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VOL. XXXVIII.—NO. 20

MONTREAL. WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1887.

PRICE. - - FIVE CENTS

LEO XIITS GOLDEN JUBILEE.

Precious Gifts from Every Corner of the World-Fifty Years Since His Ordination as a Priest.

Leo XIII., fifty years after ordination as a priest, will celebrate his jubilee in the Vatican as one of the wisest of Popes. Polgrims from all over the world are en route to Rome, or are already at the shrine of St. Peter's. The ceremonial will begin December 31. It will be not the grandest avents in the history of the one of the grandest events in the history of the church. The representatives of over 200,000,000 church. The representatives of over 200,000,000 Catholics will crowd the streets of the Eternal City, all eager to pay homage to the head of the church. America and Canada will be represented by many of her best and most learned

Church in perilous shoels. With a firm hand he has guided in out of danger. In 1877 Pio Nono was stripped of his temporal power, and the Church was fighting the powers of Europe. the Church was fighting the powers of Europe. The war between the Quirinal and the Vatican was bitter; Germany had declared against the Pope. Just before that brave old man gave up the fight for life, he reasserted his right to temporal power and issued a protestaguinst the auccession of Humbert to the Crown of Italy. He died in Fabruary, 1878, having bean Pope over thirty-one years, the longest Papal reign.

Joschim Vincent Pecci, known as a scholar and diplomatist, was elected by acclamation. He and diplomatist, was elected by accisant and had had rued over Perugio and Spoletto, and had been Papal Nuncio to Belgium. He was elected February 20 His first pastoral letter was written in strong words. It stated the position of the Church without threat or appeal.

Wearer of the purple as the head of a great diocese, he was personally always the humble Dominican monk. A good and faithful servant all his life, he has now entered into the joy of his Lord, and it was fitting that he should have died in his native land, and within the walls

Under Pope Leo the Church has regained its strength and added to it. Biemarck has surrendered, and France is more than friendly. Ireland swears by its ancient religion, and England was never more Catholic than to-day. America is the strongest country for the faith. At the jubiles every American diocese will be represented.

Pope Lee early recognized the power and the faithfulness of American Catholicity, and it was by his order that the third Plenary Council was by his order that the third Flenary Council was held in Baltimore, made a code of exclesistical laws, and raised the American Church from a mission to a standing with the European countries. There are about 10,000,000 Catholical that United States. lies in the United States. Less than a century ago there was not a bishop in the United States. But when the Council met in Baltimore last year there sat in it twelve archbishops, fifty-seven bishops, seventy-two procurators, mitred abbots, prelates, and nearly one hundred

The value of the church property in America something enormous. New York City alone has 200 churches, 150 parochial schools, many asylums and quanties of real estate. In every large city in America the Roman Church is proportionately prosperous.

It is said that on the fiftieth anniversary of by throwing off the last shred of the Pio Nono policy and driving through the streets of Rome. King Humbert, who has shown himself brave, good-hearted and sensible, would, it is believed, The Jubilee Mars, which the Holy Father will himself celebrate, will cost 1,000,000 francs. or \$200,000. It will be on a scale hitherto undreamed of. Peter's pence have been poured into the Vatican by hundreds of thousands. into the Vatican by hundreds of thousands.

Many magnificent presents, which the Pope will
receive Juring the jubilee, are to be placed on
exhibition in the Piazzo della Vigna, in the
Vaticau. The royal family of Italy will offer a
golden chalice. Other presents will be as follows:

Marshal and Madame McMahon will send two

magnificent Sevres vascs.

The Societé Bibliographique, of Paris, will send a magnificent volume containing the Pater. Noster, printed with illuminated text, in 150 languages.

Aleace will send a curious reproduction of the

Strasbourg clock, complete to every particular. The Archbishop of Rheims will send a reduced copy of the colossal statue in bronze of Ur-

The Pope now wears a precious diamond ring given him by the Turkish Sultan.

Ohim will send a high personage with rich presents, including a large contribution from

the Empress-Regat. the Empress-Kegat.

The Pope contributes \$60,000 toward an exhibition of art to be held in the Vatican.

The Oatholic Temperance Union of America

has furnished an address of congratutions. The Bishops of the United States are sending special representatives with unusually large

sums of Peter's pence.

Empress Eugenie will present the Pope with a portrait of her dead son, framed in a setting of violets of amethyst and gold.

The congregation for the Propagation of the Fath will receive \$100,000 at the hands of the

Pops. Other congregations will be financially

romembered.
Oatholic Knights of America will send a suitable testimonial.

The Holy Father now wears the stole made

for him by American Sisters.
Ireland will dedicate the Irish National

Church in Rome.

Spain's presents to the Pope are now on exhibition in Madrid. The Queen Regent gives a magnificent carpet.

Bishops of India and the Australian hierarchy

will send work of Indian art and Peter's penos.
Emperor William, Queen Victoria, Jules
Ferry, Bismarck, and Alexander will send

Pope Leo is the fourteenth of the Sovereign Pontiffs who lived to celebrate the golden ubiles of ordination.

DEATH OF BISHOP CARBERY

Distinguished Career of an Irieh Dominican.

A cable despatch on Monday from St. Mary's Priory, Cork, announced the death of Bishop Carbery, of Hamilton, Oct. In July the Bishop left his diocese to seek rest in his native land, and intended also to visit the Eternal City before returning to Canada. His only companion was the faithful Brother Dominic. To all appearances the Bishop was in fair bealth, but the change of climate must have affected his constitution even Catholics will crowd the streets of the Eternal City, all eager to pay homage to the head of the church. America and Canada will be represented by many of her best and most learned men, Cardinals Gibbons and Taschereau having appointed several months ago committees to prepare for the Golden Jubilee.

When Leo was chosen to be the 259th Pope of Rome Pins IX. having died soon after a celebration similar to the present one, he found the Chyrch in perilous shoels. With a firm hand was received with the greatest honors by his flock, and his executive ability was soon shown by his active management of the affairs of the diocese, which he ruled with wisdom, firmness and gentleness. His kindly ways, deep insight into and sympathy with human nature brought him the love of all who were under his spiritual guidance, as his acholarship and pulpit abilities compelled respect. While the made no radical changes in the diocese. he made no radical changes in the diocese, the condition of many congregations was vast y improved, churches and schools were built and new pastors appointed for growing parishes. In his private life he was plain and simple, and while maintaining the dignity of a wearer of the purple as the head of a great died in his native land, and within the walls where he once was Prior Joseph.

A BRILLIANT CAREER. Dr. James Joseph Carbery was born in Mullingar, County of Meath, in 1822. He received the rudiments of his early education in the principal school of that town, under a teacher whose name and abilities have not yet died out of the memory of that locality, Mr. John Hegan. Thence he passed on to the academy attached Thence he passed on to the academy attached to the Diocean Seminary of Nevan. At the end of his course the young seminarist expressed his desire to join the Dominican Order. At that time there was no existing convent of that religigious institution in his native town, and he determined to embrace the state of the priesthood in the Order of Friar Preachers. When his vocation was satisfactorily tested by Dr. Wm. Vincent Harold, the then Provincial, he was accepted as a postulant for the religious

he was accepted as a postulant for the religious habit, and sent with a companion aspirant to the same state of life, with an obedience to the same state of life, with an obedience to Italy to enter on his noviceship. The convent of "Our Lady of the Oak" (the Quercia), lying at a short distance outside the city of Viterbo, was chosen by his Superiors for his novitiate house. By a happy coincidents and singular privilegs it was in the same great convent that Father Lacahis entrance into priesthood the Pope will resign his title of "The Prisoner in the Vatican" establishing the Order of Preachers in France. had spent their year of probation, under the guidance and example of the revered Father Palmagiana. Three years previously the same

noyice master, then assisted by the present Very Rev. Commissary-General of the Order in San Francisco, N. S.—Father Sadoc Villarassa -formed the Irish novice, Brother Carbery, to

A DOMINICAN FRIAR.

In the month of November, 1843, he was admitted to solemn profession on taking his religious yows, and was detained in the same place giouz vows, and was detained in the same place to make a course of two years' philosophy under excellent professors, Fathers Vincent Aquoroni and Pelliquinetti, and here he received subdeaconship from the hands of Cardinal Pianetti, Bishop of Viterbo. To enter and complete his course of theology he was sent to Rome. Residing in the Irish Dominican Convent of St. Clements, he read theological lessons under Father Clolette, a Spanish Lector and member of the same community, while every day he attended the classes of theology in the celebrated schools of St. Thomas in logy in the celebrated schools of St. Thomas in the University College of the Minerve, where Use it has been wanting a melodious voice to match its volume of sound. The idea of an organ powerful enough to fill the vast Rasilica has been laughed at, but such men as Ambrose Thomas, Gounod, Massenet, Saint-Saeus, and Leo Delibes have pronounced the thing possible, and architects like Barrias and Cavalier agree that the erection of an organ will not injure the aspect of the naive. The work will be completed this winter.

Naples sends the Pope a throne of gold.

The students of Cathelian is the same time Father Gulielmotti as Master of Studies. Having received deaconship from Cardinal Palrizio, and the order of priesthood from the Cardinal Archbishop of Constantinople (having already taken his degrees), Father Carbery returned to Ireland in 1849. The first appointment he received in the service of religion and his Order of Friar Preachers was his immediate assignment, in 1850, to the Church of St. Mary's, Pope's Quay, by the then Provided the Historical Dominical Carbert and Ping, having at the same time Father Gulielmotti as Master of Studies. Having received deaconship from Cardinal Palrizio, and the order of priesthood from the Cardinal Archbishop of Constantinople (having already taken his degrees), Father Carbery returned to Ireland in 1849. The first appointment in 1850, to the Church of St. Mary's, Pope's Quay, by the then Provided Carbert and Ping, having at the same time Father Gulielmotti as Master of Studies. Having received deaconship from Cardinal Palrizio, and the order of priesthood from the Cardinal Archbishop of Constantinople (having already taken his degrees), Father Carbery returned to Ireland in 1849. The first appointment in 1850, to the Church of St. Mary's, Pope's Quay, by the then Provided Carbert and Palrizio, and the order of priesthood from the Cardinal Archbishop of Constantinople (having already taken his degrees), Father Carbery returned to Ireland in 1849. The first appointment in 1850, to the Church of St. Mary and the Carbery received deaconship from Cardinal Palrizio, and he read under the two famous Regents, Spanish divines, Xarto and Ping, having at the same time Father Gulielmotti as Master of Studies. Saens, and Leo Delibes have pronounced the his Order of Friar Preachers was his immediate thing possible, and architects like Barrias and Cavalier agree that the erection of an organ will not injure the aspect of the naive. The work will be completed this winter.

Naples sends the Pope a throne of gold.

The students of Catholic colleges all over the world will erect a statue in the name of the liberary against 1858, he was removed to Lime-

The Empress of Austria sends a splendid

The Empress of Austria sends a splendid POPULARITY AND INFLUENCE, Gound has written a composition entitled co-operating with his zeal for the beauty of God's house and characteristic clergy in all his co-operating with his zeal for the beauty of God's house and characteristic clergy in all his undertakings, Father Carbery rebuilt in a marvellously short time the beautiful church of St. Saviour's for his Order, as it now stands in that city. In the Provincial Chapter, held in Dublin in 1876, he was raised by the suffrages of the assembled Capitular Fathers to the important charge of Provincial Superior of all the houses of the Order in Elreland. At the termination of his quadronial period of holding that office he was recalled to Uork, to be placed at the head of the community as Prior of St. Mary's, in the year 1880. He was scarcely settled down with the prospect of spending the remainder of in the year 1880. He was acrosive settled down with the prospect of spending the remainder of his days in Cork, to the bishop, clergy and people of which he was so sincerely and steadfastly attached, when he was raised to a post fastly attached, when he was raised to a post fastly attached. of rank and responsibility in the Eternal City, being selected as one of the companions or ad-visors of the Master-General of the Order and members of his council for administer-ing its general affairs throughout the world. ing its general analis throughout the world.

It was in that capacity that Dr. Carbery scompanied the most Rev. Father Larocca,
General of the Order, in his course of visitations to several houses and missions of Dominicans throughout the United States, England, Ireland, Holland, Belgium and a part of France. On the lat of July, 1883, he returned to Ireland, and with the General's sanction, to

gence of his removal to the See of Hamilton, which was recommended by the cardinals of Propaganda in Congressu, 30th July, and afterwards ratified by His Holiness Leo XIII, on the 5th of August, 1883. On the return of the Bishop of Cork, after a month's absence from that city (during which Dr. Carbery had been on a visit to his convent of St. Mary and had left en route for Rome) the Most Rev. Dr. Delaney had forwarded to the Bishop elect of Delaney had forwarded to the Bishop elect of Hamilton an episcopal ring, of great value and beauty, as a meet signet and souvenir in per-petuam memoriam of His Lordship's long and most close, cordial friendship with the Domini-

It is altogether likely that the remains of the deceased Bishop will be interred at Cork. He was the fifth bishop which the Dominican Community at Cork gave from its members to serve the cause of religion at home and abroad. The other four were Dr. Hynes, Bishop of Demerara; Dr. Leahy, Bishop of Dromore; Dr. O'Carroll, Coadjutor to the Archbishop of Trinidad: Dr. Hyland, Assistant Bishop of Trinidad.

THE LATE ABBE MARTINEAU.

The Great Apostle of Temperance Passes Away Suddenly-The Faneral.

The Catholic portion of the community was greatly surprised on Wednesday when it became known that Rev. Abbé Flavien Martineau, P.P., of the Seminary of St. Sulpice, had died at 10.15 that morning, of congestion of the lungs, after but four days' illness. The revergend gentleman was born at Lucon, France, in

After attending the Seminary of that place for a number of years, during which time he made a brilliant classical course, he entered the priesthood and was immediately appointed a professor of rhetoric. About the year 1860 he joined the Order of St. Sulpice, and in 1862 was transferred to Montreal, where he fulfilled for some time a mission in connection with St. Joseph's church, Richmond street. In 1864 he was sent to Notre Dame church, and ever since has fulfilled his duties to the satisfaction of all.

By special request, His Holiness Pope Pius By special request, His Holiness Pope Pius IX., in the year 1870, decided that the month of May should be dedicated to the Blessed Virgin, and, by special permission, the Rev. Abbé Rousselot, the then curé of Notre Dame Church, but now of St. James, appointed the Rev. Abbé Martineau to preach these special exercises, and two years ago the present Pope decided that the month of October should be dedicated to the Rosary. Again the Rev. Abbé Martineau was selected to conduct these exercises, and fulfilled his work so well that several cises, and fulfilled his work so well that several of his sermons were subsequently preserved in full and kept in the archives of the Seminary as a precious souvenir.

The late Mr. Martineau was a great musiciau, and was also the founder of nearly twenty differ-ent congregations, chiefly composed of ladies. Dr. Rotton attended deceased during his illness. At four o'clock Wednesday afternoon

special prayers for the dead were recited in the mortuary chamber.

"Never in the history of the Seminary," said prominent clergyman to our representative. "was there such an imposing ceremony as the one which took place at Notre Dame Church Friday morning in connection with the death of the late Abbé Flavien Martineau." Long before the appointed hour (8.30) the vast edifice was crowded with citizens of all creeds and nationalties, and is is expected that when the cere-mony commenced there must have been fully 10,000 citizens present. The levde du corps was parformed Thursday evening by the Rev. Curé Larue, assisted by the Rev. Curé Sentenne, P.P., and Curé Giband. The Mass was sung Friday morning by the Rev. Curé J. B. Larue, assisted by the Rev. Mesers. J. Guibot, and L. Denis. His Grace Archbishop Fabre occupied a seat on the throne. There was such a large gathering of members of the clergy that the sanctuary was by half too small to accommodate them all, and special seats had to be provided for them elsewhere. The musical part of the service was very impressive, the part of the service was very impressive, the choir, which was composed of 480 voices, rendering in an able manner Rev. Abbe Perreault's harmonized Requiem Mass, with orchestral accompaniment. The choir was directed by Mr. Charles Labelle, and was composed of deputations from the Jenit, St. James, St. Mary's, St. Peter's, St. Bridget's, St. Ann's, St. Gabriel's, St. Henri's, Ste. Cunegonde's, the students of the Montreal College, the Graud Seminary and the Christian Brothers'schools. At the Offertory they rendered the Domine Jesu Christe, while at the Communion De Profundis was sung. At the conclusion of the service a solemn Libera was sung by His Lordship Bishop Grondin, of St. Albert, Manitohe, who had ome purposely to Albert, Manitoba, who had come purposely to Montreal for the occasion. His Lordship was Assisted by his secretary and Rev. Curé Sentenne, of Notre Dame, and Grand Vicar Marèchal, of the Archbishop's Palace. Among the members of the clergy who occupied seats in the Sanctuary were Rev. Mesar. Valouin, Leclair, Strubbe, Lonergan, Rousselot, Valoum, Leclair, Strume, Lonergan, Rousselot, Desmazures, Giband, Hamon, Decary, Reed, Marcoux, Lesage, Tasté, Chevrefils, Ecrement, Racicot, Provost, Laporte, Deguire, Schmidt S.J., Caisse, S.J., Salmon, Adam, Latulippe, J. E. Beaudoin, Valois, Leclaire, Lonergan, Morin, Castonguay, Carriere, Desrochers, of Ste. Martine, and numerous others whose names could not be ascertained. Rev. Father Compress of the discress of Burlington representations. names could not be ascertained. Rev. Father Campean, of the diocese of Burlington, represented His Lordship Bishop de Goesbriand, and Rev. Father Marcourt, of St. Hyacinthe, represented His Lordship the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe. Immediately after the service the funeral cortege was formed. Among those who followed the hearse were several hundreds of priests and citizens, also delegates of nearly all the Catholic congregations of the city. The remains were taken to the Grand Seminary, where, prior to being placed in the vault a where, prior to being placed in the vault, a solemn Libera was sung, at which His Lordship Archbishop Frbre and Bishop Grondin were present. In the afternoon the remains were once more viewed by the priests of the Seminary and then placed in the vault.

At High Mass in Notre Dame Church, on Sunday last, Rev. Curé Sentenne delivered an eloquent panegyric on the late Father Flavien P. Martineau, whose death occurred last week. r. martineau, whose death occurred last week.
The reverend speaker dwelt particularly uppa
the last moments of Mr. Martineau and stated
that he had passed away most peacefully, retaining consciousness till the very last moment. Being the founder of several leading congregations, the Rev. Cure Sentenne stated that he France. On the lat of July, 1883, he returned to Ireland, and with the General's sanction, to pass the summer at home. After his arrival in Cork, he expected to sojourn there for some time. He had scarcely rested from the fatigue of his journey when, suddenly and quite unexpected by post the apostolic pectedly, he received by post the apostolic letters, conveying to him the first intelli-

the great majority, all the faithful would make to seek and to find the solution of their it a duty to regularly practice his past com- doubts in the bosom of the Catholic Church. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday next, at 8

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday next, at 8 a.m., appropriate Requiem Masses will be sung at the Church of Notre Dame de Pitie, Nazareth church and the Church of Notre Dame for the repose of the soul of the late Father Martineau, to which all are cordielly invited. The choir of the Church of Notre Dame at a special meeting, Mr. Joseph Hudon in the chair, adopted resolutions of condolevee on the death of the late Father Martineau, Among the resolutions carried, is one to the effect that the secretary be requested to forward to the Superior of the Seminary the sympathies of the choir, and that the members wear mourning for one month. ing for one month.

WITNESS:

A SCOTCH THEOLOGIAN. OR FAITH AND MORALS. To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE Sir,-The following observations owe their origin to an article in the Star of Saturday, November 26, entitled "A Scotch Theolo-I presume you wonder, very naturally, that I did not send these remarks to the paper in which the aforesaid article appeared. I w .d have done so with pleasure; but thing of a kindred nature for publication in the Star, the manuscript was kindly returned with thanks, as being at that particular season "inopportune." Happening to be of a different opinion, I sent it to THE Post, where it subsequently appeared. I have again taken the liberty to send you the result of my cogitations on the peculiar theology of a Scotch theologian, Professor Flint of Edinburgh University. The following are his words:—"It was the special temptation of transfers and preschers of religion to every teachers and preachers of religion to exag-gerate the merit of faith and belief, and to denounce unbelief and doubts." In his opinion, "there is no merit either in mere belief or in mere doubt; there was merit only in believing or doubting according to truth." On the supposition that Christianity is a mere human invention, like Calviniam, Methodism or Tambourinism, &c., the professor is undoubtedly correct; for my part, I would not believe the dogma of the Trinity, nor any other Christian doctrine on no better authority than any or all of those multiform and discordant sents could produce. But if Christianity is a divine revelation, I ought like virgin honey, from his lips! Surely He humbly to believe whatsoever Christ has propounded through the medium or channel that He established for my instruction. Before proceeding further, it may not be amiss to have a correct definition of faith. Christian walk and run swift as the roe. Lazarus Re faith is the ready and unwavering acceptance, awoke from the skeep of death. This very faith is the ready and unwavering acceptance, as truth, of whatsoever God has revealed to day He fed five thousand with the five barley man, whether in the written or unwritten word. How are we to learn what God comcakes and two sardines that my beloved grandson Moses brought in his school-backet, mands us to believe? I answer, through the lest be might faint by the way. You firmly Church that Christ,—true God and true believe, as I do, that Jesus of Nazareth perman,—established for that purpose, "Hear formed all the above wonderful works. But mands us to believe? I answer, through the the Church; he that hears you hears me, why do you believe? Because "they are acto; behold I am with you all days, even to cording to truth." And wherefore will you cute the editor or publisher of every newspaper the consummation of the world; I will send you the Paraclete, who will teach you all truth." That Church must consequently exist at the present day, unless we admit that Christ's promise of perpetual guardianship has failed. That Church must be the One, Holy, Catholic and Apostolical Church, unless it can be shown that there is another more sucient, more united, more holy, wore Catholic and Apostolical than the Church whose centre is in the city of Rome, and of which Leo XIII., the successor of St. Peter, is the High Priest. He is also the one shepherd of the one fold, which he cannot lead astray, because Christ prayed that his faith should not fail. With such guarantees possessed by the Church for teaching the truths of divine revelation-leaving miracles asidefaith, I maintain, is highly meritorious, and doubt an insult to God, and highly sinful.
According to Prof. Flint, however, "there is no merit either in mere belief or in mere doubt; there was merit only in believing or doubting "according to truth." In so speaking, Prof. Flint is, in my opinion, guilty of a solecism. I cannot with propriety be said to believe that the whole is greater than a part. I know it to be a fact, and there is no me-it in my acknowledging it refused to believe the resurrection, unless verified with his own eyes; his wish was inas such. The merit of faith consists in condeed gratified, but no compliment was paid by Our Lord to his unbelief. quering doubt. For instance, the astronomer, in calculating an eclipse of the sun. does not believe it will occur at a certain time or place, or under peculiar circumstances, such as total, partial or annular; to him it is a truth. On the other hand, the illiterate man, impressed with the gulf between his insignificant knowledge and the superior, almost godlike intelligence of a being like himself, yields up his doubts as the only tribute he can pay to science, and calmly and with taith awaits the result. In this discussion. I cannot well pass over, without notice, what the Star styles "an impressive and carefully elaborated address" on "Honest doubt," delivered in Erskine church, on Sunday, Nov. "The preacher took occasion to point out the distinction between honest doubt and the mere loquacious chattering of those who were but repeating what they had heard from others. He folly endorsed the senti-ments of Professor Flint." "Honest doubt" the Rev. gentleman remarked—"had done immeasurable good in helping to solve many of the religious questions brought before the world, and the man who had doubted and

doubts in the bosom of the Catholic Church, and to cast saide, as utterly worthless, the "loquacious chattering" and discordant opi-nions of unsent teachers and preachers of religion.

This letter has already attained to greater dimensions than I had originally contemplated; but I cannot well bring it to a conclusion without once more contrasting the nature of faith as conceived by Professor Flint, and as defined by the Catholic Church. The former is of opinion "that there is no merit either in mere belief or in mere doubt : there was merit only in the believing or doubting according to truth." In the Catholic Church the merit of faith consists in accepting unconditionally and without hesita-tion the truths of divine revelation. -- the fact of their divine origin being a sufficient Joha's, N.B., as sub deacon. The ceremony guarantee of their truth. I will endeavor to was most impressive and at times hardly a should the fact. elucidate both theses by a reference to Charter VI. of the Gospel of St. John, which is familiar alike to Protestant and Catholic. Our Lord had just performed the stupendous Stephen of the Commercial Andemy, Bromiracle of feeding five thousand with five barley leaves and two small fishes. Taking advantage of their favorable sentiments to wards Himself and their lively gratitude for schools as foregoing mentioned, assisted by the superabundant repast, which He had caused, as it were, to spring out of the ground to allay their hunger, He proposes for their consideration another species of banquet far superior to the manner in which their fathers had caten in the desert, and far more wonderful than any of the miracles they had hitherto seen Him perform. "The bread presided over by the Christian Brothers had hitherto seen Him perform. "The bread presided over by the Christian Brothers which I will give is my flesh for the life of the to the number of 1,600; members of the St. world. He that eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood hath everlasting lite." How was this announcement received? Nearly on all sides with murmurs of disapprobation. I can picture to myself groups of men standing and the estimated number of voitures who everywhere around, discussing the new doc- tollowed the remains from that point was trine. I can fancy, at the same time, a 300, and without doubt one of the largest venerable old Jew with snowy board ascending funerals that ever took place in Quebec. We an eminonce. Waving his hand, as a sign for the multitude to cease their "loquacicus chattering," he addresses thei gin the following terms:—"Sons of Abraham and fellow arrived in the city to attend the functional forms. chattering," he addresses the gin the following terms:—"Sons of Abraham and fellow countrymen—What great attraction has brought you to day to this rugged mountain? For what have you foreaken your daily toils and occupations? Have you not come to see this young man ("if he really be a man") and to hear the words of wisdom that fall, is a prophet, for no other prophet has done the wonders that He has done. He has made the blind to see, the deaf to hear, the dum's to speak. The lame He has made to

nature, contrary to reason, contrary to our law, and therefore "not according to truth." spoke in parables. Not so, my friends, editor was indicted and jailed. Some amongst us, myself included, went to consult Him concerning the saying. What think you was His answer? "Except you eat the flesh of the Son of Man and drink His blood you shall not have life in you." have therefore concluded to depart and to tarry no longer: do you as you shall think fit. Accordingly many-not all-"went away and walked no more with Jesus.' Our Lord saw them go, but made no effort to call them back. Turning to the twelve, He Peter, though wholly ignorant of the nature of the mysterious food, responded, full of faith,—"To whom, O Lord, shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life." Such was the faith of the Tuel-of t was the faith of the Twelve Apostles, and such is to day, and ever shall be, the faith of the Catholic Church; because without faith, it is impossible to please God. Then Thomas

I cannot conclude this rather lengthy effusion more appropriately than by quoting for the benefit of Prof. Flint of Edinburgh University, and his reverend admiring friends of Erskine church, the words of Our Lord to Thomas on that memorable occasion: "Because thou hast seen. Thomas, thou hast believed; blessed are they that have not seen, and have believed." St. John, vi. 29. ALEX. G. GRANT.

THE FUNERAL OF BROTHER JOHN AT QUEBEC.

Yesterday morning the funeral of the late Rev. Brother John, Director of the St. Patrick's School, took place from the school house (which is opposite) to the St. Patrick's Church, thence to Balmont Cemetery, where the Christian Brothers of the Quebec diocese are buried. Long before the hour of the funeral service the sacred edifice was crowded to repletion with members of the St. Patrick's congregation and citizens from every other community in the city. Amongst the number

present we noticed Senator Baillargeon, M.D., Chevalier Robitaille, M.D., affiliated with the Christian Brothers Institute, Paris, truth. We outstlead the van in ouset and puzzled himself over the truths of Uhristianity, eventually finding faith, was certain that the knowledge and faith which he had France, for four years service, gratis, Hon.

Mr. Onimet, Superintendent of Public Instruction, Paul de Cazas, Esq., Secretary of the Dapartment of Public Instruction, M. A.

The Dapartment of Public Instruction, M. A.

Opens to view, we cannot feel indifference to view. acquired was his own." How doubt and puzzling oneself over the mysteries of Christianity can be considered as safe guides leading to divine faith,—or how darkness—a Hearn, Esq., Q.C., Monsignor Legare, repre- and be innecent. We must accommodute our mere negative-can be transformed into the senting His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau, Fathers E. Magnire, Labrecque, D.D., Direcsource of light,—is a mystery to me. Such rambling talk can only be characterized as granting that the puzzled doubter has acquired faith through this novel process, it is altogether worthless.—as being tor of the Grand Seminary, Drolet, ex-Curé of Sillery, Brother Christian, Superior and visitor of the Quebec district, Brother Arnold, Director of St. Ann's School, Montreal, Brother Alphonsus, Director of altogether worthless,—as being wholly human: in fact, it is no faith at all. Yet, to

气度声音 网络岭

well as their assistants and the pupils of the same, to the number of 4,000, who wore mourning badges, composed of a white and black rosette. The St. Joseph acciety from Diamond Harbor, of which the late deceased was the founder, turned out in regalls with banners, likewise the whole main portion of the St. Patrick's church, who were most eager to pay their last tribute of respect to the de-parted Brother John, who was endeared to the hearts of all who ever came in contact with him for his nobleness of character and

honesty of soul. The sacred edifice was deeply draped in mourning, including the three allers and galleries. The Rev. Father Hayden, CSS.R., rector of St. Patrick's church, celebrated the Mass, assisted by the Rev. Father Cronin as

schools as foregoing mentioned, ascisted by Brothers Morris and Turibins, acted as pall bearers and carried all that was mortal of the remains of the deceased brother to the elegant hearse and thence to the Woodfield Cemetery, followed in the following order :-Patrick's Congregation to the number of about 500, who all walked to the St. Foye's toll gate, about one mile from the city, whereon all took vehicles to the cemetery 300, and without doubt one of the largest The scene at the commery was very affecting, and the tears that came from the eyes of many of the late Brother John's friends flowed most copiously, and showed many a bleeding heart and do p affection. When the body of the deceased was contigued to its last resting place, the multitude left in silence for their homes. We cannot close our report without mentioning the energy and admirable service rendered by Mr. Germain Lepine, undertuker, who was most zealous in every preliminary connected with the funeral -Telegraph.

IRISH PUBLISHERS TO BE PROSE-

LONDON. Dec. 19,-The Government, as the result of Saturday's discussion of Irish matters in the Cabinet Council, is determined to proseuot believe when He says that He will give publishing reports of meetings of the League branches whose suppression has been pro-Because it is "a hard saying," contrary to will be re-arrested the moment his present term nature, contrary to reason, contrary to our of imprisonment expires unless his paper, law, and therefore "not according to truth." United Ireland, ceases in the meantime its per-But some one may say, per adventure, He sistent repetitions of the offence for which its

BALFOUR AS A LIBELLER.

Mr. Barrett, who was arrested recently on a charge of obstructing the Irish police, but whose case was dismused for lack of evidence, has expressed his determination to continue his action for libel against Chief Secretary Balfour for having stated in a public speech that Barrett had been convicted. Mr. Baltour, when his attention was called to the imaccuracy of the statement, wrote a letter to the press to correct his mistake, but Mr. Barrets does not deem

ENFORCING THE CRIMES ACT. It is probable that the present work will witness a vigorous enforcement of the C imes Act in Ireland in pursuance of instructions is need yesterday and despatched post has e to Dublin

RELIGIOUS PEACE IN FRANCE.

President Carnot will send costly Jubiles gifts to the Pope, President Carnot appears bent on inaugurating an era of religious peace. He has given orders to have the regular services in the Elysee chapel resumed.

NO NUNCIO FOR ENGLAND.

The opinion prevails in various places that if diplomatic relations be resumed with England, a high dignitary will not be sent as nuncio to England, because the Irish bishops would object to obeying a prelate officially accredited to the English Government.

Our fields are sown with tears, grief grows in every farrow of this lowland. thoughts of all your now sould roubles shall be as troubles passed sway to thousand years ago, when Carlet shall circle His glorious arms about your head and you rest in an infinite compass of surpassing glory, or when glory or ripened grace shall be within you and without you, above and below, when feet of clay shall walk upon pure surpassing glory. The street of the city was pure gold. glory. The stre -[Ratherford.

actions to our circumstances : we must stand in the evil day, and prove to the interests of the truth as it is in Jesus a lock of defence.— [Rev. James Romeyn.

Virtue traverses a steep and rugged road. If

CHAPTER IV.

Every one knows what kind of summer we had in Naples, in 1884. The newspapers of all lands seemed with the story of its horrors. The cholera walked abroad like a destroying demon; under its withering touch scores of people, young and old, dropped down in the streets to die. The fell disease, born of dirt and criminal neglect and sanitary precautions, gained on the city with awful rapidity, and worse even than the plague was the unreasoning but universal panic. The never-to-be-forgotten heroism of King Humbert had its effect on the more educated classes, but among the low Neapolitan populace, abject fear, vulgar superstition and utter selfishness reigned supreme. One case may serve as an example to many others. A fishermae, well known in the place, a hand-some and popular young fellow, was seized, while working in his boat, with the first symptoms of cholera. He was carried to his mother's house. The old woman, a villainous-looking hag, watched the little procession as it approached her dwelling, and taking in the situation at once, she shut and King Humbert had its effect on the more edutaking in the situation at once, she shut and harricaded her door.

"Santissima Madonna!" she yelled shrilly through a half-opened window. "Leave him in the street, the abandoned, miserable one! The ungrateful pig! He would bring the plague to his own hard-working, honest mother! Holy Joseph! who would have children? Leave him In the street, I tell you!"

It was useless to expostulate with this feminine scare-crow; her son was, happily for himself, unconscious, and atter some more wrangling he was laid down on her doorstep, where he shortly afterwards expired, his body being af . . . ris carted away like so much rubbish by

The heat in the city was intense. The sky was a burning dome of brilliancy, the Bay was gill a a glittering sheet of glass. A thin column of smoke issuing from the crater of Vesuvius increased the impression of an all-pervading, though imperceptible ring of fire, that eemed to surround the place. No birds sang it the late evening, when the nighting les in my gardens broke out in a bubbling torrent of meio y, half joyous, half melancholy. Up on that wooded height where I dwelt it was comparatively cool. I took all precautions necessary to prevent the contagion from attacking our household; in fact, I would have left the neighborhood altogother, had I not known that hasty fight from an infested district often carries with it the possibility of claser contact with the disease. My wife, besides, was not nervous—I think very beautiful women seldont shield are. Their superb vanity is an excellent shield to repel pestilence; it does away with the principal element of danger—fear. As for our Stella, a todding mite of two years old, she was a healthy child, for whom neither her mother or myself entertained the least anxiety. Guido Ferrari came and stayed with us, and while the cholera, like a sharp scythe, mowed down the dirt-loving Neapolitans by hundreds, we three, with a small retinue of servants, none of whom were ever permitted to visit the city, lived on the tarinactous food and distilled city, lived on the farinaccous food and distilled water, bathed regularly, rose and retired early, and enjoyed the most perfect health.

Among her many other attractions my wife was gifted with a beautiful and well-trained woice. She sang with exquisite expression, and many an evening when Guido and myself sat smoking in the garden, after little Stella had gone to bed. Nina would ravish our ears with the music of her nightingale notes, singing song after song, quaint stornelli and ritornelli, -songe of the people full of wild and passionate beauty. In these Guido would often join her, his full baritone chiming in with her delicate and clear soprano as the fall of a fountaia with the thrill of a bird. I can hear those two voices now; their united inclody still rings meckingly in my ears; the heavy perfume of orange blossom, mingled with myrtle, floats towards me in the air; the yellow moon burns round and full in air; the yellow moon burns round and full in the standard burns round and bitter as though nakthe dense blue sky, like the King of Thule's me, and a pane, cold and bitter as though nakme, and a pane, cold and bitter as though nay body, soblet of gold flung into a deep sea, and again I behold those two heads leaning together, the one fair, the other dark; my wite, my friend—those two whose lives were a million times dearer than my own. Ah I they were happy days—days of self-delusion always are. We days—the candid persons to the process of the self-delusion of the process of the self-delusion of t are never grateful enough to the candid persons who wake us from our dreams-yet such are in truth our best friends, could we but realise

August was the most terrible of all the sum mer months in Naples. The cholera increase with frightful steadiness, and the propie seemed to be literally mad with terror. Some of them, seized with a wild spirit of defiance, plunged into orgies of vice and intemperance with a reckless disregard of the consequences, One of these frantic revels took place at a well-known café. Eight young men, accompanied by eight girls of remarkable beauty, arrived, and ordered a private room, where they were served with a summittious repeat. sumptuous repast. At its close one of the party raised his glass and proposed, "Success to the Cholera!" The toast was received with riotous shouts of applance, and all drank it with delirione laughter. That very night every one of the revellers died in to rible agony; their bodies, as usual, were thrust into flimsy coffins and buried one on top of another in a hole hastily dug for the purpose. Dismal stories like these reached us every day, but we were not morbidly impressed by them. Stella was a living charm against pestilence; her innocent playfulness and p attle kept us amused and employed, and surrounded us with an atmosphere that was

physically and mentally wholesome.

One morning—one of the very hottest mornings of that scorching month—I awoke at an earlier hour than usual. A suggestion of poswible coolness in the air tempted me to rise and stroll through the garden. My wife slept soundly at my side. I dressed softly, without disturbing her. As I was about to leave the room some instinct made me turn back to look at her once more. How lovely she was! she smiled in her sleep! My heart beat as I gazed -she had been mine for three years-mine only!-and my passionate admiration and love of her had increased in proportion to that length of time. I raised one of the scattered golden locks that lay shining like a sunbeam on the pillow and kissed it tenderly. Then-all unconscious of my fate-I left her,

conscious of my rate—1 lett ner.

A faint breeze greeted me as I sauntered slow along the garden walks,—a breath of wind scarce strong enough to flutter the leaves, yet it had a salt savour in it that was refreshing after the tropical heat of the past night. I was at that time absorbed in the study of Plato, and as I walked, my mind occupied itself with many high problems and deep questions sug-gested by that great teacher. Lost in a train of profound yet pleasant thought I strayed on further than I intended, and found myself at last in a bye-path, long disused by our housewinding footway leading downwards hold,—a winding footway leading downwards in the direction of the harbor. It was shady and cool, and I followed the road almost unconsciously, until I caught a glimpse of masts and white sails gleaming through the leafage of the over-arching trees. I was then about to retrace my iteps, when I was startled by a sudden sound. It was a low moan of intense pain,—a smothered ory that seemed to be wrung from some animal in torture. I turned in the direc tion whence it came, and saw lying face down wards on the grass, a boy—a little fruit seller of eleven or twelve years of age. His basket of wares stood beside him, a tempting pile of peaches, grapes, pomegranates and melons— Novely, but dangerous eating in cholera times. I touched the lad on the shoulder.
"What ails you?" I asked. He twisted him-

self convulsively and turned his face towa: me, -a beautiful face, though livid with as-

guish.

"The plague, signor," he moaned: "the plague! Keep away from me, for the love of God! I am dying!"

I hesitated. For myself I had no fear. But my wife—my child—for their sakes it was necessary to be prudent. Yet I could not leave this proceed to you the har poor boy unassisted. I resolved to go the har bor in search of medical aid. With this idea in any mind I spoke cheerfully.

"Courage, my boy," I said; "do not lose

All liness, a not the plague. Rest here till I return; I am going to fetch a doctor."

The little fellow looked at me with wonder

ing, pathetic eyes, and tried to smile. He pointed to his throat, and made an effort to speak, but vainly. Then he crouched down in the grass and writhed in tor ura like a hunted animal wounded to the death. I left him, and walked on rapidly; reaching the barbor, where the heat was sulphurous and intense, I found a few scared looking men standing simlessly about to whom I explained the boy's case, and appealed for assistance. They all hung back-none of them would accompany me, not even for the gold I offered. Cursing their cowardice, I hurried on in search of a physician, and found one at last, a sallow Frenchman, who listened with obvious reluctance to my account o: the condition in which I had left the little

fruit-seller, and at the end shock his head de-cisively, and refused to move.

"He is as good as dead," he observed, with cold brevity. "Better call at the house of the Misercordia; the brethren will fetch his

body."
"What!" I cried, "you will not try if you

The Frenchman bowed with satirical suavity. "Monsieur must pardon me! My own health would be seriously endangered by touching a cholers corpse. Allow me to wish monsieur the good day!"

And he disappeared, shutting his door in my

face. I was thoroughly exasperated, and though the heat and the fortid odor of the sun-baked streets made me feel faint and sick, I forgot all dan er for myself as I stood in the plague stricken city, wondering what I should do next to obtain succor. A grave, kind voice saluted

my ear.
"You seek aid, my son?" I looked up. A tall monk, whose cowl partly concealed his pale but resolute features, stood at my side—one of those heroes who, for the love of Christ, came forth at that terrible time, and faced the pestilence fearlessly, where the blatant boasters of no religion scurried away like frightened hares from the very scent of I greeted him with an obeisance, and darger.

explained my errand.
"I will go at once," he said, with an accent of pity in his voice. "But I fear the worst. I have remedies with me; I may not be too

late."
"I will accompany you," I said eagerly. 'One would not let a dog die unaided, much less this poor lad, who seems friendless."

The monk looked at me attentively as

walked on together. "You are residing in Naples?" he asked. I gave him my name, which he knew by repute, and described the position of my Villa. "Up on that height we enjoy perfect health," I added. "I cannot understand the panic that prevails in the city. The plague is fostered by

auch cowardice."
"Of course!" he answered calmly. "Eut what will you? The people here love pleasure. Their hearts are set solely on this life When death, common to all, enters their midst they are like babes scared by a dark shadow. Religion itself"—here he sighed deeply—"has no hold upon them."

"But you, my father," I began, and stopped abruptly, conscious of a sharp throbbing pain

in my temples.
"I," he answered gravely "am the servant of Christ. As such, the plague has no terrors for me. Unworthy as I am, for my Master's sake I am ready—nay, willing—to face all

deaths. He spoke firmly, yet without arrogance. looked at him in a certain admiration, and was about to speak, when a curious dizziness overcame me, and I caught at his arm to save myself from falling. The street rocked like a ship at sea, and the skies whirled round me in circles of blue fire. The feeling slowly passed, and I heard the monk's voice, asthough it were

This last exclamation was wrung out of me by sheer anguish. My limbs refused to support Here he placed me in a recumbent position on one of the wooden benches, and called up the

He has caught the plague!"
"Thou foo!!" exclaimed the monk, fiercely. "How caust thou tell? A stroke of the sun is not the plague, thou coward! See to him, or by St. Peter and the keys there shall be no place for thee in Heaven !"

The trembling inukeeper looked terrified at this menace, and submissively approached me with pillows, which he placed under my lead. The monk, meanwhile, held a glass to my lips containing some medicinal mixture, which I

swallowed mechanically. "Rest here, my sun," he said, addressing me in southing tones. "These people are good-natured. I will but hasten to the boy for whom you sought assistance—in less than an hour I will be with you again."

I laid a detaining hand on his arm. "Stay," I murmured feebly, "let me know the worst. Is this the plague?"
"I hope not!" he replied compassionately.
"But what if it be? You are young and strong

enough to fight against it without fear."
"I have no fear," I said. "But, father promise me one thing—send ne word of my illness to my wife—swear it! Even if I am unconscious—dead—swear that I shall not be taken to the Villa. Swear it! I cannot rest till I

to the Villa. Show have your word.

'I swear it most willingly, my son," he answered solemnly. "By all I hold sacred, I will

swered solemnly. "By all I hold sacred, I will respect your wishes."

I was infinitely relieved—the safety of those I loved was assured—and I thanked him by a mute gesture. I was too weak to say more. He disappeared, and my brain wandered into a chaos of strange fencies. Let me try to resolve these delusions. I plainly see the interior of the common room where I lie. There is the timid inkeeper—he polishes his glasses and bottles, casting ever and anon a scared glance in my direction. Groups of men look in at the door, and, seeing me, hurry away. I observe all this—I know where I am—yet I am also climbing the steep passes of an Alpine gorge the cold snow is at my feet-I hear the and rear of a thousand torrents. A crimson cloud floats above the summit of a white glacier —it parts asunder gradually, and in its bright centre a face smiles forth! "Nina! my love, my wife, my soul !" I cry aloud. I stretch out my arms—I clasp her!—bah! it is this good rogue of an inkeeper who holds me in his masty embrace! I struggle with him fiercely—

"Fool!" I shriek in his ear. "Let me go to her—her lips pout for kisses—let me go!"

Another man advances and seizes me; he and the innkeeper forced me back on the pillows— they overcome me, and the utter incapacity of a terrible exhaustion steals away my strength, I cease to struggle. Pietro and his assistant

look down upon me.
"Emorto!" they whisper one to the other.
I hear them and smile. Dead? Not I! The scorching sunlight streams through the open door of the inn-the thirsty flies buzz with persistent londness-some voices are singing "La l'ata di Amalfi"—I can distinguish the words— "Chiagnaro la mia sventura

Si non tuorne chiù, Rosella Tu d'Amalfi la chù bella, Tu na Fata si pe me! Viene, vie, regina mia, Viene, curre a chisto core Os non c'è no sciore

*Ar popular song in the Neapolitan dialect.

stella comm' a te What did Guido say Purer than the flawless diamond—unapproachable as the furthest star!" That foolish Pietro still polishes his wine bottles. I see him—his round face is greasy with heat and dust but I cannot understand how he comes to be here at all, for I am on the banks of a tropical river where huge palms grow wild, and drowey alligators lie saleep in the sun. Their large jaws are open—their small eyes glitter greenly. A light boat glides over the silent water—in it I behold the erect lithe figure of an Indian. His features are strangely similar to those of Guido. He draws a long thin shining blade of steel as he approaches. blade of steel as he approaches.

Brave fellow!—he means to attack single-handed the cruel creatures who lie in wait for him on the sultry shore. He springs to land—I watch him with a weird fascination. He passes the alligators—he seems not to be aware of their presence-he comes with swift unhesitating steps to me—it is I whom he seeks—it is in my heart that he plunges the cold steel dagger, and draws it out again dripping with blood! Once—twice—thrice!—and yet I cannot die! I writhe—I moan in bitter anguish! Then something dark comes between me and the glaring ann—something cool and shadowy, against which I fing myself despair-ingly. Two dark eyes look steadily into mine,

and a voice speaks:

"Be calm, my son, be calm. Commend thyself to Christ!" It is my friend the monk. I racognize him gladly. He has returned from his errand of mercy. Though I can scarcely speak, I hear neyself asking for news of the boy. The holy man crosses himself devoutly. "May his young soul rest in peace! I found

him dead." I am dreamily astonished at this. Deadso soon? I cannot understand this; and I drift off again into a state of confused imaginings.
As I look back now to that time, I find I have no specially distinct recollection of what after-wards happened tome. I know I suffered intense, intolerable pain-that I was literally tortured on arack of excruciating anguish—and that through all the delirium of my senses, I heard a muffled, melancholy sound like a chant or prayer. I have an idea that I also heard the tinkle of the bell that accompanies the Host, but my brain reeled more wildly with each moment, and I cannot be certain of this. I remember shricking out after what seemed an eternity of pain, to the Villa! no, no, not there! You shall not take me—my curse on him who disobers

I remember then a fearful sensation, as of being dragged into a deep whirlpool, from whence I stretched up appualing hands and eyes to the monk who stood above me—I caught a drowning glimpse of a silver crucifix glittering before my gaze, and at last, with one loud cry for help, I sank-downdown! into an abyss of black night and nothingness!

There followed a long, drowsy time of still

ness and shadow. I seemed to have fallen in some deep well of delicious oblivion and obscurity. Dreamlike images still flitted before my fancs—these were at first undefinable, but after a while they took more certain abape. Strange fluttering creatures hovered about me—lonely eyes stared at me from a visible deep gloom; long white bony tingers grasping at nothing made signs to me of warning or menace. Then, wery gradually, there dawned upon my sense of vision a cloudy red mist like a stormy sunset, and from the middle of the bloodlike haze a huge black Hand descended towards me. It pounced upon my chest—it grasped my throat in its monstrous clutch, and held me down with a weight of iron. I struggled violently—I strove to cry out, but that terrific pressure took from me all power of utterance. I twisted myself to right and left in an endeavor to escape—but my tyrant of the sable Hand had bound me in on all sides. Yet I continued to wrestle with the the matter. I forced a smile.

"It is the heat, I think," I said, in feeble tones like those of a very sged man. I am faint — giddy. You had best leave me here—see to the boy. Oh, my God

This last avelement. Slowly, as my senses returned to me, I remem bered my recent illness. The monk—the man Pietro—where were they? What had they done to me? By degrees I realized that I was lying straight down upon my brok—the couch was surely very hard. Why had they taken the pillows from under my head? A pricking Why had they taken sensation darted through my veins—I felt my own hands curiously—they were warm, and my pulse beat strongly, though fitfully. But what was this that hindered my breathing? Air-air! I must have air! I put up my hands—horror! They struck against a hard, everything that passed.

"Attend to him well, Pietro—it is the rich Count Fabio Romani. Thou wilt not lose by thy pains. I will return within an hour."

"The Count Romani! Santissima Madonna! I had seen busied—busied alive; a coffin! A frenzy surpassing that of an inturiated tiger took swift possession of the condensation."

"Thou feel!"

"Thou feel!" the accuracd boards-with all the force of my shoulders and arms I toiled to wrench open the closed !id! My efforts were fruitless! I grew more ferociously mad with lage and terror.

How easy were all deaths compared to one like
this! I was suffocating—I felt my eyes start
from their sockets—blood sprang from my
mouth and nostrils—and icy drops of sweat trickled from my forehead. I paused, gas ping for breath. Then, suddenly nerving inyself for one more wild effort, I hurled my limbs with all the force of agony and desperation against one side of my narrow prison. It cracked—it split asunder!—and then—a new and horrid foar beset me, and I crouched back panting heavily. If—if I were buried in the ground so ran my ghastly thoughts—of what use to break open the colfin and let in the mould the damp wormy mould, rich with the bones of the dead—the penetrating mould that would choke up my mouth and eyes, and seal me into silence for ever! My mind qualled at this idea—my brain tottered on the control of t the verge of madness! I laughed—think of it!
—and my laugh sounded in my own ears like the last rattle in the throat of a dying man. But I could breathe more easily—even in the stupefaction of my fears—I was conscious of air. Yes! the blessed air had rushed in somehow. Revived and encouraged as I recognized this fact, I felt with both hands till I found the crevice I had made, and then with frantic haste and strength I pulled and dragged at the wood, till suddenly the whole side of the coffin gave way, and I was able to force up the lid. I stretched out my arms-no weight of earth impeded their movements—I felt nothing but air—empty air. Yielding to my first strong impulse, I leaped out of the hateful box, and fell—fell some little distance, bruising my hands and knees on what seemed to be a stone pavement. Something weighty fell also with a dull crashing thud close to me. The darkness was impenetrable. But there was breathing room, and the atmosphere was cool and refreshing. With some pain and difficulty I raised myself to a sitting posi-tion where I had fallen. My limbs were stiff and cramped as well as wounded, and I shivered as with strong ague. But my senses were clear—the tangled chain of my disordered thoughts became even and connected—my pre-vious mad excitement gradually calmed and I began to consider my condition. I had certainly been buried alive—there was no doubt of that. Intense pain had, I supposed, resolved taself into a long trance of unconsciousness—the people of the inn where I had been taken ill had at once believed me to be dead of cholera, and with the pane-stricken, indecent haste, common in all Italy, especially at a time of plague, had thrust me into one of those filmsy coffins which were then being manufactured by scores in Naples—mere shells of thin deal, nailed together with clumsy hurry and fear. But how I blessed their wretched construction! Had I been laid in a stronger casket, who knows if even the most desperate casket, who knows it even the most desperate frenzy of my strength might not have proved unavailing! I shuddered at the thought. Yet the question remained—Where was I? I reviewed my case from all points, and for some time could avrive at no satisfactory conclusion. Stay, though! I remembered that I had told the munk my name; he knew that I was the only descendant of the rich Romani family. What followed? Why, naturally, the good father had only done what his

Romani vault that had never been opened since my father's body was carried to its last reating place with all the solemn pomp and magnitoence of a wealthy nobleman's funeral obsequies. The more I thought of this the more probable it seemed. The Romani vault! Its forbidding gloom had terrified me as a lid when I followed my father's coffin to the stone nione assigned to it, and I had surned my eyes away in shuddering pain when I was told to look at the heavy caken casket hung with tattered velvet, and ornamented with tarnished silver, which contained all that was left of my mother, who died young. I had felt sick and faint and cold, and had only recovered myself when I stood out again in the free air with the blue dome of heaven high above me. And now I was shut in the same vault—a prisoner—with what hope of escape? I reflected. The entrance to the vault. I remembered, was barred by a heavy door of closely-twisted iron-from the a flight of steep steps lead downwards—downwards to where in all probability I now was. Suppose I could in the dense darkness feel my way to those steps and climb up to that donof what avail? It was locked-nay, barred-and it was situated in a remote part of the burial ground, there was no like hood of even the keeper of the cemetery passing by it for days—perhaps not for weeks. Then must I starve? Or die of thirst? Tortured by these me. A rush imaginings, I rose up from the pavement and stood erect. My feet were bare and the cold stone on which I stood chilled me to the marrow. It was fortunate for me, I thought, that they had buried me as a cholera corpse—they had left me half clothed for fear of infection. That is, I had my flannel shirt on and my usual walking trousers. Something was there, too, round my nesk; I felt it, and as I did so a flood of sweet and somowful memories rushed over me. It was a slight cold chain, and on it hung a locket containing the portraits of my wife and child. I drew it out in the darkness; I covered it with passionate kisses and tears—the first I had shed since my death-like trancetears scalding and bitter welled into my eyes-Life was worth living while Nina's smile lightened the world! I resolved to fight for existence, no matter what dire horrors should be yet in store for me. Nina-my love-my beau-

THE TRUE WHINESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

Her face gleamed out upon me in the pestilent gloom of the charnel-house; her eyes beckened me-ber young airhful eyes that were now, I felt sure, drowned in weeping for my supposed death. I seemed to see my tender-hearted darling sobbing alone in the empty silence of the room that had witnessed a thousand embraces b tween herself and me; her lovely hair dishevelled; her sweet face pale and hagggard with the bitterness of grief! Baby Steils, too, no doubt she would wonder, poor innecent! why I did not come to swing her as usual under the crarge boughs. And Guido—brave and true friend! I thought of him with tenderness. I felt I knew how deep and lasting would be his honest regret for my loss. Oh, I would leave no means of escape untried; I would find some way out of this grim vault! How overjoyed they would all be to see me again—to know that I was not dead after all! What a welcome I should receive! How Nina would nestle into my arms; how my little child would cling to me; how Grido would clasp me by the hand! I smiled as I pictured the scene of rejoicing at the dear old Villa—the happy home sanctified by perfect friendship and faith-

ful love! A deep hollow sound booming suddenly on my ears startled me-one! two! three! I counted the strokes up to twelve. It was some church bell tolling the hour. My pleasing fancies dispersed—I again faced the dreary reality of my position. Twelve c'clock! Midday or midnight? I could not tell. I began to calculate. It was early morning when I had been talent ill was early morning when I had. been taken ill—not much past eight when I met the monk and sought his assistance for the poor little fruit seller who had afterall perished alone in his sufferings. Now supposing my illness had lasted some hours, I might have faller into a trance,—died,—as those around me had thought, somewhere about noon. In that case would certainly have buried me with as little delay as possible, -before sunset at all events. Thinking these points one by one, came to the conclusion that the bell had just beard must have struck midnightthe midnight of the very day of my burial I shivered; -- a kind of nervous dread stole over me. I have always been physically courageous, but at the same time, in spite of my education I am somewhat superstitions—what Neapolitan is not? it runs in the Southern blood. And there was something unutterably fearful in the this idea in my mind I put out my hands and be gan to move along slowly and with the utmost care. What was that? I stopped; I listened; the blood curdled in my veins; A shrill cry, piercing, prolonged and melancholy, echoed through the hollow arches of my tomb. A cold perspiration broke out all over my body—my leart beat so loudly that I could hear it thump ing against my ribs. Again—again—that weird shriek, followed by whirr and flap of wings. I breathed again.

"It is an owl," I said to myself, ashamed of my tears; "a poor innocent bird—a companion and watcher of the dead, and therefore its voice is full of sorrowful lamentation-but it is harmless," and I crept on with increased cau-tion. Suddenly out of the dense darkness there tared two large yellow eyes, glittering with fendish hunger and crueity. For a moment I was startled, and stepped back; the creature flew at me with the ferceity of a tigercat! I tought with the horrible thing in all directions; it wheeled round my head, it pounced towards my face, it beat me with its large wings — wings that I could feel but not see; the yellow eyes alone shone in the thick gloom like the eyes of some vindictive demon! I struck at it right and left—the revolting combat lasted some moments—I grew sick and dizzy, yet I battled on recklessly. At last, thank Heaven! the huse owl was vanquished; it fluttered back. wards and downwards, apparently exhausted, giving one wild screech of baffled fury, as its lamp-like eyes disappeared in the darkness. Breathless, but not subdued—every nerve in my body quivering with excitement,—I pursued my way, as I thought, towards the stone stair-case, feeling the air with my outstreehed hands as I groped along. In a little while I met with an obstruction—it was hard and cold—a stone wall, surely? I felt it up and down and found a hollow in it,-was this the first step of the stair? I wondered; it seemed very high. I touched it cautiously—suddenly I came in contact with something soft and clammy to the touch like moss or wet velvet. Fingering this with a kind of repulsion, I soon traced out the oblong shape of a coffin. Curiously enough, I oblong shape of a coffin. was affected ouch by the discovery. I found myself monotonously counting the bits of raised metal which served, as I judged, for its ornamentation. Eight bits lengthwise—and the soft wet stuff between—four bits across; then a pang shot through me, and I drew my hand away quickly, as I considered—whose coffin is this? My father's? Or was I thus plucking, like a man in delirium, as the tragments of velvet on that combrous oaken casket wherein la the sacred ashes of my mother's perishe beauty? I roused myself from the apathy into which I had fallen, All the pains I had taken to find my way through the vault were wasted I was lost in the protound gloom, and knew not where to turn. The horror of my situation pre-sented itself to me with redoubled force. I began to be tormented with thirst. I fell on my suees and groined aloud. "God of infinite mercy !" I cried, "Savious

of the world! By the souls of the snored dead whom Thou hast in Thy boly keeping, have pity upon me! O my mother! if indeed thine pity upon me! Omy mother! It indeed thine earthly remains are near me—think of me, sweet angel in that heaven where thy spirit dwells at rest—plead for me and save me, or let me die now and be tortured no more!" Ca non c'è no sciore
Non c'è stella comm'a te !"*

Romani family. What followed? Why, nature me die now and be tortured no more !"

I uttered these words aloud, and the sound to disposition of my wailing voice inging through the rom're of my wailing vo of my wailing voice ringing through the somi re own coffin.

fantastic terror to my own sears knew that were my agony much further prolonged I should go mad. And I dared not pic-ture to myself the frightful things of which a unation might be capable, shut up in such a place of death and darkness, with mouldering corpses for companions! I remained on my knees, my face buried in my hands. I forced myself into comparative calmness, and strove to preserve the equilibrium of my distracted mind. Hush! What exquisite far-off floating voice of cheer was that? I raised my head and listened, entranc d!

listened, entranced!
"Jug, jug, jug! lodola, lodo!a! thril-lil-lil
sweet, sweet, sweet!"
It was a nightingale. Familiar, delicious,
angel-throated bird! How!I blessed thee in that
dark hour of despair! How I praised God for
thice innocent existence! How I sprang up
and laughed and wept for joy, as, all unconscious of me, thou didst shake out a shower of
pearly warb! nos on the breast of the soothed pearly warblings on the breast of the soothed air! Heavenly messenger of consolation!... even now I think of thee with tenderness-fo thy sweet sake all birds possess me as their worshipper; humanity has grown hideous in my sight, but the singing-life of the woods and hills, . . . how pure, how fresh! . . . the nearest thing to happiness on this side

me. A new idea entered my brain.

mined to follow the voice of the nightingale. It sang on sweetly, encouragingly,—and I began afresh my journeyings through the darkness. I fancied that the bird was perched on one of the trees outside the entrance of the vault, and that if I tried to get within closer hearing of its voice, I should most likely be thus guided to the very staircase I had been so painfully seeking. I stumbled along slowly. I felt feeble, and my limbs shook under me. This time no him impeded my progress; the nighting ale's liquid notes floated nearer and nearer. and hope, almost exhausted, sprang up again in my heart. I was scarcely conscious of my own movements. I seemed to be drawn along like one in a dream by the golden thread of the bird's sweet singing. All at once I caught my foot against a stone and fell forward with some force, but I felt no pain—my limbs were too numb to be sensible of any iresh suffering. I raised my beavy, aching eyes in the darkness; as I did so I uttered an exclamation of thanks giving. A slender stream of moonlight, no thicker than the stem of an arrow, slanted downwards towards me, and showed me that I had at last reached the spot I sought—in fact I had fallen upon the lowest step of the stone stairway. I could not distinguish the entrance door of the vault, but I knew that it must be at the summit of the steep ascent. I was too weary to move further just then. I lay still where I was, staring at the solitary mom-ray, and listening to the nightingale, whose raptu ous melodies now rang out upon my ears with full distinctness. One! The bareh-toned bell I had heard before clanged forth the hour. It would soon be morning; I resolved to rest till then. Utterly worn out in body and mind, I laid my head down upon the cold stones as readily as if they had been the softest cushions and in a few moments forgot all my miseries in a profound sleep.

I must have slumbered for some time, when I

was suddenly awakened by a suffocating sensa tion of faintness and nausea, accompanied by a sharp pain on my neck as though some creature were stinging me. I put my hand up to the place. . . God! shall I ever torget place. . . God! shall I ever torget the feel of the *Thing* my trembling fingers closed upon! It was factoned in my It clung to me with a leathly persistency that nearly drove me frantic, and wild with disgust and terror I screamed aloud! . . . I closed both hands convulsively upon its fat, soft body,—I literally tore it from my flesh and flung it as far back as I could into the interior blackness of the vault. For a time I believe I was indeed mad . . . the echoes rang with the piercing sbricks that I could not restrain! Silent at last through sheer exhaustion I glared about me. The moonbeam had van-ished; in its place lay a shaft of pale grey light, by which I could easily distinguish the whole length of the staircase, and the closed gateway at its summit. I rushed up the ascent with the feverish haste of a madman-I grasped the iron grating with both hands and shook it fiercely. It was firm as a rock, locked fast. I called for help. Utter slence answered me. I peered through the closely twisted bars. I saw the grass, the drocping boughs of trees, and straight before my line of vision, a little piece of the blessed sky, opal-tinted and faintly blushing with the consciousness of the approach ing sunrise. I drank in the sweet fresh air; a long trailing branch of the wild grape vine bung dew. I squeezed one hand through the grating and gathered a few of these green morsels of coolness—I ate them greedily seemed to me more delicious than anything I had ever tasted; they relieved the burning fever of my parched throat and tongue. The climpse of the trees and the sky soothed and There was a gentle twittering of awaking birds; my nightingale had ceased

I began to recover slowly from my nervous terrors; and leaning against the gloomy arch of my charnel house I took courage to glance backward down the steep stairway up which I had sprudg with such furious precipitation. Something white lay in a corner on the seventh step from the top. Curious to see what it was, I descended cautiously, and with some reluct ance; it was the half of a thick waxen taper such are as used in the Catholic ritual at the burial of the dead. No doubt it had been thrown down there by some careless acolyte, to save himself the trouble of carrying it after the service had ended. I looked at it meditatively. If I only had a light! I plunged my hands half abstractedly into the pockets of my trousers —something jingled! Truly they had buried me in hasto. My purse, a small bunch of keys, my card-case—one by one I drew them out and examined them surprisedly that looked to familian and without the surprised them. -they looked so familiar, and so strange! I searched again; and this time found something of real value to one in my condition—a small box of wax vestas. Now, had they left me my cigar-case? No, that was gone. It was a valuable silver one—no doubt the monk, who attended my supposed last moments, had taken it, together with my watch and chain, to my wife. Well, I could not smoke, but I could strike a light. And there was the funera taper ready for use. The sun had not yet risen. I must certainly wait till broad day before I could hope to attract by my shorts any stray person who might pass through the Meanwhile, a fantastio idea sugcemetery. Meanwhile, a fantastic idea sug-geated itself. I would go and look at my own coffin! Why not? It would be a novel experience. The sense of fear had entirely deserted me; the possession of that box of matches was sufficient to endow me with absolute hardibood. I picked up the church candle and lit it; it gave at first a feeble flicker, but afterwards burnt with a clear and steady flame. Shading it with one hand from the draught, I gave a parting glance at the fair daylight that peoped smilingly in through my prison door, and then went down-down again into the dismal place where I had passed the night in such indescribable horror. Numbers of lizards glided away from my feet

as I descended the steps, and when the flare of my torch penetrated the darkness I heard a scurrying of wings mingled with various hirsing sounds and wild cries. I knew now—none bet-ter—what weird and abominable things had habitation in this storehouse of the dead, but I felt I could defy them all, armed with the light I carried. The way that had reemed so long in the dense gloom was brief and easy, and I soon found myself at the scene of my unexpected awakening from sleep. The actual body of the vault was aquareshaped, like a small room inclosed within high walls,—walls which were scooped out in various places so as to form niches in which the narrow caskets on taining the bones of all the departed members of the Romani family were placed one above the other like so many beles of goods arranged evenly on the shelves of an ordinary warehouse. I held the candle high above my head and looked about me with a morbid interest. I soon perceived what I sought-uy

the ground, its splintered portions bearing decided witness to the dreadful struggle I had made to obtain my freedom. I advanced and examined it closely. It was a frail shell enough unlined, uncornamented—a wretched a mple of the undertaker's art, though God knows I had not fault to find with its workmanship, nor with the haste of him who fashioned it. Something shone at the bottom of it—it was a crucifix of shony and silver. That good monk again! His conscience had not allowed him to see me buried without this sacred symbol; he had perhaps laid it upon my breast as the last service he could render me; it had fallen from thence, no doubt, when I had wrenched my way through the boards that inclosed me. I took it and kissedit reverently—I resolved that if ever I met the boly father again, I would tell him my story, and, as a proof of its truth, restore to him this cross, which he would be sure to recognize met the boly father again, I would tall him my story, and, as a proof of its truth, restore to him this cross, which he would be sure to recognize. Had they put my name on the coffin lid? I wondered. Yes, there it was—painted on the wood in coarse, black letters, "FABIO ROMANI"—then followed the date of my birth; then a short Latin inscription stating that I had did short Latin inscription, stating that I had died of cho'era on August 15, 1884. That was yesterday—only yesterday! I seemed to have lived

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terday—only yesterday! I seemed to have lived a century since then.

I turned to look at my father's resting-place. The velvet on his ciffin frung from its sides in monidering remnants—but it was not so utterly damp destroyed and worm-esten as the soaked of indistinguishable material that will label. A rush of strength and courage invigorated and indistinguishable material that still clung to the massive oaken clast where she lay—she from whose arms I had received my first embrace—she in whose laving eyes I had first beheld the world! I knew by a sort of instinct that it must have been with the frayed fragments on her coffin that my fingers had idly played in the darkness. I counted, as before, the bits of metal—eight bits lengthwise, and four bits across—and on my father's close cusket there were ten silver plates lengthwise and five across. My poor little mother! I thought of her picture—it hung in my library at home; the picture of a young, smiling dark-haired beauty, whose delicate tint was as that of a peach ripening in the summer sm. All that loveliness bad decayed into-what? I shud dered involuntarily—then I knelt humbly before those two sad hollows in the cold stone, and implored the blessing of the dead and gone beloved ones to whom, while they lived, my welfare had been dear. While I occupied this kneeling position the flame of my torch fell di-rectly on some small object that glittered with remarkable lustre. I went to examine it; it was a jewelled pendant composed of one large pear-snaped pearl, set round with fine rose brilliants! Surprised at this discovery, I looked about to see where such a valuable gem could possibly have come from. I then noticed an unusually large coffin lying sideways on the cround; it appeared as if it had fallen sudden-ly and with force, for a number of losse stones and nortar had been sprinkled near it. Holding the light close to the ground, I observed that a niche exactly below the one in which I had been laid was empty, and that a considerable portion of the wall there was broken away. I then remembered that when I had sprung so-deeply out of my narrow box I had heard something fall with a crash beside me. This was the thing, then-this long coffin, hig enough to contain a man seven feet high and broad in proportion. What gigantic ancestor had I irreverently dislodged?—and was it from a skeleton throat that the rare jewel 1 held in my hand had been accidentally shaken?

My curiosity was excited, and I bent close to examine the lid of this funeral chest. There was no name on it—no mark of any sort, save one—a dagger roughly painted in red. Here was a mystery! I resolved to penetrate it. I set up my candle in a little crevice of one of the empty niches, and laid the pearl and diamond pendant beside it, thus disembarrassing myself of all encumbrance. The huge coffer lay on its side, as I have said: its upnermost corner side, as I have raid; its uppermost corner was splintered; It applied both hands to the work of breaking further asunder hese already split portions. As I did so a eathern pouch or bag rolled out at my feet. I picked it up and opened it—it was full of gold pieces! More excited than ever I seized a large pointed stone, and by the aid of this extemporized instrument, together with the force of my own arms, bands, and feet, I managed, after some ten minutes' hard labor, to break open the mysterious casket When I had accomplished this deed I stared

When I had accomplianed this deed I stared at the result like a man stupefied. No mouldering horror met my gaze—no blanched or decaying hones; no grinning skull mocked me with its hollow eye-sockets. I looked upon a treasure worthy of an emperor's envy. coffin was literally lined and packed with incal-culable wealth. Fifty large leathern bags tied half of these were crammed with gold coins, the rest were full of priceless gems—necklaces, tiaras, bracelets, watches, chains, and other articles of femuine adornment were mingled with loose precious stones—diamonds, rubies, emeralds and opals, some of unusual size and lustre, some uncut, and some all ready for the jeweller's setting. Beneath these bags were packed a number of pieces of silk, velvet, and packed a number of pieces of sink, vervet, and cloth of gold, each piece being wrapped by itself in a sort of oil-skin, strong ly perfumed with camphor and other spices. There were also three lengths. spices. There were also three lengths of old lace, fine as gossamer, of matchless artistic design, in perfect condition. Among these materials lay two large trays of solid gold workmanship, most exquisitely engraved and orna-mented, also four gold drinking cups, of quaint and massive construction. Other valuable and curious trifles there were, such as an ivory statuette of Psyche on a silver pedestal, a waistband of coins linked together, a painted fan with a handle set in amoer and turquoise, a fine steel dagger in a jeweled sheath, and a mirror framed in old pearls. Last, but not least, at the very bottom of the chest, lay rolls upon rolls of paper money amounting to some millions of francs—in all far surpassing what I had myself formerly enjoyed from my own revenues.

I plunged my bands deep in the leathern bags : I fingered the rich materials; all this treasure was mine! I had found it in my own burial vault. . . . I had surely the right to consider it as my property? I began to consider —how could it have been placed there without my knowledge? The answer to this question occurred to me at once. Brigands! Of course!—what a fool I was not to have thought of them. what a fool I was not to have thought of thembefore; the dagger painted on the lid of the chest should have guided me to the solution of the mystery. A red dagger was the recognised sign-manual of a bold and dangerous brigand named Carmelo Neri, who, with his reckless gang, haunted the vicinity of Falermo.

So!" I thought. "This is one of your bright ideas, my cut throat Carmelo!! Cunning rogue! you calculated well,—you thought that none would disturb the dead, much less break open a coffin in search of gold. Admirably planned, my Carmelo!! But this time you must play a losing game! A supposed dead man coming to

and the robbers provide. An ill-gotten ! of wealth, no doubt; but better in my hands than in yours, friend Carmelo ?" And I meditated for some minutes on this strange affair. If, indeed—and I saw no reason to doubt it—I had chanced to find some of the spoils of the redoubtable Neri, this great chest must have been brought over by sea from Palermo. Probably four stout rescale had carried the supposed coffin in a mock selemn procession, under the pretence of its containing the body of a dead comrade. These thieves have a high sense of humor. Yet the question remained to be solved,—How had they gained

ccess to my ancestral vault, unless by means of

losing game! A supposed dead man coming to life again deserves something for his trouble, and I

should be fool not to accept the goods the gods

a false key ? All at once I was left in darkness, My candle went out as though blown upon by a gust of air. I had my matches, and of course could easily light it again, but I was puzzled to imagine the cause of its sudden extinction. I looked about me in the temporary gloom and looked about me in the temporary groom and saw, to my surprise, a ray of light proceeding from a corner of the very niche where I had fixed the candle between two stones. I approached and put my hand to the place;—a strong draught blew through a hole large enough to admit the passage of three fingers. I quickly re-lit my torch, and examining this we coffin. hole and the back of the niche attenively. There it was in a niche some five feet from found that four blocks of granite in the wall

had been removed and their places supplied by thick square logs cut from the trunks of trees. These logs were quite loosely fitted. I took them out easily one by one, and then came upon a close pile of brushwood. As I gradually cleared this away a large aperture disclosed itself wide e-ough for any man to pass through without trouble. My heart beat with the rapture of expected liberty; I clambered up—I looked—thank God! I saw the landscape—the sky! In two minutes I stood outside the vauit on the soft grass, with the high arch of heaven above me, had been removed and their places supplied took no note of me-in fact, I avoided them all grass, with the high arch of heaven above me, sailors, returning from long voyages, frequent-and the broad Bay of Naples glittering deand the broad Bay of Naples glittering deliciously before my eyes! I clapped my hands picked up in foreign countries, so that among and shouted for pure joy! I was free! Free the forlors species of second-hand wearing apand shouted for pure joy! I was free! Free to return to lite, to love, to the arms of my beautiful Niua—free to resume the pleasant to be seen, such as shells, branches of rough course of existence on the glo-ony horrors of my premature burial. If Caruelo Neri had heard the blessings I heaped upon his best—he would for once have deemed himself a saint rather than a brigand! What did I not owe to the glorious roffian! Fortune and freedom! for it was evident that followers for their own private purposes. Selfollowers for their own private purposes. Seldom has any man been more grateful to his best benefactor than I was to the famous thief upon whose grim head, as I knew, a price had been set for many months. The poor wretch was in hiding. Well! the authorities should get no aid from me, I resolved; even if I were to discover his whereabouts. Why should I betray him? He had unconsciously done more for me than my best friend. Naw, what friends will you find at all in the world when the grant of ever-restless and ever-you need suostantial good? Few, or none, you need substantial good? Few, or none, Touch the purse—test the heart! What cast as in the sir I built as I stood resuspicious inquiry. He saw me coming towards him, but he pretended to be absorbed in a pro-

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What cast as in the sir I built as I stood rejoicing in the morning light and my newly-ac quired iberty—what dreams of perfect happiness flitted radiantly before my fancy! Nina and I would love each other more foundly that before, I thought—our separation had been the closely-leaning houses of the narrow street. I accosted him—and he brought his gaze swiftly down to my level, and before, I thought—our separation had been absorbed in a profound study of the patch of blue sky that gleamed between the closely-leaning houses of the narrow street. I accosted him—and he brought his gaze swiftly down to my level, and before, I thought—our separation had been absorbed in a profound study of the patch of blue sky that gleamed between the closely-leaning houses of the narrow street. I accosted him—and he brought him a profound study of the patch of blue sky that gleamed between the closely-leaning houses of the narrow street. I accosted him—and he brought his gaze swiftly down to my level, and lead to be absorbed in a profound study of the patch of blue sky that gleamed between the closely-leaning houses of the narrow street. I accosted him—and he brought his gaze swiftly down to my level, and lead to be absorbed in a profound study of the patch of blue sky that gleamed between the closely-leaning houses of the narrow street. and I would love each other more fondly that before, I thought—our separation had been brief, but terrible—and the idea of what in for he was not the kind of man to whom I could Why,—this very evening I would swing her again under the orange boughs and listen to her sweet shrill langiter! This very evening I would clasp Guido's hand in a gladness too great for words! This very night my wife's fair head would lie pillowed on my breast in an ecstatic allence broken only by the music of kisses. Ah! my brain grew dizzy with the iov-foot said to the said scenarios there are no static allence broken only by the music of kisses. Ah! my brain grew dizzy with the iov-foot said to the said scenarios adventure, "and I have lost some of my clothes by an accident on the way. Can you sell me a suit? Anything will du—I am not particular."

The old man took his pipe from his mouth.
"Do you fear the plague?" he asked.
"I have just recovered from an attack of it," I replied coolly.

He looked at me attentively from heart foot and the said of the said to the way. Can you sell me a suit? Anything way. Can you sell me a suit? Anything way. Can you sell me a suit? Anything way. The old man took his pipe from his mouth.

"Do you fear the plague?" he asked.

"I have lost some of my clothes by an accident on the way. Can you sell me a suit? Anything way. The old man took his pipe from his mouth.

"Do you fear the plague?" he asked.

"I have lost some of my clothes by an accident on the way. Can you sell me a suit? Anything way. Can you sel might have been would enderr us to one another with tenfold fervor. And little Stella! Why,—this very evening I would swing her explain my recent terrible adventure, "and I have lost some of my clothes by an accident on science broken only by the music of kisses. Ah! my brain grew dizzy with the joyful visions that crowed thickly and dazzingly upon me! The sun had risen,—his long straight beams, like golden spears, touched the tops of the green trees, and roused little flashes as of red and blue fire on the shining surface of the bay. I heard the rippling of water and the measured soft dash of oars; and somewhere distant beat the mellifluous voice of a distant beat the mellifluous voice of a from a distant boat the mellifluous voice of a sailor sang a verse of the popular ritornello-

" Scoite d'aments Sta prolella mia ticul' ammenta Zompa llari llira! Sciore limone! Le veglio fa mori de passione Zompa llare l!ira!"*

I smiled-"Mori 'de passione!" Nina and I would know the meaning of those sweet words when the moon rose and the nightingales sang when the moon rose and the nightingales sang their love-story at the dreaming flowers! Full you sell me a suit or no?"

"Yes, yes!" and he rose stiffly from his morning air for some minutes, and then removed the yault. entered the vault.

vault. "Come!" I said, somewhat roughly, "will

for three francs—one, two, three—but you must give me six; that is fair profit, is it not? And I am old and poor. I must make something to

I threw aside the tweed suit he displayed for

man. I would rather wear the motley garb of a fellow who played the fool in Carnival."

The old dealer langhed with a crackling sound in his withered throat, like the rattling

That pleases me; one should laugh always.

deep crawer full of miscellaneous garments, mumbling to bimself all the while. I stood

"Talking of the plague," he said, "it is not

always wise. It did a foolish thing yesterday—a very foolish thing. It took one of the richest men in the neighborhood, young too, strong and brave; he looked as if he would

never die. The plague touched him in the morning—before sunset he was nailed up and

put down in his big family vault;—a cold lodg-ing, and less handsomely furnished than his grand marble Villa on the heights yonder.

I started, but quickly controlled myself into

an appearance of indifference.
"Indeed!" I said carelessly. "And pray
who was he that he should not deserve to die as

The old man raised himself from his stooping attitude, and stared at me with his keen black

eyes. "Who was he? who was he?" he cried, in a

shrill tone. "Oh, he! One can see you know nothing of Naples. You have not heard of the

rich Romani. See you, I wished him to live.

H3 was clever and bold, but I did not grudge
him shat—no, he was good to the poor; he gave
away hundreds of francs in charity. I have seen
him often—I saw him married." And here
his parchment face screwed itself into an ex-

presson of the most malignant cruelty. "Pah! I hate his wife—a fair, soft thing, like a white snake! I used to watch them beth from the

corners of the streets as they drove along in their fine carriage, and I wondered how it

would all end, whether he or she would gain the victory first. I wanted him to win; I would have helped him to kill her, yes! I listened to the old wretch with deepening

aversion, yet with some curiosity too. Why should he have my wife? I thought, unless, indeed, he hated all youth and beauty, as was most probably the case. And if he had

seen me as often as he averred he must know me by sight. How was it, then, that he did not re-

cognize me now? Following out this thought,

"What sort of looking man was this Count

Putting back his straggling grey locks from

his forehead, the dealer stretched out a yellow, claw-like hand, as though pointing to some dis-

tant vision.

"A beautiful man!" he exclaimed; "a man

good for the eyes to see! As straight as you are!—as tall as you are!—as broad as you are! But your eyes are sunken and dim—his were large and sparkling. Your face is drawn and pale—his was of a clear clive tint, round and flushed with health; and his hair was glossy

blacd-ah ! as jet black, my friend, as yours is

(To be Continued.)

ADULTERATED DYES

are sometimes foisted on the public, and always cause serious loss and disappointment. Diamond Dyes have been proved by

Romani? You say he was handsome-was he

well as other people?"

I said aloud.

snow-white;"

tall or short—dark or fair ?"

And he plunged his long lean fingers into a

live upon.

CHAPTER V.

with age and infirmity that he looked more like the crooked bough of a tree than a man, as he hobbled before me into his dark shop. "Come inside, come inside! L'ake your choice; there is enough here to suit all tastes. See now, what would you? Behold here the dress of a gantlemar, ah! what beautiful cloth, what strong wool! English make? Yes, yes! He was English that wore it! a big, strong Milord, that drank beer and brandy like water—and rich—just heaven!—how rich! But the plague took him; he died calling bravely for more brandy. His landlord sold me his clothes for three francs—one, two, three—but you must The first thing I did was to ra-pack all the treasures I had discovered. This work was easily accomplished. For the present I contended myself wish taking two of the leathern bags for my own use, one full of gold pieces, the other of jawels. The clear had been strongly made, and was not much injured by being forced open. I closed its lid as tightly as posforced open. I closed its lid as tightly as possible, and dragged it to a remote and dark corner of the vault, where I placed three heavy stones upon it. I then took the two leathern pouches I had selected, and stuffed one in each of the pocke's of my trousers. The action reminded me of the scantiness of attire in which I stood arrayed. Could I be seen in the public roads in such a plight? I examined my purse, which, as I before stated had been left to me, to gether with my keys and card-case, by the terrified persons who had huddled me into my coffin my inspection.
"Nay," I said, "I care nothing for the plague, but find me comething better than the cast-off clothing of a brandy-soaked Englishfied persons who had huddled me into my coffin with such scant caremony. It contained two twenty-francs pieces and some loose silver, Enough to buy a decent costume of some sort. But where could I buy the costume, and how of stones in a tin pot.

"Good, good!" he croaked. "I like that, I like that! Thou art old, but thou art merry. Must I wait till evening and slink out of this charnel house like the ghost of a wretched criminal? No! come what would, I made un my mind not to linger a moment longer in the vault. The swarms of beggars that infest Naples exhibit themselves in every condition of Naples exhibit themselves in every condition of rags, dirt, and misery; at the very worst I could only be taken for one of them. And whatever difficulties I might encounter, no matter,—they would soon be over.

Satisfied that I had placed the brigand coffin

beside him in silence, pondering on his words,
"Thou art old, but merry." What did he
mean by cal ing me old? He must be blind,
I thought, or in his dotage. Suddenly he looked in a safe position, I secured the pearl and diamond pendant I had first found, to the chain round my neck. I intended this ornament as a gift for my wife. Then, once more climbing through the aperture, I closed it completely with the ligs and brushwood as it were before, with the rigs and brushwood as it were defore, and examining it narrowly from the outside, I saw that it was utterly impossible to discern the smallest hint of any entrance to a subterranean passage, so well and cunningly had it been contrived. Now, nothing more remained for me to do but to make the best of my way to the right there is declared my identity. the city, there to declare my identity, obtain food and clothes, and then to basten with all

possible speed to my own residence.
Standing on a little hillock, I looked about me to see which direction I should take. The cemetery was situated on the outskirs of Naples Naples itself lay on my left hand. I perceived a sloping road winding in that direction, and judged that if I followed it it would lead me to the city suburbs. Without further hesitation I commenced my walk. It was now full day. My bare feet sank in the dust that was het as desert sand,—the blazing sun beat down fiercely on my uncovered head, but I felt none of these discomforts; my heart was too full of gladness. I could have sung aloud for delight as I stepped swiftly along towards home—and Nina! I was aware of a great weakness in my limbs—my eyes and head soled with the strong dazzling light; occasionally, too, an icy shiver ran through me that made my teeth charter. But I recognized these symptoms as the after-effects of my so nearly fatal illness, and I paid no heed to them. A few weeks' rest under my wife's loving care, and I knew I should he as well as ever. I standard towards home-and Nina! I was aware of a I knew I should be as well as ever. I stepped on bravely. For some time I met no one, but at last I overtook a small cart laden with freshlygathered grapes. The driver lay on his seat saleep; his pony meanwhile cropped the green herbage by the roadside, and every now and then shook the jingling bells on his harness as though expressing the satisfaction as felt at being left to his own devices. The piled-up grapes looked tempting, and I was both hungry and thirsty. I laid a hand on the sleeping mans shoulders be expression with a start. and thirsty. I isld a naud on the sleeping man's shoulder; he awoke with a start. Seeing me, his face assumed an expression of the wildest terror; he jumped from his cart and sank down on his knees in the dust, imploring me by the saints to source his life. I laughed; his fears seemed to me ludicrous. Surely there was newhing alarming about me havond my require. nothing alarming about me beyond my paucity of clothing.
"Get up, man!" I said. "I want nothing

of you but a few grapes, and for them I will pay." And I held out to him a couple of francs. He rose from the dust, still trembling and eyeing me askance with evident suspicion, took several bunches of the purple fruit, and took several bunones of the purple fruit, and gave them to me without saying a word. Then, pocketing the money I profferred, he sprang into his cart, and lashing his pony till the unfortunate animal plunged and reared with pain and fury; rattled off down the road at such a breaknesk speed that I saw nothing but a whirling the distance. neck speed that I saw nothing but a whirling blot of wheels disappearing in the distance. I was amused at the abstract of this man's terror. What did he take me for, I wondered? A ghost or a brigand? I ate my grapes leisurely as I walked along—they were deliciously cool and refreshing—food and wine in one. I meti-several other persons as I neared the city, market-people and vendors of ices—but they * Neapolitan dialect

Marie Control of the Control

years of popular use, and are always pure and reliable. Take no other. 32 Colors. Only 10 cents each.

"My dear doctor."

[FOR THE POST.] THE OLD WILLOW TREE.

I love the woods arrayed in summer green, Or tinged with russet Autumn's golden sheen; In pensive mood I gladly seek their shade, And ramble through each leafy glen and glade. But yet, howe'er the forest may delight, The opening plains brings still a welcome sight No dearer spot the landscape holds for me, Than St. Peter's churchyard and grassy lea, Where stands in solitude the old willow tree.

In bygone days, how often here I strayed, And lovingly thy giant form surveyed; Returning now from parts I long have ranged, I come again and find thee all unchanged. Tis truly writ that life is but a span, At least that portion which belongs to man;
For but as yesterday it seems to me,
When, living near, I cut my name with glee,
Deep in thy rugged bark, dear old willow tree In years gone by, three staunch friends were

From time to time to seek this cherished haunt, Each took their chosen path the world to roam, With hopes to meet in after days at home. Alas! ere many years had fleeted o'er, One sank to rest on a far distant shore: The next found a home, far o'er the sea, While I am left alone of all the three, To beep the tryst beside the dear old willow

How still the air around this regal tree, Ere yet the Church choir the charmed silence

broke;
And now, the devout and pious throng
Go to and fro, to sing the evening vesper song,
And proise God for all His wondrous love; When dark'ning shades surround the cedar grove.
Oh! When the Fates send forth their dread

decree,
That bids the day no longer break for me, I dearly wish, for what cannot be, to place me near the old willow tree.

BRLLE McG.

DON'T

let that cold of yours run on. You think it is a light thing. But it may run into catarrh. Or into pneumonia. Or consumption. Catarrh is disgusting. Pneumonia is dan-

gerous. Consumption is death itself. The breathing apparatus must be kept healthy and clear of all obstructions and offensive matter. Otherwise there is trouble ahead.

All the diseases of these parts, head, nose, from the corpses—they are nearly always excellent clothes. I never clean them—I sell them again at once—yes—yes! Why not? The people must die—the sconer the better!

I looked down upon him from where I throat, bronchial tubes and lungs, can be delightfully and entirely cured by the use of Boschee's German Syrup. If you don't know this already, thousands and thousands of peostood drawn up to my full height, with a glance of disgust. He filled me with something of the same repulsion I had felt when I touched the unnameable thing that fastened on my neck while I slept in the ple can tell you. They have been cured by it, and "know how it is, themselves." Bottle only 75 cents. Ask any druggist.

Kangaroo leather has become so decidedly popular for shoes that 6,000 skins are received and tanned in Newark slone each week. But that means most of the skins used, for they are sent all over the world from the Jersey tanneries. One result is that kangaroo hunters in Australia are making money. They get 70 cents a pound for *kins, and some of them clear from \$2,000 to \$5,000 a year.

A PROMINENT MERCHANT IN TROU-BLE.

Old moneybags mopes in his office all day, As enappish and cross as a bear; The clarks know enough to keep out of his way, Lest the merchant should grumble and

Even Tabby, the cat, is in fear of a cuff, Or a kick, if she ventures too near; They all know the master is apt to be rough,

And his freaks unexpected and queer. What makes the old fellow so surly and grim, And behave so confoundedly mean? There's certainly something the matter with

him-Is it stomach, or liver, or syleen? We've guessed it-his liver is sluggish and

bad, His blood is disordered and foul. It's enough to make any one hopelessly mad, And greet his best friend with a growl.

The world wide remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, will correct a disordered liver and purify the blood, tone your system and build up your fiesh and strength.

The Canadian Pacific Railroad encourages matrimony among the young men in the Northwest Territory by offering those who go back to Ontario to marry "matrimonial tickets." They are sold at the usual rates, and when a return couple and a marriage certificate are presented the bride goes free,

I HAVE BEEN a great sufferer from catarrh for over ten years; had it very bad, could hardly breathe. Some nights I could not sleep—had to walk the floor. I purchased Ely's Cream Balm and am using it freely, it is working a cure surely. I have advised several friends to use it, and with happy results in every case. It is the one medicine above all others made to cure catarrh, and it is worth its weight in gold. I thank God I have found a remedy I can use with safety and that does all that is claimed for it. It is curing my deafness.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conu. I HAVE BEEN a great sufferer from catarrh for Hartford, Conn.

Sir Richard Burton, of England, the well known traveler, at the age of sixty-five finds himself a physical wreck. It is strange that he has made so good a fight against old age. He has been a tremendous worker and an untiring student all his life. His learning is vast and varied. His rather improper trans-lation of "The Arabian Nights" has paid him about \$45,000.

The spooks and goblins that delight To fill with terror all the night; That stalk abroad in hideous dreams With which dyspepsia's fancy teems, Will never trouble with their ills The man who trusts in Pierce's Pills.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellots :vegetable, harmless, painless, sure!

The Duke of Sutherland laments that he has never been able to discover what is best to do in life. He has by turns tried his hand at the improvement on a grand scale of his vest estate, at the improvement of Egypt, at denunciation of Mr. Gladstone, at being a fireman, at yachting, and even at the wild dissipation of an American tour, without the Duchess, but has to own that life throughout to him is "a bore."

WHAT IT MEANS.

To the man or woman who has never been ill, the word "health" is meaningless. But to the one who has suffered and despaired. health appears a priceless boon. To the thousands of unfortunate women who are suffering from some of the many forms of weakness or irrogularities peculiar to their sex, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription holds forth the promise of a speedy restoration of this "priceless boon."

John Davison, of Augusta, Ga., died leaving an estate of \$116,000. It has just been divided. Each of the five heirs gets \$15,000, each of the administrators \$10,000, and each It is very appropriate in writing a letter to fashionable physician to make the address:

ach of the administrators \$10,000, and each of the administrators \$10,000. The heirs are of the two attorneys \$10,500. The heirs are of the two attorneys \$10,500. The heirs are of the two attorneys \$10,500. The heirs are to B. The cent circulates among the three 100 considered lucky to get what they did,

SPHINX ECHOES.

[Address correspondence for this Department to E. R. Chadbourn, Lewiston, Maine, U.S.]

8.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA. Tangle of thread in 7, 5, 6 fingers, Pucker on forehead fair; Patiently Nan o'er the total lingers, With such a mature little air.

10, 3, 8, 9, 10 to make lace, Learning to 1 to 7, is she;
But smooth the wrinkles from dimpled face,
For frowns and dimples do not agree.

A. L.

9.—ALPHABETICAL ARITHMETIC. (A word of ten letters, meaning "lacking personality," is represented in the following division, in which the letters—according to their place in the word—are substituted for the figures

1 to 0. Wnat is the word?) MILE) PARSON (INN MILE INMRO ISNPM ISARN ISNPM

W. A. M.

10.-A GEOGRAPHICAL PUZZLE. What's the country that shivers? The country that weeps?
The country each larder can boast?
The country that's verdant? The country that's coined?

What's the dangerous city? The pungers city? city?
The city testotallers would choose?
The perfumed city? The rolling city?
The city which could furnish the shoes?
What's the city that roamed wild and free? The city that is part of a boat?
The city preferred in the river or sea?

The country preferred for a roast?

The city that always oan float? What's the peak that is not short? The mount without hair? The mount ever clear and serene? The peak that's a tish? The mount that som

wear? The peak neither yellow nor green?
What's the peerless take? The growling lake? The lake never seen on a plain? The condiment lake? The timid lake? The lake often bound with a chain?
What's the river for babies? The river that

barks? The river as heavy as lead?
The tranquil river? The scented river?
The river that schoolboys drawd? What's the fisherman's cape? The cheerful cape?

cape?
The cape we approach with dismay?
The cape never cloudy? The precious cape?
The cape said, when you sail far away?
What's the foolish isles? The frozen isle? The isles for the lowly and great?
The quarrelsome isle? The singing isles? The isle for a hermit's estate?

IANTHE.

11.—A' PANEL.									
0	x	х	x	x	х	x	x	0	Ì
	0	x	x	x	х	ж	0	_	
	x	0	x	x	x	0	х		
	x	x	0	x	O	x	x		
	x	x	x	0	x	x	x		
	x	x	0	x	o	х	įχ		
	x	0	х	٠	ı.	0	x	Ì	
	0	x	x	x	x	x	0		
•	x	x	×	x	x	x	×	0	

Across-I. An authoritative example. 2. The minth Mohammedan mouth. 3. Turned to ridicule. 4. Free from ambiguity. 5. A name by which Edinburgh is sometimes called. 6, One who determines a contest. 7. A scoffer. 8. A stream in Virginia. 9. Anterior. Diagonals—Down: A prognostic. Up:

Corners-Consonants. Columns-1, consonants; 2, vowels; 3, conconants; 4, vowels; 5, consonants; 6, vowels MUSHROOM.

12.—THE TRAMP'S CHRISTMAS. A tramp was begging from door to door, The wind blew hard, he could scarcely stand; And a kind old lady, pitying him,

Pressed part of her gown into his hand. Now what can I do with this," said he, "My hunger it will not stay!"
A shepherd slipped into the tramp's other

A part of his fold, then hastened away. Oh! must I then starve!" the vagrant cried' And he clasped both hands together;

At once he had something to buy him food t once he had something to the tribular through all the wintry weather.

WILL SONN.

13.-WORDS WITHIN WORDS.

A metal in a part of the eye Everything in a Spanish ship.
 To make a mistake in great fear. 4. A part of the body in a nimble little

5. A piece of wood used by shoemakers in as 6. A religious pamphlet in an operation in arithmetic.
7. The center of a wheel in dishonesty.

8. A siesta in a poultice of mustard seed.
9. A fruit in knotted. 10. A species of wine in a pedler of religious books and tracts. 11. A time of session in a mixture.

12. To finish in suspense. A. B. GINNER.

14.—A SQUARE.

My first are places where we worship

As a happy Christian band;
And my second is an island town
In a far-off Western land.
My third you'll find is not put away In a state of preservation; And my fourth are sometimes called The muscles of rotation. My fifth's a nib that's made of cloth-'Tis just the kind for Beuren;
And my sixth's a name applied to each
Of all that dwell in Huron. My seventh is my lady's name, To work and you will find; And my eighth is but a ray of light Which is always suds combined. ARTHUR BETTS.

ANSWERS.

Ma.hog-any.
 Four and five are "nine," which becomes "wine" when V and V, or W, replace its

3. One cent, 700 transactions. D pays A one cent. The cent circulates among the four 100 times, stopping with D, when Asteps out, after leaving the cent finally with D, after an additional 300 transactions.

4. Sec.88.w. 5. Paradise (pair o' dice.)
6. "Satan finds some mischief still for idle

KEEP IN GOOD HUMOR. This injunction applies not only to the mental but to the physical welfare. Saltrheum, erysipolas, and all obstinate humors of the blood are perfectly curable by Burdock Blood Bitters.

The Tenement-House Commission, of Philadelphia, is building houses which are to be rented to people of very small means. The apartments are to be free from the usual tenement house evils of poor light, foul air and general fithiness.

The great demand for a pleasant, safe and reliable andidote for all affections of the throat and lungs is fully met with in Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It is a purely Vegetable Compound, and acts promptly and magically in subduing all coughs, colds, bronchitis, inflammation of the lungs, etc. It is so palatable that a child will not refuse it. and is put up at a price that will not exclude the poor from its benefits,

British land companies are disposing of

Tapestry curtains are coming into favor. They are of chintz or dimity.

Thos. Sabin, of Eglington, says: "I have removed ten corns from my feet with Holloway's Corn Cure." Reader, go thou and do

Plain, furry and plush felt hats to match costumes are the favorite morning wear in Paris. Three eagle feathers and a few loops of ribbon are the preferred trimmings, and the Amszene, with deeply upturned close brim in the back, the favorite shape.

Euso by day and repose by night are enjeyed by those who are wise enough to apply Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil to their aching muscles and joints. A quantity easily held in the paim of the hand is often enough to relieve the most excessive pain.

A Swiss watchmaker has invented an electric illuminator for watch dials. A small electric lamp is fitted in the watch case where it will light up the dial, when, by touching the care with the charm, connection is made through the chain with a small battery carried in the waistcoat pocket.

James Cullen, Pool's Island, N. F., writes: 'I have been watching the progress of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil since its introduction into this place, and with much pleasure state that my enticipations of its success have been fully realized, it having cured me of bronchitis and soreness of nose; while not a faw of my 'rheumatic neighbours' (one old lady in particular) pronounce it to be the best article of its kind that has ever been brought before the public. Your medicine dees not require any longer a sponsor, but if you wish me to act as such, I shall be only too happy to have my name connected with your prosperous

Do not allow ashes to accumulate in the ash pan until they reach the grate.

FIRST RELIEF ULTIMATELY A CURE These are the successive effects of one of the most deservedly popular remedies in the Dominion. Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, which re-forms an irregular condition of the bowels and liver, invigorates the stomuch, renews digestion, and changes the current of the blood from a sluggish and turbid into a pure, rapid, and fertiling stream.

"What do you think of Smith ?" "Smith ! Well. Smith looks to me like one of those chaps who are likely to blow out the gas."

Mr. T. C. Berchard, public school teacher, Norland, writes: "During the fall of 1881 I was much troubled with Billousness and Dyspepsia, and part of the time was unable to attend to the duties of my profession. Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure was recommended to me, and I have much pleases in stating that I was entirely cured by using one bottle. I have not had amattack of my old complaint since, and have gained fifteen pounds in

Put very little lard in your bread if you wish it to be white.

ARE FREE FROM ALL CRUDE and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purg-

A SUPERINTENDENT'S DEATH,

4. See-saw.
5. Paradise (pair o' dice.)
6. "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do."
7. The letter G.

AN INVALID FOOD.

No prepared food for the use of invalids has met with such favor from physicians as the celebrated Lactated Food. It is a delicious preparation, and being predigested is easily assimilated, and strengthens the whole system. In valids should give it a trial.

It is said that Governor-Elect Jackson, of Maryland, has promised his salary of \$4,500 a year to his wife for pin money. As he is immensely wealthy he can well afford to do this.

MOTHERS!

Castoria is recommended by physicians for children teething. It is a pleasant to tasto and absolutely harmless. It relieves constipation, regulates the bowls, quiets pan, cures diarrhosa and wind colic, allays feverishness, destroys worms, and prevents convulsions, soothers the child and gives it refreshing and nawral sleep Castoria is the children's panace—the mothers' friend. 35 doess, 35 cents.

In putting the covers on fruit cans do no wait till the cans are cold.

**R. M'FEE ACCIDENTALLY RILLED ON THE TRAOK.
SHERBROOKE, Dec. 15.—A terrible accident bappened here this evening, resulting in the death of Mr. D. E. MoFee, superintendent of the Luternational Railway. He was a passenger from Montreal on the evening death of Mr. D. E. MoFee, superintendent of the Luternational Railway. He was a passenger from Montreal on the evening death of Mr. D. E. MoFee, superintendent of the Luternational Railway. He was a passenger from Montreal on the evening death of Mr. D. E. MoFee, superintendent of the Luternational Railway. He was a passenger from Montreal on the evening death of the Luternational Railway. He was a passenger from Montreal on the telegraph office, where he was detained for sum the state of the Luternational Railway. The train out to Lecnoxville, where he resides, it was already in motion. In attempting to get on board he slipped and fell between the two last trained for Death and the Luternational Railway. The train was instantly MR. M'FRE ACCIDENTALLY KILLED ON THE TRACK. SHERBROOKE, Dec. 15.—A terrible accident have been named superintendent of its Atlantic division. He was unmarried and was born in Huntington, Q., where relatives of his at present reside.

A QUARTER OF A CENTURY.

For more than twenty-five years has Hag-yard's Yellow Oil been sold by druggists, and it has never yet failed to give anticfaction as a household remedy for pain, lameness and soreness of the flesh, for external and internal use in all painful complaints.

ELECTION IN NORTHUMBERLAND. LEADER ADAMS AND HIS TORY FOLLOWERS MEET WITH ANOTHER DEFEAT.

CHATHAM, N.B., Dec. 15 .- The election yesterday at Northumberland to fill the vacancy caused by the appointment of Mr. Park, M.P., to be collector of customs at Newcastle, was another defeat for the Tories. The Dominion officials worked hard at the polls for O'Brien, and the workers of the County Tary Association were distributed at the different polling places, but although the Liberals did not use their organization, whilemany of them voted for O'Brien on his assur-British land companies are disposing of their lands in Kansas. They don't like the anti-alien laws.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the complex feated, but since that fine lad been advertised feated, but since that time the same and selection. and adults. See that you get the genuine in the local Tory papers as a bolter, and Conserwhen purchasing.

| valves were informed that he no longer bevatives were informed that he no longer belonged to their party, O Brien bligg taken in his place. Morrisy's election, in face of the desperate efforts made by the Tories to defeat him, while hundreds of Liberals did not go to the polls, shows the measure which leader Adams has got his wing of the Dominion Government followers. He, himself, ran against Mitchell and lost by over seven hundred majority. Then he ran over seven hundred majority. Then he ran Morrissy in March for the Local Assembly, and was defeated. A little over a month use he put up a ticket in his parish for the Municipal Council, and Morrissy opposed it with an independent candidate, who was elected at the head of the poll. Yesterday was his last ditch, and he made his most desperate effort to defeat Morrisgy, who was elected by thirty-six majority. The Dominion Government interests suffer, and the party grows more and more unpopular under his blunders.

DEATH OF FATHER RIORDAN, OF CASTLE GARDEN (N.Y.) MISSION.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16 .- Shortly after 10 o'clock yesterday morning Father John Joseph Riordan died in St. Vincent's Hospital, of acute bronchitis brought on by a cold con-tracted while attending the funeral of Father Lewis, at Clifton, Staten Island, two weeks

On Tuesday symptoms of his aliment became very threatening and word was sent of his condition to Archbishop Corrigan, who immediately came to the hospital and administered to the dying priest the Pontifical blessing and the last sacraments of the Church. Several of his brother priests were present when this ceremony was being performed and up to the hour of death be was surrounded by them. At an early hour yesterday a decided improvement in his condition showed itself and strong hopes were entertained of his recovery.
At five o'clock the change came and be sank rapidly until ten minutes past ten, when he passed away while surrounded by his mother, passed away white airronneed by his mother, and a few Sisters of the hospital. He was conscious up to the time of his death, and the last words that he spoke were synonymous of his mission,

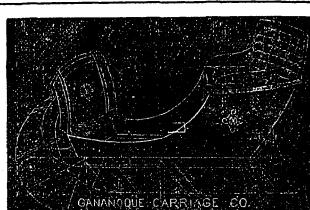
Take care of the emigrant girls." Father Riordan was thirty six years old. He was a graduate of St. Francis Xavier College, in West Fifteenth street, and completed his studies in the American College at Rome. He was assistant rector in St. Bernard's Church, in West Fourteenth street, for some years. He was also one of the cantors in the Provincial Council of 1883 and was the only assistant pastor who had the privilege of being present in the deliberations of that body. In the fall of 1883 Father Riordan was appointed pastor of the Mission of Our Lady of the Rosary, then newly established at Castle Garden. In April, 1887, the mission was made a church and a new parish created. A new church and mission building was also erected at No. 7 State arrest.

ON THE PLATFORM.

Public speakers and singers are often troubled with sore throat and hearsenges and are liable to severe bronchial attacks which might be prevented and cured by the use of Hugyard's Pectoral Balsam-the best throat and lung remedy in use.

A snuff has been invented that desen't make a fellow eneeze. This must be a companion piece to the cigar that burns but will

It is said that Queen \ ictoria never accopts poetry unless it is inclosed in a rare casket or vase. That is a capital idea for some of our country newspapers. - Philadelphia Call.



This is a poor Cut, but we have a large variety of Beautiful, Stylish One and Two Seated Sleighs: SPEEDERS, GLADSTONE, SOLID COMFORT, PORTLAND, BAILEY, and LIGHT BOB SLEIGHS, at the Very Lowest Prices. & The Best Goods, Fully Warranted. R. J. LATIMER, 92 McGll Street, Montreal.

183-De3,7,10,15,17

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THE POST PRINTING & PUBLISHING GO., 761 Craig Street. Montreal

WEDNESDAY DECEMBER 21, 1887

LANSDOWNE should take a lesson from Ely,

before it is too lute.

SHOULD war be declared in Europe, Ireland's opportunity will be at hand.

THE Mercler Government has been compelled to take legal proceedings against two handred commercial companies who have refused to pay the tax according to the decision of the Privy Council maintaining the validity of the Government's claim.

CHOLERA has reappeared in South America. Its center is in Chili, and Peruvian ports cautions.

GLADSTONE will celebrate the seventyeighth anniversary of his birth on the 29th inst. Still he is one of the most active of public men, if we may judge by his speeches and writings, and bids fair to crown his career by a glorious Act of Reconciliation between England and Ireland.

IN Europe the outlook at the present time i nything but reassuring. Standing armies. and dady enormous, are being increased, troops and massing on the frontier between Russia Lad Austria. Every nation on the continent is in a state of crisis or turmoil of some sort, and all are suffering from the tension of strained relations or futernal discord. Some thing must give way somewhere before long. no successor mathe<u>rs to the resort than</u> esta-tion of the states that are a microsoft to

HIS GRACE ARCHEISHOP FABRE has issued a pastoral relating to the proposed taxation of church property. The document is published in the French language only. Why is this? Are English speaking Catholics not worthy of instruction in their own tongue? The state of the s

AMERICAN opinion, boiled down to a paragraph, is thus truthfully expressed by the Brattleboro, Vt. Reformer :-

questionable whether he has even imagined such as thing. The Tory government is rapidly cevering itself and its coercive policy with contempt. 107/70 144

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THE N. Y. Evening Sun evidently classes Mr. Chamberlain among the undestrable immigrants. It hopes that "when the Brum magem Dodger completes his labors at Wash-

printing firm of Rand, Avery & Co., of Bost ing the tenants to pay for all; but now, son which had the contract for printing the when they find they cannot confiscate the re-Should Wed." have refused to do the work they appeal to the Government to save them. that "proceedings are to be instituted for the pregnant, needful, and lar-reaching words of whole people." We should like to know the government to save them. The rumor to whole people." We should like to know the government circles are circulating the contraction of the pregnant, needful, and lar-reaching words of whole people." We should like to know the government circles are circulating the contraction of the pregnant, needful, and lar-reaching words of whole people." We should like to know the proceedings are to be instituted for the pregnant, needful, and lar-reaching words of whole people." Bay Justin D. Fulton's book, Why Priests results of the labor of the people any longer,

cent and immoral. In the employment of the printing establishment are many wemen. In a body they went to the foreman and refused point blank to work an hour longer on Mr. Fulton's book. They gave as their reason that the text was unfit for reading. The manuscript was sent for by the heads of the firm and they sustained the position taken by their employés, and refused to prosecute the work, although over 100 pages had been placed in type.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.L., Board of Trade recently held a long discussion on the trade relations of Canada and the United States. It was finally-

Resolved, That this Board warmly approves of reciprocal free trade with the United States on the broadest possible basis, including the abolition of the restriction on the coasting trade and the transfer of vessel property, and embracing the concession to the Americans of the common right with our fishermen to use our fisheries.

WAR between Russia and the Austrian and German allies appears on the verge of breaking out. What the great armies now massing are going to kill each other for is hard to make out. It seems, however, that Russia has been balked in her trip to Balkans, and doubtless thinks that if she can cripple Austria she may gobble Bulgaria at her esse. Should war be declared Italy, England and Turkey are sure to be involved. The possibility that France has a secret understanding with Russia complicates the situation, which is the gravest that has occurred in Europe since the overthrow of the first Napoleon.

THE arrest of Mr. Sheehy, M.P., and the threatened prosecution of the Rev. Father Ryan by the British Government shows with what blind fury the Balfourians are inspired. In the eyes of the world there is nothing more execrable than these prosecutions. The purpose is to intimidate the people into an appearance of quietude. But this horrible tyranny must be checked by some means. With admirable patience the 1rish people are submitting to it, because they know it can. | that out of his own set Albert Edward is not not last and that they have only to wait a little longer when short work will be made | English homes. of the whole crew of Tory coercionists.

RECENTLY, owing to the increased cost of everything which goes to make up a newspaper, the great dailies of America have had to not be sold there either except at a fourth or a increase their selling and subscription rates. It now seems as if their example will soon English sympathy for the victims of Lanshave to be followed by the Canadian press. Telegraph rates have been nearly doubled within the past week, wages are on the increase, and the general effect of the forcing up of prices under the prevailing fiscal system must have an effect. And now it is said that the Ottawa Government proposes to reinstitute postage on papers mailed from the office of publication.

that The Mail, a great newspaper started by sale. Yet, with all these powers at his back he the subscription of two hundred thousand self-preservation to abandon the Conservative Dominion authorities to take renewed pre- party and advocate the same principles as the Globe, a paper which it was brought into existence to oppose. Who would have thought when The Mail was started that they who started it were merely creating another organ for their own destruction. It is a sad fate to be blown from the muzzle of a gun of one's own making. No wonder Sir John wants another organ. But he cught to be careful. It may go off at the wrong end too.

> What is known as the non-conformist vote in England, made up of members of the various dissenting churches, is of immense importance in a general election, and as it goes the country goes. It is, therefore, highly significant that a mass meeting of the dissenting ministers of England, held at Manchester yesterday, protested against the action of the Salisbury Government in relation to Ireland. ministers may be said to carry the conscience of the British nation, and when they declare against a government its doom is merely a question of short dates.

THE Toronto World makes a gauzy show of cheap generosity and insincere toleration in asking " Why should Protestant Toronto be less liberal than Protestant London or Catholic Montreal in electing a mayor?" The story of an attempt to assassinate testant. The question is easily answered, Secretary Baltour is "too thin." It is fairly Toronto has "Uatholics of the character, experience, education and capacity desirable. in an occupant of the civic chair." But they never will, or can, be elected. Because Toronto is ruled by a mob of the most God-forsaken bigots outside Sheel. The World this province. When it is borne in mind that knows this to be a fact.

PAUPERISED Irish landlords, at the sugges magem Dodger completes his labors at Washington in the Richards regulations to will the Richards regulations to will the richards Townsend Trench, Lansnot forget it return to Englant as a security downs agent, propose to ask advances from Americian the four Electron to the Greenment to such them to pay mortwheat as his needs anoutcese of the needs of the regulation of the meeting where this propose to the first agency of the meeting where this propose to the first agency of the meeting where this propose to the first agency of the meeting where this propose to the security. At the meeting where this propose to the security of the meeting where this propose to the security of the meeting where the position was adopted one of the evicting tribe men of the stamp of the Braningson said. It was the landlord's last chance."

Dodger.

Basides showing are desperate straits to which first worthless leeches on Irish inInductor attacks on Catholic institutions religible to order to the resolution proves have been quite common thought the resolution proves. have been outle common, thoughthey usually now thoughly asmoralized they are. By failed outlier purpose. Respectable non faxtises and extravagence they have ruined Uatholics would not known them. But now themselves and their tenants, heaped up the dealers in observity under the cloak office more age, jointures and charges of all kinds ligion have received a severe set back. The contheir estates with the intention of compell-

from the result of their own folly and wicked lees. Paupers by nature and thieves by occupation, they would live upon the Government of England when they can no longer feed upon the poor of Ireland. It is quite in keeping that this proposition should have been made by the mal-odorous agent of the Evictor of Luggacurran, the meanest and most unprincipled of his tribe. Had these landlords acted like men who knew their position and responsibilities, and come to fair terms with their tenants, lived honest, useful lives, as some among them have, they would not be begging State aid to-day, after enjoying centuries of the grandest opportunities ever bestowed on any class of men on the fairest portion of God's fair earth.

REV. MR. MACDONNELL, a Presbyterian minister, of Toronto, is raising as much noise as he can over the allegations that while Protestant preachers pay income tax, Catholic priests do not. The reason is simple. Priests are single men who have no salaries. They live by the altar at which they serve, and, as a rule, live on very little, their whole lives being devoted to their flocks without reward, save what enables them to live decently. Preachers, on the other hand, are highly salaried. They are professionals, in fact, who will not preach unless they are well paid. There is no comparison between priests and Protestant preachers. The former seek reward hereafter, the latter insist on having their cash on the nail.

H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES has been given a certificate of character by the Prince of Sluggers. John L. Sullivan says of him :--

"He is a nice, sociable fellow, with splendid manners, and taking into consideration all that he has had to fight against in the way of family, he is a splendid, good, allround man. He is the sort of man you like to meet anywhere and at any time and to intreduce to your family.'

After that, His Royal Nibs may go visiting with a clean bill of health. So high an authority on social questions as the distinguished gentleman from Beston could make no mistake. Yet we have read somewhere regarded as the most welcome of visitors in

WE see by the Lemster Leader that the cattle John Townsend Trench raised on the evicted farm at Luggucurran could not be sold in Ireland; they were taken to England, they could fifth of the market price. On this proof of downe's brutality and avarice the Leader ob-

Away through the heart of England among a people whose circumstances and whose lives are the very reverse of our own, public opinion tracks the evictor, and in the most effective shape shows its practical sympathy with the tenantry of Ireland It is a great and a hopeful augury. There is no diminishing the significance of the occurrence. Everything was on his side except right. He had might with him. He has a great title and great influence; he is a trusted member of the present Government, and the Governor of one of England's great colonies. He An indication of the drift of popular feeling bad besides working for him the wiliest of agents who should have been able by secret which cannot be ignored is seen in the fact intrigues to do all that was needed to effect a failed. The homeless tenants of Luggacurran, service merely but sacrificed their time and their profits to befriend them.

> COMMENTING on Lord Derby's words, "The Irish question has been prolonged so long that the people may say it must be settled somehow," the N. Y. Sun reminds his lordship that there all degrees of severity upon generation after generation of Irishmeo, and yet Ireland stands defiant to-day, as she did ages ago. Irish leaders have been shot and hanged and imprisoned for hundreds of years, and yet other leaders are constantly arising to renew the old battle. The history of the Green Isle since the days of Strongbow has been grievous indeed. The only way of settling the Irish question is by concedforth by their representatives in the British Parliament. It will be a happy day for both England and Ireland when it is thus settled,

A DEPUTATION of lumbermen waited on Hon, Mr. Mowatt the other day at Toronto to induce him to reduce the Crown dues and ground rents, which were increased by an Order-in-Council last spring, and which come into operation this winter. Formerly the London elected a Catholic, Montreal a Pro. | fees were 75 cents per thousand feet Crown dues, and \$2 per square mile ground rent. These rates are to be increased to \$1 for the former and \$3 for the latter. Mr. Mowat listened to their representations, but it is understood that the new rates will go into force, they being the same as are levied in these lumbermen nearly all entered into the trade with very small capital, and that they are nearly all millionaires now, it must be admitted that they have very little cause for complaint. As a matter of fact, the charges ought to be further increased and the duties levied on stumpage more than on ground rent, as then they would pay for what they actually out, and have a greater interest in preventing the destruction of the forests.

> It is enough to make the angels weep to see the Kazoot denouncing bribery and corruption. This must be a pleasing change from its accustomed role of excusing and defending the rascalities of its Ottawa masters. The change must be very soothing to its nerves, especially since the object of its new-found virtuous indignation is the Hos. James McShane, against whom it has always displayed the most uncom-

The second in th

part he played in the (Laprairie) contest, as related; by one of the witnesses at the trial." We would advise the organ to go slow. The conspiracy to rain Mr. McShane will be laid bare whenever an investigation shall be made. A construction has been put upon his acts which, we feel confident, will not stand the test of thorough examination. It would be regarded as a great triumph if the Tories could drag Mr.-McShane down to their own level and make the world believe him no better than themselves. But, as the old saying is, all will come out in the washing. On all occasions, in and out of season, the Kazoot has heaped all corts of contumely on the Minister of Public Works. As an Irishman it held him up to ridicule in lying reports of his speeches; it garbled, distorted, villified, did everything, in fact, that its evil nature could prompt to injure him, but the more it sought to injure him, the more popular he became, and we have no fear but this last despicable attempt will prove as abortive as those that preceded it.

MR. LOVITT, Liberal, was elected for Yarmouth, N.S., vesterday by a majority of 566. In Shelburne, N.S., Gen. Laurie has a reported majority of six. This close shave he owes to the unblushing bribery resorted to by the Government on his behalf. Thus, the Liverpool Times throughout the contest worked upon the electors with the following degrading arguments :-

"To vote for Robertson means to vote against railways, against breakwaters along the coast and against bounties for our fishermen.

"A vote for Laurie means a railway from Annapolis, through Queens to Shelburne, breakwaters, harbor securities, no tax on fishing vessels, and a continuation of bounties to the fishermen.

If it is wrong to bribe a single voter by promises of payment or future considerations, how much worse is it to bribe a whole constituency by making the people believe that if they sustain the Government candidate they will be rewarded with the expenditure of public money on costly public works; but if they elect an Opposition member they will be punished with Government neglect and deprivation of necessary and proper consider ation. The utterly debauched character of Tory sentiment is well seen in the appeal

MR, GLADSTONE'S REPLY.

Mr. H. J. Cloran, President of the Montreal branch of the Irish National League, has received a letter of thanks from Mr. Gladstone. on receipt of the resolutions adopted at a public meeting, held in this city about four weeks ago, to protest against the berbarous treatment of Mr. William O'Brien. The letter is as fol-

Liberal Central Association, 41 and 42 } Parliament street, Dec. 3, 1887.

H. J, CLORAN, Esq. :

SIR,-I am desired by Mr. Gladstone to acknowledge with his cordial thanks the receipt of the resolutions, which you have done him the honor to transmit to him on behalf of the meeting in Montreal city, I am, sir, your obedient

WM. ALF. DEELEY.

DR. BERNARD O'REILLEY'S LIFE OF LEO XIII.

In the person of the present occupant of the chair of St. Peter the world Its center is in Chili, and Peruvian ports the subscription of two hundred thousand in that strange land among a ptople alien in of the chair of St. Peter the world have been closed to Chilian vessels. These Conservative dollars, has been compelled in race and religion and sentiment, found none but beholds a man who, in the most extends the subscription to abandon the Conservative sympathisers and friends who did them not lip alter a better a burner being conservation to abandon the Conservative sympathisers and friends who did them not lip alter a burner being conservation to abandon the Conservative sympathisers and friends who did them not lip alter a burner being conservation. alted station a human being can fill, commands universal homage, both on account of the dignity and virtues of his character and for the wisdom and success of his government. Leo XIII. is a Pope worthy of the culminating glories of the nineteenth century, and though many of his predecessors is no way but the right way. Hundreds of have wielded greater direct temporal power. wrong ways have been tried for centuries and it is doubtful if any of them ever have turned out failures-failures under Queen was accorded the same world-wide Elizabeth, under Oliver Cromwell, under reverence, Kings and nations who do George the Third, and under Victoria. The not acknowledge his supremacy are English Government has tried coercion acts of nevertheless foremost in admitting the splendor of his services to humanity. In this, the vear of his episcopal jubilee, peeple from all parts of the world are hastening to do him henor, and the heart of Christendom beats responsive to Catholic faith. At this opportune season a work has appeared which should find an honored place in every Catholic home, and which should not be unwelcome The class of Englishmen represented by these | ing the demands of the Irish people, as set | in Protestant households. The story of the career of a great and good man must ever be a fountain of goodness.

"Lives of great men all remivd us, We can make our lives sublime, And, in parting, leave behind us Footprints in the sands of time."

Dr. Bernard O'Reilly's "Life of Leo XIII. has just been issued by the Rose Publishing Company, of Toronto, and is now offered for sale by subscription in this city. It is compiled from an authentic memoir furnished by order of His Holiness, and written with his encouragement, approbation and blessing. The scholarly style of the work is in keeping with the dignity of the subject, and being authentic in all matters with which it deals, it is of the greatest value historically. As the author observes in his preface the life of Leo XIII, has been devoted, next to the divine interests of souls, to the culture and advancement of letters and science. What he has effected in these matters, as well as in the wider sphere of practical statesmanship, is recorded in these pages. Lee XIII, stands forth even now as one of the most cultivated scholars of the present or any past century. His Encyclical Letters, apart from their opportuneness, their doctrinal authority, and their wonderful grasp of the moral needs and dangers of Christian society, are acknowledged to be superior to these qualities of intellectual culture is the man's own stainless character, a saintly life lending tenfold authority to his exalted station, and the recognized abilities of the ruler and the statesman. Even those who most differ from Leo XIII.

fast into the reckless extravagance and stiple alliance of Tasse, Tarte and Corne fast into one requirement and sensual en lier has been arranged; Of course the joyment of the Imperial Reman world, the gigantic intellects will represent the whole return to the Gospel ideals and practices is a people. cherished dream, must hail the law of cherished dream, muse and Leo XIII. as a which the Kazost basis its hopes of defeating rising snew on high of the banner of the Government. According to a careful Christ, Nor has the world-wide fame of Leo XIII. as a scholar failed to help him less wonderfully than his diplomatic ing vacant or contested seats, nearly all of skill toward winning the confidence of governments and peoples. It is his reputation for superhuman prudence, for moderation, and for the most varied learning that has is giving them one more than L'Electeur al. enabled him to restore friendly relations between the Holy See and the most hostile non-Catholic powers. Besides his success as an arbitrator between nations, he is the first Pope, since the days of James II., to whom an English amtassador has been accredited. This is, perhaps, the most signal proof of the power regained by the Papacy under his pontificate. There are mighty questions threatening the internal peace of the three kingdoms, which the far-seeing wisdom of the Head of Christendom and the inviolable sense of justice of the common parent of Christians can alone solve satisfactorily once for all.

Not the least valuable portions of this work to the ordinary reader are those which echo the sentiments of the Vatican on the leading topics of religious thought, and the vital social questions which are agitating the whole world at the present time. That the Vatican has great influence in settling these questions, or of modifying public opinion is admitted by all, and its views are stated clearly in the volume before us. The work is elegantly and profesely illustrated, and is to be had for a price that brings it within the reach of all.

HOW THE FIGHT GOES ON. In Parliament when the Crimes Act was

unfolded, Mr. Parnell warned the Ministry

that the effect of its enforcement would be the creation of secret societies, and the transformation of open agitation for necessary constitutional reforms into conspiracies, the extent and result of which no man could foresee, but which were sure to work incalculable evil. That warning has been recently emphasised by an address, issued by Dr. Woodlock, Bishop of Ardagh and Clonmacnois, to the clergy of his diocese. His Lordship says that "the enemies of their country and all good are doing their utmost to spread secret societies in Ireland." The Bishop, we presume, has good ground for the statement, and we trust the warning he has uttered will have the effect of preventing, or, at all events, limiting secret organizations. It ought to be no secret among Irishmen at this time of day that these societies are promoted, and often actually got up, by secret agents of the Government for the purpose of betraying them into guilty associations. The obiect is to neutralize the efforts of those who are striving to bring about a true union of peace and good-will between Englishmen and Irishmen. Nothing is so much desired by Balfour and his abettors as to drive the people to exasperation. The vindictiveness, the cruelty, people of England, and that, so far as the the meanness with which these infamous men have pursued this infernal policy are matters of daily execration. Yet they are feeble compared with the methods of Cromwell and William Pitt, and all the world knows how they failed to crush the indomitable spirit of the Irishnation. Where Cromwell massacred thousands of men, women and children, Balfour murders by twos and threes. Where the earlier villain hanged the Irish leaders, the later one tortures them to death in prison. In the latter instances Cromwell deserves more credit than Bullour on the score of humanity. Both, however, have done their worst, and as the one failed so must the other.

But it may be said that in one way success has attended the Cromwellian policy. An hereditary spirit of deadly animosity has been perpetuated; that it may be continued to future generations is the object of the Tory government. They hope to maintain that union of states and division of hearts described by Swift, for purposes opposed to the welfare of the people while calculated to preserve the domination of a despised and detested class. But the day and the men for such measures have passed away. The government of Ireland by coercion is in its last throes. It will die hard, no doubt, for the men who stand by it know that the day which sees the triumph of the Irish cause will also witness the opening of the same struggle in England on a field cleared for action by an exulting democracy.

THE WAIL OF THE "KAZOOT."

A prolonged wail over the condition and prospects of the Mercier government resound. ed yesterday through the dismal columns of the Kazoot. Its grief no doubt arose from somewhat the same reflection that occurred to Juvenal long ago-

Ploratur lacrymis amissa pecunia veris. The thought that those pleasing pilgrimages to the Ancient Capital, whereby Kazoot coffers used to be so plentifully replenished ere Mercler routed the Tories from the treasury, was enough to sadden the sensitive soul of an organ so delicate as the Kazoot. It masterpieces of literary composition. But cannot think with equanimity of its divine right to fourteen prices for printing having been taken away. Everything must be wrong when that is interfered with. No government can stand which is not convinced of the justice of this principle. Hence it launches into prophecy and predicts, "The and the Church of which he is the head, are Government will be defeated and the way promising bitterness, the most furious partizan fain to acknowledge that no other teacher in be made for a ministry national in the true hatred. This morning it gleefully announces modern centuries has given utterance to such sense of the word and representative of the

disqualification of HonoMr. McShane for the inspired wisdom. But to all Christian men; whether this event is going to take pla and women, to whom, in an age running so zright off, or will we have to wait till the

But let us see what are the grounds on analysis of the Legislative Assembly, the Ministerialists number thirty-six, not count which are pretty sure to return Gevernment supporters. On the other hand, the straight Opposition only amounts to seventeen. This lows. Looking to the Legislative Council, we cannot see any hope there for a change of Government. Of what may be called irreconsilable Tory reactionists, there are but nine, Government supporters are nine also, with five independents and the Speaker. Among these latter Mr. Mercier can count on obtaining a majosity; at any rate, were the council disposed to act as it did in the case of Mr. Joly, it could not override the majority in the popular chamber. Considering these things, we fail to see on

what grounds of probability the Kazoot bases its prophecy. Meantime the organ should keep in mind Longfellow's couplet :

"Don't cross the bridge till you come to it, Is a proverbold and of excellent with

REPORT OF THE ENGLISH DELE. GATES.

A few days ago we laid before our readers the report of the delegates sent from Scot. land to examine into the state of Ireland. It was an able presentation of the facts of the situation and fully sustained the justice and propriety of the National League, as well as a powerful endorsation of the Plan of Cam. paign. Delegates were also sent from Eng. land with the same object. It consisted of men of parliament and business men of proved independence and sagacity. These gentlemen visited all parts of Ireland and have recently made their report.

The following is an abstract of the conclusions at which they arrived and which are fully argued in their report :--

First—That the Irish people are eager for peace and abhor and dread outrage as much Englishmen do.

Second-That their demands, as well in respect of land as the national question, are distinguished by extraordinary moderation, Third-That the National League, pro. claimed as a dangerous association, is the chief agency for maintenance of law and order in Ireland.

Fourth—That political meetings in Ireland are not less orderly and well conducted than they are in England and Scotland, and that the only danger of a breach of the peace is the irritating display of force on the part of

Fifth-That the Irieh nationalists, like the English home rulers, are not separatists.
Sixth—That in Ulster the great majority

of the people who are opposed to home rule will, when home rule is granted, forget past differences; that considerations of common interest will make them join with their fellow countrymen in carrying on the government in Ireland, and that they themselves even now are well aware that this will be the case. Seventh—That as a matter of fact nebody

in Ireland fears religious persecution.

Eighth-That the quarrel of the Irish people is with mob law and not with the peoples are concerned, a real union ha for the first time in their history been es tablished.

Ninth-That the members of the Erish Parliamentary party have been chosen by the leaders solely for their patriotism and readiness to support anything that will promote the national cause, and that so soon as Home Rule has been established, many men of spe cial culture and qualifications, who at present hold aloof, will come torward and assist in making and administering good laws.

Touth-That the present English adminis tration of government in Ireland is not only most ineffective in promoting the good of the nation and most irritating to the mass of the Irish people, but is a heavy and unnecessary burden on the taxpayers of England, Scotland

Thus it will be seen that the national cause, the methods by which it is maintained. the men who are its leaders and exponents, have all been warmly endersed by Scotchmen and Englishmen of the highest character and purest motives. When, as is intended, millions of copies of this report are circulated among the people of Great Britain, the education of the masses will be completed sufficiently to make the continuance of the hideous policy of Balfour impossible.

A NEW TORY SCHEME.

Already we have published a report of the contemplated coup whereby the Salisbury government hope to dish the Nationalists of Ireland. The scheme has been laid bare in the old country, and is thus related by Mr. T. P. Gill in the N. Y. Tribune :-

The following communication has reached me through a person in London whose position and character lend it a special importance. It will appear to-morrow in United Ireland, and from the text of its first leader you will see at once the great gravity of its import:—
Unionist circles here in London are greatly

elated at present over a stroke of policy which it is confidently predicted will relieve the Irish Government from all its difficulties. It is freely asserted that the Gevernment have succeeded at last in securing the co-operation of Monsignor Persico as well as of a few prominent Irish hishops. Monsignor Persico, it is said, has undertaken to control the Irish priesthood and prevent them from opposing the action of the Executive, no matter how extrame it may be. In consideration for this service the statement is that the Government have undertaken (1) to endow richly a Catholic university and (2) to receive an envoy from the Pope and to send an ambassador to the Valican.

The Unionists foully boast that this arrange-

ment will enable them to crush the Nationalist party in Ireland. The programme is that all the troublesome leaders of the Nationalist movement are to be got under lock and key, the priests to be silenced and compelled to leave the leagues and Irish discontent to be finally allayed with the co-operation of the Unionist bishops by a generous endowment to a Cash-olic university. I am, of course, unable to say what amount of truth there is in this, but it is

the common talk of Unionist circles.

I will not presume at this stage to say what amount of truth there is in the rumor to which

rumor very confidently. United Ireland tomorrow will treat it as a baseless rumor put for
ward by the Government in their desperate
straits for the purpose of creating distrust between the Irish priests and the Irish people,
whose union in this crisis is the most formidable
fact the Coercienists have to contend with.

Mr. Balfour cannot go on in his present course
any longer without arresting the priests, and he

Mr. Balfour cannot go on in his present course any longer without arresting the priests, and he dreads that. If he is compelled to arrest a number of popular and respected priests she whole body of the Irish clergy will resent this with indignation and emulate the example and course the fate of their imprisoned brethern. United the fate of their imprisoned brethern. Ireland will contend that the Government are Ireland will contend that the Government are putting forward these rumors with a view to intimidating the priests at the critical moment, which is at hand. The calculation is that if to the sufferings of imprisonment, which the priests are ready cheerfully to face, were added the fear of the condemnation of the Holy See, administrated through Monsigner Persica and administered through Monsignor Persico, and the apprehension that their own bishops were secretly in league against them, the strain would prove too much for the courage of the priests to bear. At the critical moment, while these ideas were prevalent in their minds, Mr. Balfour might make a stroke against them, and they, instead of holding their ground, would

run away.
That is the alleged calculation which the Gov ernment have in their minds in spreading these rumors, which may be baseless. If the rumors be true, however, I need not say that the state of things revealed as taking place between Mon-signor Persico, the Irish bishops and the Government would mean the precipitation of a crisis of the first importance. A striking confirmation of the communication is furnished in two opposite forms. One is the leading article of yeste :day's Standard, which a lvocates, with great yeste day's Standard, which advocates, with great earnestness, the reception of a papal envey at the Court of St. James and which points out that such an envoy would be of the utmost use in helping the Government to grapple with the Irish problem. The other is an address to Monsignor Persico which is being circulated for signature among the English Catholics of Home Rule sympathies, and which I take to be a note Rule sympathies, and which I take to be a note of alarm and resentment at the rumor, which of alarm and resentment at the rumor, which these Catholics have just encountered in its definite shape in London society. The address is issued by a committee consisting of many influential and eminent English Catholics, among others the Marquis of Ripon, the Earl of Ashburnham, the Earl of Oxford, Sir James Marchall Sir Henry Raddingfield. George Blount. shall, Sir Henry Beddingfield, George Blount, Simon Scope, Sir John Kenyon and Lieu-Simon Scrope, Sir John Kenyon and Lieu-tenant-Colonel Bernard, and it protests in the most emphatic terms against the action of cer-tain influential members of the Catholic Church in England, whose chief, it is well known, is the Duke of Norfolf. The Duke of Norfolk in his mission to Rome is said to be charged by the British Government with certain business having relation to this whole question.

COMMERCIAL UNION AND LOYALTY, Go!dwin Smith, in a letter to the Mail depicting the progress of the movement for commercial union, has stripped the Tories' god, Loyalty, of all its fine trappings and showed what it really is. Hear him :-

When we talk of our loyalty we are hardly conscious of the complete change which the traditional object of that loyalty, while remaining the same in form, has in reality undergone. In the Eastern story, the assembled creatures continue prostrate in homage before the figure of King Solomon, which remains motionless, leaning on a staff. At length, an ant having eaten through the staff, the figure falls, and it is seen that King Solomon is dead. We continue in like manner to bend in loyalty before a monarchy from which political life has fled, and for which those who are nearer to it and see its real condition neither feel nor affect to feel the ancient reverence, though they may be willing to enjoy the feasting and the shows of a Jubilee. When we now worship with our faces turned to the East, our homage is received no longer by a crowned sovereign or by a coronetted nobility, but by an aggrega-tion of traders, farmers, factory hands, hired laborers and Irish peasants who, to say the least, are neither in intelligence nor in the antiquiry of their accession to power at all superior to ourselves. On the seat of the Plantagenets now sits the common son of toil. and to all the sentimental incense which Canadian fealty can offer him it is to be feared that he would in his heart prefer " a pot o' the smallest ale." One may surely have the most intense affection for Old England, and the strongest desire to preserve the moral tie which binds us to her, without deeming it our loyal duty to sacrifice the interest of the masses on this side of the water to the interests of the masses on the other side.

The strength of the loyalty cry, as opposed to an economical necessity, or what the people of this country believed to be such, was tested in 1878, when a portion of the Liberal press raised it in opposition to the N.P. Protection to home industries, it was said, would be a death-blow to British connection. Then so much the worse for British connection, said the chief organ of Canadian Toryism. The people accepted the issue at that, yet British connection remains-considerably attenuated, it must be admitted, but still not destrayed. In the light of this experience it is rather late in the day for the Tories to raise a scarecrow which frightened nobody ten years ago and whose ragged effigy is more ridiculous than ever in the light of Goldwin Smith's luminous pen. The N. P. is now recognized as a step forward on the lines of national development, but the country has outgrown it, as it outgrew the preceding system of incidental protection. Everybody, even those who oppose commercial union, must admit the enormous benefits that are sure to result from free trade with the continent. Those opponents are, in reality, no more loyal than other people, nor are they blind to the vast advantages of an open market in a country with sixty millions of people alongside of them. They are simply afraid that their own little selfish interests will suffer, and they ask the people of Canada to pay them two prices and more for food and clothing, when, by crossing the street, these things could be had for their real value. Therefore when they cry "loyalty" they mean not to the crown of Britain, but to their own pockets and the system which enables them to bleed the Canadian public at their own sweet will and pleasure.

But even from their law point of view they are certainly mistaken. The United States are more prosperous in every way than the provinces of the Dominion, because they have been working with nature, while we have been working against her. Were Quebec Province on the same footing with regard to the rest of the continent as New York
State, will anybody say it will not be as
prosperous? Would not Ontario be as rich
and great as any of the Western States? And would not the Atlantic Provinces equal and other articles of produce have declined in New England, while British Columbia would shink they ought to get as high rents at ever. rival California? Leeking at the present I was convinced from what I saw that is the

difference between these sections, does it not atand to reason that, given the came opportunities of trade and growth, the Canadian provinces would be like them in progress, population, enterprise and prosperity? It seems astonishing that a practical, hardheaded people like ours should submit to be fooled so long as they have been by restrictionist sophistries. In another generation their sons will regard them with wender for having been so stupid as to have allowed their and responsibilities. These men shirk entirely.

The only interest the majority of them seem to yast advantages to go to waste. And, when the union is consummated, as it must be, eventually Canadians will scout their own folly for not having sought and obtained it

THE CONSPIRACY AGAINST MR. Mc-SHANE.

A Quebec despatch to a city contemporary, dated yesterday, contains the following para-

Referring to the proceedings for the personal disqualification of the Hon. J. Mc-Shane, La Justice says this evening :- "The position is a difficult one for a Minister of the Crown. We are assured that the Commissioner of Public Works will issue victorious from the ordeal. If so, it will be all the better for him and for the Government." It certainly looks as if there were no love lost between the Conservative wing of the Ministry and Mr. MoShane.

The concluding sentence is confirmatory of the upinion, now entertained among politi- first paper of a series on Boston artists and cians here and at Quebec, that certain alleged supporters of the Government have paintings and showing their distinctive styles conspired with certain of its opponents to able poem on "Twilight at Nazareth." produce by any means, fair or foul, Mr. Mc- Edgar Fawcett's "Olivia Delaphine" is con-Shane's retirement from the ministry. It is tinued and deepens in interest. Cape Breton hardly necessary to refer to certain events of Island, a secluded region likely to become of last session to ascertain why these alleged friends of the Government desire the withdrawal of Mr. McShane. They found in him a very serious obstacle to their schemes, and time has neither altered his attitude nor softened their resentment. But they will find they have committed a very grave mistake. The Minister of Public Works is the representative of interests that are not to be trifled with, and which are of vastly more importance to the public and the Government than all the forces they can bring into the field of local rolitics.

As for the Tories who have shown themselves so willing to enter into this cabal, little can be said except that it would be astonishing if they had not jumped at a chance of injuring Mr. Mercier's Governmentthrough one of his ablest colleagues. Unholy alliances, however, are as sure to end disastronsly to the allies in party politics as in any other sphere of human conflict. If, in de-fending the public interests, Mr. McShane primer to send to those who want to know has incurred the enmity of those who would 1888. The wonder is that such a library like to have a more pliant gentleman in the and picture-gallery can be got together ministry of Public Works, it is the for \$2.40 a year — a thousand pages duty of his collesgues and of the party to stand by him to the utmost. After all the attack is aimed less at him than at the Government, and those who are said to have from to make such provision for the education aided the Tory wire pullers will find their treachery recoil upon themselves with a force that we are all of us glad to be young. Nineand an effect of which they little dream.

We have no doubt but that Mr. McShane will emerge from this assault as triumphantly as he has from former ones of a like nature. He is not the sort of man who can be put | D. Lothrop Company, Boston. down by a cabal, nor are his friend going to allow the game started for his injury to be played with. out their taking a hand in. Mr. McShane's great offence is that he is Irish. It was as such that the Gazette never w arled of assailing him, when no other public man was held up in its columns to personal misropresentation on the score of nationality. But the public is quite aware of the animus which has led to the formation of the cabal and will not look with favor on men who seek to injure Mr. McShane, not because he may have committed some alleged infraction of the election law, but because he thwarted the selfish game of a clique of Tories and pretended Government supporters who sought to feather their rests at the expense of the province.

HON. EDWARD BLAKE ON THE STATE OF IRELAND.

Any statement the Hon. Edward Blake may make will be accepted in this country as true, especially when it takes the form of testimony of what came under his own personal observation. As our readers are aware, Mr. Blake has been travelling in Ireland during the past few months, and has taken in the actual situation.

Mr. S. H. Blake, Q.C., referring to his brother's visit to Ireland and the remarks he is reported to have publicly made concerning an eviction in Limerick, said: "I was much interested in his statements respecting what he saw in Ireland, because I spent some time in that country during the present year. I was anxious to see for myself what the actual condition of the people was and whether they were able to pay their rents or not. I visited a number of estates and went among the tenantry. I went to their cabins and questioned them as to their position and prospects. Frequently large families would be found living in huts in which we, in this country, would not put our pigs. The prices of produce have declined to such a great extent lately that the entire produce of some holdings would not be sufficient to pay the rent. In many instances I found that the fathers of families had to go away to work in the collieries of England, or wherever they could get employment, and the money they earn is sent home to pay the rent, while the wife and children remain at home and try to eke out a living from the soil. These roor people are kept with their noses to the grindstone constantly, and as most of them have got in arrears with their rent, or are merely tenants at will, the fear of eviction is constantly hanging over

them, and their spirit and energy are broken.

"While some men go away to England to earn money, others manage to send their chiliren to America to earn money to help them, and thus there is enforced separation and breaking up of families, just such a state of affairs as prevailed in the Southern States during slavery prevaled in the Southern States during slavery times. Indeed it is worse, because the slaves of the South were clothed, fed and comfortably housed, while the poor Irish tenants suffer from cold, hunger and want of proper shelter. The value proportionately, but still the landlords

He lives in London, and recently put up a pile of buildings costing \$350,000. His wife, they told me, had never been seen in the village on his estate but two or three times. The great difficulty with the landlords is that they do not realize that their wealth brings with it duties take in their tenants is to exact money from them. A landlord with such a large rent roll ought to devote a portion of it at least to im-proving his estate and elevating the condition and character of his tenants. He should show them that he had some sympathy with them in their struggles, and encourage them to look forward with hope in the future.

ward with nope in the future.
"I saw nothing to justify the charge that a
great deal of the poverty and misery of tenants
is due to intemperance. In fact, I know from
inquiry and observation that the general charge is quite untrue. There may be cases of intem-perance, but the poor tenants as a rule have not got the liquor or the means to obtain. A great deal ef liquor is, no doubt, consumed in Ireland, but it is not drunk by poor tenants or those in whose interest land law reform is sought. You will also see it asserted that the savings bank deposits in Ireland are increasing. That was also the case in 1880, the great famine year, but it is not the rack-rented tenants who deposit the money.

LITERARY REVIEW.

AMERICAN REVIEW. In the January number of The American Magazine, Wm. H. Rideing will have the their studios, reproducing some of their of art. Josquin Miller contributes a remarkinterest in the near future, will be described in an illustrated article by F. M. Endlich. "Boy life on the Prairie—The Huskin'," will be the first of a series of crisp descriptive sketches, drawn by Hamlin Garland from his youthful experience as a farmer's boy at the West. Alice W. Rollins will contribute a paper on Manual Training in Schools; Zitella Cocke, on the song and habits of the Mocking-bird; Lillie Daverenx Blake, one of several short stories; Julien Hawthorne, an essay on current literature, and Jenoy June, on the "Household Art" of adorning table-linen. The attractions of the Christmas number have compelled the printing of a second edition to supply mail orders. The club rate for yearly subscriptions to the American Magazine is \$2 40.

WIDBAWAKE 1888. The readers of this wonderful magazine for young people are so accustomed to good reading and pictures that they will wonder how it is going to be better than ever this coming year. But it is. The new year has already begun with the holiday number just out-a truly great number, larger and richer, more varied, and therefore it must be better than history, travels, biography, sketches, anecdote, adventure—and all instructive as well as entertaining. Two worlds are drawn tenths of reading people prefer it to what is written for them; for it has the rare merit of being easy as well as good. We know of no Christmas gift to sure of bringing a happy response in a reading family. Send \$2 40 to

THE MEDICAL RECORD. "The Epitome" (Supplement to Bratth-

waite's Retrospect), in its issue for November, 1887. savs :--"Our exchanges show that the report of the proceedings of the International Medical Congress, distributhd by the Medical Record, has received a more extended acceptance or recognition by medical journals than any medical report ever published. The enterprise of William Wood & Co. is worthy of this high compliment, and it will recompense them for the arduous labor and money expended in not only sending slips to the English and American journals on application and without charge, but for the extraordinary outley in having the report translated in extenso, and printed in the French and G-rman language for gratuitous distribution to the medical journals throughout the world. The total expense, we have been credibly informed, of obtaining the report, preparing and distributing it in the manner indicated above, was a little more than

"WIDE AWAKE." The Christmas Wide-Awake is the most delightful Christmas juvenile imaginable, and appeals to the widest range of tastes. Edmund Clarence Stedman's poem, "The Star-Bearer," is elequent of the sacred associations of the great day. Charles Stuart Pratt contributes a hearty ballad, "The Drummer Boy of Kent," and Edith Thomas a song of "Who Fills the Stockings?" Andrew Lang has "The Ballad of a Bad Boy." Two magazine is 16 pages larger than usual, to contain the story entire. Mrs. James T. Field's article on "Dress" ought to be read, remembered, and acted on, by all the girl readers of wide Awake. Louise Imogene Guiney has a charming paper on "The Bringing up of Puppies," which will set any number of the boys and girls experimenting in the same directions. tion. Occar Fay Adams has an instructive chapter ou "Tales and Komances." of no nicer Christmas present to a bright boy or girl than a year's subscription to the Wide

EXEMPTION FROM TAXATION.

ARCHBISHOP FABRE ISSUES A PASTORAL AGAINST THE PROPOSED ACTION OF THE CITY COUNCIL. On Sunday a pastoral letter from His Grace Archbishop Fabre was read in the different Catholic churches of the city. It will be remembered that recently the Finance Committee decided to abolish the exemption from taxation on church and charitable property, and it was in view of this move that His Grace decided to issue the pastoral in question, which is directed most forcibly against the proposed move by our city fathers. Church property has long enjoyed the privilege of exemption from taxation, and the sudden almost inexplicable action of our city alderman has caused considerable surprise among the clergy of the city. In his pastoral, which is a very lengthy one, His Grace points out the public services rendered by the Church in taking care of the poor and destitute, and shows that if it failed in this regard the charge would fall upon society. He expressess surprise that such a movement should be started, and asks the Catholic public to use their franchise, when the proper time occurs, in electing men who are well disposed toward the Church and who are ready to maintain its just liberties and rights.

gregation attending High Mass at Notre Dame and its pupils in their rage; but, by way of set- and then I shall return

th. Church, priccipally in taking care of the poor and destitute, and stated that it was simply ridiculous to see certain alleged enterprising men, who probably without knowenterprising men, who probably without knowing better, attempted to deprive the church of privileges it had always enjoyed. In concluding the Rev. Curé Sentenne requisted his congregation to offer special prayers that the movement be not successful. As may be expected such remarks caused a ripple of excitement and offered a fruitful topic of conversation among those attending the service. To day the matter was freely discuss d on the street.

WHAT HAS THE UNION DONE FUR IRELAND?

LETTER II.

"Suppose that England should prefer to buy her corn chen; r than she can procure it from the Irish ports, which she could do from almost every port of Europe, her people would, for the same value for which they now procure, say, six million quarters of Irish cons, obtain him millions of equality good corn from shound, and would thus secure a greater abundance of food for the same amount of British industry employed in manufactures." Times newspaper, Jan. 8th, 1831. To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE

WITNESS:

Sir,—I have brought a powerful auxiliary to support the Tory-Unionist opinion, that Ireland reaps immense advantages by the measure of 1806, which secured for the landlord of Ireland the monopoly of the English market fo the supply of his agricultural produce. They will, I am sure, charge me with temerity, and think a hospital for incurables would be the fittest place for me when I state, confidently state, that that measure had more effect in undermining and subverting Irish manufacturers reducing her trade and agriculture, and grind ing the wretched people of the country dust than all the acts passed by the English Parliament for centuries, though they were as numerous and as cruel as the perverted ingenuity of jealousy, curidity and monopoly could invent. This boon, which the enemies of Home Rule say is an equivalent to Ireland for

the loss of her domestic. Legislature, has brought down destruction upon her manufacturers, ruin upon her trade, and desolation upon her wretched agricultural population. The editor of the leading journal of the publie press of England makes a claim for vast advantages conferred on Ireland since the Union. He loudly states that England pays as much to Ireland for six million quarters of corn as would

purchase nine million quarters of foreign corn. If he is correct in this statement—and merely for the sake of argument I shall admit it—the English people give as a bonus to the Irish the charging people give as a conducto the frist the value of three million in every six, which, charging it at the price stated by himself, seventy shillings (70s.) per quarter, would amount to ten millions five hundred thousand (£10,500,000) pounds. If the learned editor can convince his countrymen of this one fact, they will to a man advocate the granting of Home Rule. Yes, they will even go further, they will demand the repeal of the Union; but, in the first place, he should inform the Irish, who among them receives this enormous sum. Is it the Irish landlord? He complains that he cannot collect his rent. It cannot be the manufacturers—they can scarcely be said to exist in Ireland, but as the mere shadows of what they were. Is it the Irish merchants that receive it They do not make a bare commission on their mercantile transacsions. Is it the farmers, the agricultural laborers, or the artisans? They agricultural laborers, or the artisans? agricultural moders, or the arbitant: Incores, or the arbitant: It cannot be they who receive it. They are, to use the strong language of the ablest evidence before the Committee on the Irish the committee of the ablest arbitants. Poor, "a disorganized population, becoming from their poverty more and more hopeless, and less capable of providing for themselves; besides that, the frightfu', awful and terrific exhibition of human life being wasted with rapidity, and to a degree such as is not to be witnessed in any civilized country on the face. witnessed in any civilized country on the face of the earth." When Ireland was a corn importing country the people ate bread; since the the Union potatoes are the staple. What then becomes of this boon—what possible benefit to the great body of the people? They are likened to the "muzzled ox that treadeth out the corn. I could, if necessary prove the gross fallacy of and all the snarlers who have taken up his statement second-hand, and made it a plank in their platform. I would only have to refer back to some of his own able disquisitions on the Corn Laws, to prove his own calculation of the advantageconferred on Ireland to be founded on the most erroneous principles, and that the benefit, if any, is more than compensated by the equivalent Ireland gives exchange. I cou'd demonstrate t if justice were done to Ireland—
if she were removed from those monopolics
which grind her people to the dust, and which are wholly upheld by the power of England, the would be enabled to compete with any other nation in the supply of the English mar-ket with agricultural produce. If Ireland were relieved from the intolerable exactions which press so heavily upon her industry, no country in Europe could supply corn on cheaper terms than she could. But it is useless to think of entering into a temperate argument with any m n who ever edited the "Thun-derer," on this subject, or with those Tory-Unionists who receive their publishm on Ir sh politics through hat channel until they re-turn to their own principes and their usual good tempers. They are too much in a rage, when writing or speaking on Home Rule, to reason rationally or correctly. It is nothing with them, if not Repeal of the Union. They are astounded at the audacity of the Irish, who were, as the Times admits "hought wholesale by Sidney Luska, and "Those Courins of Mabel's," by Mrs. John Sherwood; and Rider Haggard gives a serial complete, a tremendous African tale, "The Story of Three Lions," with strong drawings by Heywood Hardy; the magazine is 16 pages larger than usual, to contain the story entire. Mrs. The Story of Three Lions, and justice of granting freedom on the police and justice of granting freedom. They are so horrified at the future reign in Ireland of "Jesuit Bishops, Dominican Friars and Popish Priests;" they are so haunted with

the enticipated blaze of the grand auto de fe of all the Protestants of Ireland, which will, as they say, inevitably follow the granting of Home Rule, that they cannot think calmly on the subject. The very cannot think calmly on the subject. The very thought pave Joe Chamberlain the delirium trans, and off he hies to the North to vomit his bile and and console the "Lambs of Belhast." We remember how he discharged his fast." We remember how he discharged his Lambs of Belhast." We remember how he discharged his Lambs of Belhast." We remember how he discharged his Lambs of Belhast. Her home was in Bodyke, County Clare, Ireland to a reporter she told the followduty! He is very non-committal in New York — well, that is not Belfast; he dare not flaunt the Orange flag there, and preach sedition and vengeance at the same time. I venture to state here that not one of the Anarchists, who justly father and myself from. The house was bere that not one of the Anarchiats, who justly paid the extreme penalty of the law in Chicago ever made a more violent barangue

against life, property and freedom than Joey did in his North of Ireland tour. Crossing the Atlantic and inhaling the air of freedom in New York has again made him what he claimed to be, before casting in his lot with the Tories, a
"Radical and a Democrat." In New York he
said: "The people should make the laws, the
people should enforce the laws, and the people
should respect the laws." In Belfast he was an Anarchist—Radical Tory—there the Orangemen should abolish the laws, there the Orangemen should set the laws at defiance, there the Orangemen should dishonor the laws. Lord knows what the Brummagem Anarchist-Tory-Radical Democrat will be when he arrives in

majority of cases it is utterly impossible for the tenants to pay the rents demanded of them.

"It travelied chiefly in the South, I saw some evictions at Coolgrancy, in Wexford county, and examined some of the estates of the Earl of Kenmare. That is a landlord with a rent roll of \$400,000, yet he seldom visits his tenants and knows or cares very little about their condition.

He lives in London, and recently put up a pile of the poor and destitute, and stated that will indeed be very much surprised if it does not amount to twenty times as much as all the boasted advantages which Ireland is said to gain by a free intercourse with England, and by her resident and absentee landlords having a share of the monopoly of the supply of agricultural produce for the English

Firstly-I charge the millions extracted from the industry of the Irish people by absentee landlords, who do not contribute to the support of the poor and throw upon the residents all the local burdens.

Secondly—For allowing upwards of one million pounds sterling annually to be levied on the people by the unconstitutional and irresponsible authority of grand juries and vestries, the expenditure of which is notoriously corrupt. (This has been amended by the Horne Kule party in Pouling party.) by the Home Rule party in Parliament.)
Thirdly—For upholding the intolerable sys tem of corporate monopoly, by which the civi-rights of the people are usurped, and by which

rights of the people are usinged, and by which their prosperity is plundered and squandered. Fourthly—For upholding the absurd system of tells and custems, by which the people are universally made the victims of illegal and unjust exactions.

Fifthly—For upholding the monopoly of the Bank of Ireland, and thereby so long preventing the establishment of banking comprises throughout the country on sound principles— to which may be attributed the immense losses

that have fallen on all ranks of the community, particularly the industrious classes, by the failures of private banks.

Sixthly—For compelling the people of Ireland down to the year 1876 to support a rich, unwieldy Church Establishment, quite dispropor-

wheley Church Establishment, quite disproportioned to the duties it had to perform.

Seventhly—For obliging the people of Ireland to support a large standing army in time of peace, a mil tary police, a stipendiary magistracy, for the sole purpose of upnolding the before-mentioned monopolies, which, instead of adding power and strength to the general gov-ernment, are so many drag-chains upon it, calculated to impede all its movements.

These are a few of the local changes-I shall next glance at some of a more general descrip-tion. Although some of these have failed to exist, and others have been so modified as to be scarcely cognizable, yet the mutations have been so recent, that I am bound in justice to give them prominence.

Firstly, By obliging Ireland to pay upwards of fifty per cent, for teas, (an article now of prime necessity), more than is paid by the people of any country in Europe or America, (exclusive of the high duties), merely for the purpose of supporting the hideous monopoly of the East India Company—the worse than Eastern des-posism of their twenty-four "majesties" of Leadenhall street-and for perpetuating the misery and degradation of over one hundred millions of people in another hemisphere,

Secondly, by paying fifty per cent. more for sugar (another article of prime necessity), the produce of the West India Islands, for no other purpose than that of upholding the West India onopoly and perpetuing the infamous traffic

n human blood. Thirdly, For paying to support the shipping and North American monopolies in the lumber trade, and thus being obliged to pay for American lumber considerably more than Baltic lumber could be produced for—a loss which operates in a two-fold manner—first, in the price, and secondly, in paying more for an inferior article than a good one could be procured for, for no other purpose than to clear, in a shorter time than would be required in the ordinary generosity of Great Brigain, to form, on something like qual terms, an independent portion if that mighty federal Republic to the south of them. The reference to Canada is no longer applicable,—she has achieved all she wanted: It only remains for her to throw off her nominal dependence; and then she can be truthfully dependence; and then be compared to our southern neighbor.
W. McK.

Montreal, Dec. 9th, 1887.

Every subscriber to either THE POST or TRUE WITNESS can have one of our excellent Litho. Pictures of "The Leading Home Rulers," by sending us one new subscriber to either paper and paying his own that subscription in advance. Induce

> CHAMBERLAIN'S REAL MISSION. A PROMINENT CONGRESSMAN SAYS IT MUST BE A FAILURE.

WASHINGTON, D.C., Dec. 17 -Congressman Foran, of Ohio, in an interview respecting Mr. Chamberlain's visit to Washington, said: I believe the fisheries question is only one of the objects of Mr. Chamberlain's mission to this country. I don't think he cares much about the fisheries question. It may not be in his official instructions, but I believe that one of the principal objects of his visit here is to get up, if he cas, an Anglo-Baxon sentiment in this country. He can't do it, however, for nine-tenths of the Americans are in sympathy with Ireland. His sentimental mottors about blood being thicker than water don't apply that blood isthicker than water now just as it was in the war of the revolution and just as it was when the British soldiers little more than half a century ago sacked the Ameri can capital. It is not an Irish sentiment in America that favors Ireland's fight for freedom. It is the true American sentiment that will always be found in sympathy with the spirit of

freedom everywhere AN IRISH HEROINE. New York, Dec. 17.—Among the steerage passengers on the Guion steamship Arizona, which has arrived from Europe, was a bright eyed, rosy cheeked, buxom Irish girl. She is the heroine of an Irish eviction case which happened last June, and it was through her bravery and grit that seven constables or evictors, who had come to throw her aged that the rear his home were healty scaled and our castle, and it was there that my mother died, so that when the evictors came to put us out I made up my mind to defend our home against them as far as I could. We had plenty of meal in the house, besides water and arge kettles. I immediately put water in to boil, and when it got hot I stirred the meal into it, and when the men came to the door and into it, and when the men came to the door and tried to force their entrance I threw the hot meal and water on them. Oh, how they did yell and run! I scalded seven of them, and after I had kept them back with my father's assistance for the whole day, they broke the door in with the stump of a tree. The estate on which our homestead was built was owned by Colonel O'Callahan. When the door was broken down I was arrested for assaulting the officers and placed in the Limerick jail. When the case was true Twics' and its pupil's consistency. The truth is that, without being aware of it themselves, teacher and pupils are all monopolists. England has for many years had the monopoly of Ireland; it is, therefore, not singular that prejudiced Englishmen should cling to it to the last. To satisfy them, I shall admit the great advantages confered on Ireland by having the English markets open for her produce, even to the extravagant extent put for the produce, even to the extravagant extent put for the produce, even to the extravagant extent put for the produce. The placed in the Limerick jail. When the case was brought before the jury they refused to convict me and I, though not discharged, was transferred to the jail at Cork, after which the lawyers had me released on £10 bail. While my case was going on Michael Davit's wife presented me with a handsome silver chain and medal, on which was engraved the reason for its being presented to me. As soon as I could the extravagant extent put for the produce of the pury they refused to convict me and I, though not discharged, was transferred to the jail at Cork, after which the prejudiced Englishmen should cling to it to the presented me with a handsome silver chain and medal, on which was engraved the reason for its being presented to me. As soon as I could be the pury they refused to convict me and I, though not discharged, was transferred to the jail at Cork, after which the prejudiced Englishmen should cling to it to the presented to the jail at Cork, after which the prejudiced Englishmen should cling to it to the presented to the jail at Cork, after which the prejudiced Englishmen should cling to early to maintain its just liberties and rights.

CURE SENTERNE'S REMARKS.

There was quite a little stir among the contraction attending High Mass at Notre Dame

Treation attending High Mass at Notre Dame

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WABLIKE MOVEMENTS IN EUROPE.

The Military Council at Vienna Vote an Enormous Sum to Equip at Garicia-Russia Likely to be Attacked in Early Summer-The Feeling in Germany.

VIENNA, December 18.—The military council in this city to-day was presided over by the Emperor Francis Joseph. There were present Herr Von Tisza, Hungarian prime minister; Count Von Taafe, minister of the interior; Count Kolnoky, Count Bylandt-Rheydt, Imperial minister of war; Herr Von Kallay Imperial minister of France: Archduke Rheydt, Imperial minister of war; Herr Von Kallay, Imperial minister of France; Archduke Albrecht, Count Von Wilversheimer, minister of defence of Austria, and Baron Von Sepervary, minister of defence of Hungary. Previous to and after the council, Herr Von Tisza had a conference with Count Kalnoky. The council resolved that the unexpected portion of the credit of 52,000,000 florins voted last spring shall ha applied to the purchase of equipments and be applied to the purchase of equipments and construction of huts for troops in Galicia. No increase of the forces in Galicia has yet been ded upon, and if there is no further augmentical description. tation of Russian troops on the frontier, Austria

will adhere to the policy of observation.

Another military council has been summoned for to-morrow. It is semi-officially stated that the Cabinet shares in the belief that good rela-tions with Russia will be maintained. No difrence exist except with respect to Bulgaria. Austria is ready to assist in a pacific solution of he question, but the announcement in the Invalid Russe that Russia proposes whole series of military measures, of which the recent in-crease of forces in Poland is only a part, enjoins increased military vigilance Austria must keep pace with Russian plans. Count Von Taafe and Herr Von Tisza agree that the summoning of the delegations in the meantime would be inop-

ONLY "PRECAUTIONS,"

portune.

The Austrian officials do not attach the same importance to the Journal de St. Petersburg's article of yesterday disclaiming Russia's responsibility for the present state of affairs in Europe as do the newspapers and the Boerse. They point out that the question of the moment is, what military measures Russia will adopt beyond those previously taken. The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Politizche Correspondence says Russia will shape her military arrangements according to those which Austria makes. The precautions thus taken by both sides must not be regarded as involving danger

WHAT IS SAID IN BERLIN. BERLIN, Dec. 18.—Reports have reached the

war office which describe the Austrian defence works in Galicia as neglected, while the movements of the Russian troops show an accurate knowledge of the weak points for attack. These statements, which were sent to Vienna have stung the war office there into night and day activity. No news is permitted to leak out regarding military movements, but it is known that the railways in the direction of Cracow, Irioslay, Lemberg, and the Przemsi junction are overworked by the traffic in men and war materials. Major Dienes, military attache at the German Legation in Vienna, spends hours daily at the War Offic in consultation with the chiefs of departments. All measures that are decided upon are communicated to the Berlin authorities through Major Dienes, and the in-spiration of Count Von Multke is supposed to guide the Austrian preparations. Berlin offi-cials are of opinion that Austria will do nothing but accelerate the despatch of troops to the front.

THE TIME HAS NOT COMB

for a collective note from the allied powers de-manding an explanation of the Russian concen-It is certain that Prince Bismarck has not yet taken action towards a collective ultimatum. Gen. Von Schweinitz, German ambassador to Russia, after a two days' stay at Friedricherath, returned to Berlin on Thursday. He had an audience with the Emperor on Friday, and will return to his post at St. Potersburg with conciliatory instructions. Prince Bismarck counsels Austria, while strengthening her position, to avoid giving offence. If the Czar approaches him upon the question of mutual armaments, Gen. Von Schweinitz is believed to be charged to represent that the German diplomatic and military position is unchanged and that peace is dependent upon a cessition of the Russian measures against the league of peace. Government circles, both in Berlin and Vienus are convinced that the allies mean to

ATTACK RUSSIA KARLY IN THE SPRING. Military circles in Vienna regard the campaign as even closer, and are of opinion that it will be opened within two months. Dr. Trefort, Hungarian minister of public instruction, speaking at a meeting at the Pesth academy, reminded his audience that last year while everybody believed the country to be on the verge of war, he doubted that an outbreak would occur. Now, on the countrary, he was forced, although all artent partisan peace, to declare his doubt of its being maintained. Dr. Trefort declared that the blame for the origin of war, if war comes, would be due to the encreachments of Russian panslavism. The Pesther Lloyd, the organ of Herr Von Tisan, the Hungarian premier, contends for the necessity of crushing Russia in the event of war and so rectifying the frontier as to disable her from causing further trouble in Europe. A large Poland must be orested, including Volhynia and Podolia up to the right bank of the Unieper, with Kieff as a frontier fortress. and Odessa as a military post. The German Empire must compromise all the Balkan provinces with St. Petersburg, also the districts between the Doneper and the Dwina. This article is considered more of a threat than an indication of the serious aims of the allies. From Constantinople reports come that under the promptings of Herr Von Radowitz, the German ambassador, the Ports is hastily extending the fortilications on the Bosphorus and the German engineers are supervising the work. The latest St. Peters-burg advices say that the war department is supplying the troops with special ammunition pouches for Berdan rifles, which will enable each man to fire fourteen shots per minute. The proposed alteration in the rifle was abandoned, so the despatches say, because, in view of the gravity of the situation, it was thought there would not be sufficient time to make the change. The tenor of the news is warlike, and this caused a renewal of the selling on the Bourse yesterday. The final quotations were the worst, and since the altern no such extensive unloading of foreign securities has occurred.

TO DENVER IN ONE NIGHT.

On December 4, 1887, the Burlington route, C. B. & Q. R. R., inaugurated a fast train serrice as follows : Fart express train known as The Burlington's Number One " leaves Union Depot, corner Canai and Adams streets, Chicago, at 12.01 p m. daily and russ to Den-versolid, striving at 10 p.m. the next day, thus making the run from Chicago to Deaver in thirty-four hours. This train arrives at Omaba at 5 a.m., making the run to Omaba in seventeen hours. Corresponding fast train from teen hours. Corresponding last train from Denver to Chicago. Direct connection made to and from St. Louis with these trains, and at Denver with the fast train of the D. & R. G. R.R. for San Francisco and Pacific coast points. Superb equipment on "The Borlington Number One," consisting of sleeping cars and coaches from Chicago to Omaha and Chicago to Denver integrating and pages. Meals served on route on the without change. Meals rerved en route on the famous Burlington route dining cars as far West as the Missouri river. Omaha passengers will be allowed to remain in their alcoping-car till breakfast time. See that your ticker reads via the C. B. & Q. R. R. It can be obtained of any coupon ticket agent of its own or connecting lines or by addressing PAUL MORTON.

Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent,

Let dishes be neatly washed, ringed in het water and drained, and the rub until they shine

CANADA.

The attitude which the British Government would assume in the event of Commermercial Union being rendered possible be-tween Canada and the United States possesses the deepest interest, especially in view of the utterances of Mr. Chamberlain, occupying as he does a semi-official position. The facts elicited by the following correspondence shed some light upon this question, and will be regarded with a great deal of interest. It is clearly demonstrated that, so far as the English Government is concerned, it was eager, on a previous occasion, to accept the principle underlying Unrestricted Reciprocity, that principle having already been accepted by both the Canadian Government and the American Administration. The pending fishery negotiations have resulted in nothing thus far, and according to a Canadiau Cabinet Minister, "the Conference has not yet approached the edges of an agreement." Under such circumstances, would it not be desirable to consider the propriety of carrying forward the negotiations originally agreed upon by all the governments concerned in 1874, and perhaps going a step farther, and secure a Treaty of Unrestricted Reciprocity between the countries? During the interruption of the negotiations, owing to the holiday season, this mode of settlement might very well have deliberate censideration.

The following letters explain themselves: NEW YORK, December 5, 1887. HON. WILLIAM McDougaell, C.B., Ottawa,

Ontario: DEAR FRIEND :- I send you herewith advance proof sheets of a speech delivered at a Commercial Union meeting, held at St. Thomas, on Saturday evening last, and which, because it discusses a now phase of this question, is being printed in pamphlet form, not only for circulation in Canada, but fer wide distribution among public men, the newspaper press, etc., in England. In the speech an attempt is made to show that the free admission of American manufactures into Canada, as a consideration for the free admission of Canadian products into the United States, need not be permanently injurious to British interests. You recall the tact that Mr. Chamberlain assumes that the English Government cannot possibly agree to such an arrangement, as the discrimination against British goods would destroy the adand Canada. It has struck me that there sist?" must be some correspondence arising out of previous negotiations in regard to this subject, which perhaps would show the attitude of the British Government, and especially with respect to the proposal made in 1874 on behalf of the Canadian Government, and accepted by the United States administration, whereby a large list of American manufactures were to be admitted into Canada free. May I ask you to give me the benefit of your wide knowledge of the various transactions relating to this matter, and especially extracts bearing upon the subject, from documents available in the Parliamentary Library at Ottawa? I am, faithfully yours.

ERASTUS WIMAN,

OTTAWA, December 7, 1887. My Dear Wiman,—In reply to your note of the 5th inst,, asking for information as to the nature and scope of the reciprocity negotiations between the United States and lanada, which received the approval of the Imperial Government, I send you the following extracts from the official proposals and correspondence of 1674.

I may premise that the then Canadian Government proposed to settle the claim for compensation for the privilege of inshore fishing, provided for by Article 22 of the Treaty of Washington, by abandoning the reference to arbitration, and dealing with the question in a new treaty of Reciprocity. This suggestion, made by telegram, was promptly acceded to by the English Secretary of State, and the British minister at Washington was lastructed, on the suggestion of this telegraph to "enter into negotiations wi the United States." Lord Darby, then at the head of the Foreign Depart-men', informed Mr. Thornton that "Her Majesty's Government are ready to make, on behalf of Canada, the proposal which the (Canadian) Council de-" sire," informing him that "if the United States Government suggest any modifications in the article of the Reciprocity "Treaty (of 1854), which you are now to propose to renew, it will be equally open "to Her Majasty's Government to suggest on behalf of Capada any modifications or additions which, after communications with the "Government of the Dominion, may appear "expedient." [Dispatch of February 27, 1874]

I need hardly add that these instructions gave Sir Elward Thornton carte blanche to include manufactures in the "additions" the Canadian Government were at liberty to suggest. The correspondence shows that he so understood his instructions, and accordingly of manufactures to the enumerated commodities contained in the treaty of 1854. The additions in the enlarged list are contained in two schedules. The first (B) enumerates no less than forty "Agricultural Implements"—reapers, mowers, ploughe, threshing machines, fanning mills, &c., &c. The second (C) enumerates a still larger list of "manufactures," including boots and shoes and shoe making machines, cotton jeans, denime, tickings, &c., carriages, wagons, sleighs, &c., locomotives, iron bar hoop, pig, &c., nails, spikes, castings, &c., leather solo or upper, mill or factory, or steamboat fix e gines and machines or parts thereof, manufactures of wood printing paper and paper making machines, printing type, presses and machines, railroad cars, carriages, &c., steam engines or parts there-of, ateel, wrought or cast. Indeed, the enumeration is so general and so comprehen-sive that it is difficult for one who is not in trade to point out any material omission. I am disposed to think that this catalogue of manufactures, "the produce or manufacture" of the respective countries, would if made free to-day satisfy the most ardent advocates of reciprocity on our side of the boundary. The British Government of that day made

no onjection to the admission of these American manufactures into Canada as free goods. Nor did that Government demand Canada should place similar goods imported from England on the free list.

The following despatch, from Lord Derby to Sir Edward Thornton, conveys the approval of the Imperial Government, and, think, disposes of the assumption of Mr. Chamberlain-unless Canada has been deprived of her freedom of action in matters of trade since 1874:

"Foreign Office, July 3rd, 1874. "THE EARL OF DERRY TO SIR EDWARD
THOU TON:

Sir,-I have received your despatch of the 17th ultimo, forwarding the amended draft Rec procity Treaty which Mr. Fish has promised to submit to the Senate; and I have to state to you that Her Majesty's Government approve your proceedings in the matter.

"A am, &c.,

"DERRY."

ENGLAND'S ATTITUDE REGARDING draft treaty agreed to by Mr. Fish on the part of the Washington Government, and by Sir Edward Thornton and Mr. Brown on the part of the English and Canadian Governments, in "The correspondence relating to the negotiations for a Reciprocity Treaty between Canada and the United States, presented to both Houses of Parliament, by command of Her Majesty, 1874."

I remain, yours faithfully, W. McDougall. Erastus Wiman, Esq., New York. .

HENRY NORMAN'S LETTERS. HOME BULE IN THE LIGHT OF CANADIAN EX-PERIENCED

[The following Toronto letter was sent by Mr. Henry Norman, of the Pall Mall Gazette, to his paper for publication yesterday.]
TORONTO, Nov. 26.—The Honorable Oliver Mowat has been Premier of Ontario—and Ontario, it must be remembered, is in most respects synonymous with Canada—for fifteen years, a longer consecutive tenure of office, his friends like to think, than any other Prime Minister in the world. He is at this moment Attorney-General also. He is, moreover, the only specimen I have discovered so far of that very rarest product of Canadian politics a man sgainst whom neither his friends nor his enemies allege shortcomings or misdeeds. In the famous historic picture of Confederation which hangs in the Senate Chamber at Ottawa he has a place of honor as one of its fathers, and certainly no man in Canada, and probably few men in the world, are more qualified to-day to speak from experience on the abstract question of legislation versus local autonomy. It occurred to me, therefore, possibly a service could be rendered to friends struggling at home by turn-ing some of the light of this experience on to the question of that kind in bitter agitation there. I found the Premier and Attorney-General of Ontario had just got home from his office late one Saturday afternoon and had re-seated himself immediately among his briefs and law books. He is a gentleman of about fifty-five, with a keen but kindly legal face and most engaging manners. I asked him point blank if there had not been a good deal in his prolonged experience of the inner workings of Provincial institutions under the Federal Gov-ernment which would serve to enlighten those who at this moment are struggling for and against local institutions for Ireland. He laughed and said:—"If Ireland would be satisfied with the same amount of Home Rule as our Canadian Provinces pussess, I cannot for a moment imagine that there would be the slightest difficulty or danger in conceding it to

her."
"In what, Mr. Mowat, in a word, does the vantages of a connection between England local autonomy of a Canadian Province con

"Well, in all matters of property, civil matters, in municipal institutions, in education, in the administration of justice, in the preservation of order and in any constitutional change so far as it relates to our own institutions. "And the matters within the control of the

Dominion?" "Are customs and excise, the postal service all relating to trade and commerce, the organization of the militia, the administration of the criminal law. They appoint our judges and pay them; they tax us in any way they like, and finally they have an absolute right of veto however, it is necessary to be a little more explicit. When Confederation was under Jiscussion our only choice lay between the veto of Downing street and the veto of Ottawa. We chose the veto of Ottawa—that was our mistake. Next to no veto at all, we would rather have now the veto of Downing strest, because it is much less likely to interfere with

"A Canadian Province, therefore, is not quite so well off as an American State?"
"No, for a State of the American Union has the control of its own criminal law and is not subjected to a veto."

"Is there any probability of Canadian local autonomy being restricted or extended?"
"Certainly, the latter. It is not satisfactory to us that the Dominion should appoint our judges, and we can therefore, sympathize with the Irish in their disapproval of that provision in Mr. Gladstone's bill. In fact the only mistake originally made was that the Dominion did not give the Province quite enough power,"
"We may take it, therefore, that the only

friction between you has been because of the too great limitation of home rule?" "Precisely. The friction between Upper and Lower Canada before the Confederation has, to take one example, been entirely dispelled by the home rule we have erjoyed. The French used to vote Ontario down, now they manage their own affairs and we manage ours, and there is not a misunderstanding left between us, but if Confederation were to be done over again there is no doubt that more power would be given into our hands, or perhaps in discussing home rule I should say, 'to our elbows.' Formerly, as in Ireland and England to-day, it was necessary for us to carry all our petty local affairs, such as building a bridge or laying a sewer, to a parliamentary court which was composed of people nine-tenths of whom knew nothing and cared nothing about it. In the transference of Provincial difficulties to Provincial shoulders most of them have eva-

porated.'
"Do the Canadian provinces prize their Home "They prize them above everything. I do not think we could possibly exist at all under legislative union—in fact such a thing is perfectly ridiculous. There is not a single projectly ridiculous.

vince that would consent to it, and it would not work if they did. A large measure of the Canadian Commissioner (Hon. George Home Rule is absolutely necessary to the despreyen) proposed the addition of a large list patch of business and to good and efficient government."

"Have you an opinion as to the amount of Home Rule which might safely be granted to

"No, I have not, because that depends so much upon local conditions of which I can have but a very imperfect knowledge. As a rule, however, I should say that the deeper the difficulties at issue, and the longer the time they have been in existence, the larger must be the measure of home rule to remove them. I will say, however, that the present condition of legis-lative union between England and Ireland seems to me absurd, and I do not think it is pes-sible for it to continue. I believe it to be absolutely essential for Ireland to have Home Rule in some form or other."

So ended a little interview on a big subjectone more straw perhaps on the back of the tot-tering camels of Hatfield and Highbury. HENRY NORMAN.

*Mr. Norman pays an unintentional compliment. Hon. Mr. Mowat is in his sixty-eighth vear.—Ed. Globe.

A HIGH VALUATION.

"If there was anly one bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil in Manitoba I would give one hundred dollars for it," writes Philip H. Erant, of Monteith, Manitoba, after having used it for a severe wound and for frozen fingers, with, as he says, "astonishing good

Imperial Cream Tartar Baking Powder is made from pure 99% Crystal Cream Tartar and English Soda, hence is the best that can be

Holloway's Cintment and Pills .- Diseases of Advanced Years.—The grand climacteric it was 71,411. She had only put \$1 in as a being passed, mankind passes to old age, joke more than anything else, and she has then the digestion becomes impaired, the decided that joking pays.—Sioux Falls (Dak.) nervous system grows feeble, and the physical powers become enervated. Now arise congestion of the liver, lungs, or head, followed by dropsy, asthms, or apoplexy, which frequently afflict and often destroy the aged. As the liver usually becomes torpid, its activity may speedily be revived by rubbing Holloway's Ointment thoroughly over the pit of the stomach and right side, at least twice a day, and taking the Pills at the same time.
This treatment also disperses all other congestions by varying the parts rubbed accord-You will find this despatch. as well as the ling to the situations of the mischief.

"THE BALLAD OF OBRINE AND HIS BREACHES OF DISCIPLINE." Air-Shannon Shore.

Funny Folks, one of the best friends Home Rule has in the English comic press, has an amusing series of woodcats this week illustrating the history of the larceny of Mr. O'Brien's clothes and their replacement, to which is appended the following balled, every verse having an appropriate illustration, that in which he discovers his new closhes being especially good :-

They'd shut up bould O'Brine.
That Patriot so foine,
In a cell to sleep upon a plank or floor;
Whin the Press began to murmur, he
Was tuk to the Infirmary,

An' whoile he slept his clothes was tuk away in Tullamore.

"Begorra," says the Martyr, "I think you've caught a Tartar. Now I mean to lie abed all day and snore; So in all sorts of weathers He reposed upon the feathers, And detoid the regulations of them all at Tulla-

more. As one noight he lay a sighin' An arrow came a flyin'

Wid paper wrapped around it, an' stuck into the door And on finding that this treasure meant Directions for self-measurement, O'Brine he was on pleasure bent at gay old

Next day a Saxon Wardher
Came to the "Parlour Boarder"
(As the toyrants call the Martyr) bearin' with

him food galore;
He had coffee, and he'd tay,
And new laid eggs that day, But divil a dhrop of whiskey could be got in Tullamore.

Says O'Brine, "There'll be a row, sirs, In the bread I foint my trousers, In the coffee I have found a coat and vest and something m re; In the egg, sure, I expect I

Have a collar and a necktie;
"Tis mesilf will lead the fashions here at grand old Tullamore. In Blarney tweed our Hero

Did bould defoy that Nero this classic appellation I do mane the Governore),
Who stood deaf, an' dumh, and mute,
Wond'rin' how the juice that shuit
smuggled to th' Infirmary at watchful
Tullamore.

THE COLLAPSED CNTRAL BANK.

THE SHAREHOLDERS HAVE A MEETING, BUT NO

LOVE FEAST-LOTS OF SRAKY LOANS. TORONTO, Dec. 13 -A meeting of the shareholders of the Central Bank was held this morning, and at times it was of a rather stormy character. Mr. Campbell, provincial liquidator, submitted his report. He had no doubt that the funds of the bank will keep pace with any demands for the redemption of circulation, and the outstanding offculation is now less than \$300,000. He was unable, owing to the limited time at his disposal and calls made upon him by creditors of the bank, to present a statement showing his estimate of the value of the assets us he would desire. The bank's assets amount to \$2 591,300. consisting chiefly of notes and bills made by almost all sorts of people in every kind of business, and some not in any kind of business, ranging from \$10 to \$10,000 or more, spread over the entire Dominion and extending into the United States. Some of such paper is secured by collaterals of other notes made by different parties; some are secured by collateral of warehouse receipts of goods of almost every description and quality stored at various places in the province; some by mortgages on real setate and atock. There is also some real estate held which the bank has had to take for debts otherwise uprealizable. There is also a very large mass of paper depending for security on the names each bill bears. The homoial standing and pros-pect of ability to pay has to be weighed and determined. During the short period of time he had been able to give to the subject, he found that hopeless losses to a con siderable amount had been sustained by the bank. There are other accounts not by any means shandoned, the value of which it is impossible for any person to say at present, but which will result in losses more or less. Creditors, in his opinion, should have no reason to feel dissatisfied, except with the delay which must necessarily take place in liquidating the estate. From reports from branches he telieved, with one exception, Brampton, there will be but trifling losses from them. The general statement submitted is as follows :-Notes in circulation.....\$ 289 000

Profits accrued and reserved..... 65.000 Rest.... 45,000 Total.....\$2,806,000 Notes of other banks on hand....\$ 25,000 Due from other banks in Canada.. 142,700 Dominion Government stock 29,700 Loans...... 2,591,300

by other banks.....

Total assets...........\$2,806,000 Assets immediately available.. 119,000 It was stated that shareholders would have to be called upon for double liability, but it was not yet known whether the full amount would be required. During the discussion it came out that the directors owed the bank following sums :- Blain, \$16,000, and Blain and McDonald conjointly, \$21,000; McDonald, \$112,000; McLean Howard, \$13,000; Trees, \$6,000; Blackett Robinson, \$23,600; Chisholm, \$24,000, and that securities for such were in some instances doubtful. Henry O'Brien, barrister, had \$5,000 without any security. and Cox, broker, had \$160,000, with little or no security. Trees, vice-president, blamed the cashier for recklessly loaning money without proper security. Provisional liquidation, said he, would consider it his duty if anything warranted it, to take criminal proceedings against any director implicated. It was decided to recommend Mesers, Archibald.

THE LUCKY ONE FOUND BY MRS. J. M. MASON.

She picked up her Argus-Leader and noticed that ticket 71,411 of the last drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery had drawn the prize of \$15,000. It struck her that her ticket was somewhere near that number. She was nearly tickled to death to find that Argus-Leader, Nov. 15.

Sam Jones, the revivalist, had the audacity to say before a Boston audience that he did not believe in "culture with a big 'C.'" And Boston now believes in Jones with a small "j,"

Try them.

THE "TIMES" YARN. MICHARL DAVITT, LAUGHS AT THE IDEA OF A DYNAMITE FUND.

LONDON, Dec. 14. - Michael Davitt, in an interview to day, said : "The Times' revelations were concooted either by ite anti-Irish scare department or somebody in New York ambitious to obtain a sensation advertisement. In either case such a scare at the present time, when two men, innocent or guilty, await trial in London for alleged connection with a dynamite conspiracy, is most cowardly. I predict that when New York interviewers visit the rooms in Chamber street to-day and give their impressions to-morrow about the place and its staff of clerks the fund of £200,000 will shrink infinitely nearer nothing than did Falstaff's men in buckram. There is not a journalist, detective, Government official or public man in New York or any other American city, who does not know that Rossa's whole party cannot command as many farthings as the Times endows them with pounds. Anyone who has read the United Irishman in the last six months knows that Rossa has been engaged in defending himself against unfounded charges by former friends, who affirmed that he had betrayed some men, now undergoing sentence for alleged complicity in dynamite plots. Mad as Russa is, he is utterly incapable, in my opinion, of betraying anyone to the English Government, but that he or his successor controls the vast sum mentioned by the Times is as probable as that the London unemployed have large banking accounts. The plot is about as visionary as the fabulous fund with which it is to be effected. The Times never admits that the dynamiters repudiate the Parnellites in language equally as etrong as that of the Times itself. The Times' daily denunciation of Gladstone and his policy might be inspired by Rossa's writings, only the London edition of the New York anti Parnellite organ has as yet not binted at any assassination, as Rossa's paper did in November, 1886, for my attacking the violent policy at Chicago. Nine hundred and ninety-nine out of every 1,000 Irishmen in America support Parnell and oppose criminal violence. Nothing is more calculated to recruit the lessening ranks of the dynamiters than the writings of a paper like the Times and the anti-constitutional acts of the Government, which such papers encourage. If a plot really exists it is the natural outcome of these actions."

ALFONSO OPENS THE CORTES.

(From a Madrid Letter.)

The haby king of Spain, having reached the mature age of seventeen months, was on hand at the opening of the cortes. His royal legs being yet too weak to support him with the dignity becoming a monarch, he sat on his mother's knee during the drive from the palace, and on entering the cortes was handed over to a buxom and gorgeously-attired Asturien nurse. His majesty resented the change by grabbing at his nurse's hair and her gold and silver bangles. They managed to pacify him, however, and he allowed himself to be taken into the Senate Honse withcut a protest. Here there was a mighty gathering of princes, grandees, ambassadors things, and commenced to whimper. The queen, looking regal indeed in black velvet robes and diamond coronet, had him placed in his nurse's arms alongside of her on the throne dais. He stopped whimpering for a while, and kopt his big eyes fixed on his royal mother's coronet, but when the queen commenced to read her speech in a dignified and measured tone to the grand assembly, King Alfonso XIII., possibly thinking he wa being scolded, protested audibly. The gorgeous nurse strove to pacify him, and succeeded for a moment. When, however, reference was made to Spain's cordial relations with other powers, his majesty sobbed loudly, and the sobbing developed into a howl as his mother spoke of her friendly feelings toward the Sultan of Morocco. Happily at this critical moment King Alfonso's on the breast of old Marshal Concha, upon which he gazed in silent ecstacy until the ceremony had concluded. Then when the Queen got into her carriage and clear of all the grand people, she hugged the baby and said he had been a good boy, just as any mother would have done.

SCOTLAND.

The Udston Colliery Disaster Relief Fund now amounts to £11,010 8s 11d, which is about £7,000 under the amount required.

A proposal to have the net-fishing season in the Forth salmon fishery district extended from 25th August to 14th September was recently discussed at a meeting of the Board, at Stir

The epidemic of measles is still raging in the Island of Eriskay. There have been eleven deaths from measles in the island within about

two months.
Wilhelmina Goodall, domestic servant, was recently taken before Sheriff Grierson at Banff on a charge of murdering her daughter. After emitting a declaration, she was committed to

prison for further examination. The square of ground in Glasgow situated in Tureen street, having a frontage to Anderson street, on which is situated Messrs. Ligat's mill and other buildings, has been acquired by Mr. Mayberry, property agent, Hope

Street. Messrs. Gourley Brothers & Co., Dundee, have contracted to build a steamer of 3000 tons for Messrs. William Thompson & Sons, Dundee, to replace the steamer Carmons, which was lost in the spring of this year. The vessel will be of steel, and fitted with triple expansion engines.

The late Miss Jane Jeffrey, Portobelle, has bequeathed the sum of £5,000 to the University of Edinburgh, for the purpose of founding two Bursaries or Scholarships for the young men attending the University of Edinburgh and studying for the ministry in connection with the Church of Scotland.

Police Inspector Shanks, the much respected member of the Southern Division of Police, of Glasgow, died somewhat suddenly on Saturday night Deceased, who was a native of Elgin, joined the Glasgow police force in 1863, and worked his way up from the ranks to the position which he filled with so much credit. At a jury trial in Inverness, Myles Martin, who was one of those implicated in Borniskit-

waig riots in Skye last year, was charged with improper conduct to a girl five years of age on 29th September last. The jury, after hearing the evidence, found the charge clearly proved, and Sheriff Blair sentenced him to be imprisoned for two years with hard labor.

On Tuesday night, a public meeting of the inhabitants of Dumbarton, convened by Provost Babtic, was held in the Burgh Buildings, for the purpose of taking into consideration the pro priety of erecting a public memorial to perpetuate the memory of the late William Denny, shipbuilder, Dumbarton.

BEAR IT IN MIND.

That pure blood is the life nourishment of the body, and means perfect health, no one can deny. Cleanse the blood from all impurities with B. B. B., the best blood purifier

A pretty fancy for a lace pin is a long bar MINISTERS, LAWYERS, TEACHERS, and of frosted silver, on which, huddled together others whose occupation gives but little exer- as if "a-cold," is a row of birds of different cise, should use Carter's Little Liver Pills for kinds, while on a swinging bar below is the torpid liver and biliousness. One is a dose. legend: "We're happy this weather, because we're together."

MILLIONS HOMELESS.

Disastrous Floods in China-Incalculable Loss of Life-Hon Province a Big Lake-Necessity for Immediate Measures of Relief.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 15 .- The steamship City of Sydney errived to-day from Hong Kong and Yokohama. Chinese papers give details of a disaster occasioned by the Yellow river overflowing its banks in the province of Honau, and describe it as one of the most appalling occurrences in loss of life and property recorded in recent times. The river proke its banks on the evening of September 28, southwest of the city of Ching Chow, and not only completely inundated that city, but also ten other populous cities. The whole area is now a raging sea, ten to thirty fact deep, where it was once a densely populated and rich plain. The former bed of the Yellow river is now dry and the present lake was the bed of the river centuries ago.

THE LOSS OF LIFE IS INCALCULABLE, and the statement is made by missionaries that millions of Chinese are homeless and starving. Thomas Paton, one of the American missionaries, writing from Honau province, under date of October 28, says: "The nowly gathered crops, houses and trees are all swept away, involving a fearful loss of life. The country was covered with a fine winter braid, which is gone, and implies complets destruction to next year's crop. 'Bread,' bread,'is the cry of thousands who are on the river bank. Benevolent people go in boats and throw bread among the masses here and there, but it is nothing compared with the requirements. The mass of people is still being increased by continual arrivals even more hungry than the last. There they sit stunned, hungry and dejected without a rag to wear or a morsel of food. Huts are being erected for them. What it will be in two months I cannot conceive. The misery is increased owing to the bitter cold weather.' The Yellow river has long been known as China's corrow, and the present disaster has served to reassert its right to the terrible title. As yet

DETAILS OF THE DISASTER

are very meagre. It has occurred in a dis-trict where but few foreigners are, and the reports furnished by the officials and published in the Peking Gazette convey a very inadequate account of the extent of the loss of life and property, and the sufferings of the survivors. The Government in Honau reports to the throne that " nearly all the people have been drowned in the district reached by the water, the survivors being those who escaped to the high ground or took refuge in trees where they re mained till they were rescued." This gives but little impression as to what the extent of the disaster really is. The Chinese Times, in the province of Chihil, where disand legislators, many superbly appareled and astrous inundations have also occurred, says blazing with decorations (and jewels. His there are 270 people homeless, representing Majesty did not seem to like the look of these whose lives are destroyed, and adds that the misery in that province is trifling as compared with that caused by Huango-Ho or the Yellow river. The extent of ground swept over by the overwhelming flood, given in English figures, is over 7,000 square miles, the land thus submerged formed a part of one of the richest and most densely populated plains in Northern China.

THE NECESSITY FOR LIBERAL AID

may, therefore, be imagined. Already considerable sums have been contributed towards the relief of aufferers. The Emperor of China has given two millions of taels, and the Chinese have started subscription lists in Shanghai, to which foreigners have liberally contributed. Millions have been rendered houseless and entirely deprived of all chances of carning their livelihood, for their fields will either become permanent lakes or uninhabitable swamps. It is feared that the distress which will be felt during the coming winter will equal in intensity famine of ten years ago when charitable do-nations, contributed to from all parts of the world, were utterly inadequate. It is stated that owing to the action taken by the Yellow river it no longer flows toward the sea, but seems content in converting Eastern Honau and Northern Nganwhui into a lake. It may ultimately flow into the sea through the Kiangon, or it may even possibly join the Yangtese.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 15-[Special].-Five thousand men were swept away at one rush while endeavoring to stop the great gap made by the Yellow River. Four thousand more met the same fate in Honan.

A FREQUENT ANNUYANCE.

Who is there that is not frequently annoyed by distressing headaches? Sufferers from sick or nervous headache will find a perfeet cure in Burdeck Blood Bitters. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

> A GERMÂN GENERAL'S VIEWS. TRUST IN GOD, BUT BE READY.

BERLIN, Dec. 16 .- According to the Reichsanzeiger's version of Gen. Von Schellendorff's speech on the military bill to-day, the Minister of War said the object of the bill could be perfectly summed up in the words of the Emperor on the opening of Parliament, that the Empire by God's help should become so strong that it would meet every danger with calmness from whatever quarter it might be attacked. The minister continuing, said that danger threatened not from the warlike disposition of aliled powers, for German people always leaned toward peace, but from attacks by other people. The empire was strong and it had allies, but in war its might depended only upon its own strongth. The bill aimed to increase con-siderably the numerical strength of the army through the extension of the term of service in the landsturm, and the additional strength given will be of great value, and with the physical hardiness of the Germans no difficulty will be experienced in giv-ing effect to the provisions of the bill. The Germans, he felt sure, would not be sparing of their powers when the time came for beating off the enemy. After referring to the technical military arrangements required under the bill, the speaker concluded by ex-pressing the wish that the day whon it would become necessary for to the measure to practical use was far off. Still, he said, everything must be ready if an attack were made for the German army to enter upon the warpath armed in the most perfect manner, so that their flags

would again lead the German people to victory. Sir John Lubbook, in his lecture on "Savages," says that the negroes never kissed until they were taught by the white

Joaquin Miller writes from his summit home in California that the Golden Gate is his doorway and that San Francisco is at his

propie.

DOZZONI'S COMPLEXION Imparts a brilliant transparency to the aking

HAVE YOU A PAIN Anywhere about you? USE PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER," And Get I-stant Relief. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS 25 C s. Per Bottle.

OPIUM Horphine Wabit Cured in to 20 days. No paydil care Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon.

NO MORE PILLS!



MOTHERS LIKE IT! CHILDREN LIKE IT! lecause it is agrecable to take. IT CURES LIVER COMPLAINT, BILIOUS DISORDERS, ACID STOMACH, DYBPEPSIA,

SICK HEADACHE.

CONSTIPATION OR COSTIVENESS PRICE, 25c. PER BOTTLE.

COUCHS. COLDS. Croup and Consumption allen's lung balsam 25c. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

(**P**aimo-Sulphur Soap.



purities, and keeping it in a perfect state of health. It beautifies the complexion, while as a Healing agent for Sores or is ne Form of Eruptive Disease for which this Renc and Scape has not proved efficacious. In the Bath it is as beneficial as the waters of the Rencwned Sulphur Springs. Linens and Woolens washed with it are rendered superlatively white, and are diseasected when germ of disease linger in the material. The value of Sulphur as a Cleansing and Purifying agent is everywhere recognized. Ask for Palmo-Sulphur, and refuse all others, and you wont be deceived.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Montreal,

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Montreal.

knife, purge, salve or suppository. Items knife, purge, salve or suppository. Items, know and all bowel front. — especially constitution—and ed like magic. Statement is amanle remore tree, by addressing. J. H. RES.

NATIONAL COLONIZATION LOTTERY Under the Patronage of Rev. Father Labelle

Established in 1884, under the Act of Quebec, 32 Vict., Chap. 30, for the Benefit of the Diocean Societies of Colonization of the Province of Quebec.

CLASS D-Drawing Third Wednesday of every month. The Seventh Monthly Drawing will take place on

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 21, 1887, At 2 o'clock p.m.

PRIZES VALUE, \$60,000.00

FIRST SERIES: PRIZES VALUE - \$50,000.00 Principal Lot—1 Real Estate worth \$5,000.00 LIST OF PRIZES.

1000 Silver Watches.... do do 10 1000

2147 Prizes - Value, 850.00 TICKETS - - \$1.00 SECOND SERIES.

Prizes Value - . . \$10,000.00 Principal Lot—I Rea\ Estate worth \$1,000.00 LIST OF PRIZES:

1 Real Estate worth......\$1,000 1000 Toilet Sets worth..... 1057 Prizes - - - Value, \$10,000

TICKETS - - 25 CENTS. S. E. LEFEBVRE, Secretary, 19 St. James Street, MONTREAL.

CARTER'S

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while key also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured a constitution of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured a constitution of the stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels are stimulated to be suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and

Carter's Little Liver Phis are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose, They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe of purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for St. Bold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO.,

New York City

and had I a wish,—the desire of my life Would not be for riches, its torture and strife; 'd wish that the Lord, who is justice Divine, Yould have Erin ruled by such men as O'Brien.

th! sad is his fate in that cold prison cell, On! sand the cause, such as always befell condemned for the cause, such as always befell the men who loved Ireland and died for the Poor Allen and Larkin and Thomas O'Brien.

if the patriot blood that was shed for our land, Brings a blessing from God on our patriot band, How grand the resurgam will be for all time To heroes and martyrs like William O'Brien.

You exiles of Erin now far from her shore, You feel not the tyrant, though you may de

But aid her you can, ask the Spirit Divine To fice our brave country and William O'Brien.

HONORING HOME RULERS.

DISTINGUISHED AMERICANS AT A RECEPTION TO ESMONDE AND O'CONNOB.

Douglass and Inomas II. wasan, the head of the Irish movement in Washington.

Owing to the absence of Senator Ingalls, who was to preside, the first business was the election of a permanent chairman. Representative tion of a permanent chairman. Representative O'Neill, of Missouri, proposed the name of Senator Sherman, and he was elected amid great cheering. Senator Sherman had just begun speaking when Senator Ingalls arrived and was escorted to the platform. Senator Sherman, in acknowledging the compliment conferred upon him, was greeted with loud applause and cheers.

Senator Ingalls who scale was acid in the

course of a vigorous speech that Great Britain should not forget that 7,000,000 of people determined to be free can never be enslaved; Great Britain should not forget that 3,000,000 of citizens in the original Thirteen Colonies revolted and achieved their independence under far less provocation than the 7,000,000 of Irish people have endured for centuries. (Applause.) He did not desire to trench upon the proprieties of the occasion nor to intrude upon the comity of nations, but he could not forget that a brutal and degraded British soldiery within the memory of men who might now be within the hearing of his voice had sacked and within the hearing of his voice had sacked and burned this capital. He could not forget that in every great crisis in American history we have had to contend with the ill-will and malevolence of the governing classes of Great Britain; that she consorted with the South and equivocated with the North and contributed everything short of actual hostility to secure the downfall of the American Union.

the general volte of the people was with him. It was not because they were frishmen, but becan e they were freemen and deserved the privileges of freemen that they endorsed this senti-

CHAMBERLAIN ON THE FISHERIES.

in conversation this afternoon, referring to the adjournment of the Fishery Commission,

1 les, we have adjourned for the Christ-mas holidays, which we expect to spend with the Governor-General of Canada, and on the 4th of January we meet again to resume the negotiatious about the North American fisheries. If you ask me what we have done or or what we are doing about the matter I must answer that I am not at liberty to say. sactively responsive measures of defense will "I can assure you that whatever has been said in the newspapers about the reasons for the adjournment over the holidays has not come from any one engaged in the negotiations, because any statement whatever on that subject would be a violation of the compact to keep the negotiations secret. It I were to say anything one way or the other about the question raised it would be a violation of that compact, and as the statements published, whatever they may be, have not come from any one engaged in the negotiations, it seems to follow that they do not come from any one who is competent to speak from knowledge."

"Then you probably do not feel at liberty even to say how much more time you think may be required to complete the negotia-

"That would be a very difficult thing to sy, even if there were no obligation of secrecy. These things, you know, cannot and should not be hurried. It is always more satisfactory to proceed with slowness and deliberation. Between two friendly nations, both willing to do what is fair and right, nothing but a satisfactory agreement can be the outcome of a candid consideration of the whole subject in conference."



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Renember, these are the only Pure, Harmless and Unadulterated Dyes. Bevare of other Dyes, because often Poi-

son us, Adulterated, Weak and Worthless-W, warrant these Dyes to color more goos, package for package, than any othe Dyes ever made, and to give more brillant and durable colors.

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Soldy Druggists everywhere. Send postal for Saple Card and directions for coloring Photographs and doing fancy work. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO.,

WAR TALK. FURTHER CRITICISM OF THE MILITARY STRENGTH OF BUSSIA, AUSTRIA AND GERMANY.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 15 -The Official Military Gazette in its article on the arma-ments of Russis, Austria and Germany, editorially remarks: "All these preparations are meaningless, except in view of offensive tactics, and show that Austria, under semblance of defence, is at the same time pre-paring to invade Russia simultaneously with her ally. But what is Russia doing in view of her neighbors' threatening preparations? Notwithstanding the manifest danger Russia considers that a European war would be a terrible misfortune to all mankind. She was the first who, amid her neighbors' feverish armaments, did not increase but decreased her defensive force. In 1881 and 1882 Russia reduced her peace effective nearly 100,-000 men. True she raised it again in conse quence of the Afghan affair, and the necessity of improving her readiness to mobilize when her neighbors unremittingly raised their fighting strength. Nevertheless the peace effective of the Russian army is now 75,185 less than in 1881, while her neighbors in the same period have raised their peace effective 75,000. Doubtless Russia, in the event of war, will assemble a mighty army, the concentration of which, on the frontier, will be incomparably more difficult for her than will be the concentrations by her neighbors of their forces at the same place. During the last ten WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.—Sir Thomas Henry Grattan Esmonde and Arthur O'Connor, Irish Home Rulers in the English Parliament, arrived in this city this afternoon, escorted by a committee of Washington Irish accommittee of Washin or in the evening they were tendered a reception by the Irish societies and were conducted to the Masonic Temple, in which the reception was held, by a large escort. The hall of the temple was decorated with American and Irish flags. Among those on the platform were Senators Sherman, Palmer and Hawley; Representatives Collins, Bland, Herbert, Outhwaite, Foran, Lawler, O'Neill, of Missouri; Woodburn, Phelan, Crain, Kennedy, Parker, Nutting, J. D. Taylor, Yost and Brown, of Ohio, and McShane, Frederick Douglass and Thomas H. Watsh, the head of the Irish movement in Washington. frontier, compared with the insignificant number of railways that Russia can rely upon. Not only only from Germany but from the Austrian frontier, BUSSIAN TERRITORY IS MENACED

with rapid invasion. The most effective measure against this danger would be to extend the Russian railways ustil they attain the proportions of those of our neighbors. But for this enormous expense time is reheers.
Senator Ingalls, who spoke next, said in the quired, and, therefore, there is only one course of a vigorous speech that Great Britain course—to improve our defences and fortresses and increase the number of troops on the frontier, and thereby guard against surprise. Our neighbors increased military preparations in 1886 compelled Russia to devise counter measures, which will be gradually executed. The transfer of a few cavalry regiments on the Vistula might certainly be made the pretext to excite the press and public opinion to charge Russia with warlike intentions. German and Austrian military authorities understand the defensive character of this measure. They can calmly calculate how many corps Russia will have to send to the frontier while peace is undisturbed, so that after concentrating at any given point the forces and means at her disposal might suffice to place Russia on a footing of equality with hor opponents. They can also calculate the strength of the forces with which in the event of war Russia could be rapidly invaded. downfall of the American Union.

Everywhere in this country there were or ought to be, said Senator Sherman, free and equal rights and equal privileges among ell the citizens of the United States. [Applause.] He wanted to see Ireland possess the same rights as those enjoyed by the people of the United States [applause] and he believed that in this sentiment the general votal of the people was with him. of Russian territory is not yet assured, and it the peace league considers itself justified in developing the defensive measures so as to bring certain Russian districts under the range of the guns of its most advanced forts, Russia has the undoubted right to provide her defence and to take every measure to WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.-Mr. Chamberlain, uphold her honor and maintain the invio'a bility of her territory.

AUSTRIA'S REPLY.

VIENNA, Dec. 15.-The article which appeared in the St. Petersburg Military Gazette to-day on the military movements of Russia and her neighbors has excited great attention here. In official circles the opinion is expressed that the article will cause no change in the attitude of Austria. The Government, it is believed, before taking want to see whether Russia continues her threatening military preparations. A long interview during the week between Count Kalnoky and the German ambassador led to accord between the two Governments on the decisions of the Austrian military council. The serious character of the situation has never been under-esti-mated in Austrian official circles. The Government has never been unmindful of the duties which the German alliance imposes, and in the face of the Russian armaments the authorities have never for a moment been idle, but the Government is anxious to avoid as long as possible measures capable of being interpreted by Russia as acts of provocation. Preparations are complete for the despatch of reinforcements of cavalry to Galicia in the event of fresh movements of Russian troops. The erection of huts is now preceeding actively along the line of defence. Timber which has been lying in readiness since the spring is being utilized, and accommodations for reinforcements will soon bs provided.

THE AMAZON OF KURDISTAN. FEMALE WARRIOR OF GREAT RENOWN 'AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

(From the Pall Mall Gazette.) People in Constantinople are interested in the presence among them of Kara Fatma, the re-coubtable female warrior of Kurdistan, who has come on a brief visit to the Turkish capital.

Her deeds of prowess date back to the beginning of the Crimean war, when she led a luge body of Kurdish volunteers, who fought with singlar daring for Turkey. The Ottoman Government remembers her services, and requites them by a monthly pension of 5,000

plasters—a sum that in her own frugal home allows her to live with eae.

She is tall, thin, with a brown, hawk-like face; her cheeks are the color of parchment and seamed with scars. Wearing the national dress of the sterner sex, she looks like a man of

dress of the sterner sex, she looks like a man of 40, not like a woman who will never again see 75. Slung across her shoulders in Cossack fashion is her long sabre, with its jewelled hilt; decorations shine and sparkle on her breast, while stripes across her sleeve show her to be a captain in the Ottoman army.

Watching this interesting figure pass along the streets of Stamboul, one is reminled of an opisode in the campaign of Gen. Lespinasse in the Dobrudja some short while before the slied armies landed in the Crimea. While smoking and chatting one day in his tent with several of his brother officers the general heard at far distance a strange music, a medley of drums and clarionets, tomtoms and piercing human cries. Whence came the weirst minstrelsy? All the men in camp turned out to listen to it and discern its origin, when from over the hills they cern its origin, when from over the hills they saw a band of some 300 horsemen approaching them at full gallop. At their head rode a or wn-faced woman, with flashing eyes and lissome lambs, the very posture of an Amaz n.

CASTOR!

for Infants and Children.

I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Aromer, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Without injurious medication.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that Castoria cures Colic, Constipation,
I recommend it as superior to any prescription Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation,
Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes di-

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Mustay Street, N. Y.

Vaulting from her saddle she bravely saluted General Lespinasse, and through an interpreter told him that she had come to fight the Russians, both she and her brave Kurds being completely at his service. That night her mer were quartered in camp with the French troops but they were ill-pleased to be so billeted. They wanted their independence, and not even their mistress and leader should barter it away from them. By daybreak they were in their saddles riding off across the hills to meet the dawn, to sounds of that weird, strident music which had proclaimed their approach.

Out of hearts plowed by contrition spring flowers fairer than ever grew on the hard ground of unbroken self-content. There bloom in them sympathy and charity for other erring mortals; and patience under suffering which is acknowledged to be merited; and lastly, sweetest blossom of all, tender gratitude for earthly and heavenly blessings felt to be free gifts of divine love.—[Francis Power Cobb.

Do you feel dull. languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of
fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in
mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent
headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks"
before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes,
alternating with chilly sensations, sharp,
biting, transient pains here and there, cold
feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or
disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant,
indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number
of these symptoms, you are suffering from
that most common of American maladies—
Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated
with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more
complicated your disease has become, the
greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached,
Br. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery
will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not

Br. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Disease, Heart Disease, Itheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sconer or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr Fierce's Golden Medical Disease, overy acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other exerctory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes direction and nutrition, thereby building up an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both fiesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

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CURES ALL HUMORS.

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which is Scrofula of the Lungs, is arrested and oured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "Consumption Cuie." bu abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for all Chronic Diseases of the

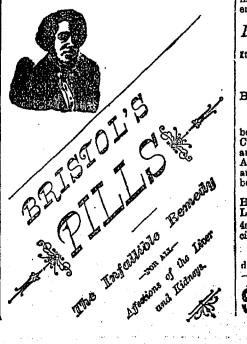
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For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Rlood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affectious, it is an efficient remedy.

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ED Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.



A MORE SENSIBLE VIEW. VERNON HARCOURT CONSIDERS THE LIBERAL

PARTY IS WELL RID OF THE DISSIDENTS. London, Dec. 15.—Sir Wm. Vernon Harcourt, in a speech at Bournemouth to-night, expressed sorrow at Lord Hartington's statement that there was no immediate chance of a reconciliation between the Dissidents and Liberals. but he said it was not only the question of union which divided them, for Lord Hartington differed from his former asfor Lord sociaties on other questions which were vital to real Liberalum, such as, for in-stance, the leading principle of "one stance, the leading principle of "one man one vote." Time would probably show that that the Liberal party, was well rid of the bulk of the Discidents, who did not honestly represent their constituencies now and would disappear at the next election. A few might surof wrecks—b.t as an independent political party the Dissidents would become extinct.

The process of absorption was proceeding, the Tory boar construction was lubricating them with the Saliva of adulation before swallowing them them. Dissidence thus disposed of, the country would once more see the two great parties acing each other with the usual result of a Liberal triumph.

THE ORIGIN OF BOOK-KEEPING.

The origin of book-keeping, like that of most The origin of book-keeping, like that of most other useful arts, is involved in great obscurity. Systematic book-keeping is generally admitted to have been first practised at Venice, in the 15th century. Lucas de Borgio published a regular treatise on the subject, in the Italian language, in 1495. Beckmann, in his "History of Inventions," says that the Banians of India have been from time immemorial in possession of the method of book-keeping by double-entry, and that Venice was the emporium of Indian and that Venice was the emporium of Indian commerce at the time Friar Lucas' treatise appeared. Other authors think that double entry was known to the ancients, and revived only in Italy with the revival of commerce; and certain quotations are adduced in support of this opinion, which show that the ancients entered the receipts and payments of money on opposite pages in the way of debtor and creditor; but nothing beyond single entry can be inferred from this practice. The first treatise on book-keeping in the English language, of which there is any account, was published in the year 1543, by Hugh Oldcastle, a schoolmaster.

A LANDLORD COMES TO TIME.
DUBLIN, Dec. 17.—The Marquis of Ely who come time ago refused to grant a reduction of 25 Ler cent, under the Plan of Campaign, causing the wholesale evictions of tenants and the dismissal of the new Ross board of guardians, because they refused to treat the evicted as paupers, is now visiting his Wexford estates for the first time in ten years. Yesterday he invited Canon Doyle, the leader of the tenants. to ding with him and discurs the matter and the result is that the Marquis has granted a reduction of 50 per cent. and easy terms of payment, and will reinstate all the tenant.

RUSSIA'S MOVEMENTS WATCHED. Vienna. Dec. 17.—Count Kalknoky had a lorg conference with the Emperor yester-It is reported that he will now agree to a joint note from the powers to Russia de-manding an expl nation of her military preparations. Sunday's council will decide the matter.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE GIVES SATISFACTORY RESULTS.

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Its Searching and Healing Properties are Known Throughout the World. FOR THE CURE OF

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds Sores and Ulcers!

It is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the Neck and Chest, as salt into meat, it Cures Sere Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas, Gout, Rheamatism and every kind of Skin Disease, it has never been kown to fail
Both Pills and Ointment are sold at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 533 Oxford street, London, in boxes and pots, at 1s, 1½d., 2s. 6d.

4s. 6d., 11s., 22s. and 33s. each, and by all medi cine vendor throughout the civilized world. N.B.—Advice gratis, at the above address daily between theh ours of and 14, or hy letter

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Capital Prize, \$150,000.

ı	AST N	otice 7	'ickets		Ten	Dollars	Anly.
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1	l	ALGERT CO.				смень ф	
Į					BIZES.		
		CAPITAL				.50,000	
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		GRAND I				20,000	20,000
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		Terminal		46		60	50,00
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	2,179	Prizes.	amoun	ting	to		8635,00

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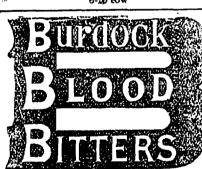
REMEMBER That the presence of Generals in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and integrity, that the chances are all equal, and that no one can possibly divine what number will draw a Prize.

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Vessels. Tonnage. Commanders Austrian 2,408

Buenos Ayrean 4,005

Canadian 2,906

Carthaginian 4,214

Caspian 2,728

Gircassian 3,724

Corean 3,488

Grecian 3,613

Hibernian 2,997

Lucerne 1,925

John Bentley.

James Scott.

John Bentley.

James Scott.

A. Macnicol.

Alex.McDougall.

Capt. C. J. Menzica.

John Brown.

Vunnan. John Bentley. Nestorian2,689 Newfoundland919 Norwegian3,523 " C. J. Mylins.
" R. Carrothers.
" R. H. Hughes,
Lt.W. H. Smith, RNR.
Capt. J. G. Stephenson Nova Scotian...3,305 Parisian....5,359 D. McKillop. Hugh Wylie. Polynesian 3,983 Pomeranian 4,364 11 W. Dalziel. Prussian......3,030 James Ambury. Rosarian.....3,500 Building.
Sardinian....4,376 Capt. J. Ritchie.
Sarmatian...3,647 W. Richardson,
Scandinavian...3,068 John Park.

R. P. Moore.
D. J. James. The Steamers of the Liverpool Mail Line salling from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, from Portland on THURSDAYS, and from Hallfax on SATURDAYS, calling at lough Poyle to receive on board and land Malls and Passengers to and from Ireland and Scotland, are intended to be despatched from Hallfax:

From Portland to Liverpool, via Halifax : Parisian. Thursday, Dec. lo Polyn-sian Thorsday, Dec. 29 At ONE o'clock p m., or on the arrival of the Grand Tru.k Railway train from the West.

From Baltimere to Liverpoel, via Halifax:
Sarmatian.....Jan. 10
Circassian.....Jan. 24
Pelynosian......Feb. 4 Rates of passage from Montreal via Halifax:—Cabin \$58.75, \$78.75 and \$48.75 (according to accommodation). Intermediate, \$35.50. Steerage, \$20.50. Rates of passage from Montreal via Portland:—Cabin, \$97.50. \$72.50 and \$42.50 (according to accommodation); Intermediate, \$35.50; Steerage, \$25.50.

Rates of passage from Baltimore to Liverpool:—Cabin, \$60, \$60 and \$75. Intermediate, \$30. Steerage, \$20.

NEWFOUNDLAND LINE.

The Steamers of the Hollfax Mail Line from Malifax to Liverpool, via St. John's, N.F., are intended to be despatched FROM HALIFAX.

GLASGOW LINE,
During the season of Winter Navigation steamers will
be despatched regularly from Glasgow for Boston (via
Halifax when occasion requires), and regularly from
Boston to Glasgow direct, as follows:

Carthaginian About Dec. 12
Sterian About Dec. 26
Scandinavian About Jan. 9 The Steamers of the Glasgow, Londonderry and Phila-delphia Service are intended to be despatched from Philadolphis for Glasgow:—

FROM PHILADELPHIA. FROM PHILADELPHIA.

About Doc. 0

Norwegian About 19ec. 23

Manitoban About Jan. 6 THROUGH BILLS OF LADING.

Granted to Liverpool and Glasgow, and at al Continental Ports, to all points in the United States and Canada, and from all Stations in Canada and the United States to Liverpool and Glasgow, Via Boston, Portland and Halifax.

Connections by the Intercolonial and Grand Trunk Railways, via Halifax; and by the Contral Vermont and Grand Trunk Railways (National Despatch), and by the Boston and Albany, New York Central and Great Western Railways (Merchants' Despatch), via Boston, and by Grand Trunk Railway Company.

Through Rates and Through Bills of Lading for East bound traffic can be obtained from any of the Agents of the above-named Railways.

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H. & A. ALLAN, 4 India street, Portland.

80 State street Boston, and 25 Common street, Montrea Nov. 18, 1867.

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THE WAR CLOUD.

Austrian War Credit Voted-Mobilizing of the Bulgarian Army—The Ozar and his Courtiers—Salisbury Predicts a Peaceful Termination of the Present Troubles.

VIENNA, Dec. 19.-The Emperor Francis Joseph presided at the council to-day. It lasted from 1 until 3 o'clock. The council decided to grant the Minister of War a credit of 15,000,000 florins. The smallness of the grant is held to be proof that Austria does not intend to take aggressive measures.

BUCHAREST, Dec. 19.-From semi-official sources it is learned that in view of the uncertain political situation, preparations are quie:ly being made to meet any sudden emergency, and that the Government will act in accord with Austria and Germany. Councils are being held, the King presiding, and the intercourse between the Government and the Austrian Minister, M. Goluchowski, has become active. Preparations have been completed to mobilize two army corps for concentration on the Russian frontier. The credit of \$3,050,000, intended for a strategic railway between Jassy and Dorohoy, will now be kept in reserve as an emergency fund.
VIENNA, December 19.—A letter to the

Political Correspondence from Berlin charges the Czar's entourage with systematically misleading the Czar and inducing him to make decisions which he would not sanction it he knew the truth. The latest proof of this state of affairs, says the letter, is the recent article of the St. Petersburg Official Military Gazette, which reflects the false military reports submitted to the Czar. The Czar's secluded life and the unscrupulous flattery of the diplomats around him facilitate the work of deception and explain the Czar's otherwise incomprehensible attitude on the most important questions of the hour. The hope of averting the catastrophe of war depends chiefly upon whether the misrepresentations of the Czar's entourage (an be successfully exposed and the truth revealed.

Berlin, Dec 19.—The Cologne Gazette, in an inspired article, combats the assertions of an inspired article, compare the assertions of the Invalide Russe regarding the German army, and concludes a strong article as follows:—The Invalide Russe seeks to minimize the extent of the Russian preparations. In the autumn the Russian reservos were water about 8 feet. The tide was high at the constant of the register of registers. water and the called out. Have they been dismissed yet? time of accident. What is the object of increasing the rifle brigades? What is the meaning of the GOUD RUI ratin of cavalry regiments to six squadrons? What means the placing of batteries artsohed to cavalry upon a war footing? The Russian railways serve only military purposes. In the construction of fortresses, Russia is exceeded only by France. With Germany all is open. Russian measures are taken with the greatest secrecy, and what cannot be quite concealed t is sought to misrapresent."

London, Dec. 19 .- Lord Salisbury, in the course of a speech at Darby to day, stated that so far as is known in diplomatic cercles there was no ground whatever for the war terror that had seized the bourses and papers of Europe.

When Boby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

> IRISH NEWS. ANOTHER VICTIM.

Mr. Sheehy, M.P., who was arrested under the Crimes' Act, was to-day sentenced to three months' imprisonment with hard labor. Notice was given of an appeal and Mr. Sheehy was admitted to ball. Upon being released he was again arrested on the charge of having participated in a meeting at Clonmel. Bail was refused and the prisoner was taken to Clonmel jail. During the trial yesterday, the defendant's solicitor called an opposing witness a perjurer, and declared that the magistrates were suggesting the answers witness should give.

LORD RUSEBERY ON HOME RULE.

Lord Rosebery, speaking at Huddersfield last evening in favor of flome Rule, said that if the United States had suspended the constitution in any one of the states it would never have been able to come successfully ont of a civil war, because the other states would not have joined in coercing one of their number. The situation here as regards Home Rule was analagous.

AMICABLY ARRANGED.

The dispute among the members of the Gaelic Athletic Association has been adjusted on the basis that in the future there will be no central executive lodge. The Nationalists Weak loins in hogs is a rheumatic trouble charge the Castle authorities with fomenting and should be treated accordingly. Active

A PRIEST TO SUFFER.

DUBLIN. Dec. 17.—Father Matthew Ryan, who was imprisoned, though afterwards released, some time ago, for refusing to testify in regard to the plan of campaign, will be charged under the Crimes Act next Thursday.

FOR THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS.

AVE MARIA.

The state of the s

Sancta Maria, Ora pro me!
The dark clouds darkly roll
Through the valley of tears, and the waves of

despair
Are closing around my soul—
O Maria ! Ora pro me. Virgo potens, Ora pro me!
Thy prayer is never vain,
And thou knowest our trials, and thy tender

heart Will sooths thy children's pain-O Maria! Ora pro me.

Rosa Mystica, Ora pro me! The roses of Heaven are fair; But so far do they seem that the thorns of

earth
At times seem hard to bear—
O Maria! Ora pro me.

Ave Maria, Ora pro me! Life's voyage is dark and drear; But the light of thy love will guide us still safe To a haven of rest so dear-

O Maria! Ora pro me. B. E. R. Cagoode, Dec. 8th, 1887.

In spiritual things two are more than twice one. Two pulling together at a load can accomplish a hundred times as much as two pulling in different directions.-Rev. W. S. Danley.

SCOTCH NEWS.

The National Telephone Company are about to connect Daily to their system by the estab-lishment of an exchange in that district. It is stated that other districts are to be connected.

A young lad named Samuel Boules, aged 16 years, residing at Dykehead, met with a serious secident on Monday which terminated fatally. He was employed in Calderhead new pit, belonging to the Shotts Iron Company, and while at work a quantity of stones fell from the roof of the workings and crushed him.

At the Northern Police Court, Glasgow, on Monday morning, Madge Campbell, alias Mary Forbes, was found guilty of the theft of a gold watch on Saturday night, and sentenced to 30 days' imprisonment.

On Monday afternoon on the inspector of the Port-Glasgow Water works examining the filters at Parkhill he found the supply from Auchendores almost completely stopped. Oa further examination at the valve he found the pine choked with a large sel 2 ft. 2 in in largeth pipe choked with a large eel 3 ft. 2 in. in length, and weighing 4½ lbs.

It is mentioned, as an instance of the late. Earl of Dalhousie's liberality to his tenantry, that when the trust-es of G. W. Hunter, farmer, Cuthlie and Denhead, near Arbroath, resolved to relinquish the lease of their farms, Lord Dalhousie, through his factor, gave the retiring tenant a life annuity of £150, in acknowledgment of the large sums which Mr. Hunter had expended in building, drainage, and general improvements on the farms. Mr. Hunter also got a house rent free for a term of years.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT. SEVERAL LIVES LOST ON SATURDAY BY A TRAIN

FALLING THROUGH A BRIDGE,

A terrible accident occurred on the Caraquet Railway Saturday afternoon. While the train which left Caraquet at 2 p.m. for Glou-cester Junction, in charge of conductor Daniel Kearney and driver Michael Lanigan, was near McKintosh's Cove bridge, three miles west of Caraquet, the train men noticed heavy drifts of snow on the west side of the bridge. The train consisted of one passenger car, engine and enowplow. They had with them eight section men for the purpose of assisting
in clearing the road of snow which fell during
Friday's storm. The left the passenger car
on the east side of the bridge. The section men, conductor, brakeman Loudon and a young man named Frank Miller, with driver Lanigan and fireman Boucher, thirteen in number, were on the engine. They then started, but when they got on the bridge the plow and engine left the track and fell over into the river. Only five men could be found, the rest, eight in number, were pinned down under the engine, which was lying bottom up in the river. The train was running slow at the time, as they had plenty of time when they got over the bridge to get

run the drift. The following is a list of the killed : Conductor Kearney, of Douglastown, Miramichi, single, aged 35; driver Lanigan, Bathurst, married, 4 children. aged 31; Felix Boucher, fireman, Bathurst, single, aged 24; Joseph Vienneau, section man, Bathurst, married, 5 children, aged 30; John Pculin, section man, Caraquet, married, large family, aged 30. Octave Pinit, sectionman, Caraquet, single, age 23. John Carney, Bathurst, married, 5 children, age 30. Frank Miller, Bathurst, single, age 20. Sectionmen D. Patterson. single, age 20. Sectionmen D. Patterson, Cormier, Fullam and D. Harkey escaped, as also Brakesman Loudon, who jumped through a car window. They are all more less injured, but not fatally. Soon as the news reached Bathurst, Doctors Meahnard and Bishop were at once sent to the scene. By noon to-day all the bodies had been recovered. The wounded are doing well. W. H. Chisholm, Superintendent W. Mann, engineer, and P. H. Milvin, of the Caraquet

GOOD RULES FOR WINTER. Never lean with the back upon anything

that is cold. Never begin a journey until the breakfast

has been eaten. Never take warm drinks and then imme-

diately go out into the cold. Keep the back, especially between the shoulder blades, well covered; also, the cliest well protected. In sleeping in a cold room, with high the health of breathing the state of the sta

establish the habit of breathing through the nose, and never with the mouth open. Never go to bed with cold or damp feet.

Never omit regular bathing, for unless the skin is in active condition, the cold will close the pores and favor congestion or other dis-

After exercise of any kind never ride in an open carriage or near the window of a car for a moment; it is dangerous to health or even life.—The Sanitarian.

FARM NOTES.

Keep the sheep quarters dry, as a wet place for them to lie or stand in very unhealthy. There should always be good ventilation in places where fruit and vegetables are stored. The ambition of each farmer should be to make his farm better than any of his neigh-

Arrange not to winter any more stock than can be kept warm and comfortable and well fed.

Within ten years 2,220,000 acres of British farm lands have been transformed to pasturage. Three million bushels of potatoes are given as the average crop in Washington County, New York.

Cabbages should be stored in a place where they can be kept as cool as possible without

It is stated that 1,200 sheep recently sold in England for \$15,000, which is more than \$12 a sheep.

To succeed with oats or barley the sowing cannot take place too early, and fall ploughing is essential. Six farmers in Maine pooled together, and with an original outlay of \$50 have run a suc-

cessful creamery. After consulting the goose bone the wiseacres predict a wet, warm and unhealthy winter. Time will tell.

A farm work horse should never be clipped. It is cruel. He should retain his hair as a natural cover of warmth.

When you drive your horse to town and leave him before the village store take care that he is comfortably blanketed.

United Ireland will sue the police for damages for removing show bills from shop windows in Ennis and elsewhere.

Do not blanket your horse constantly while in the warm stable, as he will thus catch cold more readily when exposed to the air.

Nine hundred same the constant of the const

More readily when exposed to the air.

Nine hundred acres at Quickley, Pa., are to be utilized for the establishment of an immense sanitarium for horses, cows and dogs.

A Skowhegan, Maine, factory produced twenty-six car loads of canned corn this season, and most of it has been sold and shipped.

Solor Chickens, per pair.

Outlier C

MONTREAL MARKETS.

MONTREAL, Tuesday, Dec. 21, 1887.

The markets yesterday morning were filled to their utmost and our cou-ins and our aunts from the country were on band early with their poultry and what else they could scare up to sell. Turkeys that have seemed to go slow of late were in better demand and prices were nearly a cent better. The Christmes goose was there early and sol! from 50c to 75c. The market was conded with secious and there early there early and sold from 500 to 750. The market was crowded with venison and there seems to be but a small demand and the prices are the lowest for years. Carcases selling for 50 and saddles 80 to 90. In pork there is a better demand, and a good article has enjoyed a slight advance. Beef is held firm and the cattle market at Point St. Charles yesterday was one of the prest table of the season good heaves. of the most stable of the season, good beeves selling readily at quotations, and possibly a little above, some holders demanding 43c to 5c and some sales were made at last mentioned figure. There is no change to note in the wheat or flour market, but oats are very firm, and holders are demanding an advance and oftimes getting it. All in all, this proved one of the most active market days of the season. The

ı	most active market days of the season. The
П	following quotations have been carefully re
ı	vised for the week :-
ŀ	BUTTER.
П	Ureamery fine
١.	Townships
١,	Western 15 17
1	CHEESE.
١	Fine Colored 10½c @ 11c
٠Į	Factory White
. 1	Common
: [
.	W00D.
1	Soft, per cord\$4 75 @ \$5 50
1	Maple 7 50 8 00
, I	Mixed bardwood 5 00 5 75
ı	COAL.
, f	Stove
١,	Chestnut 0 00 6 75
į	Chestnut
. 1	Kiirnaca
	Coke, American 6 50 7 25
	2011
ı	Oats, per bushel 22 lbs\$0 34 @ \$0 38
:	Peas 0 70 0 75
۱,	Corn 0 55 0 65
il	Beans
,	Buckwheat 0 35 0 45
7	Wheat
٠	Barley 0 50 0 57
٠,	Rye 0 40 0 45
٠ ا	
t I	MEAT.
٠.	Beef, per 100 lbs\$4 50 @ \$5 75 Beefsteak, per pound 0 08 0 15
.	Beefsteak, per pound
	TUMBU DECL
h	Beef corned 0 06 0 08
	Mutton and lamb, per lb, 0 06 0 09
е	Venison 0 00 0 15
	Veal
	FISH.
	Dialogal 8c @ 10c

Patent	34	35	(a)	4 65	ı
Choice superior extra	• 4	10	_	4 25	1
Superior extra	3	85	_	4 00	ı
Extra superfine	3	75		4 00	1
Fancy				3 75	
Spring extra				3 60	
Shunk sing				3 50	
SuperfineCanada strong bakers'				4 35	
Manitoba strong bakers'				4 50	
Manitopa strong bakers				4 55	
American strong bakers'				3 30	
Fine				3 30 3 10	
Middlings					
Pollards	Z	ЮU		2 70	1
Ontario bags—	_				
Medium	_			1 85	
Spring extra				1 80	
Superfine,	1			1 69	
Fine	1			1 50	
Middlings		20		1 30	
City strong bakers' (140 lb. sks.)					1
per 196 lbs	4	50		4 60	
HIDES AND SKINS					7
		_		01	١
Hides, No. 1, per lb	•••	7	} @		ł
Hides, No. 2	• • •	6			1
Hides, No. 3	• • •		}		1
WoolCalfskins, green, lb		21	٠		1
Calfskins, green, lb	• • •	7	٠.		1
Calfekius, dry		8	••	10 1	1
Lambskius, each	• • •	60		75 ~	1
Sheepskins		40		60	1
Tallow, rendered, lb		4		5	I
Tallow, rough		2			ļ
OVERTING LONGTERS		_		_	1
Olerane, Mondana	'	42.	_	co-	1
Oysters, select, gal	•••	gr.	@	60c	.

Hides, No. 2 6 8	ŀ				
Hides, No. 3	1				
Wool 21 24	1				
Calfskins, green, lb 7 8	1				
Calfekius, dry 8 101	ı.				
Lambskins, each	١.				
Sheepskins	ľ				
Tallow, rendered, lb 4 5	L				
Tallow, rough 2 4	ŀ				
Zumen's configuration	ı				
OYSTERS, LOBSTERS.	ı				
Oysters, select, gal45c @ 60c	ľ				
" common, "	ı				
Shell, bush	L				
Lobsters, per lb 8c 10c	Ŀ				
BUGAR.	1				
Cut loaf	ŀ				
Crushed	ı				
Cubes	ľ				
	ł				
	ŀ				
	Ł				
	Ł				
White extra "C" 5½c 6¾c	1				
Yellow 47c 61c	L				
EGGS.	l				
Fresh laid	ŀ				
100 200	ľ				
By case	1				
	П				
GAME AND POULTRY.					
Geese, per lb	ŧ				
Chickons ner bair V.20 U.50	i				
The leave north 0.06 . 0.08	ł				

76 640	late years, in the ex Columbia ing coal in coast. The folia few creabe of inter Provinces averaged to farmers creameries in some in ed for mill are many, the butter is a est price, the houses

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1	l Pintail ducks, per pair 0.40 0.40 l	١,٠	
	l Blue bill dicks, per pair		FULL WEIGHT
,	Snipe, per dozen 2.75 3.00 Plover, per dozen 2.50 3.00	1 1	
٠	Ployer, per dozen 2.50 3.00	1 1	PURE
	Woodcecks, per brace 2.00 2.25		
	VEGETABLES.	1 1	
.	Potatoes, per bag 75 @\$1.00	l I	DRPRICES
١	Celery, per doz	i. 1	
,	Cranberries, per peck 50 60	1	
	Turnips, per bush 40 50	1	
•	Carrots, \per bush 40 60	1 1	
1	Parsnips, per bush 40 60	,	
	Onions, per bush	1 1	
	Beets, per bush	I I	CREAM
	White cabbages, per doz 40 60	ΙI	
	Apples, choice 2 50 3 25	1 1	
	Apples, common 1 20 1 75	!	
ì	ALT.	1 1	
	Liverpool, per bag, Elevens\$0 45 @\$0 50	1 1	
	"Twelves 0 42 0 45	}	
•	Canadian, in small bags, 2 50 3 50	11	
	" Quarters 0 33 0 35	1 1	
1	Factory filled, per bag 1 20 1 25	1	BAKING
	Eureka factory filled, do 2 30 2 40	1 1	
	Rice's pure dairy, per bag 0 00 2 00	1 1	
i	' quarters 0 00 0 50	1	
	Turk's Island 0 28 0 30)	TUWNER
ļ	20000 200000000000000000000000000000000	1	POWDER
1	, 		

COMMERCIAL NOTES.

Last season there were shipped from Winnipeg 1,505,149 pounds of fish, valued at \$55,350.

The largest output of coal ever reported for any Nova Scotia mine was raised at the Spring Hill last Wednesday, when the total brought to the pit's mouth was 2,683 tons.

At London, Ont., Saturday twelve factories offered 7,960 boxes September and balance of season cheese. Sales reported were 1,910 boxes at 101c, and 600 at 101c.

The Keewatin Lumber and Milling Company are erecting a fine flouring mill on the most modern plan by the Lake of Woods. When completed it will have a capacity of 1200 barrels per day.

The wood supply is said to be light and likewise the demand, and some parties anticipated a slight advance, yet as soon as farmers can bring in their loads on sleds the market will at once be filled up. Our quotations remain unshanced. changed.

There were received at the Chicago hog market on Saturday 10,000 hogs and 1,500 head of cattle. During the week there were received 116,578 hogs which sold light, \$4.85 to \$5.30; mixed packing, \$5.05 to \$5.25; heavy shipping, \$5.05 to \$5.25; 35.25 to \$5.80.

The Government of Nowfoundland is build-The Government of Rowfolkianu is dufficing four steamers to cruise around the coast of the Island to prevent the sale of bait to French fishermen and also to stop smuggling. No interference will take place with the export of frozen fish to the United States, as these are for fixed and not for hait. food and not for bait.

The potato market seems to be taking a little og just now, and there is a renewed d mand for shipments, and a few car lots have been bought at 70 to 73c for 90 lbs. Delivered at Ontario they will cost from \$1.05 to \$1.10 per bag. There seems to be quite a quantity held here, and the holders seem inclined to dictate terms.

The exhibition car of the C. P. R., containtaining samples of the products of British Columbia, is now passing through Upper Canada. The car is tastefully decorated with the various product, vegetables, grain, fruit trees, animals' heads, photographs of the prairie land and prairie homes, all of which speak in the highest terms of the country and its products.

In the States and Territories, Nevada, Colcrado, Dakota, Idaho, Montana and Washington the average yield of potatoes this year was over 100 bushels to the acre. The average yield of hay throughout the United States was one and one-third tons. In Louisiana the average of cotton was 210 pounds, and the average yield of corn was 22 bushels throughout the country.

The Brockville Times of Saturday says "Seventy-five buyers were in attendance at the turkey fair held in Smith's Falls during the pre sent week. Ab ut sixty-five tons in all were purchased at prices anging from 91 to 15 cents.
As ten tons was secured by one boyer the buyers estimate that there was paid out during the days of the fair \$12,000, of this amount the merchants claim to have received \$8,000 in exchange for merchandise "

During the week the petroleum trade has been extremely good, and several large sales have been made. Canadian in car lots, with the privilege of one month's storage, has been selling at 13½c to 13¾c, and in smaller lots at 15c. There is a good call for American, but prices are unchanged; car lots are held at 21½c to 22c, ten barrellots sell at 23c, while s ngle barrels de-

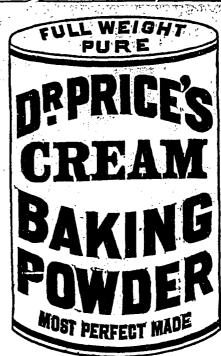
For the past few days the demand for hay and straw has been quite active, especially for fine timothy hay and bright straw. Choice timothy sells at \$11, and inferior \$8 per 100 bundles; pressed hay No. 1 at \$12; No. 2 at \$11, and No. 3 at \$10 in large quantities. Straw firm with an upward tendency at \$5 to \$7 per 100 bundles as to quality. Mouillie is held at \$21 per ton; bran at \$16.15 per ton, and shorts at \$17.50 per ton. By far too much of the hay offered is badly colored and some musty which salls very slow. sella very slow.

At Hamilton, on Saturday, the market was active. Beef sold at \$3.75 to \$6 per 100 lbs by the carcase; mutton, \$5 to \$5.50; lamb, \$7 to \$8; pork, \$6.25 to \$6.50. The ruling prices for turkeys were \$2 to \$6.50. each; ducks, 60c to 75c per pair; potatoes, \$1.25 per bag; turnips, 25c per bushel; cabbage, 40c to 60c per dozen; butter, 25c to 28c per lb; eggs, 25c to 20c per dozen. There was a good market for grain. Prices firm as follows: White wheat, 80c; red wheat, 81; barley, 55c to 70c; cats 40c

Police Magistrate Dumble, of Halifax, has received a letter from his partner, Mr. Argue, who is in the North-West managing the farm of which they are joint owners. The latter says that off twenty acres of summer fallow, one thousand an i forty-two bushels of wheat was gathered, fifty-two bushels to the acre. The crop gathered off the farm consisted of five thousand hyshels of wheat two thousand two thousand bushels of wheat, two thousand two hundred bushels of oats, and seven hundred and fifty bushels of barley. The grain is all of the best quality. The farm is situated in the Souris district south of Bandon,

During the past few weeks it has grown more evident that Manitoba wheat is soon to be, if not already, the "standard." Several lots recently shipped to Liverpool met with ready sale, and in this clay Manitoba seems to be taking the preference. The flour produced from new Manitoba hard wheat is giving great satisfaction and it is evident that there is a graving faction, and it is evident that there is a growing disposition among millers to run almost entirely upon that class of wheat. Sales of Manitoba flour have lately transpired in this city in car lots at \$4.05 to \$4.10 on track, broken lots bringing higher figures.

Official statistics show that the production of coal in the world in the year 1885 was 409,125, 372 tons, and of this output Grest Britain's share was 159,351,418 tons, the United States coming next with 102,124,553 tons. In 1879 the sales of Nova Scotia coal aggregated 688,628 tons; in 1886, 1,373,666 tons. The figures show that the market for Nova Scotia coal in Quebec and New Brunawink has largely increased of and New Brunswick has largely increased of late years, while there has been a slight decrease in the export to the United States. British Columbia and North-West mines are now send-



Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Purest, and most Healthful. Dr. Price's the only Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime, or Alum. Sold only in Cans.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO.

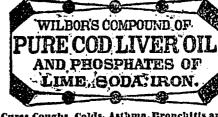
PIANO FORTES Tone, Touch,Workmanship, Durability

WILLIAM KNABE & CO., BALTIMORE, 22 and 24 East Baltimore Street.

New York, 112 Fifth Avc. 11-C Washington, 817 Market Space

CATARRH CREAM BALM REAM BALM Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Restores the Senses of Taste (AS) CHE CH and Smell.

TRY the CURE. HAY-FEVER A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable Price 50 cents at Druzzista; by mail, registered, 60 cts. RLY BEOTHERS, 235 Greenwich St., New York.



Cures Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis and all Scrotulous Humors.

all Scrotulous Humors.

TO THE CONSUMPLIVE.—Let those who languish un der the fatal severity of our climate through any pulmonary complaint, or even those who are in decided Consumption, by no means despair. There is a safe and sure remedy at hand, and one easily tried. Wilbor's Compound of Cod Liver Oil and Lime," without possessing the very nauseating flavor of the Oil as normerly used, is endowed by the Phosphate of Line with a healing property which renders the Oil doubly efficacious. Remarkable testimonials of its efficacy can be shown. Solid by A. B. Wilbor, Chemist, Boston, and all druggists.

Dublic notice is hereby given livered still at 26 c. Tollers do not anticipare any advance for the present.

For the past few days the demand for hay and straw has been quite active, especially for fine timothy hay and bright straw. Choice that the test at the test at the attendant shall at the demand straw at the test at the test demand straw at the test at authorizing them to increase their capital from one million to two millions of dollars. Montreal, 3rd December, 1887.

> Nasal Catarrh-Not Consumption. Nasni Catarrh—Not Consumption.
>
> Gentlemen:—I have obeyed you to the letter, by cleansing my nose, and inserting the suturated tent tonight. Have when the Cannabis Indica as directed, and am happy to toil you that I am perfectly cured of NASAL CATARRH. You were right, my trouble was not Consumption, but CATABRH. Very gratefully yours, James M. CALDWELL, Wabnah Ave., Chicago, Ill.
>
> This remedy speaks for itself, Dr. H. James' preparation of EAST INDIA HEMP will arrest Catarrh, and prevent it entering the hungs, and will positively cure CUNSUMPTION, ASTHMA. BY ONCHITIS. NASAL CATARRH AND GENERAL DEBILITY. \$250 per bottle, or three bottles \$6.50. Pills and Olmment, \$1.25 each.

CHADDOCK & CO., Sole Proprietors, 1032 Race Street, (4) Philadelphia.

A correspondent of the N. E. Farmer, gives his experience with "forty hens." He says: I have kept an accurate record of forty hens for one year, ending Nov. 1, 1887, as tollows:—

381 dozen of eggs sold for......\$75.36 Hens and chickens sold........5.18 Increase of flock 15, as 40c each.. 6.00

35.15 Profit..... \$51.40 Profit per hen......\$ 1.282 The eggs sold on an average within a fraction of 20c per dozen. No account has been made of the liberal amount of eggs and chickens used in the family, nor of six or seven barrels of fer-tilizer used. I offset this for the care they re-

THE FARMER'S HARD LOT.

ceived.

There recently appeared in the Belleville Intelligencer a letter from the Hon. Billa Flint, in which he compared the prices of farm produce now with that of sixty years ago. Here are some of his figures-The farmer's produce The farmer's produce

now. sixty years ago.

Wheat per bush.....75c................50c
Rve '6 55a he world in the year 1885 was 409, 125, s, and of this output Grest Britain's as 159,351,418 tons, the United States next with 102,124,553 tons. In 1879 the Nova Scotia coal aggregated 688,628 (1886, 1,373,666 tons. The figures show market for Nova Scotia coal in Quebec was Brunswick has largely increased of rs, while there has been a slight decrease export to the United States. British is and North-West mines are now sendinto American territory on the Pacific Conckens per pair 25c to 40c 20c to 25c Geese 40c to 60c 20c to 25c Geese 40c to 60c 20c to 25c Turkeys 50c to 81.50 35c to 60c Turkeys 50c to 81.50 35c to 60c Markets to the various creameries in the Sers The figures are for October and I gross 27.64 or a little over 25 cents net

At that time salt was \$6 a barrel, now you buy it gross 27.64 or a little over 25 cents net it. This is an average of some twenty it for \$1; common brown sugar was 15c., now 5; lactory cotton, 30 to 40c, and other goods in proportion; then there were no bridges, high-ways, schools, churches, to say nothing of railroads, which is as good as some dair, better than the average. Oreamery always in demand and brings the high. The creamery saves untold labor for ewife, etc.

At that time salt was \$6 a barrel, now you buy it for \$1; common brown sugar was 15c., now 5; lactory cotton, 30 to 40c, and other goods in proportion; then there were no bridges, high-ways, schools, churches, to say nothing of railroads and telegraphs. Truly, as the farmer of to-day at evening time draws about the stove with his family, cracks butternuts, drinks cider, eats apples, he evidently thinks he has good reason to look up to the partner of his joys and sorrows and say: "Mother, ain's these hard times?"

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

For best fitting and best wearing corsets try S. Carsley's, whose prices are always lower than same quality can be purchased for else-

Pay a visit to S. Carsley and examine the beautiful selection of Men's Ties and Gloves, all new goods, imported specially for Christmas trade.—Winess.

Men's Silk Braces, Plain and Fancy Colors, S. Carsley has imported expressly for Christ-

S. Caraley has just received a choice stock of Silk and Cashmere Tailor Cut Jerseys, heavily beaded, suitable for Xmas presents.

A man recently took a bath in the dark. He managed well enough, only he got hold of a piece of stove-blacking instead of soap—with marked results.—Tid-Bits.

THOUSANDS THOUSANDS THOUSANDS THOUSANDS THOUSANDS THOUSANDS THOUSANDS THOUSANDS THOUSANDS

Thousands of remnants of Dress Goods, from five yards to fifteen yard lengths, marked very cheap for Xmas presents. All thrown on the centre tables to be cleared at some price before Christmas Day. A pretty card given with

S. CARSLEY.

S. Carsley is offering a lot of fast color French prints in dress lengths at very low prices, all suitable for presents. - Wilness.

> MORE THOUSANDS MORE THOUSANDS MORE THOUSANDS MORE THOUSANDS MORE THOUSANDS
> MORE THOUSANDS

Thousands of remnants of Prints in from three yards to ten yard lengths; must be sold before Christmas Day. See them on centre tables, all marked so much for the lengths. A Xmas card given with each length.

S. CARSLEY.

It is easy for a bishop to be good on £5.000 a year, but some of us have to be good for nothing—and we are.—*Tid-Bits*.

THOUSANDS THOUSANDS THOUSANDS THOUSANDS THOUSANDS THOUSANDS

Thousands o odd lengths from two to eighteen yards of Black and Colored Dress Silks and real Irish Poplus. All laid out on centre tables to be sold much below value for Christmas presents. A suitable Xmas card given with each length,

S. CARSLEY,

A Silk Handkerchief is a very good present to offer. S. Carsley is showing a very large selection of them. - Copied.

> THOUSANDS THOUSANDS THOUSANDS THOUSANDS THOUSANDS THOUSANDS THOUSANDS

Thousands of Winter Mantles, Dolmans, Ulsters and Jackets, to be sold at from Twenty to Forty per cent. off marked prices, between now and Xmas Day. These Mantles are New Goods and at these reductions, are the best we bave ever offered.

S. CARSLEY.

TENS OF THOUSANDS TENS OF THOUSANDS

Tens of Thousands of Pairs of Ladies and Gentlemen's Kid Gloves. The best and cheapest Kid Gloves on this Continent. /This we can say without any brag. And all to be sold before Christmas Day, if possible.

S. CARSIEY.

MONTRLAL, 21st December, 137.

CARSLEY'S COLUM.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria: Children Gry for Pitcher's Castoria.