected without a doubt.

Table with 2 columns: Candidate and Votes. Includes entries for Campbell, Vail, and Wade.

THE P. Q. RIFLE ASSOCIATION. The nineteenth annual meeting of the Province of Quebec Rifle Association will be held at the Point St. Charles ranges on August 9 and following days. The programme will be as follows:—

- TUESDAY, August 9.—Nursery, 400 yards, fifteen individual and two team prizes. Extra series, 500 and 600 yards, prizes in kind. Optional, 500 yards, thirty individual prizes. Association, 500 and 600 yards, thirty-five individual prizes and six team prizes. Military skirmishing, seven prizes. WEDNESDAY, August 10.—Active militia and battalion, 200 and 500 yards; thirty-five individual and four team prizes. Meeting of competitors. Annual meeting of members. Extra series and optional. THURSDAY, August 11.—Frontier, 500 yards, thirty-five individual prizes. Merchants, 600 yards, thirty-six individual prizes. Martini Henri, 500 yards, twenty-five individual prizes. Extra series and optional. Besides the extra series and optional, the prizes to be won each day. Besides the cash prizes there will be individual and challenge cups, Jubilee trophy, medals, badges, rifles and prizes in kind.

SPECIAL CABLE NOTES. [SPECIAL TO THE POST.] TORONTO, Ont., July 19.—The following special cable appears in this morning's Globe: TO VISIT THE PACIFIC COAST.

LONDON, July 18.—Sir Stevenson Blackwood, permanent secretary of the postoffice department, sails on August 30th for a tour through Canada which will extend to the Pacific coast. The visit, though unofficial, will have an important bearing on the question of granting a subsidy for the Pacific mail service. Senator Lacoste will sail for Canada on Thursday next.

A QUIET DAY AT WIMBLEDON. This was a quiet day at Wimbledon, as the stroke in the first stage of the Queen's prize does not take place till to-morrow. Of the Corporation of London prizes for the highest colonial scores, Sgt. Ogg takes first and Lieut. Cartwright second. Altogether the Canadians have won ten out of the fifteen corporation prizes.

TO DINE WITH THE PRINCE. In recognition of his victory in the contest for the Prince of Wales' prize, Pte. Gillies has been invited to dine with the Prince to-morrow at Wimbledon. Lieut. W. Mitchell, 32nd Bn., has also been invited as a former winner prize. The whole team were subsequently invited to meet the Prince at Lady Wautage's reception.

Table with 2 columns: Player and Score. Lists names like Vickers, G. Jones, and others with their respective scores.

A KING AND A PRINCE'S VIEW. LONDON, July 18.—The Times correspondent at Vienna has had an interview with Prince Ferdinand, of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. The prince said he had not decided whether he would go to St. Petersburg or personally request Russia's recognition of his election to the Bulgarian throne. He would not allow himself to be enticed into taking any course that would be likely to further entangle Russia and Bulgaria. He said he was disappointed that Prince Alexander of Battenberg had omitted to congratulate him on his election. King Milan, of the first, in an interview with the same correspondent expressed the belief that Russia would never sanction the occupancy of the Bulgarian throne by Prince Ferdinand. Alluding to the idea of a federation of Serbia and Bulgaria under himself (King Milan), he was willing to enter under such a project, but only under Turkey's protection.

BOULANGER'S LATEST. PARIS, July 18.—M. Laur, the deputy to whom Gen. Boulanger wrote the letter which has caused so much talk, is the man who went to St. Petersburg on the frontier and interested himself in behalf of the prisoner. Many people are convinced that Gen. Boulanger knew that the letter would be published. The Cabinet is divided on the advisability of taking official notice of the letter. Gen. Ferron, Minister of War, contends that as the letter is a private communication, no account should be taken of it. The President, however, has ordered the Prime Minister, M. Rouvier, to call Gen. Boulanger to account for the letter. It is stated that Deputy

Lezaur received from Gen. Boulanger a similar letter to that published by M. Laur, but he refused to divulge its contents.

THE HOUR OF VICTORY NEAR. LONDON, July 18.—Sir William V. Harcourt, speaking at a meeting of the National Liberal federation to-day, congratulated the party upon preserving admirable spirits, though in a minority, while the Conservative majority was dismayed and discomfited. The recent election, he said, had shown that there were only two parties in the state, the Liberal and Tory. The Unionist masqueraders must either join the Liberals, as Sir Geo. Trevelyan had done, or follow Mr. Goschen into the Tory ranks. The Liberals had one chief and one object, and their hour of victory was near.

TORY CONCESSIONS. LONDON, July 18.—Lord Hartington had an interview to-day with Mr. W. H. Smith, the leader of the Government, on amendments to the Land bill. The meeting resulted in Mr. Smith's acceptance of the main proposals of the Unionists. Lord Salisbury to-morrow will announce the extent of the concessions.

GLADSTONE'S PLAIN TALK. LONDON, July 18.—Mr. Gladstone, on receiving a copy of a political review, writes that he likes all such other reviews, shows that the Liberals have carried nine-tenths of the beneficial laws on all great subjects. This, he contends, powerfully accredits the Liberal claim to popular support. The Liberals, he says, have suffered mainly for their own successes. Many electors are moved more by a sense of grievances than by cordial love of improvement. When a great wrong is removed they lapse and again become Conservatives. If the Tories had their way there would have been a revolution in Ireland long ago. The Unionist is laboring, Mr. Gladstone says in conclusion, however honestly and unconsciously, to disunite the English and Irish people.

REBELLIOUS INDIANS. ST. PETER'S BAND MAKES TROUBLE—A PRISONER RESCUED. WINNIPEG, July 18.—The St. Peter's band of Indians, located a little north of Selkirk, have always been proverbial for their loyalty, but at the annual treaty just closed signs of discontent and rebellion were manifested, and it was evident from their conduct that the trouble has been brewing for some time. It was the precursor of more serious difficulties in the near future. The first day or two the treaty payments went on satisfactorily and the best of good feeling seemed to prevail. It seems the members of the tribe are determined to get rid of Mr. Peters.

BEAUTY ALWAYS WINS. DISAGREEABLE RESULTS OF A PECULIAR BET MADE BY TWO NOBLEMEN. Several gentlemen were seated the other day in a London Strangers' club, discussing the subject of female beauty. One of them, Sir Arthur MacMurrough, expressed the opinion that a woman has not twice the success of her less attractive sister. Beginning with the stage at the top, upon which the beautiful actress already has half the game in her hands, down to the common beggar woman in the streets, he eloquently illustrated his thesis.

A SERIOUS CONFLAGRATION. THE ST. HYACINTHE WOOLLEN COMPANY DESTROYED—HEAVY LOSSES. The Town of St. Hyacinthe was last Sunday 7 o'clock the scene of one of the largest conflagrations that has visited that section of the country for many years past. It appears the fire started in a small frame building adjoining the large buildings occupied by the St. Hyacinthe Woollen Company. Owing to the prevalence of the wind, the fire spread with a rapidity that was alarming. The buildings were as dry as tinder, and some delay occurred in sounding the alarm, the greater portion of the woollen mills were in flames before the St. Hyacinthe fire brigade reached the scene. The men of the brigade, which is a remarkably fine one for a small city, at once set to work to do battle with the fire, but whether the wind prevailed at the time, and it was immediately seen that a most serious conflagration threatened. By this time thousands of the citizens had flocked to the scene and the greatest excitement prevailed. The wind carried the burning brands from the roof of the woollen mills in all directions and several other buildings, the property of the St. Hyacinthe Woollen Company, were soon blazing fiercely. The Brigade and the citizens became so alarmed at the progress of the fire that a panic seemed inevitable. The mayor of the locality then telegraphed to Montreal for assistance, but a counter despatch prevented the Montreal brigade from going further than the Point St. Charles. The Mills, Knitting Factory, the Electric Light station, and all the attached out-buildings.

A GOVERNMENT APPOINTMENT. QUEBEC, July 12.—The Mercier-McShane Government has given a better position to Esq. Sheriff Bowen by appointing him joint prothonotary with Mr. Cabanaux Sherbrooke. The Morning Chronicle here congratulates the Government, and says the whole of the Protestants of Lower Canada will be delighted by this kind act of the Government. Hon. Mr. Mercier left here this morning for Tadoussac with the Codification committee and will return again to-day morning. Most of the ministers left town to-day. Hon. Jas. McShane remained here in harness.

A RICH FIND. ISHERMING, Mich., July 14.—Assays of the quartz found on the gold prospect of the Lake Superior Iron Co., west of the city, gave \$14 in gold from 12 ounces of rock, and \$100,000 in silver from the surface. A storehouse is now being built to hold the rock. More rock as rich as the first was taken out yesterday.

A SEAT FOR KILBRIDE. DUBLIN, July 12.—It is stated that Mr. Kilbride, who accompanied Wm. O'Brien in his recent tour in America, will be nominated for Parliament to fill the vacant seat for Carlow.

A FRIGHTFUL CONFLAGRATION. LONDON, July 12.—Four hundred and thirteen dwellings, the police offices, six schoolhouses and a bank have been burned at Wittepsk, Russia, causing a loss of 2,000,000 rouble. Thousands of the city's inhabitants are homeless and numbers of them have perished.

Lady of the House (to male cousin)—Henry, wherever do you mean by putting your coffee on a chair? Cousin—You see, my dear Amelia, your coffee is so weak I thought I would offer it a seat. Master of the House—You are doing my wife an injustice, Henry; the coffee is strong enough; it has been standing since this morning.—Der Fish.

RELIGIOUS FANATICS AT WORK. LONDON, July 15.—A despatch from St. Petersburg, which has come by way of Gumbinnen, in East Prussia, states that on July 10 a band of religious fanatics attempted to murder the Grand Duchess Elizabeth, the wife of the Grand Duke Constantine Constantinovich, son of the Emperor, while she was in the midst of the Paulovka palace, where the lady and her husband were stopping. The cause given for the attack was that the Grand Duchess, who is a Lutheran, refused to modify the terms of her

marriage settlement, which accords her the privilege of remaining a Lutheran, and join the Greek church. The would-be murderers were all arrested, being caught near the palace. While they were being removed to jail they cried out: "We have already had enough of Maria Paulowna," referring to the wife of the Grand Duke Vladimir, brother of the Czar, from the populace have suspected of making proselytism to her faith. It is stated that a previous attempt was made to assassinate the Grand Duchess Elizabeth.

A NORTH AMERICAN VOLCANO. THE MISERABLE POOR CONDITION OF THE PEOPLE. NEW YORK, July 13.—The Herald's correspondent at El Paso telegraphs that he has just returned from the scene of the only active volcano in North America. The trip was one of extraordinary hardship accomplished in the face of obstacles of which the entire absence of any road, a desert of over 100 miles across and the blazak snow of a tropical zone were conspicuous features. The volcano is twelve miles from Bavijs in the State of Sonora, in the extreme north-west corner of the Mexican Republic. A rough estimate will place the distance from El Paso at 400 miles. The rugged and desolate nature of the country, the infrequency of its springs and the almost deadly heat that exists there nine months out of twelve, has effectively kept out the American prospector, although the mountains are full of silver and even the hardy Mexican has largely left it to its primal solitude. Here and there are scattering villages of which Bavijs is a type. The town lies southwest of Casas Grandes and is a heterogeneous collection of adobe shanties and "jacks" half under and half above the ground and roofed with brush. It contains about 2,500 people. They are so miserably poor and live in a condition of such indescribable squalor and perpetual misery that their lot compares unfavorably with the wandering coyote, their nearest neighbor. After a journey of eight days the explorers reached the vicinity of Bavijs, but a little prior to this they had the first intimation of coming to disturb the earth. These shocks, which were slight and undulating, increased in frequency as they drew near the town, until scarcely an hour elapsed without a repetition of them.

THE HOUSE OF LORDS last evening the Crimes bill was read a third time. The American yacht Fortuna has passed the Lizard on her way to Cowes. Quartermaster Sergeant Ogg, of the Canadian team, won the first prize in the shooting in the London corporation match at Wimbledon to-day. The railway between Nish and Pirot is finished, completing the link of direct railway communication between Calais and Constantinople. Slight shocks of earthquake were felt in Sicily and along the Italian coasts at 8 o'clock on Sunday morning. Mount Etna is in a state of eruption. A despatch from St. Petersburg says that official circles there firmly believe that the Czar will force Prince Ferdinand to decline the Bulgarian throne. The Paris municipal council to-day rejected a resolution congratulating the people of Paris upon their abstaining on the day of the national fête from a demonstration that might have proved dangerous to the existence of the republic. The Congregation of the Propaganda is awaiting the report of a meeting of seven American bishops, presided over by Cardinal Gibbons, before pronouncing finally whether the Vatican approves or condemns the order of the Knights of Labor. Thirty thousand insurgent tribes have gathered at Atazhaji to oppose the Amerer's general, Goolan. The mutineers who escaped from Herat joined the insurgents and there has been a report that the Amerer has summoned four Bedakshan regiments to reinforce the garrison at Cabul. Kiamit Pasha, the Turkish Grand Vizier, has resigned. The resignation was in consequence of a violent article published in the Mismat attacking the Grand Vizier, the Cabinet and the whole administration, which was inspired by the Sultan in order to excite public indignation against them and to cover his own responsibility in connection with the Egyptian convention. Advice regarding the condition of the Crown Prince says his throat affluence is being rapidly cured. Dr. Mackenzie thinks no further operation will be necessary. The Cologne Gazette states that Dr. Mackenzie's bill for services, covering two visits to Germany and the treatment in England amounts to £2,025. After visiting the Crown Prince will go to Rapperswil, to pass the autumn. The French Chamber of Deputies yesterday passed the bill relating to direct taxes. The chamber then proceeded to discuss the experimental mobilization bill. M. Cavagnac attacked the measure on the ground that the experiment will be useless. Gen. Ferron, minister of war, in defending the bill, explained that only 25,000 men would be employed in the experiment. The bill was passed by a vote of 320 against 118. AMERICAN.

Information was received yesterday from Ounahaka, that Bishop Seppors, a Catholic missionary, was murdered by his attendant on the night in November last. No cause is known. No additional information in regard to the execution of affairs in Hawaii has been received at the time of the navy department since the telegram of July 5, saying that affairs were then quiet. A Washington despatch says the tender of the United States vessel as a convoy to the Queen of the Hawaiian Islands is more than mere courtesy. Our Government will send trusted officers with the ship and undoubtedly new instructions to the commanders of our naval vessels, which should now be at Honolulu. CANADIAN.

Major Smith, "C" School of Infantry, has been appointed commandant of "D" School of Infantry about to be established at London. A fence builder for the Grand Trunk Railway named Paisley fell into a culvert in stepping off a train yesterday at Kingston and dislocated his neck. The silver cups won by the Canadian artillery team last year in England have been sent by the Government to the officers of the team. They were presented by Sir Richard Wallace, Bart. Mr. John S. Hall, M.P.P., had an interview with the officials of the Customs Department yesterday with reference to a seizure in Montreal of \$1,000 worth of briar root pipes for undervaluation. The New South Wales Rifle Association has sent an official invitation to Col. Bacon, secretary of the Dominion Rifle Association, for a Canadian rifle team to visit New South Wales next year. It is understood that the ocean mail contract will be re-tendered after the holidays, and that in the meantime the service will continue to be performed by the Allan line under a temporary arrangement. The mortality statistics for the month of June issued by the Department of Agriculture show the number of deaths to have been: Montreal, 716; Toronto, 157; Quebec, 145; Hamilton, 41; Halifax, 38, and Ottawa 70. It is understood that the superstructure of the projected railway bridge to cross the St. John River, at Fredericton, will be built during the coming fall and winter, probably by the Dominion Bridge Company of Montreal. A steel bridge on piers of masonry is contemplated, having spans of say 250 feet. The American corvette Galena, ten guns and 224 men, arrived at Quebec this morning and anchored opposite the Queen's wharf. On arrival she fired a salute, which was answered from the Citadel. The vessel will remain here until Thursday and then proceed to Montreal, where she will remain for a week. It is understood that steps are being taken in England to supply the number of men required in the C Battery of Artillery to be stationed at Victoria, B.C. The men will, in all probability, be selected from naval coast pensioners of the British army. Their enlistment will be on the same terms as for other corps raised in Canada. The organization will probably be completed in the course of three months. THE POPE'S REPRESENTATIVE IN IRELAND. The London Times, in an article on Monsignor Peracio's mission to Ireland, calls upon all Catholics in that country to make the Pope's representative acquainted with the true state of affairs in Ireland. "We look," it says, "to the loyal Catholics of Ireland to give what help they can to Monsignor Peracio's mission of inquiry. It is for them especially to make sure that the ideas of loyalty and order are properly represented. If Monsignor Peracio can be brought face to face with the facts, his report about them is a foregone conclusion, and so, too, is the authoritative judgment which the Pope will feel called upon to pronounce." As a cable despatch announces that Monsignor Peracio has gone to Wexford to witness the evictions of rack rents that are being placed there, it looks very much as if he has taken Monsignor Peracio's advice and is bringing himself "face to face with the facts." Evidently he is not under the tutelage of the "loyal Catholics," who would never think of making him personally acquainted with the methods by which Irishmen are driven from their homes because they are unable to pay rack rents that are based on improvements which are the results of their labor. What the Times would like would be for Mgr. Peracio to shut himself up in Dublin and listen to the story the Castle would tell him about the "outrages" committed by the National League. The course Mgr. Peracio is pursuing leaves little room to doubt that his report will please the Times or be at all acceptable to the Tories.

LETTER FROM MICHAEL DAVITT. THE ROYAL IRISH CONSTABULARY AND THE JUBILEE COERCION ACT IN IRELAND—MANY OF THEM TO LEAVE THE FORCE AND TO COME TO AMERICA. The following letter, which has been addressed by Michael Davitt to a number of representative men in the United States and Canada, has been received by Mr. H. J. Cloran:—

BALLYBRAK, IRELAND, JUNE, 1887. H. J. Cloran, Esq., Montreal, Can. "Sir,—From facts which are brought to my notice almost every day, I anticipate the resignation of a large number of the Royal Irish Constabulary when the coming Coercion Act is put into operation against the liberties of our people. I learn also from members of the force, that the work of carrying out evictions, such as had to be performed in Bodyke and elsewhere recently, is looked upon with detestation by the vast majority of the constabulary, who are largely of the farming class themselves. I am likewise aware, from communications sent to me by individual members, and by the relatives of others, that the Executive of the National League has refused (for motives which it is not necessary to discuss) to give an encouragement to this voluntary movement among the constabulary. Under these circumstances, I am induced to communicate with representative men like yourself, in the States and Canada, with the view of enlisting your interest in the behalf of such right-minded constables as may select to leave the force and the country rather than perform work which their instincts as Irishmen, and their consciences as Christians, apparently revolt.

"They are, of course, an unpopular body in Ireland, and must consequently be looked upon with greater disfavour on this account in America. One of the most influential Irish-American journals has recently pronounced against the action given to the employment provided for the half dozen or more constables who resigned the force in the vicinity of Castle Island, Kerry. All this is easily understood. It arises from the janissary character which England has given to its military police, and from the nature of the work—political searching and evictions duty which constitutes their chief employment. I have quite recently had occasion myself to denounce, in the strongest language, the outrageous conduct of some of those who were engaged in the work of extermination at Bodyke. But, notwithstanding all this, there is something to be said in explanation, if not in mitigation, of the action of Irishmen in leaving the force. It is now intended by our foreign rulers to be the chief factor in the work of dragging us into subjection to unjust government; and now is the time to say it when numbers of them are contemplating a step which may seal with the evidence of sacrifice the sincerity of their motives in abandoning a work so detestable.

"The class of men who have joined the R. I. C. there was no congenial occupation in this unfortunate country. To leave Ireland rather than enter the service of her enemies would, of course, be a patriotic act. But in no country in the world can a people be found who are in all things superior to human weaknesses. To earn a livelihood easily and live in one's own country is a desire which has a good right to justice and in common sense, be taken into account when speaking of the Irish constabulary force. Had Ireland anything to offer these men in equal satisfaction of such a rational desire, they would, in my opinion, be to-day in line with their fellow-countrymen instead of being among the ranks of our constabulary.

"Numbers of these men have written to me indirectly saying they fear, should they resign the force and emigrate, that there will attach to them the prejudice which membership of the R. I. C. has earned from the mass of the Irish people at home and abroad, and that this will prevent them obtaining suitable employment in America. Such a prejudice ought in my judgment, and instead of its operating as an obstacle in the way of their obtaining work, it should make place for a kindly feeling towards such of them as voluntarily and openly resign at the present crisis. Moreover, I would hope that a readiness will be manifested to assist such men in obtaining situations in such cases as they may desire to go to the States or Canada.

"There is, of course, the danger that some of them may be sent out by Dublin Castle to obtain (under cover of the feeling which I am anxious to excite in behalf of the honest-minded) entrance into and information connected with such societies as are supposed to exist in America, and to have for their object the injury of England's governing power. In my opinion England obtains more information from Pinkerton's American Detective Agency about the plans and doings of Irish-American organizations than through any other channel. But while it is probable that some few of the R. I. C. would volunteer to assist in this manner, I do not believe there is much likelihood of the object of this letter being abused by those who are contemplating an emphatic protest against the twin Tory criminal policies of coercion and eviction at a time when a crimeless country is the strongest possible condemnation of the one, and when an all but universal shout of reprobation is raised against the other. At the same time, or even a desire, to enter such organizations would be sufficient to indicate the true motive of the individual who would thus show himself. Small committees, comprising friends of the Irish cause, might be formed in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Montreal, and Chicago, the members of which committees would undertake to inquire into the prospects of any evictee, and to use their individual or collective influence in obtaining the best possible employment for such applicants as those in whose behalf this letter is written.

"MICHAEL DAVITT."

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT. MR. DILLON ON THE LAND BILL. LONDON, July 17.—Mr. Dillon resumed the debate on the Land bill in the House of Commons to-night. He said he believed that the first dealing with the case of the Irish tenant was the only one that promised to be beneficial in its character and operation. The other clauses would make evictions easy, destroy the confidence of the tenantry in the land court and place in the landlords' hands the new and terrible irresistible engine of eviction. Mr. T. W. Russell, Conservative, of Tyrone, said that the bill was a second reading of the Land Bill will take place Thursday next. The Government has secured a mechanical majority. The Conservative whips promise important amendments. They say the bankruptcy clauses will be abandoned in committee and that amendments will be introduced, giving County Councils power to revise the alterations will modify the opposition of the Parnellite members to the measure.

LETTER FROM MICHAEL DAVITT. PRAISE FOR PASTEUR. THE BRITISH COMMISSION OF EXPERTS ENDORSES HIS TREATMENT OF HYDROPHOBIA. PHILADELPHIA, June 14.—The Medical News, in its issue of this week, will contain a lengthy abstract of the report presented to Parliament last week by the British commission, appointed last year to enquire into the best means of hydrophobia. From this abstract the following paragraphs are taken:—It may here be deemed certain that M. Pasteur has discovered a method of protection from rabies comparable with that which vaccination affords against infection from smallpox. It would be difficult to overestimate the importance of the discovery whether for its practical utility or for its application in general pathology. It shows a new method of inoculation, or, as M. Pasteur sometimes calls it, of vaccination, the like of which may become possible to employ for protection of both men and domestic animals against others of the most insidious kind of virus. The duration of the immunity conferred by inoculation is not yet determined, but during the two years that have passed since it was first proved there have been no indications of its being limited. The committee think it, therefore, certain that the inoculations practiced by M. Pasteur have prevented the importation of hydrophobia in a large proportion of those who, had they not been inoculated, would have died of that disease. And his discovery shows that it may become possible to arrest by inoculation, even after infection, other diseases besides hydrophobia. His researches have also added very largely to the knowledge of the pathology of hydrophobia, and supplied a sure means of determining whether an animal which has died under suspicion of rabies was really affected with that disease or not. The Medical News says editorially:—"The report of the British hydrophobia commission constitutes the ablest defence of M. Pasteur's method which has yet been made, and it is a cause for congratulation that such a potent to observe facts and weigh evidence have been able to reach a conclusion so unanimous and so conclusive as that of the prophylactic value of the inoculations of Pasteur."

FOR CALLING HIM A SNOB. LONDON, July 18.—Mr. Walter Hume Long, Conservative, called the attention of the House of Commons this afternoon to the breach of privilege committed on Friday last in the lobby by Dr. Tanner, Parnellite, in calling him (Mr. Long) a d-d snob. Continuing, Mr. Long said he had been told by Dr. Tanner that his termination to bring the matter before the house. Nowithstanding this, Dr. Tanner was now absent, although he had full knowledge that his presence was required to defend himself. The facts of the case were: Mr. Long having heard that his name had been recorded in a certain division of the lobby, he went to the lobby, and asked him what was the matter, and if anything was wrong in the record of the division. Dr. Tanner replied: "You're a Tory, aren't you? I wish to God, then you would not speak to me. I have told you d-d Tories never to speak to me. (Irish cheers.) Talk to your own d-d lot." Mr. Long answered: "I wasn't aware you didn't wish to speak to me. Tanner then went on: "Keep your d-d tongue in your mouth. Don't make a blasted fool of yourself." (Laughter by Parnellites.) As Mr. Long was hurrying away Dr. Tanner called out: "There goes a d-d snob." Mr. Long, after giving this history of the incident, said he would rather have passed over the affair with contempt, but as it occurred within the precincts of the House and in the presence of several members, he felt it to be his duty to bring the whole matter before the House. Mr. W. H. Smith, the Government leader, said that in view of the necessity to maintain decorum he would move that in consequence of his disorderly conduct Dr. Tanner be suspended for a month.

Mr. Sexton said he considered such a proceeding scarcely less disgraceful than the language complained of. Dr. Tanner had frequently requested Conservative members not to address him. Mr. Long would have acted wisely if he had not spoken to Dr. Tanner. At the time the doctor was excited over his exclusion from a division. The incident didn't concern the treatment it was accorded, and Dr. Tanner did not deserve the severe penalty proposed. As to his absence, he was in Ireland keeping a public engagement. He would meet the accusation on any day appointed for him to do so. Mr. Sexton moved to adjourn the debate until a time when Dr. Tanner should be present. Mr. Smith reminded the house that no request for delay or any apology had been offered by Tanner. He had only to notice that his conduct was to be brought before the House. Mr. Parnell submitted that there was no precedent for suspending a member for a month without giving a chance to be heard to repel the charges against him. Mr. Gladstone said he thought that the proposed punishment was the effect of a prejudice against the party only was disappointed of what he had expected. Mr. Smith after hearing Mr. Gladstone said he would not press his motion and instead would propose that Dr. Tanner should attend next Thursday and respond to Mr. Long's charge. This was agreed to.

THE FALL OF THE BASTILLE. THE DEMONSTRATIONS IN PARIS YESTERDAY—THE REVIEW. PARIS, July 14.—A demonstration was at the statue of Strasbourg this morning, but was entirely of a peaceful nature. Members of the Patriotic League and other associations, on banners and placards, demanded the statue and deposited upon it colonial memorial crowns. As this was done there were a few cries from the procession of "Vive la France," "Vive la Republique," and "Vive Boulanger," but there was no attempt at disorder, and up to 2 p.m. no disturbance serious in its nature had taken place.

THE PRESIDENT'S RECEPTION. President Grevy, accompanied by all the members of the Ministry, left the palace at 3.30 o'clock to attend the review of the troops. A large number of officers and soldiers followed the President's carriage. "The people along the route greeted the President with cries of 'Vive Grevy.'"

THE REVIEW PASSES OFF QUIETLY. EVENING.—President Grevy and his Ministers were greeted with some isolated cries of "Vive Boulanger" and "Resign," and a few hisses on their arrival at Longchamps to witness the review this afternoon, but cries of "Vive la Republique" dominated, and the people seemed generally disposed to be friendly. The review of the troops passed off without incident, and was witnessed by an immense but orderly crowd, which cheered the troops heartily. The match was begun at 4.10 o'clock and was finished at 6.50. The President and Cabinet then returned to Paris. The populace this evening is calm, and all fears of disorder have vanished.

PARIS, July 14.—Gen. Boulanger sprained his foot, and was unable to be present at the review at Clermont Ferrand to-day. The fête was celebrated throughout France without disorder.

THE STOCK MARKET. LONDON, July 14.—The stock market to-day was flat in consequence of expected disturbance in Paris during the celebration of the anniversary of the fall of the Bastille. Prices on the Berlin bourse were low on account of unfavorable reports. The Paris bourse was closed.

An ill-humored woman, abusing her husband for his mercenary disposition, told him that if she was dead he would marry the devil's eldest daughter, if he refused to do so she would die. "That is true," replied the husband, "but the worst of it is, I cannot marry two sisters!"

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As prepared by M. H. BISHOP, a New York Medical Doctor, is a highly recommended diet for all cases of indigestion, and of all ages. Sold at 175 St. Louis, Mo. U.S.A.

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BURNED TO DEATH.

HORRIBLE FATAL COLLISION OF PASSENGER AND FREIGHT TRAINS.

One of the Passengers Gives a Graphic Description—Horrifying Scenes at London.

ST. THOMAS, Ont., July 15.—An excursion train on the London and Port Stanley railway...

ST. THOMAS, Ont., July 17.—Friday's catastrophe was the most horrible ever reported in Canada. The facts of the case are as follows...

The London & Port Stanley railway track crosses the Michigan Central at right angles almost in the center of the town...

The brave engineer never left his post for an instant. Then the crash came and his hand was still on the throttle...

The first car following the engine, and filled with baggage, was smashed up, and the passenger coach was also damaged...

By this time some twelve or fifteen minutes had elapsed and an immense throng had gathered. Besides the excursionists on the train...

THE VICTIMS. The names of the burnt, so far as ascertained, are as follows: Mrs. J. W. Baynes and three children...

A PASSENGER'S EXPERIENCE. Mr. J. W. Westervelt, of London, was in the second passenger coach with his wife and little girl...

A HEART-BREAKING SCENE. LONDON, July 17.—When the news of the catastrophe at St. Thomas reached here on Friday night...

catch every word. Many of those who got off the train were crying, and the women folk especially seemed much broken up over the disaster...

LIST OF THE KILLED AND WOUNDED AT LESTER'S DAY'S HORRIBLE COLLISION.

ST. THOMAS, Ont., July 16.—It is now ascertained that the victims of the railway accident number 12, Mrs. K. Smither and child, Mrs. F. Frar and child, S. G. Sealand and child, Mrs. J. Baynes and three children, Engineer Donnelly, Hermon Ponsford, who died this morning from injuries...

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erected there and they expect an average crop of at least thirty bushels to the acre.

THE U. S. CROP SITUATION.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., July 15.—The American Rural Home summer report on the present crop situation as follows: During the past fourteen days rains have greatly benefited the growing crops...

A TORNADO IN NEW YORK BAY.

NEW YORK, July 17.—A tornado struck the lower bay last night, coming out of a cone shaped cloud and falling upon the Bay Ridge steamboat Eliza Hancox...

By this time some twelve or fifteen minutes had elapsed and an immense throng had gathered. Besides the excursionists on the train...

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As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular.

Large bottles (100 doses) \$1.00, or six for \$5.00. For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (100 pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, 668 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

L.S.L. CAPITAL PRIZE, \$150,000. We do hereby certify that we have the arrangements for all the money...

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION! OVER HALF A MILLION DISTRIBUTED. Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly, and its Annual Drawings regularly every six months (June and December).

Capital Prize, \$150,000. 1 CAPITAL PRIZE OF \$150,000. 1 GRAND PRIZE OF \$50,000. 2 LARGE PRIZES OF \$10,000.

ALLAN LINE. UNDER CONTRACT WITH THE GOVERNMENT OF CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND FOR THE CONVEYANCE OF THE CANADIAN AND UNITED STATES MAIL.

187—Summer Arrangements—1887. This Company's Lines are composed of following double-ended, Clyde-built IRON STEAMERS.

THE SHORTEST SEA ROUTE BETWEEN AMERICA AND EUROPE, BEING ONLY FIVE DAYS BETWEEN LAND AND LAND.

THE STEAMERS OF THE LIVERPOOL, LONDON AND MANCHESTER MAIL SERVICE, sailing from Liverpool on THURSDAY...

DE FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA, CHOLERA INFANTUM, DIARRHEA AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

IGURE FITS! McShane Bell Foundry. 32-L. Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

BUCKEY BELL FOUNDRY. 32-L. Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING EPPS'S COCOA. BREAKFAST! A PERFECTLY RELIABLE ARTICLE OF HOUSEHOLD USE.

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

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THROUGH BILLS OF LADING. Persons desirous of bringing their friend from America can obtain Passage Certificates at low rates.

PILETS. Instant relief. Final cure and never returns. No indolence, no suppuration, no itching, no pain, no odor, no inconvenience.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Jumeau, Aurore Lafontaine, of the City and District of Montreal, has instituted a demand for separation as to property...

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