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CHARLESTON WRECKED.

MEASURES FOR RELIEF ALL OVER THE COUNTRY—THE PRESIDENT THANKS THE QUEEN.

People leaving the town in large numbers—The buildings how the city to be an utter ruin—Previous famous upheavals.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—The St. Charles Charleston despatch says: Many families who are unable to sleep in their houses, provided themselves with outdoor quarters in yards and alleys, in the cases where these are sufficiently large to avoid danger from falling walls. In the upper wards many families were accommodated in box cars and passenger coaches, which have been placed at their disposal by railroad companies. The effects of the earthquake are not visible in the harbor; every ship in port is crowded with women and children, who go there to sleep. The most pressing want is tents, which will give women and children shelter. The weather has been good up to this time. Should rain set in the suffering must become intensified a hundred fold. One of the most singular features of the earthquake was the spouting wells in Beaufort street. Covers were torn from the well and sent flying in the air; then came a huge column of water and mud, which was sent up to a height of fifteen or twenty feet. Most of the wells were emptied of their contents, but were speedily refilled. After the shock the surface of the streets in the vicinity of these wells was covered by a yellowish clay deposit, which may have come from the bottom of the wells, or from lower stratum of the earth. In some portions of the city vast jets of water were thrown up from crevices formed by the force of the earth's movement. Soon after the shock most of these closed, leaving exposed a large mound of sand of an entirely different character from the surrounding soil. Hundreds of people, who have sufficient means to leave the city, are departing by every train. A careful examination of the cracked buildings lead to the conclusion that Charleston is an utter ruin. The most devastation is toward the water, where live the fashion and wealth of the city. There are not three houses out of sixty magnificent mansions in the locality whose front and rear walls will not have to be rebuilt or entirely buildings reconstructed. At 11 o'clock last night another severe shock swept over the city, coming with a heavy booming sound, apparently from the south-east. The earth trembled perceptibly, with a short wavy motion, for two seconds. Nearly every body had gone to bed in their tents or over. At the first note, however, of the well known and dreaded sound everybody was awake and on their feet, and the streets were filled in a twinkling with men, women and children. A large ruin in King street was thrown to the ground with a crash, and several other tottering bits of tottering masonry came down. The old alarm has returned and upset confidence.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Sept. 4, 2.40 a.m.—Since last night's shock slight vibrations have been felt in the upper stories of the Morning News building almost continuously, the intervals between them varying only from 8 to 10 minutes. There was a general stampede at the first shock, but the editorial and typographical forces nevertheless returned to their post. The building is the highest and largest in the city.

HOME FAMOUS EARTHQUAKES. Eminent geologists and historians claim that 13,000,000 people have been killed by earthquakes. In Southern Italy and Sicily no century has elapsed since the earliest periods of history that has not been distinguished by severe if not frequent earthquakes. From 1773 to the end of 1776 this region was almost constantly disturbed. The great earthquake of 1783, in Calabria, killed 10,000 persons. In Central Italy, among the earliest of the recorded earthquakes, is that of the year A. D. 63, which resulted in the partial destruction of Herculaneum and Pompeii, sixteen years previous to the time when those cities were buried under the ashes and lava accompanying an eruption of Vesuvius. The most memorable earthquake recorded in history is the one which visited Lisbon on the morning of Nov. 1, 1755. The rumbling sounds that preceded most earthquakes was immediately followed by the great shock, which threw down the principal portion of the city. The sea retired, leaving the harbor dry, and returned in a minute as a great wave or breaker, fifty feet or more in height. It is believed that 60,000 people were destroyed in less than six months. The part of the city that was permanently inundated beneath the waters of the bay was covered to the depth of 600 feet. The portion of the earth that was shaken by this earthquake was estimated by Humboldt to be equal to four times the extent of Europe. The earthquake that devastated Judea at the time of the battle of Actium, 31 B. C., caused the death of 10,000 civilians and soldiers. That which occurred at the crucifixion was accompanied by a darkness very similar to that recorded Jan. 22, 1835, in Central America on the occasion of the eruption of the Volcano Cosiguina, and the attendant earthquake. The ancient city of Antioch has been peculiarly visited from time immemorial. It was almost destroyed A. D. 115, at the time of the visit of the Emperor Trojan, who was himself hurt. In 526 an earthquake swallowed up 250,000 of Antioch's people, and sixty years later 300,000 more met a similar fate. On March 19, 1873, San Salvador was utterly destroyed by an earthquake. The loss of life was comparatively small as the people had been forewarned by previous noises. In 1872 an eruption of Papandayang, one of the loftiest volcanoes of Java, an area of one hundred square miles was overwhelmed with ashes, destroying forty villages and 3,000 people. The most disastrous earthquakes of the

ALEXANDER ABDICATES.

BULGARIA'S RULER VOLUNTARILY VACATES HIS THRONE TO SAVE A RUSSIAN OCCUPATION.

His Pathetic Farewell to His Officers—A Regency to be Formed, Pending a New Appointment—The News in Continental Centres—Alexander's Probable Successor.

SOPIA, September 4.—When Prince Alexander reached Sofia he was met by a vast concourse of citizens, headed by the mayor. The latter presented to the Prince an address of welcome. It expressed loyalty and submission on the part of the Bulgarians and universal grief over the recent events. Prince Alexander, in reply, said his confidence in the future was unshaken. He summoned all Bulgarians to assist him in preserving order. The Prince entered the town in triumph. His cortege was preceded by a troop of Roumanian hussars, followed by infantry, Gayly-attired peasants, who had ridden out to meet the Prince followed. The dense masses which lined the streets cheered the procession as it made its way toward the cathedral, where the Tsar's Deum was sung. A parade followed, during which Prince Alexander left his suite and galloped toward the troops, amid the deafening cheers of the multitude. All the consulate buildings, except that belonging to Russia, were decorated with hunting and flags in honor of the restoration. During the review of the troops Prince Alexander rode with Colonel Moutkoff, the commander-in-chief. When Colonel Moutkoff went to meet Prince Alexander, the latter saluted and kissed him. The Prince rode a splendid charger with gold trappings. Metropolitan Mirikoff met the Prince at the city gate, addressed him with a speech of welcome, called him Bulgaria's pride, and thanked God for his safe return to the people of whom he was the beloved. At the conclusion of the address Alexander and Mirikoff kissed each other.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—The President has cabled Queen Victoria: "Your Majesty's expression of sympathy for the sufferers by the earthquake is warmly appreciated and awakes a grateful response in American hearts."

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 6.—Joseph Pulitzer, of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch and the New York World, has telegraphed Mayor Courtenay, of Charleston, to draw on him for \$1,000 to be used in behalf of the earthquake sufferers. Mayor Francis, of this city, telegraphed \$1,000 to the mayor of Charleston for the sufferers.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 6.—Mayor Hodges this afternoon sent a despatch to the Mayor of Charleston requesting the latter to draw for \$5,000.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 6.—The citizens' relief committee to-day resolved to send to the Charleston committee an authorization to draw \$5,000 for the treasurer for the relief of the sufferers. Contributions to date amount to \$8,500.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—The New York Stock Exchange committee has received over \$6,000 for the Charleston relief fund. They propose to send \$5,000 to Charleston and \$1,000 to Summerville to-morrow. The Produce Exchange committee has raised \$9,300 for the Charleston sufferers.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 2.—On August 30 Prince Alexander sent the following telegram to the Czar through the Russian Consul at Rastounek:

"SIR,—Having resumed the government of Bulgaria, I write to offer to Your Imperial Majesty my most respectful thanks for the action of your Consul at Rastounek, whose official presence at my reception showed to the Bulgarians that Russia did not approve of the revolution and the act directed at my person. I also thank your Imperial Majesty for despatching Prince Dolgorouki as envoy extraordinary to Bulgaria. My first act on resuming power is to assure Your Majesty of my firm intention to make every sacrifice to reward Your Majesty's magnanimous intention to extricate Bulgaria from the grave crisis through which she is passing. I beg of Your Majesty that you will authorize Prince Dolgorouki to place himself in direct communication with myself as speedily as possible. I shall be happy to give Your Majesty decided proofs of my unalterable devotion to your august person. The monarchical principle compelled me to restore the legality of my crown in Bulgaria and Roumelia. Russia, having given me my crown, it is into the hands of Russia's sovereign I am ready to render it."

The Czar replied to Prince Alexander: "I cannot approve of your return to Bulgaria, forseeing from its sinister consequences for the country already so sorely tried. The mission of Prince Dolgorouki has become inexpedient. I shall abstain so long as Your Highness remains in Bulgaria from any intervention. In the sad condition to which the country is reduced, Your Highness must decide your own course. I reserve to myself to judge what my father's venerated memory and the interests of Russia and the peace of the East require of me."

PARIS, Sept. 2.—The publication of the correspondence between the Czar and Prince Alexander has created a great sensation in public circles. The Czar's menacing reply to the Prince's submissive epistle is regarded by diplomats as ensuring Alexander's abdication and Russia's occupation of Bulgaria. It is feared war will ensue unless Bismarck interposes.

MURDERED BY ROBBERS. RANGOON, Sept. 6.—Father Biet, superior of the Catholic prison in British Burma, recently went to visit a well known usurer at Hamao. While the priest was at the money lender's house three Burmese robbers broke into the house to steal the usurer's money. He resisted them stoutly and they killed him with knives. The robbers then turned upon the priest and murdered him because he had witnessed the crime.

THE ARBITER OF EUROPE.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—The Morning Post says: "We greatly doubt whether Prince Bismarck's policy will ensure the peace of Europe. Europe will have no peace until the wrongs Russia has inflicted on a rising people are avenged. Whatever may be the reasons which induced Bismarck to sacrifice Prince Alexander to the present critical situation, we cannot believe that Europe will approve a policy tending to make the Czar the arbiter of the whole continent."

THE CLOUDS IN THE BALKANS DARKER AND MORE BURIED THAN EVER. SOPIA, Sept. 6.—Bulgarian officers favorable to the Prince have held a public meeting and decided to retain Alexander by force.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 6.—It is rumored that in accordance with the advice given by the two friendly powers, Turkey is making preparations on the Asiatic frontier. It is also said that orders have been given to supply the army in Erzeroum and along the border with additional guns, stores, and munitions. This activity is due to movements on the part of Russia, which is supposed to be making an effort to gauge the military and naval strength of Turkey. It is learned that large contracts have been made on Russian account for coal for Odessa, and that a contract has been made to supply 30,000 tons of metal plates, of twelve inch thickness, and with steel facing, for the Russian arsenal on the Black Sea.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—The Daily Mail Gazette declares England will abandon the Island of Port Hamilton off the coast of Corea, because of the conviction that its occupation would prove a source of weakness in time of war.

SOPIA, September 6.—An ordinary session of the Bulgarian Chamber of Deputies has been summoned to discuss the abdication. It is believed the departure of Alexander from Bulgaria is likely to result in civil war.

SOPIA, September 6.—Before Prince Alexander announced his intention to quit the throne, he received a telegram from Bismarck recommending that he abdicate in order to save Bulgaria. His decision to abdicate is attributed partly to loss of vigor of mind and body consequent upon the severe trials he has undergone lately. The Prince on Saturday presided at a meeting representing all parties in Bulgaria, when it was decided to appoint M. Stamouloff, M. Radouloff, M. Karaveloff, M. Gierchhoff and M. Stouloff to negotiate with Russia and other powers for settlement of the Bulgarian crisis. The ordinary session of the Bulgarian Chamber of Deputies has been summoned to discuss the abdication. It is believed the departure of Alexander from Bulgaria is likely to result in civil war.

ENGLAND'S ATTITUDE. LONDON, Sept. 6.—Sir J. Ferguson, under foreign secretary, stated in the House of Commons this afternoon that a change in the Government of Bulgaria can only occur in accordance with the treaty of Berlin and with the consent of the signatory powers to that treaty. England, he said, had no separate interest in reference to Bulgaria. The election of a new Prince of Bulgaria must be unanimous (Cherbourg). The Government, said the speaker, had hoped much from the ability and great qualities of Prince Alexander, and that he had interrupted his reign, and his final decision to abandon his work in Bulgaria was greatly regretted.

KING MILAN'S SORROW. BELGRADE, September 6.—A despatch from Simla says King Milan, of Serbia, who, with his prime minister, was on his way to Gluckenberg, has, on account of the gravity of the situation created in the Balkan states by Prince Alexander's abdication, abandoned his journey, and arranged to return to Belgrade.

CANVASSING FOR OLDENBURG. BERLIN, Sept. 6.—Prince Alexander will to-morrow proclaim his abdication. The Russian consulates in Bulgaria are distributing for signature petitions to the Czar favoring the election of the Prince of Oldenburg as successor to Prince Alexander.

PRESS OPINIONS. LONDON, September 6.—The Times says the Regency committee composed with or without Russian partisans can only hasten the day when the people of Bulgaria, wearied and duped, will abandon their dreams of autonomy and welcome Russian domination as the only means of escaping anarchy. The date of the entry of Russian troops into Bulgaria is an unimportant detail. All that has been effected by the union of Roumelia and Bulgaria is the enlargement of the slice of the Turkish Empire, which Russia secures by the operation. The German and Austrian indifference probably springs from a consciousness of their inability to prevent a Russian advance. The central powers may be making the best of unpleasant and unavoidable circumstances, but they cannot pretend that the course of events is precisely such as they would prescribe were they masters of the situation.

BERLIN, Sept. 6.—The Martenblatt says: M. De Giers has raised the Czar to a position which Russia has not known since the glittering days of Olmutz. Our own statesmen have made themselves prophets of M. De Giers' glory, and Russian influence has again become decisive in the fate of Europe. The Bursen Courier asks: What will be the end of the unparalleled success of Russian ambition.

SCENES IN THE COMMONS. LONDON, Sept. 6.—There was a lively debate in the Commons last night in the course of which Redoubt, (Nationalist) was called upon to retract unparliamentary expressions and apologize to the House which he did. After loud calls for Churchill, to which he made no reply, the Speaker put the question, and Sexton's amendment was rejected by 225 to 120. The amendment was received with loud cheers by the Government supporters and Parliament. Immediately before the division a loud altercation arose between Colburn and Tanner, and the Speaker ordered them both to appear before the bar after division. The address was then agreed to without division. Subsequently, after motions to adjourn were defeated, Churchill reluctantly consented to adjourn rather than prolong the sitting by resisting so large a majority, determined on obstruction.

PARNELL'S LAND BILL. LONDON, Sept. 6.—Parnell will preside at a banquet to be given to a number of his colleagues at Charing Cross Hotel prior to their departure for America on Wednesday next. Parnell will submit his land bill to the Gladstonian leaders before introducing it in Parliament. The bill will propose to invest its law courts with discretion to suspend eviction when the tenant threatened with eviction is prepared to lodge three-fourths of his rent in the hands of the court, and declares his inability to pay the whole. It is expected the Gladstonian will support the bill which, however, is not likely to pass unless it receives the Government's approval.

UNIONISTS AND TORIES MUST SEPARATE. NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—T. P. O'Connor, M.P., cables the Star: "Questions may come up at any moment on which the Unionists and Tories must inevitably separate. I have pointed out from the first the impossibility of the coalition hanging together. Lord Randolph's admission confirms all that I have said. I recently cabled that Mr. Gladstone had expressed the belief that he would be back in office in 1887. For once Lord Randolph Churchill and Mr. Gladstone agree, and that on a most important point. Chamberlain's speech Friday night has aroused the Liberals more than anything that has happened yet. War to the knife is the situation as regards the Unionists and Liberals. There is no more sickly sentimentality about the reunion. The feeling is general on the Gladstone side that compromise with Hartington and Chamberlain is out of the question."

MURDERED INNOCENTS. A HORRIBLE DISCOVERY IN MILWAUKEE—A PLOT TO KILL NEW-BORN CHILDREN OUT OF THE WAY. MILWAUKEE, September 6.—The finding of a dead infant with a darning needle thrust through its head has led to the disclosure that a regular business of putting babies to death at so much a head has been carried on in this city. Mrs. Pauline Nuttlestradt, proprietress of a private lying-in hospital, fled a few weeks ago upon ascertaining that the authorities had accumulated evidence incriminating her. She travelled under an assumed name in Michigan, but was overhauled at Reed City and brought back last night. The police say she has confessed the murder of the child, and claims to have been promised \$300 by its mother for putting it out of the way. The authorities are investigating the deaths of numerous other infants born out of wedlock and supposed to have been put to death by her.

PARNELL AND THE GOVERNMENT AGREE TO A COMPROMISE. LONDON, Sept. 6.—It is reported that Mr. Parnell has come to terms with the Government, and that he has arranged to withdraw that part of his land bill which relates to revocation in exchange for the Government's acceptance of the part relating to the suspension of evictions. Parliament will, it is thought, in consequence of this, adjourn on September 15. Mr. Healy will draft Mr. Parnell's bill relative to evictions. In the House of Commons this evening in the consideration of the estimates the debate was slightly prolonged by the Parnellites. The first subject of contention was the allowance for the volunteer force in Ireland, and the second related to army clothing contracts which had been given to a Pimlico factory to the detriment of a Limerick factory. In both cases the Government promised to consider the matter in the interests of Ireland. Both estimates were eventually agreed to, motions for their reduction being rejected on a division.

MINOR AND PERSONAL. The Most Rev. John P. Leahy, Bishop of Dromore, has been taken suddenly ill. The corporation of Limerick has decided to present the freedom of the city to Mr. Gladstone.

JUSTIN M'CARTHY'S LETTER. THE SPEAKER SNUBS THE MEMBERS. Warm Words in Debate—A Misunderstanding which Threatened a Breach of the Peace—Belfast Calmed Down.

No 20 CHEYNE GARDENS, THAMES EMBAKMENT, CHELSEA, LONDON, Sept. 1, 1886. To the Editor of the Herald:

We are having stormy times of it in the House of Commons. Every night lately we have had a vehement passage at arms between the Orange member from Ulster and the Irish Nationalist members, and we have had pre-emptory and sometimes inexplicable interventions on the part of the Speaker.

The House is a little puzzled by the recent denunciation of the Speaker. He interrupts, rebukes, menaces and silences members in a way altogether new to our proceedings. The Pall Mall Gazette had an ominous little paragraph yesterday in double headed type, implying, more or less darkly, that an explanation is to be found in the fact that the Speaker is temporarily out of his head.

Night before last the Speaker came suddenly and sternly down upon no less a person than Sir William Vernon Harcourt. Harcourt, amazed at the unwonted intervention, tried to argue the point, whereupon the Speaker snubbed him sharply for endeavoring to dispute the authority of the Chair. Harcourt tried to explain that he was not disputing the authority of the Chair, but only endeavoring to explain his own position; but the Speaker would listen to nothing of the kind, and Harcourt had only to submit, while making his feelings pretty well known in an audible murmur to those around him. Perhaps the Speaker fastened upon so important a personage as Harcourt in order to teach a lesson to the House, or to rebuke the late members of the Irish Nationalist party who were able to cope with and put down the effect of all this on the temper of the House is very bad. Men get irritated, nervous and angry. No one knows when he may get suddenly puffed up by the Speaker for some breach of order of which he is innocent, or beset on all sides by instances during the last two nights the Speaker was, according to my judgment I can form—and I am a pretty old parliamentary hand—decidedly wrong. In any case, no policy on the part of the presiding authority can be less calculated to promote the cause of good discipline than a too frequent exercise of power.

THE "LIE" GIVEN. We had a very angry little scene between Dr. Tanner, one of the Nationalist members, and a new Conservative member, Captain Colburn—a scene which in other days would have led to a duel. Colburn was under-repelled by Tanner to say that he (Tanner) was paid for obstructing business of the House, whereupon Tanner replied that Colburn was a liar.

Now, the reply was certainly strong, not to say rude; but, at the same time, one cannot wonder that an educated man, a man of good position and high character like Dr. Tanner, and also of warm temper like Dr. Tanner, should make a strong reply to so insolent and baseless an accusation. The Speaker interposed judiciously and properly in this case. Colburn apologized and Tanner withdrew his words.

COLONEL SAUNDERSON'S PAMPHLET. Another scene was occasioned by Colonel Sanderson, the swash-buckler soldier of Ulster Oranmore, persisting in reading to the House long extracts from some absurd pamphlet called "The Revival of the Union. Conspiracy of Mr. Parnell and the Irish Republican Brotherhood." I confess I had never heard of the pamphlet before. There are so many anonymous pamphlets published to accuse Irish members of all sorts of offences that one loses count of them or interest in them.

This particular work of fiction purports to give the names of certain Irish members who, in view of the oath of allegiance in the House of Commons, have also taken an oath to the Fenian organization—an oath pledging them to armed rebellion. The reading out of some of these names was enough in itself to satisfy any rational man of the worthlessness of the pretended information, and the absurdity of the accusation. I was myself particularly amused to read the name of my son, Justin Huntly McCarthy, included in the list of those who had sworn this fearful oath. I do not know whether I was myself included in the list or not. I know that some of the names—all of the names, I may say, which I heard read out—were names of men who were well known to me as my son just now, in a secret and sworn conspiracy to get up an armed insurrection.

If the statements in the pamphlet were not true, why were they not denied before this? Colonel Sanderson indignantly asks. Well, for one reason, because most of us had never heard of the pamphlet. My son, for example, had never heard of it.

HOW THESE PAMPHLETS ARE MADE. The plain truth is, as I have said before, there is no use in Irish members troubling themselves about pamphlets containing accusations against them. There appears to me to be a sort of manufactory or forge for things of the kind set up in London. There are two or three men—one an Englishman, one or two, I am sorry to say, Irishmen—who seem to spend their lives in getting up infamous pamphlets about the Nationalist members. We Nationalist members know quite well who some of these men are, and why they do this foul work, and how easily they could be got by a slight expenditure of money, not to do it any more, therefore we do not mind. But there is a portion of the English public gullible enough to swallow anything of the kind, and we cannot help them.

MR. PARNELL'S BILL. Parnell has wisely decided to bring in a bill of his own to deal provisionally with the land question this session. Our child went so far in the way of conciliation as to say the Government would find time for the introduction and discussion of the measure, although he did not hold out the slightest expectation that they would be able to give such a measure their support. The debate will be one of importance, if only because it will give an opportunity to the genuine Radicals of England, Scotland and Wales to show that they are genuine and that they will stand by their principles and support the Irish leaders. JUSTIN M'CARTHY.

GREAT EXCITEMENT IN WALES ABOUT A MARVELLOUS CURE.

LIVING SIX YEARS WITHOUT GOING TO BED.

[MR. EDITOR.—While spending a few days at the pleasant seaside town of Aberystwyth, Cardiganshire, Wales, I heard related what seemed to me either a fabulous story or a marvellous cure.

The story was that a poor sufferer who had not been able to lie down in bed for six long years, given up to die by all the Doctors, had been speedily cured by some Patent Medicine from the circumstance, as was said, that the Vicar of Llanystrad was familiar with the facts, and could vouch for the truth of the report.

Having a little curiosity to know how such stories grow in travelling, I took the liberty while at the village of Llanystrad to call upon the Vicar, the Rev. T. Evans, and to enquire about this wonderful cure. Though a total stranger to him, both he and his wife most graciously entertained me to half an hour's conversation, principally touching the case of Mr. Pugh, in which they seemed to take a deep and sympathetic interest, having been familiar with his sufferings, and now rejoiced in what seemed to them a most remarkable cure.

The Vicar remarked that he presumed his name had been connected with the report from his having mentioned to Mr. John Thomas, a chemist of Llanon. He said Mr. Pugh was formerly a resident of their parish, but was now living in the parish of Llandudnoel. He strongly vouched Mr. Wm. Pugh's character as a respectable farmer and worthy of credit. I left the venerable Vicar with a lively sense of the happy relation of a pastor and people, feeling that he was one who truly sympathized with all who are afflicted in mind, body, or estate.

On my return to Aberystwyth, I was impressed with a desire to see Mr. Pugh, whose reputation stood so high. His farm is called Pwll-mawr, signifying "above the dingle," situated near the summit of a smooth round hill, overlooking the beautiful valley in which is situated the lovely ivy-mantled Church of Llandudnoel. I found Mr. Pugh, apparently about 40 years old, of medium height, rather slight, with a pleasant and intelligent face. I told him I heard of his great affliction and of his remarkable and almost miraculous recovery, and that I had come to learn from his own lips what the cause was of his recovery.

Mr. Pugh remarked that his neighbors had asked a kindly and sympathetic interest in his case for many years, but of late their interest had been greatly awakened by a happy change in his condition. What you report as having been said abroad, said he, as substantially true, with one exception. I had been told that my case was ever given up as hopeless by any Physician. I have been treated by several Doctors hereabouts, as good as any in Wales, but unfortunately no prescription of theirs ever brought the desired relief.

Fifteen years ago, he said, I first became conscious of a sour and deranged stomach and loss of appetite, which the Doctors told me was Dyspepsia. What food I could hold in my stomach seemed to do me no good and was often thrown up with painful retchings. This was followed after a time with a hoarseness and a raw soreness of the throat which the Doctors called bronchitis, and I was treated for that, but with little success. Then a hoarseness of the breath and a sense of suffocation, especially nights, with clammy sweat, and I would have to get out of bed and sometimes open a door or window in winter weather to fill my lungs with the cold air.

About six years ago I became so bad that I could not sleep in bed, but had to take my unquiet rest on a sofa sitting in an arm-chair. My affliction seemed to be working downward into my bowels as well as upward into my lungs and throat. In the violent coughing spasms which grew more frequent, my abdomen would expand and collapse, and at times it would seem that I should suffocate. All this time I was reduced in strength so that I could perform no hard labor and my spirits were consequently much depressed.

Early in this last spring I had a still more severe spasmodic attack, and my family and neighbors became alarmed, believing that certainly I would not survive, when a neighbor, who had some knowledge, or had heard of the medicine, sent to Aberystwyth by the driver of the Omnibus Post, some seven miles distant, and fetched a bottle of Mother Seign's Curative Syrup.

This medicine they administered to me according to the directions, when to their surprise and delight no less than my own, the spasms ceased. I became at ease, and my stomach was calmed. My bowels were moved as by a gentle cathartic, and I felt a sense of quietude and comfort throughout such as had not been realized in many years. I could walk around the house and breathe comfortably in a few hours after I had taken the medicine. I have continued to take the medicine daily now for something over two months, and I can lay down and sleep sweetly at nights and have not since had a recurrence of those terrible spasms and sweats. I have been so long broken down and reduced in my whole system that I have not tried to perform any very hard out-door labor, deeming it best to be prudent lest by over-exertion I may do myself injury before my strength is fully restored. I feel that my stomach and bowels have been and are being thoroughly renovated and renewed by the medicine. It has, I find, done me new men.

I have been much congratulated by my neighbors, especially by the good Vicar of Llanystrad, with his sympathetic wife who came three miles to shed tears of joy on my recovery. I bade Mr. Pugh good-bye, happy that even one at least among thousands had found a remedy for an unspeakable case of Dyspepsia and Asthma, and could be known to the public. I beg to submit the above facts as they are related to me.

F. T. W.  
For Sale by every Druggist in Montreal.

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THE TWO BRIDES.

CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

"No no!" broke forth from behind him. "You are the only enemy Mr. D'Arcy has." Turning round, his face now livid with rage, William was confronted by Jamie McDuffie, Farmer John's youngest son, a gigantic youth of nearly six feet six inches, and a favorite, not only with the people of the whole country, but with the D'Arcys in particular.

"I crave your pardon, Mr.—D'Arcy," the young man said, "and yours, madam, and that of your whole family, for thus interrupting and contradicting Mr. Williams. But standing here in presence of all these brave men, I challenge your superintendent to point out a single man, young or old, who would not be ready to die at any moment for you and yours." A wild burst of applause followed this declaration. "That is so! that is so!" was repeated from every side.

Our fathers are proud to take pattern on you, sir, Jamie continued; and there is not one of them—no, not one who would not give ten years of his life to add them to yours. There is not a young man among us who does not love Mr. Louis as if he were his own father; for he has been always a true father to us. No, nor is there one here who would not go to the end of the world with you. Mr. Gaston, the enthusiastic speaker went on to say, addressing young D'Arcy, who was half pleased and half angry with this unseemly display of feeling; "for no one can ever remember any act or word of yours that was not most noble. You have been to us a brother, even when we did what was wrong, just as your mother and Miss Rose—God bless her!—and all your sisters have been angels of goodness among our people; and whenever Mr. Williams is very anxious to find out the only enemy Mr. D'Arcy has in Fairy Dell and its neighborhood, he has only to ask me to name the man, and I shall do it, and vouch for it, too."

This was said with a look at the now confused and shaking Williams, so significant and so fixed, that the other absolutely staggered, as if he had received a stunning blow. He would have fallen if Mr. Louis D'Arcy had not stopped suddenly forward and taken him by the arm to request him to make no reply.

"This is all wrong, Jamie McDuffie," he said. "Better have let words that need no contradiction pass idly by, than to appeal thus passionately to your friends to testify to a love which neither my father, my wife, nor myself ever called in question. And now, good friends, let these words be as words that never were spoken. You will return to your places, and if you love us truly, finish your dinner in love, as you began it. It is a lovely day; God's heaven is without a cloud above us, and His blessed sun is warming our fields into life and plenty. Let us be grateful, and like good children of the Father, open our hearts to brotherly affection only, and give to herifelt pleasure every moment of sunlight. Fairy Dell is all your own, as you know. When evening comes—and it is coming fast—I want to see you all together again. So, we shall close our family feast as pleasantly as we began it, and thus we shall have it remembered as the brightest among all bright days we have spent together here."

These words were welcomed with loud and genial applause. The guests, accustomed to perfect order, returned instantly to their places; the family passed along the now crowded table, where all were partaking of a rich desert of fruits and cakes, and a fresh supply of coffee; and the unpleasant incident seemed to be forgotten as easily as the passage of a light cloud across the afternoon sun.

Not forgotten by the more aged, however, was the allusion to coming strife among a nation of brothers, or the fact to which Jamie McDuffie pointed in such unmistakable language—that Mr. D'Arcy's superintendent was no friend of the D'Arcys. This open denunciation of himself, while it startled Quincy Williams, who thought himself secure from detection, hastened at the same time his determination to be the base of his employer.

But leave we him to his dark plots, and let old folk to their discourse of public affairs. The young people, arising from their seats, looked together, mindful only of imbibing the short space left them of that pleasant day amid the paradise of Fairy Dell. Mothers who had brought all their children, even their nurslings, to share in the festivity, the fratric and the sweet repose, were seen to turn their faces homeward as the afternoon waned; while new comers, detained at home during the early part of the day, kept dropping in, and were entertained by the servants from the inexhaustible supply provided by the master.

The family and their guests dined at six o'clock, while outside the factory men, with deft and wary hands, were getting everything in readiness for the illumination. The plentiful remnants of the late repast furnished, together with some additions from the main house, an evening collation for all who had an appetite for it, and then all bent a foot in removing the tables and their contents. It was the work of a few moments where all were willing, and accustomed to order and method.

The dining-room was well nigh filled by the company that sat down to dinner. The windows were left open, allowing the guests to see the magnificent prospect, beyond the lawn and the dell itself, of wooded slopes and mountain masses, on which the evening sun was shedding his brightest tints. With the perfume of flowers, and the fragrance of fire-tree and pine, came ever into the room the grateful music of happy voices from the merry multitude.

And so, Francis D'Arcy and his family and friends might well forget for the hour whatever they had experienced of bitterness in the past, and what the future threatened of strife and bloodshed. With a common accord, political subjects were banished from the conversation. The hospitable, genial, chivalrous spirit of the South alone inspired every present there. The repast was one worthy of a royal banquet. But the lovely aspect of nature outside, and the atmosphere of cordial affection that reigned within had sufficed to make the plainest fare delightful.

Mr. D'Arcy related some interesting anecdotes of his travels and his intercourse with leading personages at home and abroad; Mr. Alexander addressed himself exclusively to the ladies and the young people, charming them with his kindly wit and elegant pleasantry. Mrs. D'Arcy and her husband had graceful compliments for every one of their guests. Rose and Gaston exerted themselves to make the tide of conversation in their own proximity flow on quietly but delightfully, allowing the older folk to discourse on grave subjects. The Major alone, and Mr. Waldron, conversed on politics.

The gentlemen in Mr. D'Arcy's house never remained after the ladies to talk of masculine topics over their wine or their punch. He knew how powerful a restraint against the excesses of the table is the company of woman, and made it a rule that no wine should be partaken of save in the presence of the ladies of his family. With the

ladies, therefore, all rose and went to the drawing-room, where coffee was served up, and delightful music was made—Mrs. D'Arcy singing, to her own accompaniment, with a voice of uncommon freshness and power, some favorite songs and ballads of her revered father-in-law. Rose, her older sisters, with Gaston, and his cousin Dunoon, sang some sprightly Italian and Tyrolean airs, while the company either became delighted listeners, or formed into groups discussing the topics that were uppermost in their minds, or sauntering out into the balmy evening air. Such of the crowd in the grounds as were not actively engaged in illuminating, or in preparing the fireworks, gathered round the drawing-room windows, and drank in the sweet and thrilling melodies, made doubly sweet by the night and the love which filled the souls, both of singers and listeners.

And then all were summoned forth to the grounds by the booming of cannon, a salute of thirteen guns being fired by the local artillery in honor of Mr. Francis D'Arcy, himself a most liberal benefactor of the corps.

CHAPTER IV.

FOREBODDINGS AFTER REJOICINGS.

"Go-wal! that ever ye were made so wise as men are made who chase through smooth and rough weather, nor can have enough of bitter trouble and entangling woo."

In truth, when the assembled company sallied forth into the grounds, they might well believe that the fairies who had given their name to the beautiful little valley had been busy in effecting a most enchanting transformation. Chinese lanterns innumerable were hung to the lofty trees, lit up the deep recesses of the woods, gave a thousand varied hues to the shrubbery and flower-beds, and made the one fountain before the Manor House seem to cast up in the night showers of gems and gold. The iron-houses along both sides of the valley had, every one, their own light, and bonfires blazed on the most conspicuous eminences, while below in the valley, the factory and the beautiful village, lit by the workmen, were one blaze of light, visible only from Fairy Dell and the Manor House, by the luminous haze which floated overhead. Presently, up went the rockets from every part of the plantation, as well as from Fairview Villa, where Mr. Hutchinson had left his people a liberal supply of fireworks. Thus, with the first great fire-darting, the fireworks, and directed by Jamie McDuffie, a mighty cheer went up, repeated again and again by the enthusiastic throng, and re-echoed from the valley far beneath. It was the voice of genuine gratitude and love.

Even then sudden gusts of wind stirred the sultry atmosphere, and ominous sounds were borne on the stillness down the deep ravines that led up to the mountains. The last firework had scarcely cast up its showers of many colored sparks, and illuminated with its fitful flashes the overhanging darkness, when the lightning broke into a livid sheet from the storm clouds around Mount Pugh, and the thunder rolled over the valley of the Tealco, awakening the hundred echoes of the adjacent hills.

The sound all upon Francis D'Arcy's ear as prophetic of coming evil. Should he be ever given to celebrate another birthday in the beautiful home he had created? Would the storms of civil war ever break over this peaceful vale, and desolate the land he and his son had sown with blessings? Such questions pressed on him, as he bent round to warn his people to hasten away to their homes, and as he and his guests re-entered the brilliantly illuminated mansion.

He profited by the privilege of his age to withdraw early, leaving his family to entertain their friends, and young spirits to find vent in music, song, and dance. But Mr. D'Arcy and his son, Louis, were soon joined in the library by Mr. Alexander and his associates, who were impatient to fulfill the purpose that had brought them to Fairy Dell. Major De Beaumont and Mr. Hutchinson were also invited to be present.

So, when the gentlemen were all seated around the library table, on which refreshments had been placed, Mr. D'Arcy again apologized for detaining his friends so long, begging them to speak out their minds without a fear of reporters or eavesdroppers.

"I had hoped," he said, "that this terrible question had been laid to rest forever in 1820. Surely, your friend from Illinois (Douglas), estimable though I believe him, rendered our common country but a sorry service in 1854, when he proposed to unsettle what had been settled with so much difficulty by the most enlightened statesmen of the day."

"The difficulty was sure to return periodically, however," Mr. Hutchinson replied. "It can now only be settled by the arbitrament of the sword."

"I trust and pray it may never be drawn. The calamity of civil war would be to the South a thousandfold, and in its results utterly irreparable, if she should happen to be the aggressor. And, with the fierce tide of passion which is now sweeping over the slave-holding States, the most sober-minded and patriotic will be hurried into aggressive measures, as well as the hot-headed and the politician."

"You have never been an admirer of politicians," said Mr. Alexander, smiling, "and yet no man more outside of active political life has been more consulted than yourself by leading statesmen, North and South."

"I do not know," replied Mr. D'Arcy, "that they have practised much of what I preached to them. Perhaps they only sought to know my opinion, because, being unfettered by party ties, I might be looked up to as to one who was both impartial and unimpassioned."

"You must allow us to think that your advice, in one instance at least, did prove most acceptable to our politicians, and was highly prized by our statesmen. It was your calm wisdom that persuaded the leaders to adopt the Compromise of 1821. You thereby helped to save the Union."

"And I have not forgotten," Mr. Hutchinson added, "that in 1854, when the Kansas-Nebraska Act became law, you predicted the dissolution of the Union."

"Yes, yes—such prophesying required no pretentious insight into the working of institutions, and the necessary consequences of religious fanaticism and political passion, working to the same end, though from different directions. There was and is but one infallible remedy for the evil of slavery implanted in our midst: gradual emancipation, harmoniously agreed to by Congress and the States interested, with a proper indemnity to the masters, and proper guarantee against idleness, disorder, or injury to agriculture and industry. This had been the method employed by Christianity in the Old World. It had commended itself to the Fathers of our Republic—to Washington, Franklin, Hamilton, Jefferson and others."

"And intolerant fanaticism on the one hand, the lust for political ascendancy and greed of gain on the other, have combined to prevent harmonious action, and to hasten the fatal conflict," said Mr. Alexander.

"It is idle to reason upon causes just at present, my friend," said D'Arcy. "Traveling in Central France a few years ago, in that picturesque mountain region where the mighty Loire has its source, I witnessed a

most fearful inundation spreading its ravages along the entire river course, from Le Puy to Nantes. All the great men and wise men of France, emperor, ministers, legislators and local magistrates, together with a large force of learned engineers, rushed about in express trains from point to point, discussing the causes of the inundation as well as the proper remedy. Meanwhile the mighty waters reigned supreme and uncontrollable. There was but one cause and one remedy. The forests in the mountainous country along the river course, as well as in the ally lowlands, had been ruthlessly cut down during the great French Revolution, leaving the once wooded slopes denuded, while the rains of each year washed down the earth formerly retained by the roots of the trees. Thus the descending rain, instead of falling on deep soil into which it sank, fell on the naked rock and poured headlong down into the valley, swelling, with the rapidity of lightning, each pesty stream into a full and rapid torrent, and sending the united force of these rushing waters, to devastate the whole of the low-lying country. The remedy—the only complete, efficacious, and lasting—would be to cover once more the denuded slopes with shrub and tree. This can only be the joint work of the government, the people, and the slow, all-healing hand of time.

"I beg your pardon," said Mr. Alexander, "but I cannot see how this applies to our past social condition and our present peril."

"Permit me, then, to show you how it does. Wherever slavery exists, especially in a free country and among a population influenced by a multiplicity of sects, there is active of which hold fast to the fierce, but loving doctrines of Calvin and the Puritans, there is sure to be a periodical outburst of religious and popular feeling against the anti-Christian injustice of man's holding his fellow-man in personal chattels. This periodical outburst and agitation, resembling will confer, the annual or triennial floods that waste our fairest valleys."

"And the preventive?" asked Mr. Hutchinson. "The preventive could and only lie in the gradual but sure abatement of the evil—by emancipation undertaken by the slaveholders themselves, regulated by wise laws enacted by their own representatives; in the slow and sure process of nature in curing every great disorder. This proved efficacious in all the original States which we now call Free States. The serious and steady work of emancipation in these communities satisfied the religious conscience of men, and effectually closed the gates against agitation or excitement. This same process was contemplated at the very founding of our Republic by the best and most patriotic men of the South as well as of the North."

"But I don't see," interrupted Mr. Alexander, "where the cutting down of the trees finds its exact parallel in your illustration."

"I am coming to it," said Mr. D'Arcy, smiling. "You acknowledge that just as wooded slopes and a deep soil receive and hold the rains of winter and spring, thereby preventing a sudden inundation of the valleys and lowlands, even so a spontaneous and gradual emancipation will prevent sudden outbursts of anti-slavery feeling, or the uneasiness and disorders begotten by anti-slavery agitation. The slaveholding States 'out down the trees' and annihilated the only natural bulwark that stood between themselves and revolution, the day they proclaimed slavery to be a permanent and necessary institution."

"I see and acknowledge the appositeness of your illustration," replied Alexander. "There will, however, be no fear of anti-slavery agitation in the present movement contemplated in the present movement toward secession. Permanent slavery, founded on the natural inferiority of the African race, will be made the corner stone of the national edifice these men wish to wear. And any act tending to emancipate the subjugated race from this its natural condition will be considered high treason and dealt with accordingly."

"A resolution aiming at establishing as an indisputable doctrine, and a permanent social fact, the enslavement of one race by another, and that in virtue of such natural inferiority, would be an outrage on our common humanity, and should be surely avenged by God, the Eternal Author of nature. A Christian nation that, after nineteen centuries of Christian truth and life, would be mad enough, or wicked enough, to make slavery the corner-stone of its constitution, would draw down on itself a wrath and a destruction as certain and as speedy as that which befell the builder of Babel. But you do not tell me seriously that such is the impious design of our Southern leaders?" asked Mr. D'Arcy.

"I assure you, in all seriousness and sadness, that they literally purpose doing what I say," was the answer. "Then before the structure they are planning has risen above its foundations, you will see irremediable confusion and strife seize upon the builders," rejoined Mr. D'Arcy. "Their fate is defeat. Ah, you are, indeed, going to cut down the sacred trees of God—to destroy the only barrier that stands between you and the flood—you shall soon see the land made desolate by the mighty waters."

"You will prove no true prophet, I hope," remarked the Major. "God grant that I may not be!" was the old gentleman's reply.

"I think you will have the ladies against you," said Alexander, turning to Mrs. D'Arcy, who had entered the room a few moments before, and was following the conversation with evident concern.

"If I know my thoughts and interpret my own feelings aright," Mr. D'Arcy replied, looking tenderly at his daughter-in-law's grave face, "I am sure that every one of my daughters thinks as I do on the wickedness of proleking such a fatal strife, and that they will feel as I do toward their afflicted country."

"But you surely do not believe, dear father," said Mrs. D'Arcy, "that there is to be war in earnest between North and South?"

"I did not believe it this morning, Mary," he answered, "or, rather, I tried to reason myself into believing it impossible, that so blessed, so blessed, so blessed, and so rapidly increasing in population, power, and credit abroad, should be insane enough to lay suicidal hands on itself. These gentlemen have brought me such proofs of their insanity, that I must needs cast all doubt aside."

"Then God pity us, mother!" said Mrs. D'Arcy, as she glanced round to find her absent sisters and children. "There is no immediate danger of hostilities, I apprehend," said her husband. "Should war come, which Heaven forbid, both mother and children will be true to their conscience and their country."

"My dear D'Arcy," put in Mr. Montgomery, "there is one way of preventing hostilities, when our statesmen have done their best, or their worst, to set us by the ears; and that is, to make our women league together to counsel peaceful men, and, at the same time, to do violence to Heaven by their prayers."

"Ah!" answered Louis D'Arcy, "you would have the women of America save the Union just as the women of Rome saved their

native city and its liberties in the time of Coriolanus." "Precisely," answered the other. "The heart of man, no matter how bitterly inflamed by political passion, can never be deaf to the voice of mother, wife or sister."

"From what I have learned," said Louis D'Arcy again, "the Southern women, when it would be most desirable to enlist as peace-makers, are already the ardent advocates of war. They are made to believe that a servile insurrection is contemplated; and, though their colored servants disposed to rise against their masters, still they are filled with unjust hatred of the enemies—real or imaginary—who thus threaten the existence and safety of their firesides."

"If Southern women were widely possessed of such a conviction as this," said his father, "the cause of Secession has for its support, a mightier force than an army of two hundred thousand men. I do not think that such anti-slavery leaders as Seward and Chase and Lincoln could be made mad enough or guilty enough to countenance such a rising. But the act of John Brown, and the violent utterances of the extreme Abolitionists who abetted him, have furnished the apostles of Secession with ready and most persuasive arguments."

"And so you do not believe that the majority of the people in the Free States would favor a war for the abolition of slavery?" asked Mr. Alexander. "No, not even a majority in any one single State in New England," replied Francis D'Arcy.

"Not even a majority of the people of Massachusetts?" persisted the Georgian. "Decidedly not," said Mr. D'Arcy. "Your own acts on slave force even the New Englanders into war. And, were war begun to-morrow, nothing but the dire necessity of saving the Union could make the people of the North consent to any measure aiming at an immediate and wholesale abolition of slavery. But in no one Northern State—not even in Boston, the capital of Massachusetts—could you find a majority that would not resist, to the utmost, any project tending to encourage a servile insurrection throughout the South. This is my firm conviction, and it is based on the experience of a lifetime, and a thorough knowledge of the people of whom I speak."

"What, then, is your position in the coming conflict?" Mr. Alexander asked. "That which I have occupied since I first cast a vote sixty years ago. I am for freedom in the Union and with the Union. I, like my father and grandfather before me, wish to see slavery restrained and abolished by such wise legislation and constitutional methods as the framers of the Union contemplated and counseled. I am for the Union as it now stands, even with the evil of slavery existing in our midst as a cancer we cannot cut out without attacking the vitals of the nation. With the Union and the methods guaranteed by the Constitution and by practical wisdom of the American people, I could hope to see a more tolerant spirit created by the very extremity to which we have now come, and slavery slowly and surely giving way to free labor. Without the Union there can be no hope for true freedom."

"Then you are not in favor of agitating this question of slavery at all?" asked Mr. Hutchinson. "No more than I should be for awakening the earthquake that would swallow up my home and family, or setting up unscientific and unsafe lightning rods that would only help to draw down the fire from heaven on the roof that covers me," replied the old man, while a sheet of dazzling white flame seemed to fill the room, and was instantaneously followed by a crash so loud and so terrific that all present started to their feet, and Mrs. D'Arcy, with a shriek, flew into her husband's arms. The gentlemen hastened to close both windows and window shutters, while the wild elemental uproar continued outside, as if contending armies of demons were battling over the great mountain plateau.

"For what candidate and what party should you vote, therefore, in the coming Presidential election?" enquired the Major. "I presume to put the question for my own guidance, and for that of others who may seek the same of me."

"You say, my friend," replied Mr. D'Arcy, not heeding the speaker and addressing himself to the Georgian, "that you are going among your constituents to urge them to urge them to stand by the Union and to save it at any price?"

"That is the mission on which I am bent," said the statesman, solemnly. "Then I should advise you, as I should my own grandsons here present, to vote, if their crisis comes for the life of this nation, for the party which, in his conscience and before his Maker, he will think the party solely or most likely to stand by the Union and to save it at all hazards. And with this declaration, gentlemen, I must bid you all a very good night."

It was neither curiosity nor chance that had induced Mrs. D'Arcy to break in upon the weighty conference whose import she had thus most unwillingly learned. A dear friend of the family had arrived, unnoticed by the crowd, just as the last firework went out. Old Eben's watchful eyes was the first to detect in the new-comer one who had ever been most welcome and most beloved in that hospitable mansion. So, at the stranger's earnest request, Eben took him to Mr. Louis D'Arcy's room, set before him such refreshments as he could find, and sought out Mrs. D'Arcy to whisper discreetly the tidings of this unexpected arrival.

Let us introduce the reader to this mysterious personage. Mr. Bingham had first made the acquaintance of Francis D'Arcy some forty years before, during a visit to the latter was making to Italy. Bingham, at that time a very young man, was returning to America, after finishing his university education, his mind and heart filled with plans for the religious welfare of the people among whom he was destined to labor. The travelers met by accident at Cologne, and became inseparable companions during their stay in Germany, France, Belgium, and the British Islands. Mr. D'Arcy, who was much the older, could not help admiring and encouraging in his young companion the ardent spirit of patriotism, bred by the most ennobling piety, which seemed to open up before the young clergyman's vision such glorious prospects of labor and achievement.

The unselfish and lofty motives which animated Mr. Bingham at the opening of his career, continued to guide and uphold him ever afterward. He more than fulfilled, in his chosen sphere of devotedness, Mr. D'Arcy's hopes and predictions; he became the teacher, the spiritual parent of an immense flock, the revered benefactor and friend of a mighty community.

Just as Mr. D'Arcy's birthday was approaching, his friend chanced to be on his way homeward, after a journey to Europe, undertaken in the interest of his flock. He was much concerned at the prospect of a violent rupture between North and South, and anxious to learn from the lips of one so widely renowned for political sagacity as Eben D'Arcy, what were the solid hopes of

peace still entertained by Southern statesmen. "He wished to come and to go no more," said ungrudgingly suspicious of political put, and consensations should be based on his unexpected visit. He had traveled by land across in order that it should not coincide with the birthday celebration. He was delayed, however, and could not cross the Blue Ridge till the night before. He therefore kept quiet at Asheville till the evening, stole into Fairy Dell among the crowd gathered to witness the illumination, and was waiting for his friend when the conference in the library ended.

This arrival crowned the happiness of the family, of the entire household, indeed. For all rejoiced in Mr. Bingham, the man of God, and all rejoiced together in the amiable and endearing qualities of mind and heart that make up the true man and gentleman. Mrs. D'Arcy and Mr. Bingham were especially delighted. For in Mr. Bingham they both found not only a most enlightened guide in all religious matters, but a most experienced counselor in all the admirable industries they had set on foot for the moral improvement of the people who looked as much up to them.

The dancing was not kept up to a late hour by the young people. Rose and Lucy had been up before daylight, and they had excited themselves greatly throughout the day. And as there was no young gentlemen present besides Robert Hutchinson, who was not a member of her own family, Rose felt no scruple in declining to dance with many partners. No sooner, however, did Rose feel herself free to retire, than she flew with Gaston to her father's room, to welcome Mr. Bingham and ascertain his wishes for the morrow. Yes, he must celebrate Mass before daylight, for he had to set out early on his journey toward the Ohio, and so she might have her chapel ready. But there must be no unnecessary decorations for the altar, Mr. Bingham added. It was already very late, and young people must retire betimes to be up so early.

Rose understood; and, with Gaston and Dunoon, hurried away to the little chapel, several of the servants already joining them, and in less than half an hour the practical little lady had all in readiness for the morrow, old Eben promising to sit up all night and wake the family and Mr. Bingham in good time. So, while Mr. D'Arcy's numerous guests were still enjoying the sweets of a slumber untroubled by the strikes of a locomotive whistle, or the unwelcome roar of a city fast waking into its feverish life, and before the first faint streaks of dawn had appeared on the eastern skies, the beautiful sanctuary attached to the Manor House was all ablaze with light.

Mrs. D'Arcy and her daughter, after a very short rest, had been busy decking the altar; old Mr. D'Arcy and his son had sought, on awakening, good Mr. Bingham's room, and then ministered to him at the altar, partaking with him of the bread from which they drew the greatest strength and sweetest consolation of their lives. Mrs. D'Arcy presided at the organ, mixing the tones of her rich soprano voice with those of her three oldest daughters, her sister-in-law, her son and nephews. And thus, while the stars still lingered above the giant mountain masses around, and mist and darkness wrapt the beautiful interlying valleys, the sounds of music, that seemed scarcely less than angelic, arose above the overhanging foliage of oak chestnut and maple, flowing down the valley like heaven-sent harmonies.

CHAPTER V.

YOUNG HEARTS AMONG THE HILLS.

"Lo, in sooth we journey was begun, And so with short love and long duty, Sorrow that bids and joy that flees away."

The next morning the family breakfasted early, after Mass, with Mr. Bingham, who, in view of Mr. D'Arcy's approaching departure for Spain with his daughter, in-law and the three oldest girls, was induced to remain at Fairy Dell for another day. The two old friends clung to each other with so strong and so tender an attachment, that this meeting and this near separation had for both something unusually solemn, as if they feared—though they did not know it to themselves—that they should never meet again on earth.

The other guests rose when they pleased, and breakfasted whenever they chose, the table being laid till afternoon in the breakfast room. As Mrs. D'Arcy and her two sisters-in-law walked out into the shrubbery with the young people, while the gentlemen went with Mr. Bingham to the library, Mrs. De Beaumont began to plan some pleasant recreation for her nieces and nephews.

"Dear Mary," she said, "Getrude and I want you all to ourselves to-day. Won't you let our young folks go off somewhere to amuse themselves?" "Of course, Louise, you can just order them off yourself during my absence, I want you to be sole mistress here from this moment. Dancaen," she said, addressing the young Canadian, "you must not go back home without seeing all you can of our mountains."

"I am more than willing, dear aunt," he replied, "if you do not give me too much of the short time that you have to spend at Fairy Dell."

"Do not be concerned about that," Mrs. D'Arcy said, looking lovingly into the open, manly face of her handsome nephew and godson. "The boys will go with you—they know the mountain-paths well, and so do our girls, for that matter. Rose, you must show your Cousin Dunoon some of the most beautiful views around Fairy Dell. Get the boys to accompany you, with Hiawassa, if he will



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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1886

LEARNED persons are now calculating the amount of connection which existed between the recent earthquake and the eclipse of the sun which took place last Sunday.

The announcement made in the Imperial Parliament last night by the Postmaster-General to the effect that the establishment of a mail route "from Ireland by way of British North America and the far east," may mean via Queenstown or Lough Foyle.

The barracks in Paris known as "La France Nouvelle," and commemorating old times and the old regime were recently ordered to be renamed.

The Ottawa Free Press is horrified at the conduct of Mr. Baskerville, M.P.P., because he did not propose the health of the Queen at a private luncheon given to the Irish lacrosse team.

SOME time ago it was stated that an Italian had exhibited a method by means of which electric communication could be kept up between two points wholly unconnected.

The Toronto aldermen seem to have a very good opinion of themselves and to estimate their public worth at perhaps a higher rate of value than the citizens.

expenses, describing the change, and sent to each of them as an heirloom. In view of the uncertainty of mortal career, which ends sometimes disastrously, it would perhaps be well to leave this kind of commemoration to be put up by an admiring posterity.

The secret history of such affairs as are now in progress on the Balkans is never known until many years after their taking place. If the true inwardness of the present political game were known it would probably be amusing as showing the "ways that are dark" in diplomacy.

The sudden suppression of Sir Edward Thornton, British Minister at Constantinople, at the present juncture is very significant. Sir Edward Thornton is a good diplomatist, but his orbit sphere of work has been in Western Europe, and much of it in the United States, where diplomacy, if it is called into play at all, does not require to rise above mediocrity, and where, if it does, is generally handed over to "high joints."

Extremes always meet and those ultra Unionists who contend in favor of what they term "Federation of the Empire" are perhaps unconsciously greatly aiding the cause of Home Rule for Ireland.

The completion of the great Cathedral of St. Peter is a work in which the whole Province is interested. But, naturally, the greatest amount of practical support must be looked for from the city, and therefore the plan of holding a gigantic bazaar in aid of the building is a very wise one.

The Halifax Chronicle announces that there are four hundred houses under sale for taxes in that city. It sums up the provincial position as follows, and it alludes very strongly to one grievous cause for complaint Nova Scotia has against the Dominion.

The unveiling of the statue of Joseph Brant on Monday will be an interesting event in a double sense. He certainly was a brave and faithful Indian, and bore, in his own way, no small part in the history of the country at a critical time.

vinces, this is the one that ought to be studied thickest with them. The hall has been set rolling at Three Rivers, but when we see to see in Montreal Quebec and elsewhere the effigies of those great men of old to whom Canada owes her present position.

The sea serpent has appeared again. This time he has turned up in the Hudson river, and his appearance was of the conventional order, with "devilish" eyes and the usual tendency to spout something dreadful. The very interesting and long telegraphic despatch on the subject says it looked like "shavings," but evidently it must have been sulphurous flames.

LORD SALISBURY is a distinguished scientist and especially an electrician. His ancestor was Prime Minister, or corresponding official, to Queen Elizabeth, and his mansion, Hatfield House, so often visited by that virago, is lighted on an electrical system of his own invention.

A RATHER funny quarrel, or as it is described "intercine dissension," has been taking place in the ranks of that abominable nuisance the Salvation Army.

In the history of missionary work there is no nobler record than that of the martyrs de Brebeuf, Lallemand and their companions. The terrible, but fascinating, story of their glorious deaths is one familiar to all and needs no recapitulation.

The rumor that a proclamation has been secretly circulated in the Punjab inciting the Sikhs to insurrection is highly probable in view of the recent vagaries of Dhaul Singh.

when he posed as an English "country gentleman" at Elveden Hall. He has renounced Christianity and returned to the Prophet's faith, but in a modified form. He is in fact a "reformer" who would have delighted the heart of a Luther.

If imitation be the sincerest kind of flattery and Mr. Chagnon's tales of immorality in the Ottawa departments be true, then it would seem that there are those at Washington who desire to flatter us, or perhaps we ought to say our system of departmental economy.

The fate of Mr. Parnell's amendment in the House of Commons, last night, shows more conspicuously than ever that no real dependence can be placed on many of those who profess to be friends of Ireland at a pinch.

The rules of Parliament have become so fossilized by precedent piled on precedent that it is impossible for any government to ride rough shod over a minority of it is a determined one.

The "Bulgarian Atrocities" of which we used to hear so much seem to have been succeeded by Bulgarian political pantomimes. The recent escapade of Prince Alexander is decidedly comical, viewed from certain standpoints.

his "affectionate and grateful" subjects, he immediately pens a letter, couched in terms of humble sarcasm to his persecutor, thanking him for his action, and promising "unalterable devotion."

The whole course of Canada goes to show that what she wants is a new treaty, by the terms of which the United States might pay a good round sum for the privilege of shipping men and landing cargoes in Canadian ports.

Canada wants nothing of the sort. Suppose that the United States were to put the question to a fair test and propose an ordinary treaty, based on equitable principles. Then it would be seen that Canada desires nothing more than such a negotiation, but certainly nothing less.

The "County Master" of the Orangemen in Frontenac has a grievance. He and his friends imagined they had discovered a dreadful conspiracy aimed at their rights and liberties, and a blood or fire resolution was sent to the Minister of Justice stating that "the Government servants in the Kingston Penitentiary, who belong to the Orange order, had been forbidden by the department to wear their regalia, and march in procession," and three "being all sorts of evil things the Minister of Justice answered:—

The warden at Portsmouth stated, on June 25th, that during the previous year he had taken exception to officers of the penitentiary asking leave of absence to join in the public celebration of July 12th and asked instructions in the premises. He was told in reply that in his opinion "the officers should not have leave of absence for such purposes."

Notwithstanding the systematic attacks upon the Grand Trunk and the organized attempts to decay it and injure its standing in England and its business here, it is able to announce a credit balance of £50,000 for the past fiscal half year.

of faith on the part of the public in submitting opposition, and in spite of other channels of competition, the road has stood firm, the result, as announced, is very gratifying. We have no doubt that the public will, with ourselves, hope that the present improvement will continue.

A HINT FOR THE BRITISH. An American once undertook to govern Ireland well, and make it a peaceable and prosperous island by contract, if the British would let it out to him. How far this scheme would have succeeded we cannot say, but it is a pity that the Government cannot borrow a Prime Minister who is at present serving the Emperor of Austria and put the affairs of Ireland into his hands.

That great "palladium of public liberty," the jury system, seems falling into a sad disrepute. While it is very properly made the subject of the severest criticism, eventually take place which show that it is only a jury fall to protect, but that it is also prove a channel of the gravest inquiry.

You have heard it stated that you are to act on the one hand, through envy, hatred or malice, and on the other, through hope, fear, favor or affection, gain, reward or hope thereof. To do otherwise, you must feel, would be the reverse of your duty. It is not necessary for me to add any more of this point, I believe. However, let me say your attention to an obligation to which Grand Jurors are sworn, but which, very often, is considered and treated with levity; I mean the secrecy with which the deliberations ought to be conducted.

**A WOMAN ON FEMALE SUFFRAGE.**  
That prolific writer, "Ouida," has in her novels drawn pictures of her sex which seem to show that she possesses a singularly morbid and low opinion of womankind. The reviewer of one of her novels might reasonably think that she was merely sketching the character of the black sheep of the fold to point a moral and adorn a tale for the warning and edification of the balance of humanity. But this is clearly not the case, for when "Ouida" ventures into the field of serious literature we have the same contemptuous view of the gentle sex expressed, though, of course, the scandalous element has necessarily to be left out. In the current number of the *North American Review* "Ouida" has expressed her views upon the question of female suffrage, and she holds the idea up to such derision that it is clear no woman's vote will ever be cast if her views of the subject ever generally prevail. Woman in her intellectual sphere is the subject of the article, but "Ouida" has placed in the background her sketch some very sensible, though common place platitudes, on political matters in general. The writer says "there are many evidences that before very long, whichever political party may be in office, female suffrage will be announced at Westminster, and if it be so it is scarcely to be doubted that the French Chambers and the Representative House at Washington will be loth to lag behind and resist such a precedent." This, by no means, follows because recent events in England have proved the truth of a remark, made by the late Baron Stockmar, to the effect that representative government was on its trial—that was fifty years ago. The trial does not seem to-day to give earnest of a very successful termination, and so it is that the some time vaunted British system is not so likely to be closely imitated as it once was. This is due to the working of principles which Ouida, in company with other great thinkers whose thoughts she borrows, deprecates. We are told that "rationally, logically, political power ought to be allotted in proportion to the stake which each voter possesses in the country. But this sound principle has been totally disregarded in the present political systems of both Europe and America. Vapourings ament the inherent "rights of man" have been allowed to oust out common sense and logical action, and he whose contributions to the financial and intellectual power of his nation are of the largest and noblest order has no more electoral voice in the direction of the nation than the drunken navy or the howling unit of the street rowdy. This is esteemed liberty and commends itself to the populace because it levels or seems to level intellect and wealth with poverty and ignorance." "Ouida" holds the opinion that America is about to change this within her own borders, and therefore her conclusion that the same country will follow in the wake of democracy in England is rather illogical. But she deals immediately with female suffrage more than with general principles, and points out that democracy and conservatism alike are apparently inclined to favor female suffrage, though for wholly distinct reasons. The conservatives think women always religious and instinctively conservative. The other side think they would lead the van in all iconoclastic politics. In all probability, as is often contended, the female vote would simply be in the majority of cases not a free one. The influences brought to bear would be too many and varied. A dozen arguments have frequently been raised against the principle of female voting. But they have been the arguments of men and sometimes deemed ungalant. "Ouida" is however herself a woman, and is not open to any such charge, and she gives her main objection to the proposition in the following sweeping words:—"The much graver and truer objection lies less in the physical than in the mental and moral inferiority of women. I use moral in its broadest sense. Women, on an average, have little sense of justice and hardly any sense whatever of awarding to others a freedom for which they do not care themselves. The course of all modern legislation in its tendency to make by-laws fretting and vexatious laws trenching unjustifiably on the personal liberty of the individual. If women were admitted to political power these laws would be multiplied indefinitely and unnecessarily. . . . The woman is the enemy of freedom. Give her the power, and she is at once despotic, whether she be called Elizabeth Tudor or deMirecourt." The essayist indulges in much more in the same strain. We do not think her arguments are calculated to check the growing impression that women having a stake in the commonwealth paying taxes, and, often bearing a prominent place in a municipality, should be deprived of the same right as one of the "censalle" which "Ouida" regards with arch contempt exercises. Common sense and logic point alike to a different conclusion. The trend of affairs in such conditions in England, at least, where women vote in certain matters, has proved that their vote has been of a thoughtful and peaceful kind. The jaundiced, unhealthy view of women in general held by "Ouida" is, we feel sure, not that held by the majority of people, and her arguments apply more forcibly to men than to women.

MR. WHITE'S BRUTALITY.

It seems hard to believe that the Minister of the Interior, the Hon. Thomas White, could have been guilty of so gross an outrage as is ascribed to him at Cayuga. Yet the source of information is of too decided a character to leave much doubt. The Toronto *Globe* states, in a manner that it would hesitate to do if it were merely giving currency to some political "yarn," that:—

At a meeting at Cayuga last week, Hon. Thos. White accented an incendiary speech by producing a portrait of Riel with a rope

round his neck. As he unrolled the portrait he assuringly remarked:—

"This is one of the new saints of the Roman Catholic Church!"

The *Globe* adds, very sensibly, "a more disgusting exhibition of cowardice, brutality, and degraded taste was never made in any country."

With this every thinking, not to say decent-minded, individual in this civilized community will cordially concur. No person not containing an element of savagery in his disposition would make sport of a man now in his grave, even though he had suffered the malefactor's doom. Such a man is at least supposed to have expiated his crimes, and, so far as the world is concerned, a veil drops over his life and deeds.

But Mr. White goes further than this. He knows that there is difference of opinion, as there very reasonably may be, concerning the propriety of executing Riel. From the humanitarian point of view it is deemed by many that he was actuated by good motives and should have been pardoned; that he was insane and should have been sent to an asylum and some other theories have been put forward.

Then there exist in the breasts of eminent jurists grave doubts as to the legality of the proceedings at Regina. It is true that the highest appeal did not sustain these doubts, but we are inclined to think that even this ruling did not convince the majority that the masterly opinion of the Hon. W. Macdougall on the subject was not the correct statement of the portion of affairs.

There was room for doubt and hesitation on nearly all points connected with the Riel trial. There was cause for strong feeling.

That strong feeling exists, and knowing that a large section of the community feel strongly on the subject Mr. White's action is an outrage, a disgrace. It is not the less so to himself as an individual.

But he is untruthful as well as brutal. How dare he drag the Church into his infamous oratory? How dare he mouth out sacred things which he does not understand, and, Orangeman as he is, can only mention in his ignorance to insult and malign?

Surely, of all men, Mr. White ought specially to appreciate the force of the maxim that the cobbler should not get above his last.

And, again, when did the Church make a saint of Louis Riel? The Church has been particularly non-committal in the matter as it happens, and Riel has received nothing at its hands more than any other dead Catholic.

The incident is one which proves conclusively the infamous tactics which the government party are carrying into effect in Haldimand, and Haldimand is, of course, only a sample of the whole line of conduct planned by the present office-holders at Ottawa.

It is disgraceful and infamous. It is doomed to failure, and nothing will contribute to its failure more than a few more such exhibitions as that made by the Hon. Thomas White. It would be entertaining to see the consequences of that gentleman taking the advice of the *Globe*, which says: "Let the Hon. Thomas White repeat his action at his own home in Montreal if he is not ashamed and afraid to do so."

ST. PATRICK'S AND ROME.

The *Dublin Freeman* says:—It seems a singular thing, when one comes to think of it, that with all its wealth and variety of churches, Rome should not contain one bearing the name of the Apostle of Ireland for its patron saint. There is scarcely one of the other nations of Europe whose patron saint is not commemorated in the Eternal City by a temple dedicated to his name and honor. Ireland, with her glorious St. Patrick, is almost the solitary exception. When the 17th of March comes round in each year the Irish in Rome come to seek the friendly shelter of the Church of St. Agatha or the Church of St. Isidore or the celebration of the Feast of their National Saint. It is not easy to conceive how this should have continued so long, but nevertheless there is the solid fact staring us in the face, and to this hour St. Patrick has no shrine in Rome. And assuredly this could not have been from any lack of sympathy between Rome and Ireland, nor from the absence of holy old traditions to bind them together in affectionate union. Since the golden link of love between them was first blessed by Celestine in the person of Patrick, it has never been sullied or shattered, and no power of men has ever availed to break it. Her unbroken line of Prelates has always testified for Ireland her loyalty to the Roman Pontiffs, and her readiness to do service in their behalf. And Rome has in turn been always true to Ireland, and the most illustrious of its Popes have been the truest and most constant friends to this old Catholic land of ours. It is not, therefore, any want of mutual sympathy that has caused the strange fact of which we are writing. Nor is it that Rome has no traditions of Ireland abiding in her sacred places. The noblest of the Irish exiles sleep their long sleep on the slopes of the Janiculum, and close to the spot where the martyrdom of St. Peter is reverently commemorated. The heart of Ireland's beloved Liberator rests in one of its most ancient and venerable churches, and the great Luke Wadding is buried in one of a host of Irish ecclesiastics and scholars whose remains are interred in Roman soil. But yet, in Rome, that has so many memories of Ireland, Ireland's National Saint is without a special temple to his glory. But at last a change is likely to take place. Father Glynn, the energetic and patriotic Prior of the Community of the Augustinians in Rome, has thought the happy thought of erecting there the church whose absence is certainly so striking and so singular. He has already made a giant stride in the direction of success. He communicated the idea to the Sovereign Pontiff, Leo XIII., and His Holiness at once sanctioned the project and gave it his blessing. From out his slender resources he has contributed the magnificent sum of four thousand francs, and has thus set a practical example which is sure to be followed. The venerated Superior of the Irish College, the Most Rev. Archbishop Kirby, has, as might be expected from his brave, generous Irish heart, entered enthusiastically into the project, and given his blessing and his gift. Father Glynn will be soon in Ireland to solicit assistance for his undertaking, and we wait before receiving a sufficient sum from Irish Catholics at home and abroad for the erection in Rome of a temple worthy of Ireland's National Saint and of the scattered children of his love and protection.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

(From our own Correspondent.)

OTTAWA, Sept. 2.—According to the *Week*, Mr. Goldwin Smith was delighted by some party in Canada to go to England and do something for the salvation of the empire. To read his reports is like going back to our schoolboy days, when we admired his passionate despatch, relating how he "arrived, saw and conquered." Hereafter the Roman emperor must go down to the foot of the class among conquerors and allow Goldwin Smith to go up head.

THE NEW CONQUEROR

went, saw, saved. Nothing but modesty must have induced Mr. Smith to refrain from telling grateful Canadians of the processions of British men and matrons who thanked him on their knees for saving the country from destruction and the civilization of the world from everlasting darkness. It must have been modesty. Certainly it could not have been passionate attachment to facts, for it is to be feared that his credentials as a historian will hardly sustain what he has written in England concerning Canada. Mr. Smith would not commit libel willingly, we feel persuaded. How comes it then that we should find in *MacMillan's Magazine* an article contributed by Mr. Smith which cannot obtain the approval of those who value the truth?

LITERARY INCENTIVISM

is the last crime we would think of charging against Mr. Smith. Some one must have been playing the old game of interpolating, and slipped into his article that passage wherein it is suggested that "The Irish are migratory, and do not acquire the residence qualification," either "in England, Canada, the United States or Australia." We fancy that there are some Irishmen in this country who have acquired the residence qualification. Perhaps not to the extent as Mr. Smith would have us believe, but we have a right to expect from a grave historian some show of fidelity to demonstrated facts. If past history is to be read after the manner evinced in the article quoted, we must be terribly at sea. In Canada we have many Irish settlers. We also have a few Scotch and English and others. How wrong it is to single out any of these and decribe them as aliens!

AT WAR WITH SOCIETY?

Supposing there was a people in this country "compulsively" as Mr. Smith says, and "working for the objects of the clan," we should know them. But where are they? Mr. Smith has assumed a role and speaks for Canada. We question his right to do so, even though he has a reputation as a professor possessing a residence qualification. In the fulfillment of his mission to reconquer Britain from Gladstone, we are not at all surprised by bearing false witness against any portion of the community in Canada. By doing so he must injure the cause which he professes to have at heart.

At any rate, the Empire has been saved. Mr. Smith did it, and our gratitude to him is great. Not so great, however, as to make us overlook his putting the unquarred Irish to the literary sword.

OTTAWA, Sept. 4.—All the influences possible are being brought to bear by the government to carry their man in Haldimand. It would seem that the gerrymander, the Franchise Act, the Revising barrister and the Indian vote are not considered sufficiently potent to swamp a former Liberal majority of 126! Therefore ministers have sent any amount of money into the country. They have also detailed their best speakers and most trusty organizers to stump the county and secure the best advantages possible for the party. The Tory cards in this election will be arranged as follows:—

The Gerrymander.

The Franchise Act.

The Re-vising Barrister.

The Indian voters.

Chief of the tribe.

Perfect organization.

Best Tory orators.

Most depraved Tory agents.

Government influence, unsparsingly exercised.

All the powers of patronage.

Surely so overwhelming an array of election weapons would secure the election of the Tory candidate. But the party needs them all to overcome its bad name, bad cause, and an adverse majority of 126.

ON THE OTHER SIDE

The Liberals have nothing but their natural strength, a good cause, a bad, but a possibly fair organization. But by every rule of justice and fair play they ought to be sustained with a sweeping majority. It is difficult to think that evil influences can be made supreme in an intelligent constituency like Haldimand, and that men could be found who for any reason or under any stress of influence, would vote for so abandoned an administration.

Even the Government speakers, their best and brightest, are

NEED OF LOST REPUTATIONS.

It is an insult, when the electors of Haldimand ought to resist in the strongest manner, for such a man to pose before them in the character of a public benefactor. It is a sad sight in the story-books of a youth who had an instrument called "the magic flute." Whenever it was played upon, those who had heard it were compelled to speak the truth in spite of themselves.

Imagine the effect its notes would have on a platform of Tory orators!

Delton McCarry, for instance. How delightful it would be to hear him discourse without restraint on the true inwardness of the Northern Railway steal! How he brought Sir John to time; how he worked the oracles in the Senate, compelled the Commons to stultify itself, and made the Government take charge and carry through Parliament a barefaced Boobie Bill.

THOMAS WHITE, MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR,

is also stumping in Haldimand. If the magic flute were played before him, with what bewitching eloquence he could relate all about printing jobs, for what he don't know in that line is not worth knowing. Or he might discourse about "party exigencies," and the duties of lying in the interests of a political party. He would also say some thing about free trade and protection, for he had advocated and opposed turn about, as it suited his purpose and the direction of the popular wind.

HALDIMAND PEOPLE

must be very glibable if they allow themselves to be humbugged by two such openly confessed, proved, and demonstrated public plunderers under legal fictions, made into law for the evident purpose of enabling them to rob the treasury at their leisure. If we could only get them to speak the truth, after the fashion of the magic flute, they would soon take hasty leave of Haldimand, for I cannot doubt that the outraged electors would give them a taste of Judge Lynch and a coat of tar and feathers as marks of the appreciation they have for Boobie Boys.

The Government lays great stress on this election and are determined to carry the seat at all or any cost, because it will be used as an argument that Ontario approves the Riel execution, condemns the Liberals and approves the Tory policy of

A RACE AND RELIGIOUS CHARGE

against the Irish and French people of the country.

For years the Tory party has had no policy worthy of the name. Their sole object expressed in the popular word Boogie, which conveys the meaning of money fraudulently taken from the country for the use and comfort of the Boodlers. For Boodie this Government has sacrificed everything that men should hold sacred—public trusts, personal honor, human life, private character, national reputation. All have been cast to the winds, and now they propose to devise a war of races and religions as the only means by which they can hope to retain their position as the Boodlers of the Treasury.

ANOTHER DEFENCE

of an anonymous letter writer to the *Citizen* appears in that journal to-day. As it is a some-

what complicated story we will let the *Citizen* relate it its own way:—"A short time ago certain conspirators, some of them, we have reason to believe, holding high positions, sent to *frank* Canadian newspapers a long letter dealing with separate School and other matters affecting the administration in the Roman Catholic Diocese of Ottawa. The conspirators placed under their common signature a name de plume which had been exclusively used by a gentleman who occasionally corresponded with the *Citizen*, their diabolical object being to hold him responsible for their communications on the affairs of the diocese, views respectively. They carried out their malicious intentions, and in the columns of the *Ottawa Free Press* a gentleman was charged with writing the communication—which one of them penned."

It strikes me, if this version of the story be correct, there is a very easy way to fix the blame on the guilty parties. In the first, let the gentleman who complains through the *Citizen* reveal himself, state all the facts, show who has stolen his name, and how they used it. If, like the cypriotes, they have disguised his child in order to pass it off as their own, he may justly hold them up to the scorn of all true men. I have been a sufferer myself in this way. Somebody had the bad taste, if not the audacity, to use my *non de plume* in these letters as his signature to a letter in the *Citizen*. Of course there is no mentioning an assumed name in newspaper writing. But honor among thieves is a virtue that ought to be respected by those who undertake to instruct the public and are too modest to reveal their identity.

RIDEAU.

ADDRESS TO THE ARCHBISHOP.

The following is a copy of the address, which was presented to His Grace Archbishop Fabre by Rev. Curé Adam, of Hochelaga, on behalf of all the clergy ordained by His Grace:—

To His Grace Mgr. Edouard Charles Fabre, Archbishop of Montreal:

The six hundred ecclesiastics who proclaim you with love their father, experience in this day great happiness at being able in the preliminary manifestation of the sacerdotal family in a month of their filial piety, to unite the sentiments of the 400,000 souls of the vast diocese of which you are the pastor, to the homage of the great religious communities of which you are the spiritual guide, to the eager felicitations of the numerous clergy of whom you are the supreme head.

Yes, Monsi-gneur, it is to be a joy to us, the beneficiaries of your discipline, to see the ornamental Pope of Rome clothed you anew with a new and such a great dignity.

You have identified your life with that of your archdiocese, and your motto is also its. Your attachment to the Holy See inspires all the great works of the Catholic Church, which an ardent, gentle, and constant charity profuse the bosom of the church of Montreal—*in hoc signo*.

What adds still more to our emotion is the solemn circumstance which unites us at the moment round our new Archbishop that the Most Pontiff, father of the oldest of the clergy, laid the foundation stone of this splendid temple, the future pride of the nation and glory of the faith. To you, Monsi-gneur, who have condescended to assume this faith in which your venerable predecessor carried us, to you, whose episcopate was reserved the honor of placing in this dome the object of general admiration, the cross of Jesus Christ, at the very moment when the Vicar of Christ caused your steps to be preceded by the cross of the first Archbishop of Montreal in covering your shoulder with the cross of the pallium.

What a grand idea of faith to reproduce here, St. Peter's! How few the years of your episcopate already realize the significance of it. Catholic and universal is the Roman Church, and its basilica, with gigantic proportions, comprises in it a magnificent symbolism all the religious and eternal interests of the Christian world. Your basilica, Monsi-gneur, is the image of that of Rome, and the Church in Montreal, by the priests and the mass nurtured in it, stands abroad over all the American continent the same benefits which the Rome of the Pope confers on the entire universe.

The legend of the Sovereign Pontiff completes their splendor in a brevity by the number of churches in Rome, which are the great priests who they have consecrated, and the priests who they have blessed. Perhaps no Pontiff, Monsi-gneur, merits like you this eulogy of the sacerdotal fraternity.

Besides 129,000 souls whom you have confirmed in the faith of Christ, and 1,400 maidens who have made their vows to you, you have consecrated two bishops; you have conducted the foot of the sanctuary more than 1,100 ecclesiastics. In short, 612 ministers of Jesus Christ owe to you the incomparable benefit of the sacerdotal union.

Oh, Monsi-gneur, great is their gratitude, profound is their veneration, sincere is their devotion.

At this time they are proud of being able to give you a public testimony. You open the gates of your cathedral to the charity which attracts towards it in a rich harvest, in order that the faith may lead them more quickly to the foot of the altar. When clothed in your pontifical raiment you will return under the finished vaults of this basilica, we wish that the throne from which you will bless your people may be a gift from the priests who owe their vocation to you.

We, known symbol of your supreme authority may indicate also their absolute obedience; this image of your dignity may attest their veneration; the source of all episcopal benefits may manifest all their eternal gratitude.

Under the ancient law the patriarchs had always a marked preference for the youngest of their children. Monsi-gneur, we are in the sacred law of the present children of the great family of the archdiocese; we do not demand a partial love; the heart of the bishop is large enough to love all the priests, but this little imposition on the obligation of attaching ourselves still clings to your sacred person.

Bless all the priests who, thank to you, were the youngest of the Lord, whether in the diocese of Montreal or in other parts of the archdiocese, who have bestowed upon us, may be always glorious for God and fruitful for souls. And the God whom you make us love will bless the hand which has consecrated us His ministers, and the souls whom we lead to heaven will bless the heart of the bishop who has changed us to give them grace and virtue.

And the blood of Christ, which is the type for the faith, mingling with the blood of Christ, which every day we shed on more than 600 altars, will draw down on your head the favors of God, who loves, sanctifies and crowns us in happiness and glory.

Signed in the name of the ecclesiastics ordained by Mgr. E. C. Fabre.

F. L. J. ADAM AND OTHERS.

Mgr. Fabre said in reply that the address would be an imperishable souvenir for the archdiocese. He thanked them for their kind devotion to himself and the diocese, and was glad to have their assistance and good wishes. He had no doubt of the completion of St. Peter's, and was grateful for the encouragement already accorded, which showed that the good work would go on. Unfortunately the work had to be suspended for some years, but that had only given them energy to start afresh with renewed vigor. The bazaar was sure to be a grand success, as it is a noble work undertaken by the priests and the people. His Grace returned earnest thanks to all who had aided and were aiding the work.

ST. PETER'S BAZAAR.

Over 3,000 Persons Visit the Cathedral on Saturday—The Dinner by the St. James' Parish on Saturday Evening—List of Some of the Articles Exhibited at the Booths.

Saturday afternoon and evening was a successful day for the St. Peter's bazaar. The noble edifice was thronged during the day with visitors, and in the evening the audience amounted to a crush. It is estimated that at least 3,000 visitors passed the gate during the day. The following new subscriptions were received on Saturday: Archbishop Beauville, of St. Louis, \$400; Archbishop Duhamel, of Ottawa, \$200, and Father Targem, rector of the Jesuits, \$180. It is probable that while the bazaar remains open few of our citizens will miss the opportunity of seeing it. The church looks grand, decorated as it is with taste and profusion of beautiful objects. Up to the present persons of every religious denomination have patronized it, and the outlay of ten cents entrance is well repaid by the sights within the cathedral.

THE DINNER.

The first of the series of dinners to be given on behalf of the Cathedral took place on Saturday evening. The dining-room was beautifully decorated. The St. James' parish ladies, under whose direction the dinner was served, spared neither trouble nor labor to make it a success. About 500 guests sat down to the table and the menu was a most recherche one.

The banquet having closed, the guests joined the crowd in the large bazaar hall and devoted their time to visiting the different booths and viewing the many articles exhibited. During the evening Mr. E. Hardy's orchestra played the following programme:—

1. Marche—Souverain d'Anvers.....Joussieu
2. Overture—Soleil.....Allix
3. Valse—Annapolis.....Kahane
4. Solo de Cornet—Cicetta.....Kahane

4. Solo de Cornet—Cicetta.....Kahane

5. Marche—Annapolis.....Kahane

6. Polka—Toujours en France.....Lemire

7. Valse—Fleurs des Bois.....Lemire

8. Valse—Sous le Palmier.....Lemire

9. Valse—Cicetta.....Lemire

10. Solo de Trompette.....Lemire

11. Solo de Clarinette.....Lemire

12. Solo de Basson.....Lemire

13. Solo de Fagot.....Lemire

14. Solo de Trombone.....Lemire

15. Solo de Tuba.....Lemire

16. Solo de Percussion.....Lemire

17. Solo de Chœur.....Lemire

18. Solo de Solistes.....Lemire

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France. Where we lose half of our population by the age of twenty the Irish only part with 35 per cent. of theirs, and almost one-half of the deaths are of persons over forty-five years of age. The Irish do not seem to live as long a period as the French, and yet nearly five in 100 of the deaths are of persons over eighty-five years of age—a showing in all respects better than ours.

The conclusions to be drawn from this exhibit, says the *Boston Herald*, are entirely to the detriment of the American systems of social and business life. The high rate of mortality among children under five years of age may be due to a number of different causes, such as insufficient care, want of physical strength on the part of parents, and, perhaps, abnormal conditions of life. The exceptional high rate of mortality at the period between ten and twenty years of age can doubtless be attributed to the social excitement, verging almost on dissipation, in which young people in this country are allowed to indulge, and, perhaps, also to the tension upon the physical system of our methods of education. It is certainly a significant fact that, proportionately, nearly twice as many Americans die in the decade between their tenth and twentieth years as English young people of similar age. That so few of our people live to over fifty is equally significant; for, while we have better food and better lodgings, and while the sanitary conditions of existence are studied here, with perhaps, as great care as elsewhere, there are evidently altogether insufficient to offset the results of the wear and tear of existence, which are the concomitants of our highly nervous and intense social and business activity.

There are, no doubt, advantages attendant upon the American system of life; but if statistical proof were anything, they demonstrate that we obtain these advantages at an enormous cost. Certainly, for the purpose of sustaining our social and business system, and for the enjoyment of life as we endeavor to enjoy it, we practically sacrifice not less than 25 per cent of our possible years of existence. It is said that the exhibit now is less appalling than it once was; that the statistics of the life insurance companies indicate the slow but sure tendency toward greater longevity; but this is, perhaps, the case all over the world, and our people are at the present time so far down on the list that enormous gains would have to be made before we can put ourselves on a plane of equality with the other countries. Clearly, the exhibit that we have given above is one deduction from our census reports of which we have no reason to be proud.

BOWING TO THE BISHOP'S WILL.

(Special to The Post.)

LETHBRIDGE, Aug. 31.—A great crowd assembled here for political discussion. The National cause was represented by Hon. Mr. Bellerose and Messrs. Archambault, Bergeron, Poirer, Cloran, H. Archambault and Dr. Forest, the National candidate. The Minutemen were Messrs. Pelletier, Hurteau, M. F. and Marion. The candidates, Archbishop Fabre was here to bless the corner stone of the new church. After the ceremony Mr. Marion visited the Archbishop at the probytery and shortly afterwards Rev. Curé Prudhomme came out and announced to the electors that Monsi-gneur desired no discussion to take place during his visit. The speakers bowed to the bishop's desire, and no meeting was held. The speakers were disappointed, the vast majority of whom appeared to favor the National candidate.

BANDITS FIGHTING.

AN ENCOUNTER BETWEEN "EL COYOTE'S" BANDITS AND THE UNITED STATES TROOPS.

NEW LAREDO, MEX., Sept. 6.—A battle occurred at eight o'clock yesterday morning between the detachments sent out here on Friday and "El Coyote's" bandits, about twenty miles southwest from here. During the fight the bandits were largely outnumbered and completely routed. One policeman was killed and two wounded. Two bandits were killed and several wounded. The wounded police have been brought in on litters. Col. Martinez, commanding the Federal troops guarding this city, has ordered the cavalry from Monterrey and Tampasas. The fight lasted about one hour. The police and guards fought desperately against the odds. It is known that Coyote's bandits are now in a state of defence by soldiers, police and citizens. The excitement is intense.

GALVESTON, Texas, Sept. 6.—A New Laredo special says:—Great excitement prevailed in Nuevo Laredo, Mexico, last evening over the arrival of three wounded soldiers and two returned from the fight. The wounded soldiers were in the morning taken to the hospital. It is said that the bandits were under "El Coyote." The Government troops were wounded, besides several cavalry horses shot. A volunteer company is being organized for the protection of the city. An attack is generally expected. Reports are made that the bandits were on the train from Monterrey. This was due at 8 p.m., but it was apprehended that Coyote would catch and destroy the railroad before the train could get in. The wounded soldiers represent that "El Coyote's" forces had a large lot of extra arms, and it is supposed he expects to be joined by a good many men when he reaches New Laredo.

AN IRATE EDITOR.

AMHERST, Ont., Sept. 5.—Yesterday a scene occurred in the city which caused no little excitement in political circles. A prominent politician and editor of a city paper, feeling that his honor and that of his family had been attacked in the columns of another city newspaper, repaired hurriedly to the office of the latter for satisfaction. He met the editor and asked that the French code should be adopted, as between gentlemen, in a duel. Then he pulled out his revolver and was ready for battle. The editor denied the charge and submitted the article to the Mayor, his brother, and Mr. Thos. Cusgrain, for perusal, and to discover if anything derogatory to the character of the offended editor or his family could be detected in it. The tribunal of honor came to the conclusion that there was no slander in the article. The parties then withdrew.

MORE CHRISTIANS MASSACRED.

SAANGHAI, Sept. 1.—Advices from Ching Too Foo, the chief city of the province of Zuhuin, state that the natives of the eastern part of that province and those of northern Cochon China have risen against the Christians and are massacring them and destroying property. This active persecution is attributed to the imprudence of English and American missionaries. In Cochon China alone fifty Christians were killed, their houses burned and their farms destroyed. In Zuhuin a general massacre of Christians is reported to be in progress, and they are killed wherever found. It is said whole villages occupied by Christians have been destroyed, and that all lands occupied by the professed owner's residence in Zuhuin has been burned and the owner's family has been massacred. No efforts have been made to suppress the disorder, and so far as known it continues un-suppressed.



LIST OF AGENTS

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Albion, Ont. James R. Kelly
Apsley, Ont. John McInnis
Alexandria, Ont. Alex. McD. Reid
Albert, Ont. Richard J. Reid
Allandale, Ont. M. J. Hamill, P.M.
Armstrong's Mills. Joseph Sossin
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Traviston, Ont. John Delaney
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Thamesville, Ont. Geo. L. Cooke
Troopstown, Ont. P. McManus
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Vanhook Hill, Ont. D. Hurley
Valleyfield, Que. J. C. McVey
Vins P.O., Ont. Tim O'Connell
Venosta, Que. J. Martin
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Westport, Ont. Dennis Cairns
Westport, Ont. J. M. McEroy
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Windsor, Ont. Jno. Munroe
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King's Cove, Nfld. Patrick Devine
Harvey Grace, Nfld. A. J. Drysdale
St. John's. J. L. Slettery
Spaniard's Bay. Jno. M. Keat
BRITISH COLUMBIA.
Kamloops, Yle. M. Sullivan
NEW BRUNSWICK.
Bathurst. Jas. Mechan
Andover. D. B. Gallagher
New Brunswick. P. Flannery
Black Brook, Miramichi. J. A. McEachran
Barnaby River. John P. Sheehan
Bath. Thos. Bohan
Belle-Dune River. DM Curry
Cork Station, York co. Michael Connolly
Carleton, St. John's, N.B. Thos. McCaffrey
Chatban. Jno. D. McEachran
Campbellton. Ed. McTommy
Johnville, N.B. J. F. O'Connor
Kingston, Kent co. Jeremiah Collins
St. John's, N.B. T. O'Brien & Co
Irroyville. Michael Ryan
Shediac, N.B. Richard Costello
Woodstock. G. McDonnell
NOVA SCOTIA.
Antigonish, N. S. Angus McIsaac
Aacadia Mines, N.S. Samuel Flanagan
Albion Mines, N.S. John McNeil
Big Marsh, Antigonish. Donald McDonald
Big Tracadie, N.S. Jno. Delaney
Broad Cove Mines. Jno. D. McIsaac
Caledonia Mills, N.S. C. W. McDonald
Cape Canso, N.S. Wm.
Digby, N.S. J. E. Meahan
East River. P. E. Murphy
Greenedale, N.S. J. Chisholme
Halifax, N.S. J. R. Finlay
Irish Cove. A. McNeil, P. M
Ogden, N.S. Jno. L. McNeil, P. M
Sherrbrooke, Guysborough Co. Geo. Shears
St. Barbour. Jno. F. McKenzie
Upper South River. Alex. J. McDonald
Nile Colliery. Thos. O'Deady
Westville. Jno. McNeill
UNITED STATES.
Beverly, Mass. Jno. Whiteley
Atholne, Mich. Jno. Ronayne
Coar, Baraga Co., Mich. Mr. F. McKenzie
Coomer, Niagara Co., N.Y. J. B. Donnelly
Chateaugay, N.Y. J. H. Kiskan
Columbarville, Mich. D. McInnis
Emmett, St. Clair Co., Mich. J. O'Loughlin
East Constable, Franklin Co., N.Y. T. Golden
Ponda, Iowa. P. Shea
Grand Rapids, Mich. Michael Healy
Harpers Ferry, Iowa. Thos. Corcoran
Haydenville, Mass. Wm. P. Dolan
Island Pond. O. L. Manson
Imity City, Mich. J. Thornton
Liberty, Montgomery Co., Ka. J. E. Priest
Lancaster, N.H. P. D. Danher
Lancaster, N.Y. J. D. Danher
Manteno, Ill. Louis A. Towner
Melrose, Staras Co., Minn. M. Allan
Adair, Mich. Dr. Ed. Black
Marengo, Iowa. Jas. E. Byrne
Nugent's Grove, Iowa. Dr. W. E. Coguelette
Mauburny, Mich. Thos. Furlong
Newport, Vt. M. J. Mullavey
Old Rockway, St. Clair Co., Mich. Thos. Kavanagh
Ointo. Jas. Megan
Ontonogow, Mich. N. Lemoin
Rockport, N. Y. Ed. Fuller
Springfield, Brown Co., Maine. C. Whelan
Springfield, Dakota Ter. M. Donovan
St. Paul, Minn. Wm. Collins
South Dorset, Vt. Patrick McDevitt
Tracadia Cross Roads, N. S. W. Murphy
P. E. ISLAND.
Baldwin's Road. Peter Curran
Charlottetown, P. E. I. Richard Walsh
Cherry Valley, P. E. I. T. Delahunty
Cherry Grove, P. E. I. Daniel Beaton
Lanching, P. E. I. M. D. McCormack
Morell. Wm. M. McGuire
McDougall's, P. E. I. Angus J. McLellan

OBITUARY.
Although a short period has elapsed since the Irish National League held its convention in Chicago, grim death has already grasped one of the most energetic delegates who attended the convention. The general, who popularized Tim Cream, (brother of the popular Ned Cream of the G.T.R.), and Michael Cream (of Point L'avis), who was chairman of the Illinois State delegation at the above convention, was suddenly struck down in Chicago on Saturday last. Mr. T. Cream removed from Quebec to Chicago some years ago; his sterling worth and jovial manner have gained for him hosts of friends in the Queen City of the West. Very important offices were open to him, but he set about the membership of the Board of Elections. Democrats and Republicans alike loved him; he had a good word and a soft spot in his heart for everyone; his love for Ireland was undying, and the great wish of his life was to see her occupy her proper position before his death. But God willed it otherwise. He was one of the reception committee to receive the delegates from Ireland to the Convention. He was untiring in his efforts to make everyone feel at home, and we doubt not that a hearty prayer will go up to the Throne of God for the repose of his soul from every man who attended this Convention. His love for the Old Rock City was only secondary to his love for Ireland, and many Quebecers, now residing and doing well in Chicago, bless the day they fell in with Tim Cream. To his brothers, Messrs. Edward and Michael Cream, and other members of his family, we offer our heartfelt sympathy.
A NATURAL PHENOMENON.
A GEMER DISCOVERED WHILE DIGGING FOR A WELL - BELLE PLAIN, ILL. THREATENED WITH DESTRUCTION.
CHICAGO, Aug. 31. - A despatch was received at the city hall this evening from the mayor of Belle Plain, Iowa, which states that an artesian well, four inches in diameter, burst when a depth of 180 feet had been reached in boring, and instantly a volume of water was forced into the air to the distance of several hundred feet. This gradually increased in size until a stream of water fully sixteen inches in diameter was formed, and the upward force of this stream is equal to the power of powder or dynamite. The water in huge volumes is spouting high in the air, and the supply seems inexhaustible. Two gigantic rivers have been formed by this phenomenal water burst, which are running through the town at the rate of twelve miles an hour, and carrying everything before them. Houses and lives are threatened by this peculiar freak of nature, and the citizens are appalled at their impending danger, which at present they are at powers to overcome, finding it impossible to divert the flood. An attempt was made to insert six-inch boiler iron tubes into the well, but these were instantly blown out and forced high into the air. Finding the plan useless, the terrified people attempted to fill up the aperture through which this terrible geyser was spouting its deluge. Fifteen carloads of stone were emptied into the well, but these were forced upwards as though propelled by the force of giant powder. Bags of sand were then hastily constructed and cast into the well, but these, too, were hurled into the air. The Chicago & Northwestern Railway was called upon for assistance and instantly sent a large gang of men to the rescue. The bridge gang of the county was also called upon, but up to this evening no abatement in the flow of water was perceptible, and the rushing rivers formed by it were washing the channels they had made deeper and wider, while the basin was spreading over the low lands in the vicinity. The mayor of Belle Plain in his last extremity telegraphed to Chicago for the best engineers that could be secured to come immediately to the spot and use their skill and energy in attempting to stop this perilous condition of affairs. The city engineer, to whom the matter was referred, induced Engineer Morgan to undertake the mission. Engineers are of opinion that little can be done to stop the flow of water, but think it may be possible to direct the rivers into less dangerous directions and confine them to their channels.
A FORWARD POLICY WANTED.
LONDON, Aug. 31. - At a meeting to-day of forty advanced Gladstonian members of Parliament, Mr. Illingsworth presiding, it was unanimously resolved to favor a forward and aggressive policy. It was also decided to notify Sir William Vernon Harcourt and Mr. John Morley that the meeting desired that the Home Rule struggle commenced at the recent elections should be strenuously maintained.
THE LEAGUERS AND BULLER.
DUBLIN, Aug. 31. - The Kiltarney branch of the National League has notified General Sir Kever's Buller of its readiness to give him every possible assistance, if the sole object of his mission to Kerry is to suppress crime and outrage. If, however, his mission is to serve the landlords, collect rents and assist at evictions, he must depend on his own resources.
SCOTCH CROFTERS' GRIEVANCES DEBATED IN PARLIAMENT.
LONDON, Aug. 31. - In the House of Commons this afternoon Sir M. Hicks-Beach stated that during the riots in Belfast one head constable had been killed, five members of the constabulary had been seriously wounded, and that altogether 322 policemen had been more or less injured. Mr. Peter Esslemont, Liberal M.P. for East Aberdeen, moved an amendment to the address expressing regret that the Crofters' Act had not removed the grievances of the crofters. The amendment was supported by Messrs. McLaren, Clark and Mason, Gladstonians, and by all the Peelites. Mr. Mason, in a speech, said Scotland demanded home rule. (Applause.) Dr. Tanner (Nationalist) condemned the condition of the Scotch crofters and said he hoped the Irish would assist in rescuing them from the vulture like landlords, and act which would tend to make Ireland and Scotland more friendly. He was proceeding to violently denounce the "policy of extermination," when the Speaker ordered him to resume his seat, because his remarks were irrelevant. Dr. Tanner obeyed.
FARM FOR SALE
300 acres (90 of which are under cultivation), 3 miles from Roman Catholic, Ontario, Barns, Dwelling Houses, and Saw and Grind Mills.
TERMS EASY.
Particulars at 240 COMMISSIONERS STREET.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY
CURES ALL HUMORS,
Consumption,
Chronic Diseases of the Liver, Blood, and Lungs.
Pierce's Little Pleasant Liver Purgative Pills.
\$500 REWARD
ST. LAURENT COLLEGE
HEALTH FOR ALL
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.
These Famous Pills Purify the BLOOD, and act not only on the blood, but on the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS & BOWELS.
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT
FOR THE CURE OF Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers!
BLOOD PURIFIERS
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE. BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY, INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, JAUNDICE, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN, And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

L.S.L. CAPITAL PRIZE - \$150,000
UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION! OVER HALF A MILLION DISTRIBUTED.
Louisiana State Lottery Company.
Extraordinary Quarterly Drawing in the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, September 11, 1896.
Capital Prize, \$150,000.
27 Notes, 85 Cents, Ten Dollars only.
1 CAPITAL PRIZE OF \$150,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF \$50,000
2 LARGE PRIZES OF \$20,000
4 LARGE PRIZES OF \$5,000
30 PRIZES OF \$1,000
100 APPROXIMATION PRIZES
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK.

ALLAN LINE.
1896 - Summer Arrangements - 1896
THE SHORTEST SEA ROUTE BETWEEN AMERICA AND EUROPE, BEING ONLY FIVE DAYS BETWEEN LAND AND LAND.
College of Ottawa, THE OBLATE FATHERS.
BABY'S BIRTHDAY.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
BUCKEY BELL FOUNDRY.
MEENEELY BELL COMPANY.
McShane Bell Foundry.
OPIMUM



THE MOTHER'S GRAVE.

[For The Post and True Witness.] The evening star was rising slowly, The sun had sunk to rest, Baring the chill November day...

KATHLEEN.

Greenbush, Prince Edward County, Ont.

SPRIT OF THE PRESS.

IRISH MOVEMENT NOT PROLETARIAT. In the recent conversation between the Archbishop of Dublin and Mr. T. P. Gill, M. P., on the Irish rent question, Mr. Gill said: "Your Grace, then, thinks that the democratic movement in Ireland will now be strong enough to break the old notions about rent and the obligations of paying rent?"

NOTE.

That tremendous vote in England in favor of home rule is the handwriting on the wall which has paralyzed the Orangemen of Belfast. They attack the Catholic minority, just as a dog kicked from the kitchen door runs straightaway to bite the sow's ear.

LAST OF THE PROTESTANTS.

Cardinal Manning has lately published a pamphlet on the settlement of Maryland by the Catholics in 1633, his purpose being to show that the spirit of Catholicity has at all times been tolerant, while the sects have ever been persecutors. It shows more for not only did the Catholics permit the Protestant minority the full enjoyment of the religious privilege, but they allowed them to secure political ascendancy and revolutionize the government of the colony; and subsequently went to the extent of apostasy; for the third Lord Baltimore that lived in this country became a Protestant.

POLITICAL ACTIVITIES.

The House does not lack much stock in the expectation that there will be another general election before there will be another session of Parliament, but it is doubtful if even the Premier has finally made up his mind on that subject. It is always possible that circumstances may arise to force his hand.

A MODERN TALLYHOUND.

Sir John Macdonald's recent speech in Ottawa consisted of the elaboration of five heads. (1) He was glad to be home again; (2) he was pleased to have been away; (3) he had been tickled to have got back 66 cents on the dollar of the \$30,000,000 loan to the C.P.R. Co.; (4) the Imperial Government would surely do something for the Company; (5) everybody ought to rally around him.

A COMPLIMENT.

Father Phelan, in his address to the young men of his native Nova Scotia, contrasted their quiet, gentlemanly behavior with the conduct of the same class in our large cities, adding: "Your soil is not as fruitful as ours; but there is one crop you seem wholly unable to grow, and that is, 'Wild oats.'"

A VICE-REGAL SPEECH.

LONDON, Sept. 2.—The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, in a speech to-night at Seaham, said he yielded to nobody in a desire to see Ireland happy. He hoped that impartial action would mitigate the dissension in Ireland and help to develop the material resources of the country, but the first necessity was to secure the foundations of social order and progress.

THE CANADIAN FISHERIES.

QUEBEC, Sept. 2.—The following correspondence, under date of Gaspe, August 4, has just been received:—The Government steamer La Canadienne has returned from a fortnight's cruise to Baie de Chaleur and the Magdalen Islands. The commander reports the cod fishing good, the yellowtail, Mackerel have been plentiful, but of splendid quality. The prospect of a good fall fishing season is splendid in the Baie de Chaleur. The crops are looking well, the hay crop was heavy, though much of it was damaged by the incessant rains.

A VERITABLE WILD FAMILY.

TOPEKA, Kansas, September 4.—For several days past have been searching on Parson's Creek, Washington county, for four persons known as a wild family, consisting of a man, a woman, a girl about 15 years of age, and a child. Yesterday the search ended in the capture of the entire family. The man, woman and girl have black hair on their faces and the man much hair on his body. That on the girl's face is very fine. The color on the faces of all is a sky gray.

DEFENDING THEIR HOME.

DETROIT, Sept. 3.—Three carriages containing Irish deputies armed with repeating rifles, left the City Hall at dusk this evening for the farm of David Balow, in Greenfield, bent on taking Balow and wife dead or alive. The Balows are ignorant Germans, who do not speak English. Below some years ago had need of legal aid and employed Erwin Palmer, of Detroit. He did not pay Palmer, but finally gave him a deed of the Balow farm. Balow was to be allowed to buy back the property within a given time, and this made the deed really a mortgage. Balow failing to redeem the farm, Mr. Palmer finally decided to take possession, and last spring served a writ of ejectment on the German, who promptly threw the officer out of the yard and refused to vacate. There were several subsequent collisions, and thus matters stood when on Tuesday Mr. Palmer's two sons and an officer named Joseph Berrius went out to serve a fresh writ. Balow and his wife saw them coming, locked the house up and ordered the party off with a shotgun. When his wife who was also armed with a shotgun, fired, badly wounding the three men. Last evening Constables Doherty and Shnell, having a warrant for the Balows for attempted murder, drove out to Greenfield and sought to arrest them. When a few feet from the house Balow opened the door and discharged both barrels of his gun at Doherty, who fell terribly wounded in the breast and side. His valiant assistant ran away. When Doherty regained consciousness he crawled to his buggy and managed to reach a house. He now lies very low at St. Mary's Hospital. By this time the Sheriff and prosecuting attorney resolved to arrest them at all hazards and fetch them in dead or alive. A posse was therefore started out as stated above. When the farm was reached this evening the officers surrounded the house and called to Balow who came out, shotgun in hand. He aged wife armed in like fashion followed close. The pair were covered by half a dozen Winchester and told to surrender. Balow gazed at the situation and surrendered, but his wife wanted to fight the whole crowd. Balow was brought here and jailed. The woman was disarmed, and after a German speaking officer had conversed with her she grew pacified and was allowed to stay at home to-night.

BRITISH TRADES UNION CONGRESS.

HULL, Sept. 6.—The British Trades Union congress began its session here to-day. The retiring president, Mr. Maudslayi, in his address, insisted that in lessening the number of hours of a day's work lay the best known remedy for the lack of employment, which so depressed labor to-day. He denied that there was in the world an over abundance of workers. The trouble was that labor was not well regulated, and that such vast numbers of men were so far overemployed that the necessary work of the world's productions was accomplished by a much smaller number of persons than that which should find employment in it, with the result that thousands were in want of work.

CONSECRATING A CHURCH.

The consecration of the Church of St. Anne de Beaupre will be held in the latter part of the month of September. All the Bishops of the ecclesiastical Province of Quebec will assist at the ceremony, at which his Eminence Cardinal Taschereau will preside. The ceremony is to be very long and will last about six hours. It is a long time since there has been a consecration of a Roman Catholic church in this province and the Bishops of the ecclesiastical Province have been none since the time of Mgr. Tache's third predecessor.

BURNED IN THEIR SLEEP.

HORRIFYING FATE OF A PARTY OF LEMMENBERG. WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., September 3.—Word has been received here of a sickening calamity which occurred last night at a place called Jonestown, where a party of Lemmenberg, a group of about 150 persons, were sleeping in a shanty. The shanty was on fire and the men were sleeping. Sixteen men slept on the second floor, but seven succeeded in getting out. The others were left to their fate, and were roasted alive in the burning shanty. Their charred remains were afterwards found in the ruins. The men who escaped were so panic stricken that they made no efforts to save their companions. The remains of the seven dead were removed to Jonestown. A report was also received here that a Hungarian named Joseph Jehinski was murdered, and his body hidden under a bush on the same night at a place called Elk Lick, a short time since. When the shanty was torn down the body of a human remains were found. The men who occupied the shanty have disappeared.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

BUTTERMILK RECIPE. A Gleaner correspondent asks for a recipe for the above. The following is the best recipe possible:—Two quarts of buttermilk, coming to boil, poured over two quarts of flour, stirring it rapidly or it will be lumpy, then add cold water until it is thin enough (it should be as thin as it could be stirred); if it is not cool enough for the yeast by this time, I set the pail, which it is in the water pail, stirring it all the while, which soon cools it. Then stir in the yeast which is already soaked, and empty it all in the bread pan, where the salarata is already warmed, with a hole in the middle. I then cover it tight and set it where it will keep warm all night. I can do this in twenty minutes—the quicker it is done the better the bread will be. I make my own yeast cakes, use two cakes at a baking and bake six loaves at once.

FRIED PUDDING. This is something that ought to be agreeable to all of the coming winter nights and it can be made in any household. Cut the crusts from slices of baker's or very light home-made bread and trim them into pieces of a uniform shape or size; mix a pint of milk with two eggs, sweeten to taste and add a little salt and cinnamon. Dip the pieces of bread in this batter and saute them in hot dripping and butter until a delicate brown. Those who are not of the Scotch set persuasion will find a little brandy sauce an improvement, but it is not essential.

MILK AND BUTTER. These should never be stored together in the same cellar. Although root cellars and bins containing bins lined with sawdust for the storing of roots are becoming more common, there are still many farmers who have not all these conveniences, and are forced to keep their small stock of roots in the cellar. We have vivid recollections of the old-fashioned farmhouse cellars, with the swing shelf for milk at one end and the heaps of turnips and potatoes at the other. There is almost always a cool room or pantry on the ground floor that could be converted into a milk room for the winter. Where only enough butter is made for home consumption a temporary shelf for holding milk can be improvised with two empty barrels and a long, wide board. Having had occasion to put some turnips in the cellar a few days ago, we thought the milk and cream would not be injured in one night, as the milk room was not in readiness. Early the next morning they were brought from the cellar and both were very perceptibly tainted. Milk absorbs impurities very readily, for which reason everything in connection with it must be perfectly clean and free from bad odors.

HOW TO COOK A FISH. It has been said by a great epicure that none but Jews know how to cook a fish. The following is a Hebrew secret, which I learned from a dark-eyed slaughter of the Jews quarter in Seville. Any nice fish that is in season may be used. Put one and a half pints of boiling water in a porcelain or granite ware saucepan with a good sized onion sliced thin, a little powdered ginger, and a small quantity of pepper and salt. When the onion is nearly cooked, put in the fish, and when both are done take them out and put on a platter. Strain a cup full of liquor in which the fish was cooked, add to it a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a little grated nutmeg and the juice of a lemon. Beat in slowly three whipped eggs, and return to the fire stirring slowly until the gravy attains the consistency of cream. Be careful to stir all the while it is on the fire, and do not allow it to boil even for a moment or it will curdle. Pour over the fish and serve.

TOmato SOUP. Try this now that tomatoes are plentiful. It is good in winter with canned tomato. Two quarts of tomatoes, peeled and sliced, three pints of broth—veal or chicken is best—one tablespoonful minced parsley and the same quantity of minced onion, one teaspoonful of sugar; pepper and salt to taste; browned flour for thickening; tablespoonful of butter, fried bread dice. Stew the tomatoes in the broth until they are broken all in pieces, add herbs and onions. Stew twenty minutes, rub through a colander, season, thicken with a tablespoonful of browned flour rubbed in one of butter, boil two minutes, and pour upon the fried bread in the tureen.

SPANISH CARAMELOLA. Although it has a big name it is very simple. You have only to take 3/4 lb of raw veal or beef minced very fine, or better still, run through a sausage machine, 4 large crackers, crushed very fine, 1 egg, 1 cup milk, butter size of an egg, 1 tablespoon salt, 1 of pepper; mix in shape of a loaf, and bake in a slow oven 2 1/2 hours, basting often. Eat it cold and you will say, "Some more, please."

HOW TO WASH. But no one can cook well or eat nicely who neglects cleanliness in anything. So I will wind up my contribution to the True Witness this week with two recipes. One in the country at least will want some good soap. If you make it yourself take 1 box of lye, 6 lbs. of grease, 1 lb. resin, 1 1/2 gallons soft water; make in an iron pot. When the water boils, put in the lye; when this is dissolved add the grease; stir till all is melted; then add 1 lb. resin gradually, and boil for an hour and a half; keep stirring with a stick, and add hot water to keep up the quantity; pour into wet tins, and let it stand for twenty-four hours; cut into bars and keep in a dry warm place for a month. Then you will want some washing fluid. To make this take 1 lb. of soda, 1 lb. of potash, each dissolved in 1 gallon of water (separately); then mix together and bottle.

COMMERCE.

Weekly Review of Montreal Wholesale Markets.

Business is on a moderate scale at present, but in some lines it is rather brisk. Remittances are said to be fair. FLOUR, GRAIN, &c. FLOUR.—A fair business has been done during the week. Sales of Superior, fresh ground, have transpired at \$4 to \$4.05 and old ground at \$3.95 to \$4. Extras are scarce and quoted at \$3.85 to \$3.90. Spring extras are also scarce and range from \$3.50 to \$3.60, the inside figure for old ground.

Panics are not in much demand, and run from \$3.50 to \$3.65. We quote as follows:—Patents, Hungarian per brl. \$5.50 to \$6.00; do American do, \$3.50 to \$3.60; do Ontario do, \$4.15 to \$4.65; Strong Bakers (American), \$4.50 to \$4.75; Strong Bakers (Manitoba), \$4.40 to \$4.70; Strong Bakers (Canada), \$4.05 to \$4.30; Superior Extra, \$4.00 to \$4.05; do choice, \$4.15 to \$4.20; Extra Superfine, \$3.85 to \$3.95; Fancy, \$3.55 to \$3.60; Spring Extra, \$3.35 to 3.55; Superfine, \$3.15 to \$3.25; Fine, \$2.90 to \$3.05; Middlings, \$2.75 to \$2.85; Pollards, \$2.60 to \$2.65; Ontario bags (strong) b.l. \$1.75 to \$1.80; do (spring extra), \$1.65 to \$1.70 do (superfine), \$1.45 to \$1.55; City bags (delivered), \$2.25 to \$2.30.

OATMEAL, &c.—A fair demand is experienced for oatmeal, but prices have still a wide range, with sales of ordinary at \$4 up to \$4.25 as to quality, and cheap grades at \$3.80 to \$3.90 per bbl. Bags are quoted at \$2 to \$2.10 per 100 lbs. Moulins is quiet at \$16 up to \$22 as to quality per ton. Pearl barley \$6.50 per bbl., and solid peas \$3.85 per bbl. Cornmeal quiet at \$2.50 to \$2.75 per bbl. as to quality.

MILLED.—Bran is in moderate supply, sales being reported of car lots on track at \$12.50. Smaller lots sell in a jobbing way at \$13 to \$13.50. Shorts are in good demand at \$14.50 to \$15, and middlings range from \$16 to \$16 per ton.

WHEAT.—Prices remain about as they were last week, ranging from 92c to 85c for spring and winter Duluth No. 1 hard spring 91c to 92c, and Manitoba No. 1 about the same figures. Toledo red winter wheat is quoted at 83c to 84c.

COB.—The market is quiet at 50c per bushel in bond, sales having been made to the local trade at that figure.

OATS.—The samples that were brought into the city by farmers were exceptionally fine, and a large portion of the crop has been secured in good condition. Prices of car lots about as quoted at 32c to 32 1/2c per 32 bu.

PEAS.—The market is quiet, and very little new business is reported. There appears to be a wide difference in prices, dealers quoting all the way from 71c to 73c.

EYE.—The market is unimproved, and it is a difficult matter to sell. Prices are purely nominal at 55c to 57c.

MALT.—There has been a little more enquiry, and business has transpired in No. 1 Montreal on the basis of 50c to 90c per bushel in bond. Ontario malt is quoted at 70c to 80c as to quality.

BARLEY.—New barley is on the market showing very fine quality, and sales of car lots have been made at 65c to 66c per bushel.

BUCKWHEAT.—Last year's crop has been pretty well all sold, and very little business is expected until the new crop comes in, which will not be yet a while. Prices are nominally quoted at 50c per bu.

SEEDS.—The enquiry for timothy for West account, referred to by us last week, appears to have led to a little business, but prices were kept private. The market here is quiet but steady at the following prices: Clover seed \$7.00 to \$7.25 per bush.; Alsike \$7.50, and Timothy \$2.50 to \$2.75 per bush. PROVISIONS, &c.

PORK, LARD, &c.—Trade has been very dull during the past week. Prices, however, have remained firm, sales of Montreal short cut mess pork having been made at \$15, and of Chicago short cut clear at \$14.50 to \$14.75 per bbl. Inlard market keeps firm, with business at 9 1/2c to 10c per lb. Fatricks in pails, Canadian selling at 9 1/2c to 9 3/4c. Enquiry is reported for smoked hams, and prices are stiff at 12 1/2 to 13c per lb. Tallow is very low, a large lot of about seven tons having been offered at 14 1/2c per lb. We quote:—Montreal short cut pork per bbl. \$14.50 to 15.00; Mess pork, Western, per bbl. \$13.50 to 14.00; India mess beef, per cwt. \$00.00 to 00.00; Mess beef, per bbl. \$00.00 to 00.00; Hams, city cured per lb. 12c to 13c; Hams, canvassed, 00c to 00c; Hams & flanks, green, per lb. \$00.00 to 00c; Lard, Western, in pails, per lb. 9c to 9 1/2c; Bacon, per lb. 10c to 11c; Shoulders, per lb. 0c to 0c; Tallow, common refined, per lb. 4c to 5c.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—The market during the week has ruled quiet and steady. Business has transpired in creamery on export account at 20c. The majority of holders, however, are asking 2 1/2c to 2 1/2c in the country, which is 1c to 1 1/2c per lb. above the export basis. A few small lots of creamery have been sold to local dealers at 21c. In Eastern Townships there is a great scarcity of choice goods. In Morrisburg and Brockville butter there is nothing of any note to report. We quote:—Creamery, 15c to 20c; Townships, finest, 16c to 16 1/2c; Townships, fair to good, 14c to 15c; Morrisburg, finest, 16c to 16 1/2c; Morrisburg, fair to good, 14c to 15c; Brockville, finest, 16c to 16 1/2c; Brockville, fair to good, 14c to 15c; Western, finest, 13c to 14c; Western, fair to good, 11c to 12c; low grades, 9c to 10c.

CHEESE.—The market has remained steady. Choice August realized 9 1/2c to 9 3/4c, and fine, 7c to 8c. In some sections of the country, the first half of August has been secured, but as a rule factorymen are not anxious sellers, as they claim that there will be a considerable shortage in the fall make. We quote:—Finest, 9c to 9 1/2c; fine, 8 1/2c; medium to good, 7 1/2c to 8c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE. EGGS.—The market has unquestionably a weak tone, and under a limited demand and liberal receipts prices are easier. Sales of poor stock have been made at 12 1/2c to 13c, whilst strictly fine have brought 13 1/2c to 14c.

BEANS.—The demand has ruled slow, and all the sales reported to us amounted to about 75 bags, which were disposed of from \$1 to \$1.35 for medium. Choice hand-picked arrow work from \$1.50 to \$1.55 per bushel.

HONEY.—Sales of new have been made during the past few days, strained selling at 9c to 10c and in comb at 15c to 16c.

HOPS.—The market is undoubtedly easier. Sales have been made at 20c per lb., and a few small lots of good to choice at 25c to 30c. Sales of good New York State hops have transpired at 25c, delivered here duty paid, showing very good value. Contracts have been made by city brewers for Bavarian hops at 40c October delivery.

HAY AND STRAW.—Receipts of loose hay have been pretty well absorbed at steady prices, which have ranged from \$8 to \$10.50 for ordinary to choice. The best loads of old hay have realized \$13.00 to \$13.50 per 100 bundles. Pressed hay is firm at \$11.00 to \$13.00 per ton as to quality. Straw is quiet at \$3.50 to \$5.00 per 100 bundles loose, and at \$8.00 to \$9.00 per ton pressed. Owing to the light crop of hay, higher prices are expected later on.

POTATOES.—Since our last report the advance from mentioned, which raised prices to 75c per bush, had the effect of bringing in supplies from all quarters, and values fell to 50c per bag, but they again reacted to 60c.

ONIONS.—A fair crop may not be depended upon, and we learn of contracts having been made at \$1.75, but sales of small lots are reported at \$2.00 to \$2.25.

CABBAGES.—Supplies are abundant, and prices rule exceptionally low, sales having been made at Lower Ports and Newfoundland.

Whippers at below \$1.00 per hundred heads. Prices range from \$1.00 to \$2.50 per 100, as to quantity and quality.

FRUITS, &c. LEMONS.—Very scarce and in brisk demand at \$12 to \$13 per chest and \$8 to \$9 per box.

SWEET POTATOES.—In slow demand at \$4.50 to \$5 per bbl.

COCOA NUTS.—Demand fair at \$6 to \$6.50.

SPANISH ONIONS.—Fair demand at \$4.50 to \$5.00.

APPLES.—Receipts have been moderate and the demand fair, sales being reported at from \$2.25 to \$2.75 for good stock and \$2.00 to \$2.25 for ordinary. There can be little doubt that a good average crop will be secured both in Canada and the United States.

PEARS are in better demand, Bartlett's selling at \$6 to \$7 per bbl. for green, and \$3 to \$5 for ripe. Flemish Beauty and Clapp's Favorite at \$4 to \$6 per bbl.

BANANAS.—The supply is small and sales are mentioned at 75c to \$1.50 as to size of bunch and condition for both white and red. Plums are in good demand at 70c to 90c per basket.

GRAPES.—Are becoming plentiful, Concord's selling at 7c to 8c, Iowa 6c to 7c, Delaware 12c to 14c, America red 8c per kg.

FRUITS.—American \$1.25 to \$1.75 per basket and \$3.50 to \$4.50 per carrier.

DRY GOODS.—There are some travellers out who are sending in fair orders, and these with the letter orders being received create a fair amount of activity for the season. There is nothing specially new in prices; cottons are steady at last revision of prices, and all advices from Europe continue to emphasize the advance in woollens.

FISH.—The market at the moment is almost bare of Cape Breton herrings, which have been selling at \$3.25 to \$3.50; some new lots are expected shortly. Dry cod is still \$2.75 to \$3; new salmon coming in very slowly, and quoted at \$14 for No. 1; \$13 for No. 2.

GROCERIES.—We have to report a firmer market in several staples. Granulated sugars are advanced one-eighth, and yellows one-quarter cent. Rice has also been put up a quarter cent by mill, making price now \$3.50 to \$3.60. Japan teas are also inclined to stiffen.

LEATHER AND SHOES.—The leather trade has continued quiet since last writing, but with the opening of the month dealers look for a firmer movement, as manufacturers have good orders in hand and expect a good sorting trip later. Sole leather still rules easy, but upper leathers are steady in price with stocks in healthy shape.

WE quote:—Spanish sole B. A. No. 1, 24c to 28c; do, No. 2, B. A. 20c to 23c; No. 1 Ordinary Spanish, 23c to 24c; No. 2 do, 21c to 22c; do, China, 22c to 24c; No. 2, 21c to 22c; do, Buffalo Sole, No. 1, 21c to 22c; do, No. 2, 19c to 21c; Hemlock Slaughter, No. 1, 26c to 27c; oak sole, 45c to 50c; Vaxed Upper, light and medium, 33c to 38c; ditto, heavy, 32c to 36c; Grained, 34c to 37c; Scotch grained, 36c to 42c; Splits, large, 22c to 23c; ditto, small, 16c to 24c; Call-splint, 25c to 32c; Callskins, (35 to 46 lb.), 70c to 80c; Imitation French Callskins, 80c to 85c; Russat Sheepskin Linings, 36c to 40c; Harness, 24c to 33c; Buffed Cow, 13c to 16c; Pebbled Cow, 12c to 15c; Rough, 13c to 28c; Russat and Bridle, 54c to 55c.

METALS AND HARDWARE.—The actual movement in these lines does not show any gain since a week ago, but enquiries are rather more numerous, and truer buying is anticipated in the near future. Canada Plates are somewhat scarce here, but quotations are not altered from the very low figures prevailing for some time past. We quote:—Summerlee, \$17 to \$17.50; Ganthier's, \$16.50; Langlois and Co., \$17.00; Canada, \$16.50; \$16.50 to \$17.00; Eglinton and Dalmington, \$15 to \$15.50; Calder, \$16.50 to \$17; Carnbro, \$16; Hematite, \$18 to \$19; Siemens, No. 1, \$16.50 to \$17; Bar Iron, \$16.00 to \$16.50; Best Refined, \$1.55; Siemens Bar, \$2.10; Canada Plates, Blatin, \$2.25 to \$2.35; Penn, &c., \$2.35 to \$2.40. Tin Plates, Bradley Charcoal, \$2.75 to \$2.80; Charcoal I. C., \$4.25 to \$4.75; do, L.N., \$5.50 to \$6.00; Coke I.C., \$3.75 to \$4.00; Galvanized sheet, No. 28, 3 1/2c to 4c, according to brand; Tinned sheets, coke, No. 24, 6 1/2c; No. 26, 7c, the usual extra for large sizes. Hoops and bands, per 100 lbs., \$2.00; Boiler plate, per 100 lbs., \$2.50 to \$2.75; heads, \$4.00; Russian sheet iron, 10c to 11c. Lead, per 100 lbs.:—Fig. \$4 to \$4.25; sheet, \$4.25 to \$4.50; shot, \$6 to \$6.50; best cast steel, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4c; spring, \$2.75 to \$3.00; wire, \$2.50 to \$2.75; light steel, \$2.00 to \$2.25; round machinery, 3c to 3 1/2c per lb.; Ingot tin, 24c to 25c; tin, 26c; ingot copper, 12c to 13c; sheet zinc, \$4.25 to \$5.00; spelter, \$4.00 to \$4.25; bright iron wire, No. 4, 6c, \$2.40 per 100 lbs.

OILS, PAINTS AND GLASS.—Lined in firming up at home, but local figures are still 60c for raw and 68c for boiled in small lots; turpentine has advanced to 57c; olive oil \$1 to \$1.05 for pure; castor \$3c per lb. Fish oils dull and unchanged. Leads and colors generally are as before quoted.—Leads (chemically pure and first-class brands only) \$6.00; No. 1, \$5.25; No. 2, \$4.50; No. 3, \$4.25. Dry white lead, 5 1/2c; red do, 4 1/2c to 4 3/4c. London whited zinc, 50c to 60c; Paris white, \$1.25; Cookson's Venetian red, \$1.75; other brands Venetian red, \$1.50 to \$1.60; Yellow ochre, \$1.30; Spruce ochre, \$2 to \$3. Glass \$1.00 per 50 feet for first break; \$1.70 for second break.

SALT.—A large cargo is just to hand consisting of some 14,000 to 14,000 bags. Prices are steady at 42c for coarse, 45c and 40c for twelves; factory filled \$1.10 to \$1.15; Bureka and Ashton's \$2.40; Rice's pure dairy \$2; rock salt \$10 a ton. Turk's Island 25c a bushel.

COAL AND COKE. For steam coal the demand is fair at steadier values. Cape Breton coal, \$3 to \$3.10 ex-ship, and at \$3.25 to \$3.50 delivered. Pictou steam \$3.25 ex-ship and \$3.50 to \$3.75 delivered. Scotch \$4.

COKE.—Demand fair at \$2.50 per chaldron, \$1.25 per half and 67c per quarter, delivered. Crushed coke \$3 per chaldron.

TORONTO WHOLESALE MARKETS. DRY GOODS.—Local houses have been quite busy this week, the millinery openings bringing in a good many buyers. Prices are unchanged.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—There has been a good enquiry heard of from at rather stronger prices, but offerings small and holders firm. Patents have sold at equal to \$3.90; superior extra has brought \$3.70 to \$3.75, the latter for choice and extra sold at equal to \$3.60. Bran firmer; bagged has sold at equal to \$11.30 here. Oatmeal—Nothing doing in car lots, and prices nominal; small lots have sold at \$4.00, and for granulated at \$4.25.

HARDWARE.—Business continues satisfactory.

GRAIN.—There was a fair demand for wheat when No. 2 fall sold at 80c f. o. c., and No. 2 spring to arrive at equal to 80c on track. Oats—unsettled with a wide range, according to quality; ears on track sold at 24c for light and 36c for choice. Barley—tho

S. CARSLY'S SILKS.

JUST RECEIVED. Several Cases of NEW FRENCH SILKS: from the best French Fabric, to be sold at Special Low Prices. Black Gros Grain Silk. Black Demi Gros Grain Silk. Black Haysy Gros Grain Silk. Black Gros Imperial Silk. Black Gros Republic Silk.

Just Received, Three cases of NEW COLORED SILKS: "French Black," choice shades and quality, to be sold at Special Low Figures. S. CARSLY. "See our New Silks Monday."

New Stockinette Cloth. New Tuxes Jersey Cloth. New Plain Solel Cloth. New Fancy Ottoman Cloth. S. CARSLY.

New Bouclé Cloth. New Broché Cloth. New Curl Cloth. New Basket Cloth. S. CARSLY.

Leave your orders early for Mantles, Dolmans, Ulsters and Costumes. All orders receive prompt and careful attention. At S. CARSLY'S.

MILLINERY. Following are some of the Latest Shapes in Ladies' Black Straw Hats. Argyle, New Market, Pastret, Montant, Banbury. Stylish Shapes, Good Quality. S. CARSLY'S.

NEW FOR CHILDREN. The Turkish Fez, a warm and comfortable fitting Cap, in Crimson, Scarlet, Navy, Seal Brown. S. CARSLY'S.

ON THE WAY. Our new Fall Millinery is now on the way and expected in a few days. S. CARSLY.

BROOKS' SEWING COTTON.

Since introducing the celebrated Sewing Cotton of Jones Brooks & Bros., the oldest sewing cotton manufacturers in England, manufacturers are asking for it, tailors are asking for it, shirt makers are asking for it, and nearly all private families are now using it, thus proving to the public that this is the best cotton for machine and hand use, not breaking in the using.

first car of the season sold at 55c. Peas—nothing doing and prices nominal at 57c to 58c; more any offered.

LEATHER.—A very fair trade is reported at steady prices.

GROCERIES.—A generally healthy tone prevails. Tendency favors firmer prices in many lines. Payments are improving. Teas are unchanged in the local market; outside markets are developing strength.

PROVISIONS.—Trade generally is steady. Butter of good quality wanted but the best offered has seldom brought over 12 to 14c. Cheese—Advancing; choice in small lots up to 10c, but skims obtainable at 7 1/2 to 8c. Eggs—Unsettled, but round lots stood at close about 12 1/2 to 13c. Pork—Small lots have sold slowly at \$13.50 to \$14. Bacon—For a car of long-clear 8 1/2c was bid, and refused; tons and cases have sold usually at 9c; no Cumberland seems to be offered; new rolls 10c and bellies 11c. Hams—Firm and