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VOL. XXX.—NO. 7.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1879.

TERMS: \$1.50 per annum In advance.

THE ASILEY BELT.

The Closing Hours of the Great "Go-asyou-please" Contest - Rowell Wins First Place, and Takes \$30.000; Merritt second, Hazael third.

New York, September 27.—All the walkers were on the track at 6 p.m., but Guyon, Enris and Taylor. Merritt was presented with a handsome basket of flowers, after which he started on a run, which he kept up for one lap, exciting loud applause. Rowell minutes past, one behind the other, in the order named, and the audience showed their appreciation by cheers and clapping of hands. audience continued cheering. Ennis came on the track at 6.18.

At 7.13 the most exciting sport occurred, which drew down most enthusiastic applause. Rowell completed his 525th mile at 7.12 on a run. He was joined by Hart, who challenged for a race, and in a moment they started They were joined by Hazael and Merritt. A grand and most exciting race ensued. Side by side went Rowell and the negro at a ten mile gait, which every moment was increased, and immediately behind them, and trying to catch up, were Hazael and Merritt, also side by side. They went around in the order named for several laps, and one continuous yell rent the air. The pace proved

TOO HOT FOR HART,

and he soon succumbed, and was soon followed by Merritt, who also found the pace too quick. The race was continued by Rowell and Hazael for a few laps, when they too concluded to give it up. The perspiration was rolling off the four. It was the most exciting tussle during the day. Taylor started on a rapid run shortly after 7, and he received a generous applause. The fight between Guyon and Hart for fourth place ended for the colored boy, who got a lead of six miles over Guyon, and hourly increased the gap.

HARAEL ABANDONED THE STRUGGLE

to get second money, and the great run which he predicted he intended making on the last day was not forthcoming. Hart walked well, but there was no chance for him to do more than take fourth. Hazael turned his 500th mile at 8 30, and a storm of applause greeted the announcement. He has battled along and made a game fight under disabilities that would have swamped any other man. At S o'clock those who

WANTED TO BET THEIR WEEK'S WAGES found difficulty in inverting their money except on Rowell, Merritt, Hazael and Hart. Some slight changes were made, but of a trifling character, in the betting. Bets were freely taken that Ennis would beat Krobne in distance, but only even at this. So sure were the bookmakers that Rowell, Merritt and Hazael would occupy the first three positions, that for the sake of making additional capital they paid their tickets in advance, on paying five per cent, running the risk of ac-

cidents. WESTON APPEARED PERFECTLY HAPPY at having finished his 450th mile. He retired from the track at 6:17, with the understanding that he would not return until Ennis pushed him out of his position as sixth man. Quite a ripple of enthusiasm was caused when, near nine o'clock, Rowell walked around carrying the American flag, and Merritt went around waving the Union Jack in his hand. The band played alternately "Yankee Doodle" and "God Save the Queen," and the dense crowd cheered, whistled and capped hands with

THE SCENE BEGGARED DESCRIPTION;

might and main.

the enthusiasm went beyond all bounds. The crowds in the streets took up the roar, and the mighty sound was carried away on the balmy midnight air. Cheering was renewed, when a graud oval piece—a shield surmounted by waving corn-was presented to Rowell. It bore the inscription, " To Chas. Rowell, by the Albion Society." It was borne around in front of him for several laps, and the greatest applause ensued. In a tew minutes the uproar broke out with redoubled viger, when Hazael, Merritt and Rowell came along the track, hand in hand, with Merritt in the mid-

THE UPROAR WAS TERRIFIC,

Thev the building shook with applause. stopped opposite the time-keeper's stand, and Rowell, as spokesman for the three, said :-"Gentleman, I thank you; I am through." The three then retired for good, their scores being: Rowell, 540; Merritt, 515; Hazael, They went to their tents, and soon after left the building. Hazael having 500 miles, did not think it worth while to continue the race any further, Hart being 20 miles behind. He, however, came out of his tent to take part in

THE OVATION

that was being tendered Rowell by the Albion Society, in which Merritt also participated. Guyon, Krohne, Ennis, Hart and Taylor were left on the track. At 9 o'clock Weston was in his tent waiting to see if Ennis or Krohne came up to his score, when he intended to reappear. The great excitement in the walk departed with the departure of Rowell, Merritt and Hazael, but there were 10,000 persons yet in the Garden, and

ENNIS RECEIVED GREAT APPLAUSE

as he went toward his 450th mile. Taylor also was cheered as he flew along, but no oue knew why he persisted in keeping the track. Ennis finished bis 450th mile at 9.24 and was greeted with a storm of applause as he ran around the track; Taylor his 250 miles at 9.25, at a most tremendous speed, and was presented with a pipe. Guyon left the track at 9.15, and soon after it was unnounced that. he would not again appear. His, score, on

his 450th at 9.15 in fine style, which earned a burst of applause. Hart went off finally at 9 50, with 482 miles and 4 laps to his credit. Ennis retired finally at 9.35, with 450 miles and 2 laps. Krohne quit finally on finishing 450 miles and 1 lap. The band played "Home, Sweet Home," and the audience began dispersing. The great race has been

A GREATER FINANCIAL SUCCESS

than even the most sanguine of the managers anticipated. Everything tended to this end; clear and cloudless weather during the day, Hazael and Hart started on a run about ten | and bright skies at night, brought out those who otherwise would not care to attend a walk. The belt goes back to England, but the record on which it is captured is a most Hart dropped out after running two laps; the creditable one, and the struggle to keep it others continued for several laps, and the here has been hard and well founded. Merritt's friends and backers are confident of the boy's staying powers, and are making

ARRANGEMENTS TO CHALLENGE THE WINNER. His backer said, "Merritt has shown what he can do, and he has done even more than I expected, and I believe with good training he under the auspices of the Canadian Governwill yet astonish pedestrians." Under the ment sailed yesterday in the Sarmatian for articles of agreement, when more than six men complete 450 miles the winner is to receive half the gate money, and the balance is to be distributed among the other competitors in proportion to the number of miles com- the protracted harvest, but they will possibly pleted, as may be directed by Sir John Astley, the giver of the belt. A large crowd gathered at the hotel to witness

THE ARRIVAL OF ROWELL AT HIS HEADQUARTERS He was at once escorted to the parlor once occupied by the late John Morrissey, and he was there most heartily greeted by a few ladies and gentlemen. Personally Rowell said he was in good health, and to-morrow hoped, if the day were fine, to have a peep into Central Park. He thought the struggle had been a hard one for most of the contestants, although the distance covered could not be considered as being the best anticipated He denied any attempt had been made to poison him, and wished that this denial should go forth. Subsequently

ROWELL WAS SERENADED,

and in response made his appearance on the balcony Lusty cheers were given, and after repeated bows he retired. Great crowds followed each of the pedestrians from the Garden, and cheered them loudly. The estimated receipts of the walk are \$80,000, of which Rowell gets \$30,000. The final and

OFFICIAL SCORE

of the contestants is as follow:-Rowell, 530 Merritt, 515; Hazael, 500 and 1 lap; Hart, 482 and 4 laps; Guyon, 471; Weston, 455; Ennis, 450 and 2 laps; Krone, 450 and I lap; Taylor, 250 and I lap.

THE AFGHAN REVOLT.

Reception of the Ameer by the British Advance Guard-The March on Cabul.

SIMLA, September 28 .- The Viceroy has sent the following despatch to London today:—General baker received a letter from the Afghan commander-in-chief yesterday at Kushi, asking whether he would receive him and the Ameer's heir apparent in the camp The general replied in the affirmative. An hour later a message came from the Ameer, Yakoob Khan, asking General Butler to receive him. The general responded that he would meet the Ameer a mile from camp The Ameer, his son, father-in-law, and General Damud Shah, who was reported killed during the Cabul outbreak, with a suite of 45 persons and an escort of 200 men, arrived at Ulaiski on the same day. Cabul is

IN A STATE OF ANARCHY.

The gates of the city are closed. A number of Ghilzais are in the Ameer's suite. General Roberts reached Khusi to-day. An Alio-Kheyl correspondent reports that General Baker's forces will shortly be concentrated in the Lirgar Valley for a rapid advance on Cabul. An Allahabad special says it is expected that in his Eikonaklaster, which he wrote as an Cabul will be entered on the 5th of October. answer to the Eikon Basilike, that God was Resistance is doubtful, as

THE BEBELS LACK LEADERS.

General Roberts and party have been fired on, and the Doctor was severely wounded. A force was sent to assist the last five men. The force under General Hughes has arrived at Shakir-Safi, half way to Khelat I-Ghilzal. The Governor of the latter place has written expressing joy at the approach of the British; but it is reported he is stirring up the tribes to go to Cabul and join in the war. It is reported that there has been a fight at Maemana, between the Ameer's Cabul and Herat regiments, the former were beaten and have gone back.

THE BRITISH GRAIN TRADE.

London, September 23. The Mark Lane Express, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says :- " The weather has been mostly dull and gloomy, with a close and damp atmosphere, unfavorably affecting the new wheat, although not seriously impeding harvesting operations. Much grain has been carted and stacked under conditions which render sprouting and loss of condition almost inevitable. In Scotland the agricultural situation is gloomy. The fields are still quite green in the uplands, and as the season is too far advanced for any hope of sunshine, the chances of grain maturing properly are reduced to a minimum Bad as our harvests have been since 1876, it must be admitted that the present season's yield will be by far the worst. There has been a material ravival of trade in foreign wheat, and the upward movement anticipated a fortnight since has made a fair start in the advance of 2s per quarter, which has been well maintained throughout the week, and the prevalence of speculative transactions affords proofs that there are not wanting those who consider the recent improvement the first step to a materially enhanced range of values. Milretiring was 471.

Testing was 471.

To materially enhanced range of values. miles and why not militon? Goethe, the great poet, who are the generation to come, without, the need be labor had and you will nave the generation to come, without, the need be labor had and you will nave the generation to come, without, the need be labor had and you will nave the generation to come, without, the need be labor had and you will nave the generation to come, without, the need be labor had and you will nave the generation to come, without, the need be labor had and you will nave the generation to come, without, the need be labor had only military philosopher, skeptio and and you will nave the generation to come, without, the need be labor had only military philosopher, skeptio and the generation to come, without, the need be labor had only military philosopher, skeptio and the generation to come, without, the need be labor military philosopher, skeption and by, a Prussian to conveyed to have descended upon Ire, and to had only not military without without without the generation to come, without, the need be labor military with only military philosopher, skeption and by, a Prussian to conveyed the generation to come, without, the need be labor military with and why not military with and why not military with military philosopher, skeption and by, a Prussian the need be labor military with the need be labor military with the need be labor military with military with military philosopher, skeption which have descended upon Ire, been distinguished by, a Prussian the need be. Labor military with the need be. Labor military with who with military with milita

stuffs are held with increased firmness. The arrivals at ports of call during the past week have been small. Wheat off coast met with a good enquiry, and prices advanced 1s 6d to 2s, but the limited choice has restricted business. Maize was also in good demand, and prices advanced 18 6d. There has been a very extensive business done in wheat for shipment at rapidly improving prices, and the closing sales indicate an advance of 2s on the week, with a continued strong demand. Maize is 1s to 1s 6d dearer. Barley is steady, with an upward tendency. 'Ine sales of English wheat last week amounted to 13,214 quarters at 47s 4d per quarter, against 60,456 quarters at 43s 2d per quarter during the same week last year. The imports into the United Kingdom for the week ending September 13 were 1,513,129 cats. of wheat and 174,115 cwts. of flour.

The Tenant Farmers Coming to Canada. London, September 26 .- The third and last party of tenant farmers' delegates sent out Canada. They represent portions of Scotland and the northern, eastern and western counties of England. A large number of others were deterred from sailing in consequence of sail next spring if the Government is still willing to encourage them. A pioneer party of seventy Swedish farmers are also on board the Sarmatian, whose destination is Manitoba. If they are successful they will be joined by six hundred others next year from the same country.

Was Mitton a Catholic? A paragraph has been going the round of the exchanges, calculated to convey an idea dence adduced to support this theory we should certainly not feel warranted in accepting it as a fact. Deliberating, however, plifted. before his death. Upon the very slender eviupon the collateral testimony to be gathered from the poet's works and life, we are by no means inclined to consider such a thing totally improbable.

The father and grand-father of the great poet were Catholicsbeyond a doubt, as we know that his father abjured Catholicity, when a student at Christ Church, College Oxford, and was disinherited for so doing. The young Milton grew up in an atmosphere heavy with controversial warfare, and he proceeded from St. Paul's school, London, to Christ College, xxth daye of December, 1608, was baptized see at once that he was John ye some of John Mylton, Scryvenor."

He was intended for the ministry of that church, but Newton says "he had conceived early prejudices at home;" probably from his Catholic grandfather. It is a notorious fact that he wrote with a pen, dipped in the gall of bitterness, a ainst the Church, especially in his Treatise of True Religion, Heresie, Schism and Toleration, and what best means may be used against the growth of Popery." At the same time we know that he was adverse the Puritans with a treatise on Reformation, and anticipated the execution of Laud in his "Lycidas." The infidel Gibbon, who was himself in early youth a Catholic, says in his Essay on the Study of Literature," that the sublime genius of Milton was cramped by his system of religion, and that he never appeared to so great an advantage as when "he shook it a little off." He seems frequently to have changed his theological sentiments from Anglicanism to Puritanism, to Calvanism, to the doctrines of Arminius and of the Indepenafterwards to a dereliction of every denom. ination of Protestantism We find him saying not pleased with any form of prayer. Dr. Newton calls him a Quietist, but it will be remembered that the great Catholic Fenelon was charged with holding the same doctrines. Toland says that he "frequented none of the assemblies of any particular rite." Most prohably his views became ultimately almost colorless and Dr. Johnson, who possessed the faculty of reverence in an eminent degree says that "to belong to no church is dangerous -external as well as internal piety is necesually verged towards total skepticism.

sary." We may safely assume that he grad-There are notable incidents in Milton's life that might favor the supposition of his final conversion to Catholicity. When at Rome he was a special favority of Cardinal Burberini, and though he has left very meager details of his sojourn in Italy and no diary of it what-ever, he mentions the kindness of the Papal court in a note to his poem Ad Leonoram Canentem, which he wrote on a concert at Cardinal Barberinis palace, at which the famous Leonara Baroni sang. We know that he lived at Rome in 1631 under the very eyes of the then rigid Inquisition, was favored by Pope Urban VIII, and therefore could not have been a very pronounced Protestant. In 1679, thirtybleteer Titus Oates, D. D., in the dedication or | which has usurped the City of Rome. (Apaddress which he prefixed to his infamous "Nar- plause). Well, now, it must be obvious to rative of the Horrid Plot of the Popish Party," though that fact was likely to weaken his own | education. The revolution—and by that I plea, alleged that Milton was "a known frequenter of Popish clubs." Added to this, it is worthy judge of Common Pleas, an ardent adherent to the royalist cause, afterwards knighted by James II. the Catholic king, was "a professed papist." We have given the matter some consideration but will not pretend to decide. Great poets of all ages have been Catholics-Chaucer, Dante, Arlosto, Tasso, Michael Angelo, Shakspeare, Petrarch, Pope, Dryden,-and why not Milton? Goethe, the great poet,

POPE LEO XIII.

Cardinal Manning's Three Reminiscences of the Holy father.

The annual reunion of the Catholic Young Men's Societies was held on Monday evening, September 8, in St. George's Hall, Liverpool. The organization, which was first founded in Ireland by the Very Rev. Dr. O'Brien, V.G., and Dean of Limerick, and introduced into England in 1854, has in recent times shown signs of rapid development, and the influential gathering, which assembled at the annual reunion showed the deep and extended interest which is taken in the proceedings of the societies. After speeches had been made by Lord O'Hagan and the Very Rev. Dean O'Brien, His Emiuence Cardinal Manuing delivered an address, in the course of which

I will say to you once that though, under the strictest obligation, while a Pontiff is reigning no tongue ever speaks and I may say no heart ever thinks who his successor may be; notwithstanding when I saw our beloved Father Pius IX peacefully and cheerfully moving onwards to the hour of his rest, instinctively, and by no will of my own, my thoughts fixed upon him who now bears the name of Leo XIII as the certain successor to the apostolic throne. He has bad the most varied and the most practical cultivation, experience, and preparation for that holy office; in early youth an intellectual cultivation of tne highest kind, in his manhord an experience of treating the highest interests and affairs of the Holy See, and for thirty years of his later life bearing that office which above all qualifies a man to be the successor of the that John Milton was reconciled to the Church | Good Shepherd, the Vicar of Jesus Christthe pastoral office over a great and difficult

It fell to my lot to stand by his side upon a day when the Catholic journals of Europe were represented. There were the leading journalists of all parts of Italy, of Austria, of Germany, of France, and of other countries They met in great numbers, and among them were also literary men, who, though not jour-unlists in the strict sense in which we English understand the word, notwithstanding would be legitimately classed with them, for they were writing on the topics of the day, St. Paul's school, London, to Christ College, and laboring together for the same purpose as Cambridge, in a very unsettled state, theologically speaking. He was baptized in the Anglican church, as appears from an entry in a possible of the pour possible of the purpose as a possible of the pour possible of the purpose as a possible of the pour possible of the purpose as a possible of the pour possible of the purpose as a purpose as a possible of the p the register of All Hallows Church, near his have felt the energy with which his intellifatner's house in Broad street, London. "Ye gence impressed itself upon them, you would

A WAN WHOSE CULTIVATE: was blest by experience in dealing with the intel igence of the nineteeth century, and that he knew how to direct and guide those who are exercising the most important office at this moment of the guidance and direction of the public opinion of all the countries in Europe. (Applause.) And I remember especially that it was on that occasion that Leo XIII disappointed, I fear, most protoundly to the Church-by-law-establised, as he assisted the prognostics and the hopes of great multitudes of men who fondly and vainly believed that Leo XIII, unlike Pius IX. made little of the civil princedom and temporal power of the Holy See, for on that day, in language, syllable by syllable, and letter, by letter. identical with the language of Pius IX, differing from it, if possible, only in this, that it was more energetic and more explicit than any that I ever had heard before, he declared that in the Providence of God the head of the Catholic Church on earth had been clothed with the civil princedom, for the maintainance of dents, thence to those of the Anabaptists, and | the Christian law among the nations of the earth, and that so long as the Christian world exists that civil princedom or sovereignity of the Vicar of Jesus Christ must exist, not for the sake of the Church so much as for the sake of the world itself. (Applause.)
Another reminiscence that I have in this. On

Shrove Tuesday it has been always the practice with the Holy Father to call before him all the preachers who, during the Lent in the city of Rome, will preach in all the churches, and he gives them always an address, pointing out to them what particular subjects are seasonable and timely; and the one topic that he singled out for this year was

THE EDUCATION OF THE CHILDREN OF THE POOR,

because, in Rome, at this moment, in the Government and municipal schools, the great majority of the Catholic children of Rome are taught where religious instruction does not form a part of the school teaching. schools in Rome at this moment are assimilated to the schools of other countries, and, extinction of religion from the ordinary teaching of the school hours; so that, in the very heart of Christendom, under the eye of the Holy See, the people of Rome are suffering the same privation that we suffer ourselves, and the next generation of the child en of the Roman people will have been reared in schools not of the Catholic Church, not of the Cathoeight afterwards the rabid anti-Catholic pamp- lic faith, but established by the revolution everyone that this is no mere question of mean to describe those who desire to subvert the Christian order of Europe, to remove all of remark that Christopher Milton, the poet's law, authority and legislation from the bases day from north to south, from east to west, brother, a Bencher of the Inner Temple and of Christianity, and to place government once more, as it was in the old world, upon the mere foundations of nature—the revolution has had for its aim and purpose, if it cannot now subvert the Christian institutions, if the adults glory of God and for the honor of our holy who have been trained up in the Christian faith." (Applause) I te I my Italian friends, faith in their youth still hold to their belief, "Don't be afraid. Stand together and be to take the soythe and cut, off the roots of the faithful to the Vicar of Jesus Christ, with all

people in the mere order of nature; and a people that has been reared without Christianity will not long last without becoming anti-

Christian. (Applause)
Well, now, my third reminiscence is this. Leo XIII, out of the abundance of his kindness and his condescension, has from the earliest time, even before his elevation, to the Papal throne, in a singular manner admitted me to enjoy that to which I acknowledge I have no right—a friendship and an intimacy with him which has been my great consolation. And he made known to me that he was occupied in writing with his own hand. THAT LUMINOUS AND MAGNIFICENT ENCYCLICAL

which the other day was forwarded to the Christian world, in which he calls upon the Bishops and pastors of the Catholic Church to restore in their dioceses, in their seminaries, and in their colleges, the study of the true Catholic philosophy. (Applause.) Now, ladies and gentlemen, when I use the word philosophy at such a meeting as this and at such a time of night I do not wonder that you may be a little frightened. The word philosophy is very austere, very high sounding; but let me tell you what Catholic philosophy is. It is the philosophy of common sense. That which the reason of mankind by one common consent believes; that which the conscience of mankind by one common dictate commends—that is what we call common sense. It is not the private opinion of this man or that man as to what is true or what is right; but what the whole mass of mankind believes by the light of reason; what the whole mass of mankind believes by the light of conscience, that is to say, the existence of God, the existence of the soul, the immortality of the soul afterdeath, the power of human reason, the judgments of sense which are given us whereby to know with certainty the external world, and to interpret it if we use our reason aright, and the knowledge that we have of conscience, which distinguishes between right and wrong. Such are the products of the light of nature that belong to the common sense of mankind, which has been violated by the philosophers, the wise men, the wiseacres of the last three centuries. (Applause) In the writings of the late Bishop of Or-

leans there is a passage which is full of truth and full of instruction. He says it is a marvellous time to which we have come. It is not alone that men are compelled to go to the Catholic Church to know what are the doctrines of revelation, to know what they are to believe; but men are obliged to go to the Catholic Church to seek what are the truths known by the light of reason. We not only define the doctrines of revelation but the truths of that common sense which even the heathens knew, which Plato and Aristotle taught. The truths of philosophy, the religion of nature, and the morals of nature, the philosophers and savants of these times have denied and rendered dubious so that men are compelled to seek the teachings of the Catholic Church not only for the supernatural truths of revelation but for the truths of nature. This is the meaning of the Encyclical. And now I would say to the Young Men's Society that this philosophy is within the reach of your intelligence, and you should make yourself well aware of what are the truths which the light of nature teaches us all, for without them we might easily build an unsound foundation. I have no doubt that your good pastors and teachers bring those things before you abundantly, and that I need not dwell longer upon them now. I will therefore sum up what I have to say in this.

For one hundred years there has been perpetual revolution assailing the Catholic Church. I say for a hundred years, because I will go back to 1779. We are now in 1879. and it lacks but one decade of the century There has been a perpetual revolution attempting to overthrow all sacred order, and all authority in the civit powers of Europe, and the sacred order of the Church, which is the guide and the support of civilization. What has been

THE RESULL OF THIS PERPETUAL ASSAULT upon the Church? It has despoiled the Church in France. It overthrew its altars, and, for the period of ten or fifteen years, France was in desolation. It has robbed the Church in Italy. It is persecuting the Church in Germany. This revolution has been assailing, stripping, despoiling, impoverishing and persecuting the Church wherever it can lay hands on it. What is the result? There was never a time when the Catholic Church was so widespread as now; never a time when it was so independent of civil and human power; never a time when it was more pure and united in its eternal unity; never a time when it was more powerful, mortally and spiritually, than it is at this moment, when the world believes it has gained an ascendlike our own, unhappily, have suffered the ency. There was never a time when the Catholic Church, as a system and a moral power, acted upon the intelligence and the conscience of men throughout all the nations of Europe with more force than at this day. (Applause.) I am

NEVER AFRAID OF THE SPOLIATION of the Church. When I hear some of my good friends in France and Italy lament that the eclesiastical goods have been taken away, I say, "Look at Ireland, the purest, the most life giving Church in the world. (Applause.) It has been stripped and despoiled of all its possesions, of its cathedral, of its churches, of its convents, of its colleges, and now at this the whole of Ireland is covered once more with cathedrals, and churches, and convents, works of piety which the generosity of the Irish hearts has raised with gladness to the Christian world by educating the children, the fidelity of your souls, Live in poverty if who are the generation to come, without the need be. Labor hard and you will have the knowledge of the Christian faith. This is benedictions which have descended upon Ire-

Leo XIII, and, in return, I am confident that they will not only think with the Church, and feel with the Church, but that they will think and feel with the head of the Church, that they will pray for him, that they will be ready in every way to offer to him in his need that noble and ancient offering which our Catholic forefathers, more than eight hundred years ago, established in England, and which has sprung up again among us—that which is humbly called Peter's Pence. I feel sure that the Young Men's Societies will take the lead in aiding us all, the Bishops and priests of England, in laying at the feet of Leo XIII, this offering of our grateful affection, and of fidelity which we owe to him who stands at the head of the Christian - world. We will not suffer the spoiler not only to keep him shut up in his palace as a prisoner, but impoverished because that which is his own has been taken away.

Grades of Wheat.

The Committee on grain of the New York Produce Exchange on Wednesday established the following grades of wheat, which take effect immediately :-

WINTER WHEAT.

Extra white winter wheat shall be bright, sound, dry, plump and well cleaned. No. 1 white winter wheat shall be sound.

dry and reasonably cleaned. No 2 white winter wheat shall consist of sound white winter wheat unfit to grade

No. 3 white winter wheat shall consist of sound white winter wheat untit to grade

No. 1 amber winter wheat shall be bright, ound, dry, plumb and well cleaned.

No. 2 amber winter wheat shall consist of sound amber winter wheat unfit to grade No. and shall not contain over 10 per cent white wheat.

No. 1 red winter wheat shall be sound, dry, plump and well cleaned.

No. 2 red winter wheat shall be sound, dry and reasonably clean, and shall not contain over 10 per cent white wheat. No. 3 red winter wheat shall consist of

sound winter wheat unfit to grade No. 2 red or No. 2 amber.

Rejected winter wheat shall include all nerchantable winter wheat unfit to grade

Mixed winter wheat shall be all white and red wheat mixed, and shall be equal to No. 2

red in all other respects. FPRING WHEAT.

No. 1 northwest spring wheat shall be sound and well selected, weighing not less

than 58½ pounds to the busnel. No. 2 northwest spring wheat shall be sound and reasonably clean, and weighing not less than 561 pounds to the bushel.

No. 3 northwest spring wheat shall be sound and reasonably clean, unfit to grade No. 2, but weighing not less than 531 pounds to the bushel.

Note - The grades of northwest wheat are to include such wheats as are grown in the Northwest, and to correspond as far as practicable in color and general character with the

Milwaukee and Duluth grades. No. 1 spring wheat shall be sound and well cleaned, and weighing not less than 581

nounds to the bushel. No. 2 spring wheat shall be sound and reasonably clean, and weighing not less than

663 pounds to the bushel. No. 3 spring wheat shall be sound and easonably clean, unfit to grade No. 2, but

weighing not less than 531 pounds to the bushel. Steamer Spring Wheat-Wheat which shall be equal in all respects as to quality to the above grades, but which shall be slightly soft

or damp, shall have the word "steamer" preixed to the grade. Rejected spring wheat shall include all merchantable spring wheat unfit for No. 3.

The grades of oats, rye and pease are unchanged. For Liver complaint, use Dr. Harvey's

Anti-Rilious and Purgative Pills. Purely

Vegetable.
SJRE THROAT, COUGH, COLD, AND SIMILAR troubles, if suffered to progress, result in serious pulmonary affections, often times incurable. " Brown's Bronchiat Troches" reach directly the seat of the disease, and give armost instant relief.

PHYSICIANS SAY THAT ALMOST EVERY child is troubled more or less by worms. They seem to be the curse of infancy. But since the introduction of BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS or Worm Lozengers, their is no necessity for their annoying presence. Inquire of your druggist, and he will tell you they are the best.

WHY WILL YE SHAKE? Because we cannot help it, we've tried quining until we heard great drums in our heads. Have you tried BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA and Family Liniment? No. That will cure chills and fever sure every time. Where can we find it? Anywhere.

MILLIONS OF BOTTLES OF MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP are sold and used with never-failing success. It is an old and well-tried remedy, and has stood the test of years. It relieves the child from pain, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, and, by giving rest and health to the child, comforts the mother.

Nonwick, Coun., Sept. 29.—St. Patrick's (Carholic) Church, which cost \$250,000 was dedicated yesterday with imposing ceremo-

A London weekly journal has been served with notice of legal proceedings by the so-licitors of Monsignor Capel for "publishing most defamatory statements concerning that prelate.

Count Ledochowski, ex-Archbishop of Posen, has been condemned by a Prussian tribunal to a fine of 2,000 marks, or seventy

Half-Hearted.

If I could love thee, love, a little more,
If thy fair love outlived the brief sweet roseIf in my golden field were all the store,
And all my joy within thy garden close—
Then would I pray my heart to be full fond
For ever, and a little bit beyond.

If daffodil and primrose were not frail, if snowdrop died not ere the dying day—
If I were true as l'aphnis in the tale,
If thou could'st love as Juliet in the play—
Then would I teach my heart to be full fond
For ever, and a little bit beyond.

But since I fear I am but wayward true, And wayward, false, fair love, thou reem'st to be— Since I some day must sigh for something new.

And each day thou for life's monotony— Prithee, stay here ere yet we grow too fond, And let use pass a little bit beyond.

RETURNED FROM THE GRAVE

By MRS. HENRY WOOD:

Author of "East Lynne," "Oswald Gray," Sc.

CHAPTER XII.—CONTINUED.

Lord Dane released her hand, and broke out into a half laugh; its derision was not so wholly suppressed, but that it jarred on the ear of Lady Adelaide.

"You threw me away when you married Mr. Lester, Lady Adelaide, and I fully understood that I was thrown away forever: I have not allowed myself to comtemplate it in any other aspect. I ask you ten thousand pardons for having expressed myself badly, which I conclude I must have done. The house, is Maria Lester."

A burning passionate suffusion of shame dyed the brow of Lady Adelaide. Never did woman fall into a more awkward or humilisting error, She could have struck herself: she could have struck Lord Dane: she opened her lips to speak, but no appropriate words would come-none that would not make the matter worse. That Lord Dane should enjoy her confusion was but natural: perhaps he felt repaid for what she had made him suffer in days gone by.

"I have led a roving life long enough," he continued, in a calm matter-of-course tone, assumed possibly to put her at ease; " and it is time I settled down. I did not think it could have escaped your observation that I have been striving to win Miss Lester. I motive in speaking to you is, to crave your influence with Mr. Lester that he will allow

me to make her Lady Dane." That Lord Dane had been marked in his attention to Maria had certainly not eluded the observation of Lady Adelaide, and a sus picion had crossed her mind that it might bear a serious meaning; this had been in her thoughts that very evening, when she had, somewhat mysteriously, inquired of Mr. Lester whether he had any idea why Lord Dane out fearlessly, Maria. Do you deem that, came so frequently. How was it, then, that she had forgotten this, and jumped to that to forbid our intercourse? I speak of you other idea, touching herself? Her face burnt still, but she essayed to turn it off defiantly, and threw back her head with a haughty

gesture. "Why do you not apply to Mr. Lester vourself, Lord Dane?"

"Because I prefer to apply, in the first instance, to you," he answered, in a courteous tone, as he took a seat near her. "I would ask it of your kindness to intercede with Mr-Lester. It has been told to me that he will not regard favorably any suitor for his

What was Lady Adelaide to reply to this? Mr. Lester would have no objection in the abstract to Maria's marrying; Lady Adelaide ered, "you know of the attack on Lord Dane's on her part, would have been glad to see the keeper?" day that removed her from the hall; but what they both did object to, and would find most inconvenient, was the resigning nine hundred a year. In short, they were unable to resign it, and the only alternative was, to keep Maria. Lord Dane, however, could dive into motives as quickly as most men, and he had formed his resolution.

"I scarcely need mention that, in seeking Miss Lester for my wife, I seek but her," he resumed. "There is, it occurs to me that I have heard, some trifling, paltry income that was bequeathed to go with Maria when she marries; but the large revenues of the Dane estate, the settlements I am enabled to offer, preclude the necessity of her bringing money to add to them. Will you, dear Lady Adelaide, tell Mr. Lester that I wish to take Maria alone; that any little fortune of hers I shall beg him to retain?"

" But why not tell him yourself?" reneated Lady Adelaide, in a far more gracious tone.

"Mr. Lester is a man sensitive on pecuniary matters," smiled Lord Dane, " and will receive that part of the communication better from you than from me. Legal arrangements, of course, can be called in, to bind the bargain. May I count upon your interest with Maria?"

Some stifling weight seemed to oppress her, and she made no immediate reply. She rose from her seat, in agitation that she could not wholly hide, walked to the window, and drawing aside the blind, stood looking out on the boisterous night. Lord Dane watched her. Was her strange manner caused by any lingering tenderness for him on her own part? He could not think that; but he wondered, and he fell to speculating on its cause. Lady Adelaide came back, and interrupted him.

"I prefer to remain neutral in this affair, Lord Dane," she said. "I will not second your efforts to gain Miss Lester, but I will not impede them. All I can do is to repeat to Mr. Lester, impartially, what you have said, and then the matter must progress, or the contrary, unbiased, uninterfered with by

"You will not be against me with Maria." "I have said I will not. I shall remain

wholly and entirely neutral.

Lord Dane bowed. "She is at home, I presume."

"Yes," replied Lady Adelaide, ringing the bell. ... Tell Miss Lester that the ten is coming in," she said, to the man who answered

"Miss Lester is gone out, my lady." "Out! This turbulent night!"

"She has been gone this half-hour, my lady. She is taking ten at Miss Bordillion's.

"Maria does do things that nobody else would think of," observed Lady Adelaide to Lord Dane, and at that moment Mr. Lester

And now to follow Maria. As she sned along from the hall, the wind nearly took her | tainly was, and watching us," returned Maria. off her feet, but she kept up bravely, and laughed as she laid hold of objects to steady herself, by. By the road, Miss Bordillion's own house, but there was a path through the wood, half as long again; a quarter of an hour say, it would take her that way, and Maria

chose it as being the most sheltered. The shades of evening were drawing on apace, and the wood struck a gloom upon her

their very centre, imparting a weird-like, ghastly loneliness to the scene, Maria began thinking of the supernatural stories she had read of the old German forests; and as some object suddenly struck out from the trees, and stood in her path, she positively could not suppress a scream. The next moment, however, she was laughing.

"How stupid I am. But you should not

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have started me, Wilfred.

A tall, slender young man of four-and twenty, wearing a shooting-coat, and carry-ing a gun in his hand. His face was almost delicately beautiful and his dark blue eyes, deeply set, were shaded by long, black lashes His forehead was broad and white, and his hair was black, like the lashes. Such was Wilfred Lester.

"I did not intend to startle you. Maria who was to think you would be in the wood to-night?" he said, as he turned to walk be-

side her. "Where are you off to?" "Miss Bordillion's. How-how-is Edith?" she added, with much hesitation.

"What! I suppose it is high treason even to inquire after her," returned he, noting the timid tone. "Have they forbidden you even her name? Come Maria, confess; you can't say more than I guess; perhaps not so much."

"Something very like it," she replied. "Of course. Perhaps they have interdicted your speaking to me, if we happen to meet?" he pursued.

"No, Wilfred. They have not done that

"Yet! That's to be the next thing. I suppose you live in daily expectation of it." "How are you getting on?" she returned, evading his question. "Is Edith better?" "We are not getting on at all, Maria; un-

attraction I alluded to, as drawing me to this less going backward is getting on. It's backward with us, generally, and backward with Edith." "Is she getting strong?"

"No, and she never will, and never can, while things are as they are. If there's l iustice in Heaven---

"Hush, Wilfred! It will do no good." "And no harm-but have it as you like. You have not answered my question. Maria. I say you live in expectation, of an order to pass me when we meet. Is it not so?"

"Should it come, Wifred, it will be partially your own fault."

"No doubt of it. I am all in fault, and they are all in the right. But I did not expect to hear you say it."

"You are too petnlent with me without a cause. Wilfred," she said, turning her kind never met with any one I so thoroughly es- face upon him full of anxious expression teemed," he emphatically added; "and my "You know that I care for you more than I do for any one in the world. Even papa, I am uot sure that I love and care for as I do for you," she added, in a cone of apology, " if it be not wicked to say it. But I have not seen much of him of late years, and-"

"And he has been so exclusively occupied with his lady-wife, with his children, to the neglect of us, that it would be little wonder if all of your love for him had faded and died," interrupted Wilfred Lester. "Speak the truth and myself," he added, dashing his hair from his brow, " not of Edith."

"If they did torbid it, I am not sure that I should obey," she steadily answered. I have debated the point with myself much lately, and I cannot tell what would be my course of action. I hope it will not be put to the proof. But I repeat that it will be partly your fault if it comes. What are these tales that are going about respecting you?" she asked, lowering her voice.

"Tales!" uttered Wilfred. "That you are taking to ill-courses-to poaching for game and fish—to stealing out at night with evil men! Wilfred," she shiv-

"I shauld think all the world, for ten miles around, knew of that," returned he, carelessly " Well?"

"They say that-that you were one of them, disguised."

"Oh, they do, do they! Give a dog a bad name, and bang him! I wonder they did not bring in my wife as well, and say she accompanied me. Who carried this precious news to you, Maria?"

"I don't know how it reached the hall: I was too sick and terrified to inquire: I have some idea it was through Tiffle-that she communicated it to Lady Adelaide. Papa walked into his own room when it was told him, and I saw him shaking like a leaf. Wilfred, I know you are forbidden the hall, but, accused of such a crime, you should brave the mandate. Go into my father's presence and

deny it—that is, if you can deny it."
"If I can deny it! What do you mean, Maria? Do you think I go out by night to murder gamekeepers?"

"Then you will, for once, come to the hall and disclaim it," she eagerly said. "No. If I did murder, it would be my father and his wife who have driven me to it

let them enjoy the doubt as they best may.' "But, Wilfred, is it true that you go out poaching?"

"I poaching? How has your mind been thus poisoned against me? I have my game

"But they talk—they talk of gins and snares," she whispered: "of the entrapping wholesale, to-Wilfred? Wilfred! game, whol what's that?"

The hasty, startled tone in which the last words were uttered, caused Wilfred Lester to lift his head and peer around him. He saw nothing.

"There was some one watching us," she breathed. "There; where the trees are thick. How strange!"

"It must have been your fancy, Maria. Who would be likely to watch us? To what

end?" "I am quite certain it was not fancy. I saw a face bending toward us, trying, as it

seemed, to bear what we were sa, ing. I was not quite sure at first, and I looked steadfastly, and then it moved away. It seemed about the height of a boy, and it was like a boy's face. Wilfred, you need not doubt

Wilfred Lester strode to the snot indicated and pressed through the trees. Not any creature was in right, human or inhuman, but there was a narrow path striking off farther into the wood, favorable to escape.

"Some wandering thief of a youngster, come to hunt if there might be a stray partridge dropped," he remarked. "The sight of us has scared him away."

"What his motive may have been, or what he came for, I know not; but there he cer-

right lay the residence of Miss Bordillion; to "You have mentioned the word, Mariathe left the little cottage inhabited by Wil- necessities, was the reply of Miss Bordillion. house was about ten minutes walk from her fred Lester; the latter not many yards off, "My household and luxuries have nearly but an angle of the road hid it from view. As they stood, talking yet, before branching me, I have been thrown entirely upon my off, on their separate paths, a very curious own income; and that, you know, is little looking lad came running past. Slim to a degree, with restless, wriggling movements, he was not unlike a serpent; he had that old. peated Maria, unable to lose sight of the as she turned into it. There the wind did precocious face sometimes seen in the de-not impede ber; though, as it mouned and formed, and sly, sly eyes. Not that he was "No great deprivation to me," smiled Miss

which were near fifteen. An ordinary spectator might have thought him ten.

"Hallo, Shad," cried Wilfred Lester

where are you scuttering off to?"
The boy stopped. Rejoicing in the baptismal name of Shadrack, he had never, in the memory of the neighborhood been called anything but Shad. His other name nobody knew, and it did not clearly appear that he had one. Nearly fifteen years ago, he was first seen at the hut of old Goody Bean; she said he was her daughter's who had been many a year away from home; but Goody Bean was not renowned for veracity. To whomsoever he belonged, there he had been from the first day to this.

" Please, sir, I'm going home; and I've been getting some sticks for granny."

He spoke more like a boy of ten than of his own years; but, looking at his sharp face, it might be doubted whether the simplicity was not put on. It was one of two things: that he was a very unsophisticated young gentlemen, or else one of rare and admirable cun-

"Have you been in the wood to get those Shad?" demanded Miss Lester, looking at a

few bits of fagots in the boy's bands. "I've been o'ny on t'other side of the hedge. miss; I doesn't like the wood when the trees moans and shakes."

"Have you not been in the wood?" she returned, looking keenly at him.

"I was there yesterday, miss."

"I spoke of this evening."
"No," he shaking his head from side to side something like the trees. "Granny telled me togo into the wood, and bring her a good bundle, but I wouldn't when I heard the wind; and I expec's a whacking for it.

He shambled off. Miss Lester turned to her brother. "Is he to be believed or not? It may have been he who was watching us."

"Very likely. It is of no consequence if he was. As to believing him, I think he is even less worthy of credit than his grandmother, and that's saying a great deal. Why! what does she want? A decent looking woman, with a sour face,

was coming full pelt toward them from the direction of Wilfred's cottage, calling out as she ran:

" Master!"

Wilfred took a step forward to meet her. "Is the house on fire?" quoth he.

"Sir,' returned Sarah,-for that was the name she bore, and she was his servant-'my mistress is lying like one dead; I'm not sure but she's gone."

A moment's bewildered hesitation, and he started off; but arrested his steps again, and turned to Maria.

"Will you not come, in the name of humanity? Your entering my house to say a word of comfort to Edith-dying as she may be, as I fear she is, for the want of countenance, of kindness-will not poison Mr. and Lady Adelaide Lester. Judge between me and them, Maria."

He waited for no answer, but sped on. The appeal was successful, and Maria followed

with the maid. Edith, who had been for some weeks in a very precarious state of health, had fallen on the floor in attempting to move from the sofa. Sarah heard the noise, and 1an in; her mistress looked so still and death-like, for she had fainted, that the woman was frightened, and as speedily ran out again, hoping to get assistance; and in the road she saw her master. They lifted her up, and she revived; but she could not talk much to Maria. The latter, who had not seen her for many, many weeks, interdicted, as she was, from going near

change, and surely thought she would not be long in this world. "Sarah!" she exclaimed to the servant. with whom she was alone a few moments ere departing, "what a terribly weak state your mistress appears to be in! What can cause

her brother and his wife, was shocked at the

"It's just famine," bluntily returned the and nothing

Maria was shocked and bewildered at the answer, and could only stare at the speaker. "Famine!" she uttered, feeling ready to faint herself. "Oh, Sarah! things cannot be as bad as that with my brother!"

"They ain't much better, and haven't been for some time, so far as missis is concerned, Miss Lester. Me and master, we can eat hard food-bread and cheese or bread and bacon, or a bit 'o meat and a heap o' potatoes and onions made into Irish stew-and we can wash it down with water and thrive upon it. But missis, she can't; she could no more swallow them things than she could swallow the saucepans and gridirons they're cooked in. When folks are delicate and weak in health they require delicate food. Beef-tea, and jellies, and oysters, and a bit o' chicken, or a nice cut out of a joint of meat, with a glass or two of good wine every day; that's what Miss Edith wants. And she's just going into her

grave for the want of it." Maria turned from the door on her way to Miss Bordillion's feeling that her brain was a chaos. Suffering, dying, from want of proper food! Maria had never been brought into contact with there hard realities of life-had never glanced at the possibility of their touch-

ing her own family. Miss Bordillion-a gentle lady now, in a close cap and white hair, was surprised to see Maria come in. She had not expected her in such wind, and it was later than Maria's usual hour. No trace of the heart-conflict she had to do battle with for years, and to conquer, was discernable on her features-al-

white before its time. Maria threw off her shawl and bonnet, and sat down to the-table, in the middle of which meal she had disturbed Miss Bordillion. The latter rang the bell, and the maid brought in

ways excepting the hair; that had turned

a cup and saucer.
"Some butter," said her mistress. "You never were taking your tea without

hutter?" exclaimed Maria. "Eating dry toast!" "It is well to abstain from butter some-

times if we are billous," said Miss Bordillion. But Maria observed that she got quietly up, and, surreptitiously taking the sugar-basin from the sideboard, placed it upon the table. So that she was also abstaining from thatand Maria had never heard that sugar would do good or harm to bile. An inkling of the truth flashed over her.

"You are abstaining from motives of economy!" she said in a low tone. Miss Bordillion would have smiled off the subject with a jest, but Maria was eager and

persistent. "Why should you treat me as a child or a stranger?" she continued. "Dear Miss Bordillion, I have just been initiated into the necessities of one household; let me hear They 'emerged from the wood. To the what is amiss in yours."

> parted company. Since you and Edith left | all?" more than a hundred a year." "" But to go without sugar and butter?" re-

rent for my house, which your father has my income suffice for my moderate wants; but, alas, Maria, two families have to be kent out of it."

"Two!" uttered Maria.

"Can I see your brother and Edith starve?" Maria made no reply. Her heart was beat-

How do you suppose they have lived?" proceeded Miss Bordillion. "For a few months after their marriage, I remained very angry, and did not see them; I thought it so imprudent so unjustifiable a step to have taken. and I joined Mr. Lester in his blame. They were positively without resources, without any, and during that period they parted with all their trifling valuables, and also got into debt. Of course that stopped their credit; that, and Mr. Lester's known displeasure

"The tradespeople might safely trust them," interrupted Maria. "Wilfred is my father's eldest son, and the estate will descend to him some time."

"Have you forgotten that the estate is not entailed?" asked Miss Bordillion, striving to speak in a careless tone. "Not an acre of it need come to Wilfred, not a single shilling; he may find himself as penniless at his father's death as he is now."

"Oh, Miss Bordillion! do not hint at anything so unjust."

"A few weeks ago Edith's baby was born, and died. She was very ill, and they sent for me. I deliberated whether or not to go; my own heart was inclined to forgiveness, but I did not like to do what would displease Mr. rent of the cottage was in arrear, and they had nothing. What could I do, but help them?"

"And you help them still?" "My dear, but for me, they never would have a meal. And all out of my poor little income. So don't wonder," she added, with an attempt at merriment, "that my butter and sugar are too costly to be approached

Maria fell into a most unpleasant reverie. She was revolving all she had heard and seen, all she feared. The part of the whole which she most shrank from, was the rumor touching the ill-doings of her brother. Urged on by the necessities of home, of Edith, what might he not do?

"Have you heard the whispers about Wil fred?" she asked, aloud, flying from her own might get whirled off the heights into the thoughts. "That he—that he—has been seen out at night, on Lord Dane's lands ?"

"Hush," interrupted Miss Bordillion, glancing around her with a tremor that seemed born of fear.

CHAPTER XIII.

RARELY had such a night been known with in the memory of the oldest inhabitant of Danesheld. The storm of wind was terrific; now, it swept through the air with a rushing, booming sound; now, it shook old gables and tall chimnies, unhinged shutters, and crushed down out-houses; and now it caused men and women to stagger as they strove to walk along. But for the wind, the night would have been nearly as bright as day, for the large clear moon was at the full; but the clouds that madly swept across its face ob scured its brightness, causing a dark shadow to fall upon the earth. Even the fitful gusts when clouds were absent, seemed to hide the

moon's rays, and dim them. A knot of men were congregated in the tap-room of the Sailor's Rest. Richard Ravensbird, looking not a day older than when you saw him last, bard, composed, phlegmatic as ever, was waiting on them, or joining in their converse, as the case might be. Sophie was in the bar-parlor. She did look older. Somehow, Frenchwomen, after they pass thirty, do age unaccountably. Not that Sophie had changed in manner; she vas free of tongue and ready she always had been.

"How's Cattley getting on? Have ye heard?" asked one of the men of Ravensbird,

taking his pipe from his mouth to speak. Ravenshird had handed a fresh jug of ale to another of the company, and was counting the halfpence returned into his hand. "Cattley may be better, or he may be worse, for all I know," returned he, when he

had finished counting. "It's no concern of mine; I don't meddle with other folk's business.' "Tain't much meddling, landlord, to hear whether an injured man's getting on his legs again, or whether he's a goin to have 'em laid out stiff," retorted the questioner. "I ha'-

been at sea three days, and 'tis but nateral to ask after a poor fellow as have been a'mort murdered when one gets to shore again." "A fine trouble your boat had, to get home, nut in a man, before any one else could speak. I was down the beach this afternoon, and

see it a-laboring." "Trouble!" echoed the other. "I never hardly was out in such a gale—and the wind blowing us right ashore. It took our best you." management, I can tell ye, to keep her off it.

Does nobody know anything of Cattley?" "Cattley's better," answered one who sat in a corner. "I saw Mr. Bruff to-day, and asked him. He said be was going on all right. My lord's downright savage, though, because the fellows are off."

"What fellows?" cried the sailor in a quick tone. "Not Beecher and Tom Long?" "Beecher and Tom Long. Cattley was well enough to be taken into the hall yesterday, from his bed; they wrapped him up in blankets, put him in a chair, and carried him in : and Beecher and Tom Long were brought up from the guard-house in charge of the police. But Cattley couldn't swear to them : he said he had no moral doubt that they were the two, but could not speak to it with certainty. Of course that put a stop to all chance of conviction, and Lord Dane was

he read them first!" "Did he?" "Bruff heard it. He was present during the time, close to my lord's chair, and he said his lordship was as vexed and snappish as could be. Old Beecher came forward, with all the brass in the world, and said he'd take an the row happened. Lord Dane told him his oath went for nothing and he regretted the evidence was not more conclusive.

obliged to liberate them. Such a lecture as

"But there was a third, engaged in the attack," resumed the sailor. "Said to be. Cattley speaks of another.

who was watching from a short distance. He did not join in the a tack ". "That was Drake, then; not a doubt on't Smuggling or poaching, it all comes alike to him. I'll lay any money it was Drake."
"You'd lose it, then. The third fellow was

a tall, thin man. Drake's short and stumpy. I say, landlord, what's your opinion of it "Haven't I just told you that I mind my own business?" returned Mr. Ravensbird.

"If everybody did the same there'd be less contention in the world." "Richard, Richard," a voice was heard call-

was sitting. She had a candle in her hand, never yet permitted me to do. I could make | and appeared as though she had just been up stairs.

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"I'm afraid, Richard," she said, "I protest I am; the very house seems to rock: I shall broken not go to bed to night."

Her p "Nonsense!" returned Richard Ravensbird.

"Folks sleep best in windy weather." "If they can get to sleep. It's what I sha'n't try at to-night. You just go up to our bedroom, and see what the wind is there; the bed itself's shaking."

"They are calling for more ale in the tap room," cried a very smart maid, entering at and grouned as she bent to their fury. this juncture: "Am I to serve it, sir? The "Oh! the scene on board!—could those clock wants but two minutes of eleven."

"Oh, for goodness sake let them stop on as long as they like to-night," put in Sophie to her husband. "Better be in danger in com-

pany, than alone." Richard Ravensbird looked at her in surprise.

"Danger!" he repeated; "why, what is the matter with you, Sophie? You are surely not awful bearings of the scene. Bewildering turning coward, because the wind is a little higher than ordinary."

"The wind is worse than I have ever known it since I lived in the Sailor's Rest," she responded. "It's awful enough to make the bravest think of danger."

Ravensbird returned to the tap-room, and told the company it was eleven o'clock. They did not, however, seem inclined to move; and whether it was the wind howling without, which certainly does induce to the enjoyment of comfort within, or whether in compliance with his wife's words, Ravensbird proved less rigid than usual as to closing his house at eleven, and suffered more ale to be drawn. Lester. However, I went. Apart from The servant was bringing it in, when a fresh Edith's state, I found things very bad. The customer entered. It was Mitchel, the preventive-man. He took off an oil-skin cape he wore, and sat down.

"Why, Mitchel! is it the wind that has blown you here?" were the words Ravensbird greeted him with. "I thought you were on duty to-night."

"Tke wind won't let me stop on duty, Mr. Ravensbird, so it may be said to have blown me here," replied Mitchel. "I saw you were not closed through the chinks in the shutters.

It's an awful night." "Not much danger of a contraband boatload stealing up to the beach to-night," laughed one of the company. "No, the Flying Dutchman himself couldn't bring it up," said Mitchel. "What with the security from that sort of danger, and the nonsecurity from another; namely, that we

sea, and be never more heard of, the supervisor called us off duty. What a sight the waves are, to be sure!" "The men have not been on duty below all

day." "Couldn't have stood it," answered Mitchel, "the sea would have washed them away. It's great rubbish to keep men there at all, now they have put us on the heights. I'm afraid of one thing," he added, lowering his

voice.
" What's that?"

"That there's a ship in distress. My eyesight's uncommon good for a long distance, as some of you know, and I feel sure that I made her out, and even her very lights. The worst was, the gusts whifiled one's sight, and steady for one minute, one couldn't stand. I pointed the ship out to Baker, when we met, but he could see nothing, and thought I was mistaken."

"But-if it is a ship-why do you assume that she must be in distress?" inquired Ravensbird.

"Could a ship be off the coast, in such a storm as this, and not be in distress?" was Mitchel's answer. "And the wind blowing dead inland! Mark me! if that is a ship she'll be on the rocks to-night." "Mitchel," cried one of the company, " you

were always one of them given to croaking. And croaking don't help us on in the---" The man's voice stopped abruptly, and the ssembly simultaneously started to A heavy, booming sound had struck upon their

ears. Mrs. Ravensbird rushed into the room. "It is a cannon!" cried she. If it was a cannon, it was firing off quick and sharp strokes, one after the other, as no cannon ever had been known to do yet. Some of those startled listeners had heard that

sound before: some had not. "It's the great bell at the castle!" uttered Mitchel. "I am sure of it. The last time it rang out, was for that fire in the stables, before the old lord died. What can be the matter?" They moved in a body to the house door, and stood in the road outside, listening and looking. Though the Sailor's Rest stood alone, somewhat apart from any dwelling, they could see that the alarming sound had brought others to their doors, and night-cap-

ped heads to windows. "The castle must be on fire," exclaimed one, drowning the chorus of voices; "we

ought to set off to it." "I wish you would be still for an instant," interposed Ravensbird. "Listen: as keenly as the wind and that heavy bell will allow

They hushed their clamor and bent their ears in obedience to the injunction. And then they caught what the noise in the taproom had prevented their hearing before; minute-gun fired from the sea.

"It is the ship in distress," eagerly uttered Mitchel. "I knew she would be. She's signaling for help. And the castle bell is give ing notice of it; it used to in the old times.' Before they decided what to do, or whether to do anything-some being for rushing off to the castle, others to the beach-one of the footmen in the Dane livery, white and purple

came flying toward them. "A large ship in distress!" he exclaimed. "We think she may be an Indiaman, with home-bound passengers. Is the sea too bad for help to go out?"

The man spoke in agitation; it is an agitating moment, when the lives of our fellowcreatures are at stake within sight. That the lives of those, now in dauger, must inevitably be lost, appeared only too sure. Somebody inquired of the servant, what Lord Dane thought.

"My lord's not at home," was the man's re-"Some of us fancied we heard signals of distress from sea; and we went up to the turoath his son was in bed at home the night ret chamber, and there made out the ship, and saw quite plainly the flash of her minute guns, though the wind deadened their sound. Mr. Bruff gave orders then for the alarm bell. to be rung, to arouse the village; first of all sending a messenger to my lord, that he might not fear it was anything amiss at the castle itself." istle itself."
"Is he far away ?" an est waren

"Who? my lord? He is only spending the evening at Mr. Lester's."

The company got their caps, which they tied down firmly on their heads; those who possessed no caps tied on handkerchiefs, for their hats would be useless on the beach, and they left them at the Sailor'r Rest, and hastened down. The news had spread. The ship, drifting gradually in shore with the wind, was nearer now, and all Danesheld was flocking toward the beach.

They could discern her very plainly in the snatches of bright moonlight—a noble ship. her build, and declared she was an American Whatever she might be, she was certainly drifting on rapidly to her doom. She had probably been at anchor, and the chain had

Her position was a little to their left hand as the people stood, and she would most likely strike just beyond the village toward Dane Castle. The wind was as a hurricane, howling and shricking, buffeting the spectators, and taking away almost their life's breath; the waves rose mountains high, with their hoarse roar; and the good ship cracked

watchers from the shore have witnessed it! Awful indeed seemed the jarring elements to them; what then, must they have been to those who were hopelessly in their power!

Reader, we may assume that it has never been your fate to be on board one of these illfated ships at the moment of its doom. No imagination, however vivid can picture the confusion, sickening distress, unbounded fear. Almost as terrible is it as that Great Day, pictured to us of what shall be the last judgment: for that Great Day for them is at hand-time is over-eternity is beginning-and all are not prepared to meet it!

Two gentlemen came together, arm-in-arm. and the crowd parted to give them place. They were Lord Dane and Mr. Lester. Mr. Lester carried a night-glass, but the wind would render it almost useless.

"Why, she's nearly close in shore!" uttered Lord Dane, in an accent of horror. "Another half-hour, my lord, and she'll be upon the rocks," responded a by-stander.

see her drift!" "My men," said Mr. Lester, addressing himself more particularly to the fishermen and sailors, many of whom had congregated

"Mercy! how fast she's drifting! One can

there, "can nothing be done?" One unanimous, subdued sound was heard

in answer. "No." "If one of 'em, any crack swimmer, could leave the ship and come ashore with a hawser, that's their only chance," observed an old man. "Not that I think he'd succeed; the waves would swallow him long before he got

"There's the life-boat," cried Lord Dane. The crowd shook their heads with a smile. "No life-boat could put off in such a sea as

this !" Never, perhaps had been witnessed a more hopeless spectacle of prolonged agony. Once, twice, three times, a blue light was burnt on board the ship, lighting up more distinctly than the moon had done her crowd on deck, some of whom were standing with outstretched hands. And yet those on shore could give no help. Men ran from the beach to the heights, and from the heights to the beach, in painful, eager excitement, but they could do nothing.

On she came—on, on, swiftly and surely. The night went on; the hurricane raged in its fury; the waves roared and tossed in their terrific might; and the good ship came steadily to her doom. In two hours from the time that the castle-bell boomed out she struck; and simultaneously with the striking, many souls were washed overboard, and were buttling their own poor might and strength with the water as hopelessly as the ship had done. The agonized shrieks of woe were borne over the waters with a shrill, wailing sound, and were echoed by the watchers; some of whom -women-fell on their knees in their nervous excitement, and prayed God to have

mercy on the spirits of the drowning. "She'll be in pieces! she'll be in pieces! and no earthly aid can save her!" was the cry

that went up around. As it was being uttered, another dashed into the heart of the throng-one who appeared not yet to kave been among the spectators. It was Wilfred Lester. He wore his sporting-clothes, as he had done when Maria met him in the evening. Pressing through it to the front with scant ceremony, he leaned his templated the beating vessel.

struck !" "This five minutes ago!" "What is that in the water?" he continued after another pause.

"Good Heavens!" he uttered, after a few

moments' steadfast gaze; "she must have

"Human beings drowning. They are being washed off the ship fast?"

ment was aroused within him. "Human beings drowning!" he repeated, his voice harsh with emotion. "And you are not attempting to rescue them! Are you

All that Wilfred Lester possessed of excite-

mad, or only wicked?" One by his side pointed to the foaming "Let that answer you."

"It is no answer," said Wilfred Lester.
Where's the life-boat?" Mr. Lester drew away to hide himself amidst numbers; he had not cared lately to come in contact with his son. But Lord Dane pressed forward.
"You are excited, Lester," he observed to

sufficient to excite the most stoical man on earth. You might as well talk of a balloon as a life boat; the one could no more get to the ship than the other." "The effort might be made," returned Wil-

Wilfred; "and I acknowledge the sight is

fred, eagerly. "And the lives of those making it sacrificed," returned Lord Dane. Wilfred turned to where a knot of fisher-

men were congregated. He was familiar with

them all, and had been from boyhood. "Bill Gand, where's the life-boat?" he said to a weather-beaten tar, who looked sixty at the least, to judge by the wrinkles on his face. "Is she ready?" Bill Gand pointed with his finger to a small and snug creek at some little distance; he

was not a man of fluent words. The life-boat

was moored in the creek, and could be out at

sea (wind and weather permitting) in a few "Was made ready when the castle-bell tolled out, Master Wilfred," answered he.
"And why have you not put off in her?" demanded Wilfred, in a tone of command.

"Couldn't dare, sir. And the sea be higher now nor it was then." "Couldn't dare!" scornfully echoed Wilfred Lester, whose anger, like that of the waves, seemed to be rising. "I never knew a British sailor could be a coward until now; I never thought 'couldn't dare' was in his vocabulary. I am going out in the life-boat; those of you who can overcome, 'fear' had

better come with me." He turned to quit the spot and make for the creek, but fifty voices assailed him. "It would be sheer madness to attempt it." "Did he mean to throw away his life?" and the life-boat would be swamped to-

fred. "Do you see there?" he added, waving

gether!" ""Then swamped we will be !" retorted Wil-

entered.

his hand in the direction of the ill-fated ship; "when your fellow-creatures lives are being swamped wholesale, when you see them buffeting with the pitiless waves, does it become you to hesitate attempting their reacte for fear yours should be?—and you brave not impede ber; though, as it mound and formed, and sly, sly eyes. Not that he was "No great deprivation to me," smiled Miss It was that of Mrs. Ravensbird, and her One old sailor, who possessed fine eyesight, seamen! Come, on; my men! if there be any shricked overhoad, and shook the trees to deformed, only very stunted for his years, Bordillion. "And considering I do not pay husband proceeded to the room where she keener than Mitchel, professed to make out of you who deserve the name."

How contagious is example! How valuable a little sterling encouragement! How effective a spice of stinging ridicule! Several s good men and true," acted on by the words, declared themselves ready to man the lifeboat; and pretty nearly the whole crowd trooped off in the wake of Wilfred Lester.

He was long of leg and fleet of foot, and was already busy with the boat when they gained him. A voice called out that if she must go out, Mr. Wilfred had best not be one to man her; he was no sailor. Wilfred Lester caught the words, and turned his handsome face toward the sound; very pale looked his features in the moonlight; pale but resolute. "Who said that?" he asked.

It was old Bill Gand. "You are not yourself, Bill Gand, to-night. Would I urge others on a danger that I shrink from ?"

"Venture in that there boat, Master Wilfred and you wunna reach the ship alive," cried Bill. "let alone come back. Nor the rest, nor the boat neither."

"It is possible; but I think we may hope for a better result. We are embarking in a good cause, and God is over us."

The last words told; for, of all men, a sailor has the most implicit trust in God's mercy-a simple, childlike, perfect trust, that many who call themselves more religious might envy. They were contending now who should man her, numbers being eager; and there appeared some chance of its rising to a quarrel.

"This is my expedition," said Wilfred Lester, "but for me you would not have attempted it; allow me the privilege, therefore. of choosing my men. Bill Gand, will you make one of us or not?"

"Yes," answered the old sailor, "if it's only to take care of you. My wife's in the churchyard, and my two boys are under the waters; I shall be less missed nor some."

The twelve were soon named, and they went into the boat. Wilfred was about to follow them, when some one glided up, and stood be-

"Will it prove availing if I ask you not to peril your life?" The speaker was Mr. Lester. Wilfred

hesitated a moment before he answered: "I could not, for any consideration, abandon the expedition; nevertheless, I thank you. I thank you heartily, if you spoke out of in-terest for my welfare. Father, this may be our last meeting; shall we shake hands? If I do perish, regret me not; for I tell you,

truly, life has lost its value for me.' Mr. Lester grasped the offered hand in silence, a more bitter pang wringing his heart than many of the by-standers would have believed. Wilfred leaped into the boat; and it put off on its stormy vovage, the spectators tearing around again to the spot, whence they could see the sinking ship.

What a fine picture the scene would have made! could it have been represented both to the eye and the ear-not unlike those old Dutch paintings of the Flemish school. The doomed ship and her unhappy freight of human life, soon to be human life no longer; the life-boat, launched on her perilous venture, making some way in spite of the impending wind-now riding aloft, now engulfed under a huge wave, now battling with the furious sea for mastery; the anxious faces of the spectators, and their hushed, breathless interest, as they watched the progress of the boat, or the dim and dreadful spot farther on; with the bright moonlight, lighting up the whole, and the night sky, over which the clouds were racing; while, ever and anon, the mint tinkle of a hell might be heard from the ship, and the heavy bell at the castle still boomed out at intervals!

Would the boat reach the ship? Those in the boat as well as those on shore, were asking the question? Bill Gand, the oldest of them, declared he had never wrestled with a gale so terrific, with waves so furious. The mystery to him throughout all his after life-

could hold no more. Shouting out a cheering cry of hope to the wreck; they turned in

The going back was less labor, for they had the wind with them, but it was not less dangerous. Some of the men, powerful, hardy sailors that they were, felt their strength drooping; they did not think they could hold out to the shore. Wilfred encouraged them, as he had done in going, cheering on their spirits, almost renewing their physical strength. But for him, they would several times have given up the effort in despair, when they were first beating on for the

"Bear on with a will, my brave lads," he urged; "don't let the fatigue master you. I and Bill Gand are good for another turn yet but we'll leave you on shore to recruit force, and bring others in your stead. You shall join again the third time. Cheerily on with a will! I wonder how many times it will take, to save them all?"

One of the rescued spoke up to answer All could not speak, for some were lying, hurt or senseless, in the boat. He was an able-

bolied seaman. "It would take several times, master; but you'll never get the chance of going to her a third time, if you do a second. She was parting amidships."

"Parting amidships!" "I think so; and so did the captain. She must have struck upon a rock, and was grinding and cracking swiftly."

"Whence does she come!" "From New York. A passenger-ship. A

prosperous voyage we have had all along from starting, and this is the ending! A fine ship she was, spick and span-new, eleven hundred tons register, her name 'The Wind.' I didn't like her name, for my part, when I joined

" Many passengers?" "Forty or fifty; about half a dozen of them first-class; the rest, second."

"Did you jump overboard, hoping to swim for your lives?" No, no; who could swim in such a sea as this? All you saw in the sea were washed

off. Some had sunk when you got to us." Of course the above conversation had only been carried on at intervals, as the struggling boat permitted, and now it ceased altogether, for every energy had to be devoted to the

boat, if they were to get her to the shore. A low, heartfelt murmur of applause greeted their ears as they reached it; it might have been louder, but for remembrance of what the brave adventurers had yet to do, and the little chance there was of its being donethe very small portion these few saved formed of those to be saved. As Wilfred Lester step- | chance to be heard .- Quebec Telegraph.

ped ashore, his face white with exertion, and the salt foam dripping off him, it is possible he looked for a father's hand and a father's voice to welcome him. If so, he was mistaken. Mr. Lester was still there, but did not advance. What he might have done alone, it is impossible to say, but his wife was now with him. Strange to relate, Lady Adelaide had ventured, in her curiosity, down to the beach, and stood, braving the wind, supported between her husband and Lord Dane. Perhaps Mr. Lester did not choose to notice Wilfred, in the presence of his wife, for he knew how much at variance they were; or perhaps he already repented of his late greeting. Wilfred saw her standing there, and turned again to the life-host.

"These poor creatures must be conveyed to warm beds, and warm fires," he exclaimed, looking at some of those he had helped to rescue, "or they may soon be no better off than they would have been if left in the water."

"I can receive two or three," exclaimed Richard Ravensbird, pressing forward. "I have not been able to do anything toward

saving, but I can toward sheltering.
Two vehicles were waiting, having come down to be in readiness, if wanted, and they were brought into requisition, one of them taking its way to the Sailor's Rest. It contained a man who was too exhausted to speak much, or to notice anything, and a young man who appeared to be in attendance upon him, probably a friend.

"That we owe our lives to you this night, under God, there is little doubt," the latter cried, grasping Wilfred Lester's hand. The time to thank you, I hope, will come." Wilfred began mustering his second crew.

Old Bill Gand insisted upon being one. "Not you, Dick," cried Wilfred to another; "I won't have you; you could not stand the

"I'm as strong as I was before my illness,

sir," pleaded Dick. "I will not admit you, I say. Stand back.

We have no time to lose." Scarcely had the words left Wilfred Lester's mouth, when a prolonged, dreadful shrick, only too palpable to the ear, arose from the wreck It was some minutes before those on shore could make out its cause. But, when they did, when they discovered what had happened-alas! alas! The rescued sailor's words had been too surely and swiftly verified. The vessel had parted amidships, and was setting down in the water.

"Oh, for the life-boat now! One more voyage, and it may yet save a few of those now launched into the water. Before it could take a third, the rest will have been launched into eternity.

And the life-boat hastened out amidst cheers to force its mad way, but it rescued none. The hungry waters had made too sure of their prey.

CHAPTER XIV.

Bur three passengers had been rescued. The two conveyed to the Sailor's Rest, who had been chief-cabin passengers, and a steerage passenger; the rest saved, were seamen; not one of the officers, all had gone with the ill-fated ship.

Messengers had been dispatched to Sophie, and when the fly got there, she had warm beds in readiness, and hot flannels, in case rubbing should be necessary. One man, it was he who had seemed so exhausted, had nothing on but his shirt and drawers. A large cloak had been thrown over him as they raised him out of the life-boat; and then he spoke a few words.

"My head. I am cold. Get a shawl for my head."

Shawls were not plentiful on the beach, for none had been brought down, but a large neck-handkerchief was found in somebody's pocket, and the man's head was enveloped in it. He feebly pulled it far over his face as if | Poitiers; but the hospitality and attention mystery to Bill then-and it would remain a to shield it from the cold. Little could be of the townspeople were admirable. It would seen of his features when he got to the Sailor's have been impossible to show more generos- brought to Table Bay by a prize crew belong-

self. He might come in in the morning; and nobody else was to disturb him till he had been in, unless he rung.

Sophie did not go to bed that night; she had said she would not, and was glad of the excuse of being busy. One of the rescued sailors had by some means got his head much cut; besides the two cabin passengers he was the only one taken to the Sailor's rest, the others had found refuge elsewhere, and Sophie busied herself in attending to him, and in drying the younger passenger's clothes -for he, when saved, had been completely

dressed. About eight in the morning, Sophie was in her parlor, when the passenger, mentioned, entered, attired in the said dry clothes. Sophie turned hastily, and thought, in that first moment, that she had never seen so prepossessing a man. He appeared about fourand-twenty, tall, and of lofty bearing, with clearly-cut features, dark hair, and a most attractive countenance.

"Are you a clever needle-woman?" asked he, with a very winning smile. Mrs. Ravensbird, won by the good looks, the courteous manner, and the pleasant voice, began protesting that she was famous, no body more clever than she. She had been out-door pupil in a convent in France, for seven years, and let the Sisters alone for making girls into expert needle-women. Did the gentleman want a button sewn

(To be continued.)

We understand that steps are being taken by Mr. Parnell and a number of gentlemen interested in the land question for the purpose of forming a committee to aid the new movement for the creation of a pearant proprietary. It is in contemplation shortly to issue an appeal, with the object of enlisting the sympathy and assistance of the Irish people in all parts of the world.

NATIONAL PREJUDICES .- On this subject a etter was addressed to the Morning Chronicle by Mr. James J. Gahan, in which the Irish people of this city were defended against the impertinent attack made on them by one Mr. Caouette of St. Rochs. Our contemporary saw fit to refuse publication to the utterances of an Irishman, whose party feelings do not blind him to the scurrilous utterances of since Mary has crushed the serpent. The jackanapes of any party who, in their blind bastard reptiles which now raise their heads cannot deny this Catholic assertion. hate, sling mud at their compeers. We have been informed by the writer that his letter was written with a view to rebuke those who profess Liberal principles, while acting in an illiberal manner, and, therefore, we regret the action of the Chronicle in denying him a

The Biveuac of the Dead. BY COLONEL O'HARA.

The muffied drum's sad roll has beat The soldier's last tattoo!

No more on lie's parade shall meet
That brave and fallen few.
On Fame's eternal cam 'ing ground
Their silent ten's are spread.
Ard Glory guards with solemn round
The bivouse of the dead.

The rumor of the foe's advance Now swells upon the wind, Nor troubled thought at midnight haunts Of loved ones left behind. No vision of the morrow's strife The warrior's droam slarms, No braying horn, no screeming fife At dawn shall call to a ms.

Their shivered swords are red with rust,
Their plumed beads are bowed,
Their haughty banner, trailed in dust,
Is now their martial shroud—
And plenteous funeral tear- have washed
The red stains from each brow,
And the proud forms by battle grasped,
Are free from anguish now.

The neighbing troop, the flashing blade, The bugle's stirring blast, The buggle's stirring blast,
The charge the dreadful cannonade,
The uln and shout are passed.
Nor War's wild notes, nor Gory's peal
Shall thrill with flerce de ight
Those breasts that never more may feel
The rapture of the fight.

Like the fierce northern hurricane
That sweeps his great plateau,
Flashed with the triumph yet to gain.
Came down the seried foc.
Who heard the thunder of he fray Break o'er the field beneath Knew well the watchward of the day Was "Victory or Death!"

Full many a mother's breath has swept O'er Angostira's plain,
And long the playing sky has wept
Above Is mouldering slain.
The raven's scream or eagle's flight,
Or shepherd's pensive lay
Alone no v wake each solemn height
That frowned o'er that dead fray.

Sons of the dark and bloody ground! Sons of the dark and bloody ground?
Y- must not slumber there,
Where stranger steps and tongues resound
Along the heedless sir;
Your own proud and's heroic soil
Shal be you fitter grave;
Sheclaims from soil her richest spoil—
The ashes of her brave,

Thus 'neath their parent turf they rest, Fra from the glory field,
Borneto a Spartan mother's breast
On many a bloody shield.
The sunshine of their native sky
-mi es saddy on them here,
And a indred eyes and hearts watch by The heroes' sepulchre.

Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead!
Dear in the land you gave—
No impious f obsteps here shall tread
The herbage of vour grave
Nor shall your glory be forgot
While Fame her records keeps,
Or Honor points the hollowed spot
Where valor proudly sleeps.

Your marble minstrel's voiceful tone. Your marble minure's voicelul tone.
In deathless song shall tell.
When many a vanished'year hath flown,
The story how you fell;
Nor wreck, no change, nor Winter's blight,
Nor Time's remors, less doom
Can dim one ray of holy light
That glides your glorious tomb.

A Pilgrimage to Lourdes.

The standard correspondent telegraphs from Paris on Monday night:-

It is now time to return to the pilgrims whose departure from Paris I recorded last week, and give you some information as to their progress. On that occasion I left them at Poitiers. Their stay in that town was enlivened by the Rev. Father Bailly, who related to them the life of St. Martin. The departnee from that place occasioned some difficulty on account of the number of the sick, the lame, and the blind, who hope to be miraculously cured in the famous grotto. That is proved by the following telegram published

by the Monde :six hundred sick into the carriage again at

singing of hymns and inexpressible entrain. It was an admirable sight to look upon the seated, or supporting themselves on their friends, surrounded by robust pilgrims alter- instructed his mate to proceed nately singing hymns and reciti g the rosary. That was an unspeakable scene which dominates all the absurd arguments of free thought and rationalism. The real France is he'e, and in the midst of the Alps, at the foot of the Pyrenees, we pray to God with all our might. That is our answer to the persecution that has begun. I leave you to mount guard at the Holy Grotto. The rain that has been falling all the morning leaves the pilgrims indifferent. They surround the sanctuary with the same zeal as if a glorious sun were shining. The programme is not very varied and yet it is always changing. We pray to God, and sing in honour of Mary. There are no variations on those two exercises, and jet we live on emotions; emotions at the Masses in the Grotto where Mary lavishes her favoursemotions at the sermons when the preachers have but to let their hearts speak-emotions at the procession which vesterday presented the most magnificent sight it is possible to imagine. I give M. Spuler a rendezvous for to-morrow, or after to-morrow at nine in the morning, at the Grotto of Lourdes, near those wretched beds on which men lie suffering, or at the entrance of the miraculous pool, from which he will be able to see those who were carried in on stretchers walk out on their feet. l invite him as well as M Ferry and M. Paul Bert to come here at seven in the evening, and shall ask those gentlemen to what cause they attribute this enthusiasm of twenty thousand or thirty thousand persons singing with faith for two hours the praise of Mary, and carrying wax candles. They may vainly give what scientific explanations they please, a single word answers them all-faith in God, who can do all things, and who always hears the prayers of these who invoke him. Everything lies in that. The whole of repentant and suppliant France is represented at Lourdes. That France tells its beads. I also recommend those who demand the heads of the religious to reflection the power of the resary recited at the Grotto of Lourdes. It is a dynamical question the Church has long since solved. Notre Dame de Lourdes

A gentleman near Danville, Va., bad on his plantation a pine tree, which made 14,050 heart shingles. It measured 3it and 4in. through the heart.

SCOTCH NEWS.

The distress which has so long prevailed in Glasgow led to a bread riot, or was made the excuse for one. Two shops were forcibly entered by a mob and bread and other articles carried off. A couple of bread carts were next attacked and their contents seized, one of the drivers being severely beaten because he resisted.

SHARK CAUGHT OFF ARRAN .- On Saturday morning Mr. Waltr Kerr, fisherman, while drawing his herring nets, which had been shot about the north point of Cumbrae, found he had got something more than usual, and atter immense labour the crew succeeded in getting on board what turned out to be a veritable blue shark. The animal has three rows of teeth, measures 81 feet from point of the nose to end of the tail, and weighs 3 cwt. It was exhibited during the day in the Drill Hall. Millport, where it was visited by a large number of persons. Mr. Kerr's nets, as may well be imagined, have sustained very considerable damage. This is the second shark that has been caught in this neighbourhood within ten days—a young one, 31 feet in length, baving, been caught in fishing nets on Thursday week.

DISTURBANCES AT CAMBUSLANG,-At Hamilton, on Tuesday, before Mr. Grant, honorary Sheriff-Substitute, W. Graham, coachman : G Dickson, T. Dickson, colliers; James Simmons, miner, Cambuslaug; and James Brown, labourer, Rosebank, Ruthergleu, were charged with assault and breach of the peace at Cambuslang on the night of the 23d ult. The evidence was that the prisoner George Dickson and another man were fighting in Cambuslang, about 11 o'c ock on the night libelled,

Board on, Tuesday, the request of the Rev. Mr. M'Ginness that a room should be granted in the poorhouse where worship could be suitably conducted by a Roman Catholic priest tor the Catholic inmates was considered. One party was in favour of the request being granted, but another party thought that the same room used for Protestant worship should also be granted to the Catholics, the services to be at different hours. Mr. Dailly said that, as a Catholic, he was enabled to say that the Catholics desired the men's day-room, which the Catholics were prepared to fit up at their own expense, and the altar and other things necessary for worship would be portable, so that the room could be devoted to its chief purpose after the service was over. The hall in which the Protestants met would not be accepted, because there were too many doors opening into it, at which servants and others could peep in, to the disturbance of the holy communion service, which Catholics regarded with the greatest solemnity. The Chairman said it was out of place for Mr. Dailly to speak as he had done. It was decided by 16 to 12 to grant the Catholics the use of the meeting hall .- Glasgow Herald.

RECOVERY OF A GREENOCK SHIP AND CARGO WORTH £25,000 .- By the arrival of the Cape mail at Madeira, a telegram has been received that the ship Charlotte Gladstone, of Green-"It was rather a painful business to get the ock, owned in that town, which was abandoned off the Cape of Good Hope, while on a voyage from Moulmein to Falmouth, with a cargo of teak, early in July, has been safely mystery to him throughout all his after lifewas that they did wrestle with them. Minute
bleva so, including Wilfred Lester. How
them in eternity; all who were with himself but
the chamber prepared, dired himself by the
nothing less than a miracle—an impossibility
effected; and they could not account for it,
nuless Wilfred Lester's words on shore could
not so it was a good cause, and God wasover
them.

But they did not reach the ship. No; too
many poor wretches were struggling with the
waves, nearer to them; and they picked up
what they could—picked up until the boat
waves, nearer to them; and they picked up
what they could—picked up until the boat
soll of length or the static of the static to the static of the static of the static of the static of the static or
the townspeaple were admirable. It would
have been impossible to show niore generaity and delteacy. A person who had been
bilind for several years was suddenly cured on
the way, while the Rosary was being recited
for the sick. The five trains bringing the
sick arrived at Lourdes without any accident.
A train from Carcasone and one from Bordeaux joined them. All the pitgrims wentimmediately to the grotto, where the miraculous curves at once began. The cripples, restore 1 to activity, left their crutches in the
errotto. All the pitgrims expressed sentiments of faith, hope, and gratitude."

The correspondent of the Universe, the
Viscount de Chaulnes, writes as follows:

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Viscount de Chaulnes, writes as follows:

The carrival at the Holy Grotto was what it
ought to be, universal prayer with alternate
stong the reaching condition of the Carlotte Glash
was nam of fifty, or hard upon it. His wee the static by the protest of the biling for both on the way, while the Rosary was being recited
for the town, that here
into the whole life to show niors generate
to take the the state that the estensible gratea.

The lester's multing history of Syria
the with life the state. How were the private with the sick arrived stone, he resolved to endeavor to bring her into port, and having called for volunteers Grotto, surrounded by the sick lying down, or from among his own men, five consented to accompany him. Captain Augel then Cape Town with the Charlotte Gladstone's crew and await there a reasonable time his arrival with the abandoned ship. The Halton Castle reached Cape Town on 10th July, when the mate promptly reported the circumstances under which he had left his captain and five others of the crew. Messrs. Donald Currie's representatives on learning particulars at once despatched the firm's steamer Venice to render assistance, but after cruising for several days nothing could be heard of the ship, and fears began to be entertained that the gallant little band had perished. About three weeks passed away, and no tidings reaching Cape Town of the versel having been fallen in with, the mate of the Halton Castle resolved to proceed on the voyage to London, the crew of the ship having been made up new hands in place of those volunteers who had gone on board the Charlotte Gladstone. On 11th August, however, the ship and her gallant little band of navigators turned up in Table Bay, all well, exactly a month and a day after the Halton Castle reached Cape Town. No details have been received of the cause of detention, but when it is remembered that the original crew of the ship under the most favorable circumstances would be about 30 all told, it can easily be imagined what hardships the gallant handful of six, all told. must have experienced in navi ating a disabled ship to a port in the neighborhood of the Cape of Good Hope. On the day before the ship was brought to the anchorage another vessel spoke her, and requested to render assistance, but this was respectfully de-clined. The value of the ship and cargo is estimated at £35,000, which was covered by insurance. The salvors will probably be awarded a third of the value.

> practice of medicine at Zanesville, Ohio, and rivals in another respect, too, for both loved Sutor's wife. Stout won in the latter contest, and the woman deserted her husband to live with him. Sutor told his trouble to the editor will kill the revolution. It is done, in fact, of the Zanesville Times, and requested its publication; but the editor said he would not print it until something happened to make it properly a public subject. "Very well," Su or replied, "there comes my wife up the street, and probably-yes, there's Dr. Stout with her, and he ran out, knocked Stout down with his cane, and got a bullet in his hand. There was no longer a doubt as to the question of publishing the facts.

...Dr. Sutor and Dr. Stout were rivals in the

Deaths Among Descendants of Irish Exiles.

DEATH OF M. AMADEE GREHAN.—Francis Gehan or O'Grehan, a descendant of one of the soldiers of the Irish brigade died a few weeks ago in Paris, where he held the position of consul-general to the King of Siam. The following is olice of this remarkable man is summarized from the Finance Illustree, which remarks that he had three names "O'Grehan," as his patronymic; "Grehan," is naturalized French name, and "Phro-Siam-Huranuraks," his Asialic title! The family of M. Grehan came to France with James II. His father, O'Grehan, came out the first from the Polytechnic school, into which he entered when it was first formed by his father-in-law, O'Fitz, who in the time of the Revolution, became professor of mathematics to the Duke of riesus, and after to Louis Philippe. Amedee Grehan was born in Lorient, and was prevented from entering the mavy by the d ath of his father. At the age of seventeen he entered the Ministry of the Marine, and in a short time became thef de Burcau (head of a department. He soon after undertook a work that has obtal ed a great success, "La France Maritime." He published also "L'Almanach du Marin" (which has since appeared yearly), and quite recently he published a work that attracted great attention, it is ramed "Le Royaume de Siam"—"The Kingdom of slar."

At the exhibition of 1867 he represented the King of Siam, as Commissioner-feneral, and for his services was granted a commandership of the order of the Whit- Elephant Prevented by illness from fulliling actively the same functions at the late exhibition, his son, Captain Grehan, of the Republican Guards, took his place, and obtained the same reward. Medals of honour, diplomas, honorary awards, &c., were awarded to the King of Siam, who was himself the only exhibitor from that state. M. A. Grehan was a member of the celebrated "Societe du Caveau" that society of Illerary wits of Paris, for thirty years, and was the friend of Beranger. Au icr. Remusat, &c. He was, likewise, a member of several learned "societies" Knight of the Legion of Honour, DEATH OF M. AMADEE GREHAN.-Francis

DEATH OF M. DILLON, ARCHITECT.—Another worthy descendant of the Illustrious family of the Dillons ded a few days ago at Pierrelite. buslang, about 11 o'c ock on the night iibelled, when Wm. Gilmour and several other young men interfered. The other prisoners or several of them attacked the Gilmour party, Graham knocking Wm Gilmour to the ground with a skull-cracker. A lad named M-Garvey was also knocked down, two others were assaulted, and a crowd of about 100 persons collected. The Fiscal withdrew the charge against Simmons, and asked a conviction as libelled against Graham, and of breach of peace against the other three. The Sheriff sentenced Graham to be imprisoned for 30 days, and imposed on the others a fine of 15s, or imprisonment for ten days.

Roman Catholic Worship in Dundee Poor-house—At the Dundee Combination Parochial Board on, Tuesday, the request of the Rev.

Worlny descendant of the Interiods lately do a few da s ago at Pierredite, near Paris, where he went to recruit his health. M. Dillon was a distinguished architect and a fishing the charge of the buildings of the Curt of Cass alon, and would, if sparced, have been one of the leading men in his profession. His untimely death, at the ag of thirty-six, has caused great grief to his freends, and it has greatly felt. Of the Dillon, late cavalry officer. Captain Dillon, late cavalry officer. Captain Dillon, of the infantry, who was shot through the breast at Sofferino. He was made Knight of the Legion of Houour in the late war to dead of valour. It will be remembered that the great engineer Dillon built the bridge of Jena in 18-8, and that Gulzot's first. If work a Miss John of the cavalry of the remaining which they remembered that the great engineer Dillon built the bridge of Jena in 18-8, and that Gulzot's first. If work a Miss John of the cavalry of the remaining of the feath, at the ag of thirty-six, has caused great grief to his profession. His untimely death, at the ag of thirty-six, has caused great grief to his profession. His untimely death, at the ag of thirty-six, has caused great grief to his profession. His untimely death, at the ag of thirty-six, has caused great

race from which they spring, and the land from which their ancestors came.—I. P. L.

DEATH OS MADEMOISELLE DE LA CROIN DE CASTRIES IN PARIS.—A near relative of the unchess of Magenta, a pions nun, of the congregation Notre Dame, died last week in Paris, at the age of thirty. The was the daughter of the Dowager Countess de Castries, the family de Castries was originally from Langue doe, and descend from Guidaume de la Croix, of the Court of Montpelier, who purchased the ancient barony of de Castries in 1495. The family was divided into five branches, one of which has come down to our time. At the time of the great Revolution It was represented by Charles Gabriel, Marquis de Castries, woo served his country for sixty years, and died in exile is 1801. His son, General de Castries, was made a Duke in 1784, and Peer of France in 1814. Louis XVI. I. made him Governor of the Castle of Mendon, and Charles X gave him the col ar of the King's Order. He d'ed in 1812, leaving two sons—Edmund, who died w thout issue, and Armand, Duke e Castries, who died in 1862, and who was the father of the present canke de Castries, and of Madame le varechal de MacMai o. The Duke vinnand married Miss Barrymore of the county of Waterford and his widow, ace d'Harcour, the present Dowager Countes de Castries, is also, on one side, of Irish origin. It is blood, therefore, prevails in the veins of the children or the Hustrions soldier who took Malakoff and won Magenta.—J. P. L.

DEATH OF COLONEL DON JOSEPH HENRY O'HAGAN,—We announce with regret the centh

won Magenta.—J. P. L. Don Joseph Henry O'Hagan.—We announce with regret the centry of this distinguished efficer, which has occurred at bis residence, Calle de la Fiorida. Madrid, the was a native of this city, and belonged to a respectable old Catholic family in the county Tyrone. At an early age he went to the college of Salemanaca with the thin rector, the late Very Rev. Dr. Garrian. After prosecuting his studies there he obtained a commission in the spenish army, in which he dettinguished himself, and arose rapidly to the rank of colonel. At the commencement of the late civil war he retired from active service.

The Eastern Nation.

In the drawings of profane story, two figures rise prominently out or the darkness which almost entirely obscures the founders—their early kingdoms by the Euphrates and the Nile. early kingdoms by the Euphrates and the Nile. By matchless wickedness the brave Semiramis became absolute mistress of the realm of Ninus. Her character can be better judged as sue is painted on Why of Melvill's novel than in any more serious work; but it is clear that to the moral deprayity of a Messalina of Catherine of Russia she added a brilliant capacity comparable to that of the according to the first of the angle of the highest the desert and reached the confines of that India which was then was a policet of the highest which even then was an object of the highest

ambition.

And Sesostria whose date is also uncertain, is, not merely a name. He elevated the Egyptians into the dignity of conquerors, and under him and his successors they built for themselvesternal monuments and laid the foundations of that philosophy and such knowledge of the Creator as the Greeks in a more happy guiss circulated among the dwellers on the northern coasts of the Mediterranean. He sudd ed E hiopia, the greater part of Asia, end the Thracians in Turone; and returned to his native country after nine years absence, to employ his countess captives in numerous public works which, though in ruins perpatuate the name of Ramses-Ses stria to this day from the mouth of the Nile to the south of Nu is

An Actor's Premonition.

Gustavus V. Brooke, the day before he left London to embark in the ill-fated steamer upon which he was to have sailed to Australia, met his friend Greeves at a favorite resort in the Strand.

"So you are really off to-morrow, but not for long, I imagine?"

"Yes," said the tragedian, in an unusually grave tone; "yes, I'm afraid I may never re-

"Nonsense. What makes you have such a gloomy idea as that?"

"I'll tell you, Greeves. I had a strange dream last night. It was this. I dreamed that some fellow-an author-came to me with the manuscript of a play, and wanted to sell it to me. I saw in great letters upon the cover of the first act the title. It was 'The Wreck.' I turned over a few pages and came to a sketch in ink of the closing tableau, intended to illustrate the way in which the stage should be set. Standing upon the deck of a sinking vessel was a man clinging to the rigging. The despairing face of the man was s perfect reproduction of my own features The sight of that agonized face, so perfect a pleture of myself, frightened me out of my sleep. Greeves, I tell you that my dream

means something serious." "Pahaw!" said Greeves. "It means too late hours and too late dinners." Brooke went his way, and met the verification of the vision of his slumber.

The young lady who will shortly be the Queen of Spain has just commenced to study turned to the water, forced the reptile into the Spanish language. the Spanish language.

THE WARRING ELEMENTS. Terrific Hallstorm — Destruction and

Desolation-Farmers Impovertahed.

A lady correspondent in the Saguenay dis-

trict has forwarded the Quebec Chronicle the

following interesting details of the damages aused by the late heavy storms in that section of the Province. She writes :- "The damages caused by the late hailstorm at Hebertville are more serious than was at first thought. Upon examination, the farmers have discovered to their intense chagrin that their crops have been entirely destroyed. The natural result of this disaster will be want and ruin for these poor settlers, if they receive no outside relief. At Divine Service on Sunday the 14th instant, following the storm, the Rev. Mr. Leclerc, cure of that place, made a touching address to his parishioners, recommending them to submit as bravely as possible to the trial imposed upon them by Providence. He enjoined upon them subsequently to make a conscientious valuation of he losses incurred by those of their number who had suffered from the scourge, reserving to himself the right of supervising their calculations; and the following was the course he adopted. He first of all enquired from each the amount he had sown, and then valued the yield at 10 per cent, rating the wheat at \$1, and the other cereals at 50 cents a bushel. Then he subtracted what each farmer thought he would be able to save from the wreck of his crop. But since then some of them have thrashed their grain and have found that they do not derive from it what they imagined. Now that the damages are known, the parish of Hebertville is discovered to have sugered a net loss off \$26,700. Some of the settlers, whose crops have been entirely destroyed, have respectively lost as much as \$800. These instances prove that valuation of the loss has not been exaggerat-In tine, the two-thirds of the farmers of the parish will not harvest a single bushel of grain. You can form an idea of the desolation of these poor people, who have been waiting upon their crops for over a month to procure bread for them, but are now unable to feed their families. At present, many families are starving. Of the total number injured by the storm, scarcely one-third can, while running into debt, purchase flour and seed grain until next fall. The others have no means of subsistence. To cap the climax of their misfortunes, all the windows expused to the storm were literally smashed to pieces. The church and sacristy had over 300 panes broken. To give you au idea of the violence of the hailstones, I may cite the following fact :- One hailstone of two and threequarters inches in diameter struck a pane in the sacristy, cutting through it like a diamond, without in any way smashing the rest of the glass. The piece forced out is perfectly round and fits beautifully into the pane. The damage done to window glass is estimated at \$1,200 in the parish. It must not be forgotten that Hebortville is still a new parish; its people have hardly yet got out of the state of hardship which always attends the early struggles of settlers in this country. A few years ago a destructive fire devastated that region; when they received beneficial relief from other parts of the Province. Let us trust, therefore, that the Canadian people will once more appeal to their sentiments of generosity to enable these poor people to continue the work they have so well commenced.'

THE HANLAN-COURTNEY RACE. Hanlan Resigns the "Sportsman's" Cup.

TORONTO, September 24 .- The Telegram says is settled that Hanlan will go to Chautauqua to-morrow morning. Our champion feels a little better, although he says he does not expect to be equal to what he has been; yet, if he starts, he will heat Courtney.

New York, September 24 .- It is very probable that Hanlan's request for the postponement of the race with Courtney will meet with a favorable response, and that the event will not come off until the 16th. William Blaike, referee, this afternoon forwarded Hanlan's despatch to Courtney, who is at Chautauqua Lake. He said to the agent of the National Associated Press to-day that he thought it would give much more general satisfaction if the request was granted. In point of fact, it would be no credit to either of the contestants to beat a sick man. He vigorously denounced the doubting spirit that perverted the words of the rowers, and he was glad to see that Courtney believed in Hanlan's honesty of purpose, as he had reason to know Hanlau did iu Courtney's. This race, said Mr. Blaike, Is to be rowed on its merits if I am to act as referee, and it will. Mr. Blaike is in receipt of numerous letters from all parts of the country, complimenting him on the conditions he has imposed to secure a perfectly fair race, and expressing in the most flattering terms appreciation of his services and confidence in his ability to insure fairness. Courtney has written, saying : "I consent fully and freely to the conlitions you impose." Mr. Ward, representing Hanlan, has also signified in unequivocal language their acceptance. Mr. Blake is. perhaps, the most vigorous opponent to betting on contests among athletes in this or any other country. In order to insure freeness from this taint, he prepared the following statement, which both men and Mr. Soule must sign. This was returned, signed by Courtney, to-day.

Mr. W. Blaike, 20 Broadway. My Dear Sir,-Neither I nor any one intersted in me, as my backer or otherwise, has furnished, or is to furnish, all or any part of the \$6,000 to be rowed for next month by Mr. Hanlan and myself at Chautauqua. The said race is to be for that purse only, and for no stake or bet of any sort whatever.

(Signed), Union Springs, N. Y. CHAS. E. COURTNEY.

The statement has not been returned from Hanlan or Mr. Soule, but there is no doubt that they will sign it. Mr. Blaike is confident that all concerned are anxious to make this a test of the rowing powers of the men only, and that under the conditions as accepted there can be no failure.

Hanlan has decided not to accept Elliot's challenge and in consequence will return the Sportsman's cup.

It is said that the Princess of Wales is growing lovelier every day of her life. She is described as being as radiant as the close of day, when the delicate pink of the sky incarnadines the the snowy chalice of the lily. and the pensive robin lets its song rip through the silentaisles of the woodland.

The foolbardy performance of Capt. James Swan, "the man crocodile," at the Theatre Comique in Providence B. I., came near resulting fatally the other evening. He was in a large plate-glass tank of water, with an alli-gator six feet long, and, after stirring up the reptile till it was furious, he fore open its laws and placed his head between them. Quick as a flash they closed and Swan's death seemed certain. With almost superhuman exertion, he freed himself, however, and himne out of the tank, his cheeks being deeply gashed by the alligator's teeth. In a moment he re-

The True Witness

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 1.

CALENDAR.

THURSDAY 2—The Holy Guardian Angels.
FRIDAY 3—St. Wenceslaus, Duke, Marlyr.
(Sept. 28.) Abp. Bayley died, 1877.
SATURDAY 4—St. Francis of Assisi, Confessor
SUNDAY 5—Eighteenth after Pentecost. Soiemnity of the Holy Rosary. Less. Ecclus. xxiv.
14-16; Gosp. Luke. xi. 27, 23; Last. Gosp.
Matt. ix 1-8.
MONDAY 5—St. Brung. Confessor

NOTICE.

Subscribers should notice the date on the label attached to their paper, as it marks the expiration of their term of subscription. Subscribers who do not receive the TRUE WITNESS regularly should complain direct to our Office. By so doing the postal authorities can be the sooner notified, and the error, if there be any, rectified at once. See to it that the paper

bears your proper address. Subscribers, when requesting their addresses to be changed, will please state the name of the Post Office at which they have been receiving their papers, as well as their new address. When making remittances, always date your letter from the Post Office address at Which you receive your paper.

Botice to Farmers.

Farms, lands and real estate of all kinds change hands every year, more especially during the fall and winter, and in order that buyers and sellers may be brought together as much as possible, the propeietors of the TRUE WIT-MESS-a paper which has a large circulation amongst the tarmers of the Dominion-are prepared to offer reduced rates for advertising farms, lands, live stock, &c., during the coming fall and winter. Terms made known on receipt of copy for advertisement.

Publishers' Notice.

Mr. W. E. MULLEN, of this paper, is at Quebec in our interest. We recommend him and TRUE WITNESS.

Intolerance.

whom one-third is Catholic, and yet Belfast turned out to be pickpockets, and thirteen has never yet returned a Catholic to Parlianot manage to elect one of its number to the Council, so united and so bitterly bigoted are have a chance in the matter of appointments for instance. But no, those having the power of appointment in their hands are in perfect accord with the popular voice in this instance. There is not a single Catholic in the Harber Trust of Belfast, the jail officials and Board of Superintendence are Protestants to a man, all the officers of the Workhouse, except a chaplian and assistant teacher, and the Water Board, with one solitary exception, are of the dominant religion. The Chamber of Commerce of the United Kingdom sat lately in Belfast, and a Belfast paper-the Ulster Examiner-says to them :- "Gentlemen, you are now in the commercial metropolis of Irelan!, but you are also in the metropolis of bigotry and intolerance. No town in Ireland has made such progress during the past half century, and no town in Ireland has proved its bigotry and exclusiveness with a like zeal and determination. From being an almost insignificant village, we have built to our town to the enormous extent to which it has at present attained, but we have at the same time built a wall of brass around every office of ambition, of emolument, to the exclusion of one-third of the population. We have our heel on the necks of the Papist minority, and there will we keep it as long as we possibly can. There are seventy thousand and more of them in the town, but we have resolved to give them no voice in the management of the town. They pay rates like other citizens, but we have resolved to give them no voice whatever in the expending of these taxes." And should some delegate ask if such was the universal practice throughout Ireland-to exclude the minority from participation in civic affairs-Mr. Browne might well answer-"In Catholic towns, such as Dublin, Cork, Waterford and Limerick, the Protestant minority is always fairly, and even more than fairly, represented; but, of course, we are too enlightened here in Belfast to follow such benighted examples."

The above was in reference to an address of Mayor Browne before the Chamber of Commerce, an uncle by the way of Mr. Dunbar Browne-who stated that all creeds and classes were, but would it not be expecting too much and would it not be expecting too much from loyalty to a Government which frowned upon afford the very greatest facilities for the acthem in such a shape? Let a Protestant and | quisition of lands by intending emigrants. a Catholic compete for Parliamentary or Municipal honors in Catholic Limerick or Cork, nation, we may never hope to compete with and if by a hair's breadth of intellect, honesty | the States in attracting emigrants from the or ability one outweighs the other, he is Continent of Europe to our shores in large | Krohne, \$877.

elected. They ignore religion in such contests altogether, The British Government themselves set the bigots of Belfast an example, for in the seven giant intellects composing the Irish executive not one is a Catholic. With what relief an Irishman turns from Ireland to Canada, from Belfast to Montreal, and although prejudice exists in this country also, it is fast melting away before education | them favorably when they arrive, and apand good citizenship. It is only late importations who bring bigotry with them, the longer a man lives on this free soil the more liberal he becomes, the country is too broad and generous to raise narrow hearted, narrow chested, narrow minded men. Hence it is that the Irish Catholics of Canada are so loyal to her laws, her institutions, and so ready to defend them with their lives, if necessary, against all comers.

Eroigration to Canada. European immigration has not done very

much towards the peopling of this Dominion

of Canada, notwithstanding the fact that vast

sums of money have been spent to encourage

it. If, after the American Revolution of 1776, when the United Empire Loyalists and others who did not care to live under a Republican, or anti-British, form of Government had settled in Canada, a wall had been built around it excluding all outsiders, the natural increase of the population-British and French-should ere this have given us a population of more than four millions. This statement may appear startling, but if we look at the small number of French people living in Canada at the time and their descendents of to-day, both in this country and the States, of whom there cannot be less than three millions, its truth is at once recognized. This does not, of course, include the natural increase of the English-speaking people, which, if left to themselves, and if their descendents had all stayed in Canada, would reach two millions more. It must be remembered also in making these statements that until very lately French immigration did not amount to a great deal, nor, indeed, does it now. Of course, there has been immigration to Canada, but there has also been emigration from Canada to the United States to counteract it, or we should before this have had a population of at least ten millions. And the stream of emigration from Canada to the United States is still going on just as lively as ever, and, it is to be feared, will continue until this country becomes as prosperous as its great neighbor. Canada has paid present travelling through the Province of out a million dollars within the past five years, mostly for the benefit of the States. to the kind consideration of our friends and Our immigration agents in the old country subscribers, and trust they will aid him in think they have (or had) earned their handevery possible way to push the EVENING POST some salaries when they sent out a certain number of emigrants, never minding their quality, and the consequence was that the novel sight was witnessed in Toronto, a few Belfast, the manufacturing metropolis of years ago, of the arrival of twenty men Ireland, has over 200,000 of a population, of among a batch of them, seven of whom who had been colporteurs and tract-disment. Not only that, but the Catholics can- tributors. There were also in the batch a number of honest mechanics and laborers, besides, clerks, salesmen and others of that its Protestant brethren. But it might nature description of non-producers, but, after a ally be expected that where popular passions year or so, we are pretty safe in asserting or prejudices do not obtain a Catholic should that three-fourths of them had gone across the border, including, let us trust, both the pickpockets and tractdistributors. Since 1873 Canada could not find employment for her own laborers or mechanics, and what could be more insane than spending over two hundred thousand dollars annually in sending out men from the United Kingdom to crowd the labor market here or to benefit Uncle Sam? It is plain that we wanted only farmers and farm laborers, but of these we got but few. Emigration offices were humbugs in those years, but the case is different now, when agriculturists in the three kingdoms are looking anxiously to the new world for free farms, no rent, no landlords. Now, then, is the time to build up Canada and make it really a great country. Now is the time when our agents at home-if they are worth their salt-will direct the stream of emigration to Manitoba, where the finest land in the world is waiting for the plough and harrow. Even without the assistance of the agents we may expect a goodly number of the English tenant farmers. The hard times are driving them this way, but if Manitoba is placed before their eyes with its great advantage over any land the States can give, the chief stream of this invaluable class of emigrants may be directed to our North West Territories. Let the gentleman in London, for instance, who receives a salary of \$4,000, be alive and active, and let Mr. Foy, of Belfast, distribute tribute tracts showing the resources of the Northwest instead of sending out Orange pamphlets, and they will be rendering some return for all the money they have squandered. Land must be the foundation of all our wealth; its settlement will attract population, give employment to mechanics and laborers, build towns, cities, villages and railroads, and, in a word, make Canada a really great country. We shall also have a great West, to which the sons of our farmers can go when the homestead grows too small for them, instead of moving off to Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin, and where the surplus labor of our eastern cities may find employment to suit its capacity. If Canada allows this opportunity to slip, she may never were in accord in Beliast. We wish they again have such another, for Europe may never again be in such sore distress. The of 70,000 people that they are satisfied with energetic action of the Government in this exclusion and ostracism in their native land, connection is desesving of praise, but in order to achieve great results it is necessary that those people that they should overflow with they show still more energy, and, above all,

While we are but a dependency of a European

numbers, but we should surely for that very reason be able to secure the bulk of the tenant farmers of England, Ireland and Scotland, who have to leave their own homes. The reports of the delegations at present on the ocean will have great weight with the tenant farmers in the old country, and it should be the interest of our Government to impress point competent persons to show them around, and post them on the geography and resources of the great North West.

Death of Bishop McKinnen.

Halifax, September 26.-Last Tuesday Bishop McKinnon, of Antigonish, had an attack of paralysis, from which he never rallied. He received the last sacrament from his confessor, Rev. H. Gillies. Dr. McIntosh in constant attendance, and His Lordship the Bishop of Arichat never left his bedside for the past four days. About a quarter to four this afternoon, while surrounded by a large concourse of friends, he breathed his last. The remains will be deposited in a crypt, prepared by himself, under the sanctuary of the new cathedral at Antigonish next Tuesday forenoon. He had a large connection of relatives in eastern Nova Scotia, and the Scotch Catholics of the Province held. him in high veneration.

Firm Stand of Irish Farmers Against

Tyranny and Oppression. London, September 26 .- The growing discontent among the tenant farmers of Ireland has now reached a pitch entertained by the majority of observers. In this country the feeling among the farmers is so deeply seated and so widespread that consequences of a most serious character are to be expected. Within the last few days very large meetings of farmers have been held in various places in Ireland, and although at some of them perfect order and decorum were preserved, the expression of feeling on the part of the people to resist payment of rents till their claims were granted was unmistakably made manifest. Yesterday a great tenants' right meeting was held in Listowell, at which 15,000 persons were present. One of the speakers at the meeting was Sir Rowland Blennerhasset, of County Kerry. At this meeting, which, although greatly excited, was still perfectly orderly and well conducted, the farmers reiterated their purpose to refuse payment of any rent whatever until the landlords acceded to the terms which the tenants demanded, and which, in their opinion, were only just and reasonable, or until Parliament passed a statute which would secure to them rights which they now demand.

ST. PATRICK'S SELECT COMMERCIAL AND SCIEN-TIFIC ACADEMY.—It is gratifying to hear that this excellent educational institution, so recently founded by the reverend pastor of St. Patrick's, has resumed the operations of the scholastic year under most favorable and encouraging auspices. The number of pupils in attendance has very materially increased over the figure of last year, and no pains are being spared either by the reverend directors or Principal O'Reilly to render it all that an academy of its class could be desired to be, both as regards the education imparted and the accommodation of the pupils. Among other unquestionable advantages secured by it, which will not fail to attract the attention and favor of parents, we may mention the appointment of Miss Emily O'Farrell as the associate of Principal O'Reilly in the teaching department. Miss O'Farrell graduated with the highest honors from the Ladies' Normal School of this city early in August last, when she passed a splendid examination before the Board of Examiners, composed of Rev. Principal Lagace, Rev. Professor Lindsay, of the Levis College, Professor Tousand Professor Dufresne of St Thomas and was awarded a model diploma for English and French grammar, English dictation. history of Canada, geography, arithmetic, sacred history, English and French elecution, history of England, history of France, French and English literature, book-keeping, mensuration, geometry, algebra, the art of teaching and agriculture, &c .. - being the only Eng. lish speaking young lady who underwent the model examination of the term. We congratulate her upon her success, and have no doubt that its fame will be the means of attracting a constantly increasing attendance to the St. Patrick's Select Commercial and Scientific Academy .- Quebec Chronicle.

PRINCE GORTSCHAROFF.

The Russian Chancellor Interviewed-His Ideas About Sismarck's Policy .-His Love for France.

The following is a more extended resume of the intervew with Prince Gortschakoff held by a correspondent of the Paris Soleil, an extract of which was transmitted by

After speaking of his age, his unavailing desire to retire, his injunctions not to be troubled with politics during his holiday, the Prince disclaimed the slightest concern at the attacks of the Berlin papers. His policy had not varied for twenty-four years. He had always deprecated a prolonged weakening of concert, and to this ever-avowed opinion was doubtless solely due the hostility with which Prince Bismarck honored him. Whatever government existed in France he should enoin on it great prudence in its relations with certain powers. As to his interviewer's suggestion of a coalition of Germany, Austria, and possibly Italy, against Russia and France, Russia had no fear of a war of invasion, but it was always well to be vigilant. A French fabulist had said, Distrust is the mother of security." He felt ao irritation at Prince Bismarck's adoption of an economic policy detrimental to Russia, for he himself in his place should probably have done the same, and he was bound to think solely of German interests. As to the Treaty of Berlin, neither he nor his colleagues fancied they had created a faultless prodigy in adopting its provisions; but Russia had displayed great moderation and sincere love of peace, for which all impartial and well-disposed men should give her credit. The German and Russian Emperors highly esteemed each other, and their affection would certainly suffice to smooth down the slight difference which might arise. The Prince, in conclusion, referred to his profound love for France, of which he had given convincing proofs of late years. It of was the utmost importance that she should hold the place in Europe to which she had so many titles, important both for herself and all other nations, for the abdication of France would be treason against civilization.

The managers of the late New York walk have audited the miles accomplished during the match, and divided the gate money as follows :- Rowell, \$19,500, which, with \$6,500 sweepstakes, m-kes the total \$26,000; Merritt, \$7,312; Hazael, \$4,192; Hart, \$2.370;

A FAMOUS INSTITUTION

The University of St. Louis, Mo., and its Traditions of Fifty Years-Some of its Famous Presidents, Professors and Students-Reminiscences of a Grateful Papil.

The Jesuits of Missouri have reason to be proud of their noble university and its hold on the popular affections of the great West and Southwest. How its old pupils remember it is manifest from the following letter addressed by Mr. J. Lesperance, of Montreal, to the Missouri Republican, apropos of Father Hill's excellent book and the golden jubilee of the university: I have just received a parcel of books from

an old friend in St Louis. This young country

having adopted the beautiful American system of a protective tariff, I experienced considerable delay in getting possession of the prized volumes. First 1 had to go to the postoffice, and there found in my box a communication from the collector of customs, informing me that I must call upon him. This entailed a long walk to the waters side. Then considerable delay; then the weighing of the books ; next the filling in of blank forms upon payment But I got the books at last, and before I had left the building the seals were broken, the cords loosed, and a rapid glance cast over each of the titles. One book especially caught my eye-"Historical Sketch of the St. Louis University, by Walter H. Hill, S.J.," and I expected a treat from it. The next day being Sunday, I spent the whole afternoon on a sofa, going over it again and again, and in a long course, of r eading I can safely say that I never enjoyed a volume so much. The reason was of course the memories which it evoked. As a literary production it is worthy of its author, and its only fault is that there is not enough of it. The old college is one of the institutions of Misouri, rts foundation being nearly synchronous with that of the State, while its history for fifty years is identified with that of St. Louis. The Republican makes it one of its features to publish the reminiscences of many of our oldest citizens, but we venture to say that none of them are in possession of so many interesting facts as were several of the ancient Fathers of the university. I am in a position to state that more than one of them wrote minute records of their lives and times, while at the college itself there is a professor whose duty it is to keep a diary of all passing events. If access coud be had to these papers I am certain that we should obtain the knowledge of incidents connected with men and things in our city which cannot be procured elsewhere. As many of these memoirs are personal, an outsider should be allowed to compile them because the Fathers themselves are too modest and retiring. This is the reason that Father Hill's history is less full than it could or should otherwise be. Yet, such as it is, this little book contains the narrative of great deeds wrought by great men Take Father Verhaegen for instance. He was a tremendous man physically, with lines of power strongly stamped on his face-broad forehead, big bulging eyes, large nose, fanshaped at the nostrils; wide mouth and flat, spatulated fingers. His only weak point was a metallic voice, generally pitched in a minor key. This man was born to lead, and he led. He was the first president of the university; the first provincial of the Order of Jesuits in Missouri; the first president of old Bardstown College after its cession to his society, and superior, in some way or other, all his life. He was the first everywhere, and yet could unbond to the smallest child. Bless his grand old ciate his exceptional qualities of head and soul; he was fond of poetry, citing it by the hour, and amusing himself with composition

in verse, both Latin and English.

I NFED NOT SAY MUCH OF FATHER DE SMET. who deserves a biography to himself, which I trust somebody will write from the ample materials that exist He really belongs to our national history, and was known everywhere. I remember crossing the ocean with him once, in a crowded steamer, when the brilliant and eccentric Bristed-better known as Carl Benson-tound him out and immediately went about telling the passengers that we had a great man on board. He was forthwith set at the head of the table, and in the smokingcabin the seat of honor was reserved for him. Father De Smet was a great smoker. Crawford, the celebrated sculptor, was among the passengers and I heard him say he would like to model the magnificent head of the missionary. Father De Smet belonged to one of the first families of Belgium, and I never met finer company than at a dinner given to his honor by one of his brothers, a magistrate of Ghent. His physical strength, especially that of his arm, was phenomenal, and his powers of en. that St. Xavier's College ever turned out. durance were extraordinary. Yet this big fearless man shrank from the nausea of a dose of medicine. Another contrast-his handwriting was almost microscopic. Talking of wonderful men, there is also

FATHER DAMEN.

He never taught much at the university, his special department being spiritual ministrations. He had charge of the college church for many years and made it what it was to-day. The establishment of the Young Men's Sodality as far back as 1845 may be set down as the most important single event in its results France as a deplorable fact in the European that has perhaps ever taken place in the Catholic community of St. Louis. But what Father Damen has since achieved in Chicago is almost past belief. I have heard Chicago people themselves express their wonder, and it takes a good deal to surprise them. missions all over the Union would also form a volume themselves. He is a tall, portly man with handsome head and a dignified hearing that inspires respect in any assembly. He is familiarly known as the "beggar" by excellence, and people would gape if they knew the exact figures which he had collected for schools, colleges, asylums and churches. have some recollections of others among the friends of the university-as of Father Vandevelde.

AFTERWARD BISHOP OF CHICAGO AND NATCHEZ. a fine scholar and eloquent speaker; of Father Elet, a man of majestic presence and a model of neatness and regularity; of Father Verreydt, the last survivor, entirely devoted to parochial services, and of Father Van Assche, the most original character of them all. If ever a man practised evangelical poverty and the sublime science of being all things to all men, it was Father Van Assche. Among the lanes and crossroads of the country from Florissant to St. Charles and environs the looked like a tramp, with his battered old hat and ill-fitting clothes, rather than a minister of the gospel going about doing good. He was a heart of gold, and although by no means a bookish man, his judgment was so sound that I have known him to be consulted on the knottiest points by the most learned theologians, as Father Smarius and

THE MAN WHO DID MOST TO CONTINUE

and consolidate the work of the pioneers was He was eminently practical, a College, Fordham, N.Y., in 1864, I remember peated. Father Hill is right in saying that Father Druyts, whose term of office marks Guyon, \$1.950; Weston, \$1,365; Ennis, \$972; the turning point in the career of the univer-

generally. In this sceptical age we must use our words gingerly-but of Father Druyts' virtues the true denomination is that they were heroic. He was a saint. Single minded, utterly without guile, unconventional, firm as a monolith when there was need, and like Wolsey:

. . "To those men that sought him Sweet as .ummer.'

He presented a combination of rare qualities which go to make up the exceptions among men. We boys had a way of reading his moods. If his threecornered cap was set back on his head, he was in good humor; if peaked upon his long nose, he was on the warpath. was quite a dab at the ferule, as 1 can testify, for he gave me many a licking. The last years of his life were a martydom, but he died in harness.

FATHER MURPHY

belonged to one of the chief families of Cork and was every inch a gentleman. A better read classical scholar I never met, and his residence at Tome and Paris had made him a master of the Italian and French languages. Father Murphy could be a man of the world when he liked, and his dry wit was racy of the soil, but his character was essentially introspective and his temper that of an ascetic. The book that he knew by heart and constantly meditated was the "Imitation." The adaptation to the various needs of life which he got out of that little work was marvellous. He often told me that if you opened "a Kempis" with the point of a penknife you would be sure to find a passage suited to your then condition of mind, and he frequently startled his friends by apt citations from the mystic volume. I remember on one occasion when a very worthy person related to him the result of an important work he had undertaken and unaccountably failed in. Father Murphy threw up his silver-bound glasses on his forehead, raised his finger-nails close to his eyes (a habit with him when very reflective) and murmered these oracular words: Passione interdum movemur et zelum putamus- We are sometimes swayed by passion and fancy it is zeal." These words have haunted me through life, and how often I have tested their truth!

THE SECOND SERIES OF PRESIDENTS.

was mainly composed of natives and former students of the university. The young of the pelican, fed upon her blood, were trying their pinions. The first of these was Father Verdin, the whole solued man to whom I, with so many others, owe obligations, which I shall never be able to discharge. Always a big boy himself, Father Verdin was identified with us, and what he did not know about boys was not worth knowing. The college had an unprecedented run under him. As openhearted as he is open-faced, he knew how to accommodate himself to all wants. You never went into his room-no matter how busy he might be-that he did not rise to receive you and give you a squeeze of his broad, free

FATHER O'NEIL

was another St. Louisian whese administration has left its traces in the college annals. This ler rned man was among the first to go through the whole cycle of the higher studies prescribed by his order, and he is still unexcelled in the rank which he then attained. So purely intellectual did he always appear to be that I thought he would be entirely reserved as a professor of the exact sciences, and his success as an administrator has thereforre been a pleasant surprise. He was president of Bardstown college, which he had raised to its highest point when the war broke it up, and it was there that many of us had occasion to appreheart. The actual president,

FATHER KELLER,

is also a St. Louis boy, and a student of the university No one at first sight would ever suspect the standing of this quiet little man As a linguist he is unsurpassed. His knowledge of Greek and Latin is not merely lexico graphical, but he writes them both, prose and verse, with the greatest facility. He is master of all the modern languages, even to the slightest shale of accent. Father Keller has been trying to persuade himself and others for the past five and twenty years that he is on the point of death, and yet in that time he has filled all the administrative offices of his order, and done piles of work which many a stronger man could not have accomplished His literary taste is something exquisite, while his spiritual principles are all sweetness and comfort. He encourages love so long as it is pure, as he himself as sung :

Lilia sint igitur semper tibi maxima cura Sint quoque purpurea: maxima cura

Next comes Father Stuntebeck. He is Cincinnatian, and perhaps the highest pupil may have appeared warm in speaking of the other Fathers, but the fact is that I restrained myself, knowing their dislike of panegyric. Especially must I restrain myself in the case of Father Stuntebeck. There is a talent for you! The higher mathematics and astronomy and the physical sciences have no secrets for him. The abstrusest problems are playthings in his hands. In France and Belgium, for instance, he would have been set aside for nothing else than writing upon and teaching these sciences, but in this country the exigencies are such that one man has to undertake two or three diverse things, and the consequence is that one of the finest mathematical heads in the land is to day keeping farm accounts in an educational establishment in Kansas. He doesn't care, of course, but we are all the losers by so much. Turning now to the professors.

FIRST AND FOREMOST STANDS FATHER SMARIUS.

His rhetoric classes for many years were the most brilliant that the university perhaps ever had. For a foreigner, his command of English was a simple wonder. I think that a selection of his poems should be made and published. I have heard many great speakers at home and abroad, but none that more thoroughly realized my ideas of a born He had a splendid presence and a resonant voice, but beyond that was not His head specially favored by nature. though shapely, was small and almost completely bald, his neck was short, and he wore spectacles, a drawback which he frequently regretted as preventing him from mas tering his audience through the eye. Yet his oratorical efforts were irresistible, particularly because they were not merely due to rhetoric, but were the outcomes of the deepest learning. thing which gave his eloquence the character of genius was its intense human sentiment. He would go along for a while in the best academic fashion-he generally wrote his discourses-when suddenly something would strike him, either in the sequence of his thought or in the attitude of his audience, and then he would be transformed. The broad chest would swell, the eye flash, the head toss, the voice peal like a chime of bells, and the play of the imagination would be such as to cast off a series of images-in climax or anticlimax-that I can compare to nothing so

financier, a builder and ski'ful administrator that somehow everything had gone wrong and a dismal failure was imminent, when Father Smarius, who was then on a visit and had been invited to address some words to the graduates, changed the whole aspect of affairs in a few minutes. He spoke not more than a quarter of an hour, but the effect was electrical and the audience almost beside itself. His first introduction to our people in St. Louis was through his famous lecture on the "Pagan and Christian Families," which he dictated to me, only a little shaver, and read from my manuscript. I was proud as Punch of that circumstance. I remember that Rev. Henry Giles and the eloquent Uriah Wright were on the platform that night, and declared that they had never heard a grander performance. Poor Father Smarius died at an early age, all too soon for the good work that lay in store for him.

OTHER PROFSSORS.

A countryman of his and a congenial spirit was Father Fastre, whom I may best describe as a purely literary man. To his other gifts he added that of wit and humour, which Father Smarius entirely lacked. Father Fastro left a bright record as professor of rhetoric and belles lettres, but he, too, died prematurely. Fortunately, several of his works have been published, and it is to be hoped that out of his voluminous papers more books. may be found for the printer. I must not omit the name of Father Oakley, who has been withdrawn from the teaching desk to assume more strictly sacerdotal functions And yet he adorned every position he held at St. Louis, Grand Coteau, Cincinnati and Bardstown. In addition to his mental accomplishments, he is a most excellent musician. ine horseman, and skilful in athletics, having been trained in his youth to such exercises as a cavalry officer.

PERHAPS THE GREATEST LOSS

which the university sustained, within my recollection, was that of Father Heylen, who died at the age of thirty-eight. He was that rare bird, an original genius, pure and simple. Eccentric, absent-minded, untidy, and not particularly striking in feature, except for a massive forehead, he was the man to dominate any circle by sheer force of intellect. He learned everything by intuition, and retained everything by prodigious strength of memory, while his faculty of assimilation and communication to others in the most beautiful language was peculiar to himself. His sermons and lectures always reminded me of Bossuet in grasp of thought, swiftness of analysis and grandeur of expression. Father Heylen lived he would have achieved a name over the whole country. But he

QUITE CONTENT TO DIE.

It is remarkable that Father Hill, in his history, does not mention once the name of Father O'Loghlen, and yet no one was more endeared to the students of the University for a period of twenty-five years. He was a gentleman of the old school; low-voiced. polite and sedate, but fond of his joke, as was testified whenever he pulled that prodigious long nose of his. Year after year, with unbroken routine, he would begin his day by walking down to the Sacred Heart convent to perform morning service, then return to college and bury himself in his cabinet and laborately till noon. For a quarter of a century he was professor of mathematics, physics, and astronomy, forming a large number of pupils. A brother of his, a doctor of medicine from Dublin, was also a member of the faculty for a few years before his death. There are hundreds of old boys who, like myself, will never forget Father O'Loghlen.

PATHER RILL.

with Father Miles, now of Chicago, comes of the best Kentucky stock, and has a long record as a professor. Two of his works, " Elements of Philosophy" and "Moral Philosophy," were in the parcel which I received from St. Louis the other day. I take special interest in these books because it so happens that I have had occasion to publish several articles in favor of teaching philosophy in English instead of Latin, on the ground, first that even our best students are not sufficient masters of Latin, and, secondly, that they absolutely need the English forms of philosophic speech for discussion in atter-life. I was surprised, however, that Father Hill has not adopted the syllogistic methods in his books, with propositions, objections, etc., as that is precisely what we most want to insure strictness of ratiocination, especially in these superficial, diffusive times. I do not see why philosophic methods should not be as severe as are the geometric. This is not criticism but I am sure the distinguished author will not refuse to hear the views of even the humblest writer who has bestowed some thought upon the proper development of a higher education. In former days English literature was Father Hill's specialty, and he formed his own perspicuous style on the model of Lingard. He was very fond of Irving for boys, and I have heard him say that there is, per baps, not a word in the English language that the author of the "Sketch Book" has not used somewhere or other in his works. He was the first to establish students' libraries at Bardstown and St. Louis, and his eyes never flashed more merrily behind his glasses than when he received a big case of new books from Lippincott's for the boys.

LOUISIANA. turnished a large number of students to the college and several professors. Among these are the veteran Father Vernion, a saintly man, whose "machines" and "concerns" are legendary, and the two Fathers Boudreaux, one of the enlightened director of novices at Florissaut, for nearly a score of years, and the other professor of chemistry, and unrivalled as a teller of Indian stories to an admiring circle of young ones. There are two other names mentioned by Judge Bakewell in his beautiful address at the golden jubilee of the University-Gleizal and Arnoudt. The former was a great man, indeed, inducting his French military ideas in spiritual exercitations and leaving an indelible trace on the character of many of the young men whom he formed. The latter was a recluse, a devotional writer, and a profound Greek scholar.

AMONG THE HUMBLER MEMBERS of the University there are four or five that the boys can never forget-old Dr. Henry, the infirmarian, who had a head which Father Murphy pronounced worthy of the study of a painter; Brother De Meyer, janitor for many years, and one of the founders of the college Brother Hendricks, clothes-keeper, and sexton, and a famous controversialist; chatty little Brother Aubert, general purveyor and messenger, and Frank, the night watchman, with his two white dogs, who use to reast coffee-beans on the long afternoons and feed the pigeons. My space does not allow of further enumeration, and of the younger men, of my own time, like Father Higgins, Coffens, Venneman and others, it must be left to others to speak. My closing thoughts rather revert to some of the old boys and the old scenes. In the last year of Father Carrell's presidency, when I was only nine years of age, I wit-

A PUBLIC EXPULSION,

nessed

well as to the fabled mirages of the Magic and it was a very sorry, dismal affair, so much

well remember when we had our public exhibitions in the courtyard, and the stage was against the building, formerly used as a chapel on Washington avenue. A mob sacked the medical college on the same street, but it was before my time Town ball was our great game, and some of the strikes were phenomenal in those days. Father Jamieson, a big secular priest, with golden spectacles and a wooden leg, used to teach the "first English class," and he was a very able man. He had previously kept school on the Manchester road, and among his pupils were Bill Forsyth and the Papin boys-chief among them Henry Papin, the pearl of our family, and the noblest Roman of them all. Father Jamieson died in Kentucky, after publishing a compendium of Gaume's "Catechism of Perseverance."

ALL OUR CREOLE FAMILIES

have passad through the university—the Chouteaus, Papins, Labeaumes, Sanguinets, Chenies, Saryps, Bosserons, Lucasses, Saugrains, Benoists, Roziers, Tessons, Bertholds, Desloges, Brazeaus, Vallees, Provencheres, Pratts, Soulards, Leducs, and the Garesches, one of whom died on the field of battle; another has risen to the front rank of the legal profession in your city, and a third, a man of varied talent and generous zeal, is a truehearted follower of the crucifixion standard of St. Ignatius. Among other names I recall the Carrs, the Knapps, the Welshes, the Von Phuls, the Donovans, the Condrys, the Hunts, the Griffins, the Farrishes, the Yores, the Clemmenses, the Finneys, the Garlands, the Forsyths, the Kelleys, the Lokers, the Lintons, the Frosts, the Turners and Wilkinsons, the Grahams, the Kennedys, and the Chambers, both noble fellows, and one of them, Father Tom, as white a soul as ever drew the breath of heaven. But with him I must

Have you ever heard Cary in the last scene but one of "Il Trovatore," sing that mournful duet, Si la Stanchezza, along with Campanini, as Manrico, the role best suited to the tenor's robust voice, after the Don Jose in " Carmen?" Lying on the mattress in the dungeon our glorious contralto pours out in tones that are as oil from a golden goblet, with a pathos that would stir the heart of the most stubborn Wagnerian, the immortal couplets:

Al nostri monti ritorneremo. L'Antica pace ivi godren o.

"Back to our mountains our steps retracing we shall enjoy there the peace of yore.' Somehow, every time I hear these words I am reminded of the old college days, and long for a sight of the old college walls agoin. But alas! time and distance are terrible barriers, and the "ancient peace" of happier years may not be had for the asking. The Gipsey's prayer is unheard, the troubadour dies in sight of the blessed hills, and exiles, like myself and others, glide on into the lotos land with only dreams to remind us of the youthful bliss that shall return again no more forever.

JOHN LESPERANCE.

AFGHANISTAN.

An English Journal on the A'ghan Trouble—Belief that the Indian Empire Hangs on a Thread.

Vanity Fair, a weekly English paper, says -"There is scarcely, any hope that this country, which so recently thanked the troops for their conduct during unprovoked and lawless unjust, invasion of Afghan territory, will gain sense through the present catastrophe, or that any one of either of the factions will dare to dissent from that which is sure to be the popular cry-vengeance on the Afghaus. Clamor against the present Ministry there will doubtless be as a party cry for the next election, but it will take the form of impugning a policy in order that one set of place hunters may wrest the sweets of office from another. The nation, through its representatives, condoned the original crime by thank-1880." Then, after referring to the difficulties of repeating on a larger and a more terrible scale the avenging march of Pollock, in 1842, the writer goes on to say :- "But assuming all these difficulties to be overcome, what next? Assuming that we have burnt Cabul to the ground and exterminated its inhabitants, what are we to do then? Are we to march back again once more, exterminating as we go, and calling extermination making a lasting peace? Or are we now to annex the whole of Afghanistan up to Herat, duly transporting our present Indian army to Jellalabad, Cabul and Ghazni, and leaving the British rule in India to be supported by our own very trusting and loving allies, the princess now representing the Mahratta and the Mogul? Or are we to raise another army and keep it in toot, and to depend on the ability of the natives to pay four times as much taxes as they do at present, in order to maintain the constant wars and insurrections which this new magnificent annexation will render chronic? For it must be noted that the Afghans, who, as we boasted, were cowed by our successes, are choosing the exact moment to rise when we are in force on

The chain of cause and effect as between a succession of Afghan campaigns and an uprising throughout India against the English rule is fearfully shortened now to what it was forty years ago. The wrongs of Lord Dulhousie's decade or spoliation still remained unredressed; those ten years of plunder and confiscation were justified by his admirers on the ground of the exhausted state of the Indian Treasury, originally produced by the two Afghan expeditions. But now even the re-Afghan expeditions. cent financial juggle of lending to India two millions without interest, to pay the late expenses, must show every one that the renewed campaign, with the whole of the arrangements of transport and commissariat to be undertaken once again, will cause a drain that can no longer be borne. When the last anna has been squeezed from the miserable oultivator what remains to him but to die, and in dying to invoke those of his countrymen and coreligionists who retain their weapons to use them in expelling that hatred race which has crushed him into the dust? The crash may not come next week, or next month, or even next year; but the truth must be spoken in undisguised language; the allegiance of the Empress-Queen's Eastern subjects bangs by the very slightest thread, and with its severance will come such distress upon these islands as the darkest prophet of evil can scarcely put into fitting language.

BLIND PATRIOTISM.

" But what is the use of warning a people who will not be warned? If Louis Cavagnari has met the fate of Alexander Burness, what is his disastrous death but the type and symbol of that which will befall the entire nation if it persists in its evil ways. The Zulu war might have had its effect, but the question of right and wrong was scarcely raised; the lesson of Isandula was in vain. No one thought of impreaching Bartle Frere in Par-

Father Carrell was a severe disciplinarian. I though a few interested men care for the success of one faction and a few for that on the other, no man throughout the land is found to care for his country, and even those who are sure to suffer most are most neglectful of all those high principles of law and right by which the State was built up, and by the abandonment of which it will be overthrown." Further on, in the same paper, the opinion is expressed that the empire of India "is being shaken to its very foundation and the fate of the whole continent of Asia is hanging as it were in the balance." These are serious words, and I think the great majority of people here will not for a moment admit their truth. Certainly poor Lord Cranbrook, who was called back to empty, unfashionable London from a grouse moor, did not think with the alarmist, for he was on the point of going back to the country to finish his holiday when the howls of the press, I suppose, frightened him into remaining.

BURMESE TROUBLES. As if Cabul and Cetywayo were not enough, a third subject of interest and anxiety has now come to the front. The British Residency at Mandalay has been withdrawn in hot haste. It was feared that King Theebau, hearing of the successful massacre at Cabul, would get out his father's spear and give it another blood washing. War with Burmah is looked upon as imminent; indeed, it is said that Lord Lytton is determined upon chastizing the demented savage who has so long waded in the blood of his subjects and relatives. Burmah might be worth annexing, but while the Afghan business progresses Rurmah, like Zululand, will be a secondary matter of interest. Did not Lord Beaconsfield himself say that the British public could not support two excitements at the same time? until the murder of Cavagnari and Hamilton and their comrades is expiated by the blood of the murderers will the English people be ready for a new one. The cry for vengeance has found a poet as usual.

A Scene in the Grand Lodge.

TEXTRACT FROM THE STATEMENT OF MR. JOHN WHITE, M.P.]

To the Editor of the Globe:

Sir,-In your issue of the 5th of August last the following paragraph appeared in the

Ottawa correspondence :-A SCENE IN THE ORANGE GRAND LODGE.

OTTAWA, August 4.-An episode which occurred during the recent meeting of the Orange Grand Lodge of British North America in this city, and which reflects little credit on John White, M.P. for East Hastings, has just come to light. The facts appear to be these: After the Orange procession on the 23rd of July last a few extempore speeches were delivered in the Skating Rink. Mr. Grant, D.M. of Montreal, was one of the orators, and during the course of his remarks he animadverted to the fact that the Orange Order had been used as as a political machine by certain Tory politicians to advance their own personal in-terests. As might be expected, this was brought before the notice of the Grand Lodge a short time afterwards, and during the debate which ensued numerous strictures on Mr. Grant for his indiscretion in publicly making such an assertion were indulged in. A reverend gentleman, a pastor of a congregation belonging a large Protestant denomination in Ontario, rose in his place as a delegate, and in addition to maintaining the truthfulness of Mr. Grant's statements, said that in the Province of Ontario particularly the Orange Order had been used as a foot-ball by the Conservative party, and that in consequence of their society's principles and objects being suborned in the interest of political parties, a large number of respectable people had been driven from its ranks, and public sympathy in a large measure withdrawn. The lodge adjourned for a short recess and after the delegates had returned, but before regular proceedings were ing the army who were the instruments to recommenced, an informal discussion turned 1838 and 1842 must and will be redoubled in White, M. P. for East Hastings, entered the room, and seeing the reverend gentlemen there went up to where he was standing. and with upraised fist struck him a severe blow in the face, alleging as an excuse for this outrageous conduct that he believed the remarks in the morning by him (the clergyman) were intended to refer to himself. The matter was brought before the lodge in session, and on threats being made that it would be taken into the Police Court, Mr. White apologized for his conduct. The

> I had made up my mind not to notice the paragraph above quoted; but as, since its publication in the Globe, many of the leading journals in the Dominion have reprinted it, I deem it my duty, in self-defence, to make an explanation.

> name of the reverend gentleman, whose

sacred possession and cloth should have been

his protection from such a cowardly assault,

is withheld out of consideration for himself

and the congregation over which he so

worthily presides.

Your correspondent alleges :-- 1. That the occurrence to which he alludes was caused by remarks which fell from the lips of Bro David Grant, County Master of Montreal, in reference to political matters. 2. That the rev. gentleman assaulted endorsed the statements of Bro. Grant. 3. That, without provocation, I struck the rev. gentleman. And 4. That I was constrained to apologize for my conduct lest proceedings should be taken against me in the Police Court.

In order to state my case clearly to the public, it is necessary to inform them that under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of British America there are Local or Provincial Grand Ledges, having jurisdiction over their respective Provinces. These Grand Lodges deal with matters of appeal from their private, district and county lodges; and in case all the parties to an appeal are not satisfied with the decision pronounced by the Provincial Lodge, a further and final appeal is allowed to the Grand Lodge of British America.

A dispute arose some few years ago between two brethren residing in Kingston, and the matter came before the Grand Lodge of Ontario East at its session in Peterborough in 1877, and an unanimous decision was arrived at thereupon. One of the parties, however, made an appeal to the Grand Lodge of British America, at its session in St. John, N.B., in 1878, and a special meeting was appointed to examine the evidence and report to the meeting to be beld in Ottawa in July last. This committee met on Monday, the 21st of July, and prepared their report on the evening of

The Grand Lodge of British America met in Ottawa on Tuesday, July 22nd, 1879, and after the usual routine business had been disposed of the report of the committee above referred to was presented. During the discussion which took place on the question of the adoption of the reports I made a few remarks, and stated that I would support the finding of the committee, as their decision

Lodge of Ontario East, and that consequently that body had not decided unanimously on the course to be pursued. This statement was contradicted by several brethren who were present. Finally the report was adopted, and debate I uttered not one unkind word against my reverend brother, nor did I make the slightest allusion to political matters.

The Grand Lodge adjourned at 6 o'clock in the evening, and as I was leaving the hall Rev. Bro. White complained to me that he had been insulted by a brother in the room and said that he never spoke in Grand Lodge but he was insulted. I said to Rev. Bro White, "I have nothing to do with the matter. I have not attacked you. I advise you to go and speak to the party who has done so." He replied, " No you have nothing to do with anything, for you are a whiskey-tub." My answer to it alone; but, if report spraks truly, when you were in the habit of drinking, you made a beast of yourself." At this moment one of the brethren interested in the appeal case referred to came forward, and in conversation with him I advised him to go home, forget what had passed, and shake hands with the other party to the dispute. He replied in a deal summarily with his opponent. To my and more durable the more evident it is that great surprise and pain the Rev. Bro. White the advantage of the one will not be attended who was still present, said he would not blame the previous speaker if he carried his my rev. brother, and said, "I am astonished that you, as a minister of the Gospel, should i use such language. You should teach charity and good-will between man and man." reply was, "You talk charity and good-will? You are a whiskey barrel, a liar, and a scoundrel." I confess that when Rev. Brother White hurled these epithets at me, my temper overcame me, and I raised my hand and struck

At the very next session, on Wednesday morning, I apologized both to the Grand Lodge and to Bro. White. Mutual explanations followed, and we shook bands. That I was hasty in raising my hand I must confess but that the assault was cowardly and unprovoked I emphatically deny. Surely the provocation given justifies in a measure the course pursued. Rev Bro. White did not attend any session of the Grand Lodge after that of Wednesday morning.

JOHN WHITE,

Irish Servant Girls in America. The historian of the Catholic Church in America would be derelict to his duty if he did not pay a tribute to the extraordinary devotion and fidelity of the Irish domestic, particularly of the "devout female sex." In a station of life which we are accustomed to regard as one which calls for only mechanical virtue and mercenary service, she has d'splayed a purity of intention, a zeal of religion and a heroism that have elicited the highest encomiums from all classes of the community. Satire itself turns into affectionate playfulness at her occasional household blunders, or, perhaps, unconscious wit, and the most rancorous hate respects her unquestioned virtue. Often, an unfriended girl, she comes to a strange land with little worldly shrewdness, and unaware and incredulous of the perils that strew her pathway. Her very innocence disarms temptation, and ribaid insult falls upon ears that frequently know not its meaning. Her knowledge is the liberal edu-cation of the truths of her Divine faith, which is for her clear shining as the stars. Her few hours of happiness are often only these she passes beneath the vaulted roof of some great and noble church, in which she takes a joy akin to that of the daughters of Israel when they beheld their ornaments wrought into

the fine gold of the Ark of God. The simple virtue which strikes the ignorant or the prejudiced as the result of stupidity, has its sources in the clearest principles of faith and morals. She, like the vast majority of her race, understands her religion. and it she may not always be able to delend it with the eloquence of a theologian, she will illustrate it with the virtues of a saint. This plous, honest and pure woman is frequently made the object of infamous overtures, and the subject of flippant criticism. She despises both, and, from a serene height, looks down alike upon base flattery and open insult. To this band of devoted women the Catholic Church owes much, and she rejoices in her daughters. They have been the Marthas and Marys of religion. No more generous hand has opened to her than that which is worn and rugged with the toils of the kitchen; no more willing ears hearkened to the word of God; no purer or more faithful hearts have pondered that word in their depths. To insult the "Irish house-servants" is unworthy of an infidel who believes at least in the theory of virtue: but to make their support of religion an argument against their intelligence, their honesty, and the sacred purpose and obligation of their clergy in the matter of building churches, is a species of malevolent reasoning as shamefully false as it is morally heinous. -Rev. J. V. O'Conor, in Donahoe's Magazine.

"The Limerick Insult" to the Queen,

The Limerick Reporter, referring to the statement that the Lord Lieutenant had called for explanations regarding the alleged hissing of the Queen at the Limerick banquet, says: _ "We are not aware how true the statement is, or whether it contains any ingredient of truth at all. We do know that the first toast on the list of toasts at the banquet on the Shaunon to Mr. Parnell, M.P., and the city and county members, was the Queen, and that it was received with loyalty and respect, the company standing; and that if there was a "hiss" it was of so very contemptible a character that no notice whatever was taken of it How the misrepresentation has got into the newspapers that the health of the Queen was hissed, we are not aware. There was more than an average number of reporters at the banquet, and we do not know that any one among them would wilfully misrepresent, or lend himself to discredit Mr. Parnell, the city and county members, and the character and conduct of the meeting altogether. A "hiss' could no more be prevented were it given, where there was a disposition or design on the part of any disloyal person or spy or disturber to hiss, than any other contretemps, or insult, or outrage; and we feel also quite well assured that any demonstrative attempt to show that the meeting was disloyal in tone or tendency, in object or in purpose, would have been resented there and then in the most emphatic manner possible. The bray ing of a donkey does not spoil a concert nor is it minded by the musicians; nor does an orator stop to inquire because an uproarious fellow in the crowd utters a discordant cry.

No; the object is to discredit Mr. Parnell and his friends—to make a Marat, a Danton, a John Martin, a John Mitchel, a Rossa, or any other Fenian of him, and to frighten him and his triends, if that can be done, from their thought of impreaching Bartle Frere in Par-liament, and no one now will dare to reopen the question of Afghanistan. The only con-sideration will be whether the Cabul disaster will gain or loss yours to this or that parts for will gain or lose votes to this or that party, for I that he had opposed the verdict of the Grand | prescription, which we are certain has not or I shall not; if I do, it will only be a similar | Church was opened.

been lost on those who wish to make a history in accordance with their own ideas. There were men with Mr. Parnell more loyal by far than the crowd of liars and calumniators who combine to put him down, and to the matter, as I thought, ended. During the destroy the object of his friends; and they scorn the transparent art which would convert the possible hoarse dissent of some obscure individual into an overt act of treason, or sedition, and make honest men responsible for the alleged manifestations of mayhap a ably. I met with no sport, but I walked the spy or informer, a snake in the grass, or a pretended friend.

China as Germany's Ally.

A remarkable article has appeared in the Deutshe Heeres Zeitung, a Berlin military journal of high standing, entitled, "China the Natural Ally of Germany." The article seem to have been suggested by the possibility of a assistance to the former. The military journal savs :--

The words we have chosen as the heading of our article sound somewhat fanciful, it is true, but we undertake to show that they express an idea perfectly reasonable, and which is justified by existing circumstances. The alliance of two states having common interrather ungenerous manner, and threatened to est is a matter of course, and becomes firmer with disadvantage to the other. Applying, then, this proposition to Germany and China, threat into execution. I remonstrated with it is not possible to imagine a case in which the interest of those Powers could clash; or, indeed, excepting in the case of a war of either with Russia, becoming connected. While, however, such a war would present serious difficulties to either, if carried on single handed—Germany at any rate could spare only a portion of her forces for it-united action would greatly diminish the danger, and an alliance must therefore be mutually advantageous. In consequence of the enormous distances separating us from the Chinese Empire we are little conversant with its medern circumstances, and the advantage of an alliance with it may therefore be easily under estimated. The China of to-day is no longer the country which nineteen years ago in spite of her 450,000,000 inhabitants, succumbed to a European army of but 25,000 men. At that time, clinging firmly in a spirit of haughty self-esteem to the custom and principles of antiquity, it resolutely closed its gates to the culture and influence of the West. Now, however, instructed by its disastrous wars against the English and French, it is striving, with all the natural gifts and zeal peculiar to the Mongolian race, to make up for lost time, and even to become the peer of the States of Europe. The progress made by China in this path, particularly during the last ten years, is such as to excite our astonishment and to make it doubtful which side would be victorious, even in a war confined to that country and Russia.

The Heeres Zeitung then goes into a lengthy consideration of the military and naval strength of China, producing most interesting figures, and China's strength as pitied against Russia, and concludes thus significantly :-

Slowly it may be, but none the less surely China has always succeeded in recovering lost territory, and pursued, with a persistency rarely paralleled, the execution of preconceived plans. Thus, for example, have the Chinese once already, in the year 1689, driven the Russians out of the Amur territory, which the latter had taken from them in 1650, and retained it until 1859; they have always' reconquered their possessions, as in Turkestan, lost in repeated revolutions: they permitted Jakub-Bek, in 1857, to settle himself duietly in Thian-Schan-Nanlu, but only to expel him again from thence in 1872, notwithstanding that his sovereignty had become so settled that men as conversant with Central Asian affairs as Bambery thought the re-turn of the Chinese impossible; and now, finally, embracing the opportunity presented by Russia's exhaustion from the late war, require the restitution of Kuldsch their demand is, it seems, to be complied with. The matter of Kuldscha being settled, there remains the solution of the Amur question, to which the same characteristic tenacity will, without doubt, be applied. No more favorable chance could occur for the Chinese to establish their claims than a war between Germany and Russia, and history shows again that in the Celestial Empire a chance of achieving a desired object, at comparativly slight cost, is not disregarded. The Amnr territory, being the richest and most favored by nature, and, by reason or its connection with the Pacific and Eastern Siberia, of the greatest importance to Russia of all her Asiatic provinces it is not to be expected that it will be peacefully and voluntarily restored to China. The ultimate possession of this important territory will, therefore, no doubt have to be decided by the sword. And now our meaning will be understood when we maintain that China may be regarded as the natural ally of Germany. The longer the time is delayed for China to reap an advantage from Germany and Russian entanglements the nearer she will reach the completion of the remodelling and reorganization of her forces on the modern system, and, consequently, with so much energy and prospect of success will she be able to take the field and the more effective will be her co-operation with Germany. All the circumstances we have named being clearly appreciated, the idea expressed in the words at the opening of our article will no longer appear extravagant, but, on the other hand, essentially practical.

Influence of Mind on the Body.

Andrew Crosse, the electrician, had been bitten severly by a cat, which on the same lay died from hydrophobia. He seems resolutely to have dismissed from his mind the fears which must naturally have been suggested by these circumstances. Had be yielded to to them, as most men would, he might not improbably have succumbed within a few days or weeks to an attack of mindcreated hydrophobla so to describe the fatal ailment which ere now has been known to kill persons who had been bitten by animals perfectly free from rabies. Three mouths passad, during which Crosse enjoyed his usual health. At the end of that time, however, he felt one morning a severe pain in his arm, accom-panied by severe thirst. He called for water, but "at the instant." he says, "that I was about to raise the tumbler to my lips, a strong spasm shot across my throat; immediately the terrible conviction came to my mind that I was about to fall a victim to hydrophobia, the for one hour is judescribable; the contemplation of such a horrible death-death from hydrophobia-was almost insupportable; the torments of hell itself could not have surpassed what I suffered. The pain, which had first commenced in my hand, passed up to the elbow, and from thence to the shoulder.

fate which many have suffered, and many more must suffer, and I must bear it like a man: if, on the other hand, there is any hope of my life, my only chance is in summoning my utmost resolution, defying the attack, and exerting every effort of my mind.' Accordingly, feeling that physical as well as mental exertion was necessary, I took my gun, shouldered it, and went out for the purpose of shooting, my arm aching the while intolerwhole afternoon, exerting at every step I went a strong mental effort against the disease. When I returned to the house I was decidedly better: I was able to eat some dinner, and drank water as usual. The next morning the aching pain had gone down to my elbow, the following it went down to the wrist, and the third day left me altogether. I mentioned the circumstance to Dr. Kinglake, and he said be certainly considered that I had had this was, "I have one consolation, and that war breaking out between Germany and Rusis I know when to drink, and when to leave sia, in which case China would be of great possibly have proved fatal had I not struggled against it by a strong effort of mind."

Family Matters.

VIENNA BREAD .- To one barrel of flour use wo pails of ferment, two pails of milk. For sponge, one pail of water, one pail of milk. three pounds of salt. In Spring use wheat flour to make best bread.

To Pickle Peaches .- Take any quantity of good ripe peaches, wipe them clean, lay them one day in good brine, take them out and pour sufficient vinegar over them; let them stand one day, and they are fit for use.

REMEDY FOR THE SICK HEADACHE.-Take five tablespoonfuls of mint water; one tablespoonful of aromatic spirits of ammonia; onehalf tablespoonful of baking soda. Mix and shake well before using. Take a dessert spoonful several times during the day. Be careful of your diet while the headache lasts.

To PRESERVE TOMATOES .- Take good ripe tomatoes, scald and skin them, take out the seeds carefully, so as not to break your tomatoes. Now boil them in ginger water until they are soft, take them out, drain them, and weigh them, and to every pound of fruit add one of loaf or powdered sugar and halt a pint of the ginger water they are boiled in; add some strips of fresh ginger; boil carefully over a slow fire until clear, take them off, cool, and put away in jars for use.

GRACE JELLY .- Prepare fruit and rub through a seive; to every pound of pulp add a pound of sugar, stir well together; boil slowly twenty minutes, then follow general directions: or, prepare the juice, boil twenty minutes, and add one pound of sugar to one pound of juice after it is reduced by boiling; then boil ten or fifteen minutes. Or put on grapes just beginning to turn, boil, place in a jelly-bag and let drain: to one pint jnice add one pint sugar, boil twenty minutes, and just before it is done add one teaspoon dissolved gumarabic. The following short rules are given by Prof.

Wilder for action in the case of accidents :-For dust in the eves-avoid rubbing, dash water into them. Remove cinders, &c., with the round point of a lead pencil. Remove insects from the ear by tepid water; never out a hard instrument into the ear. If any artery is cut, compress above the wound. If a vein is cut, compress below. If choked get upon all fours and cough. For light burns, dip the part in cold water; if the skin is destroyed cover with varnish. Before passing through smoke, take a full breath, and then stoop down; but it carbon is suspected walk erect. Suck a poisoned wound, traless your mouth is sore; enlarge the wound, or better, cut out the part without delay. Hold the wounded part, as long as can be borne, to a hot coal, or end of a cigar. In case of poisoning, excite vomiting by tickling the throat, or by water or mustard. In case of poison. give strong coffee and keep moving. If in the water, float on the back, with the nose and mouth projecting. For apoplexy raise the head and body. For fainting lay the person

It is stated that Mr. George Bryan, M.P. for Kilkenny County, is seriously ill. The there is room enough in it for thirty guests Hon. Henry Butler will stand for the City of In the course of time Prince Bismarck will Kilkenny at the general election as a "Conservative Home Ruler."

A correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette suggests that Englishmen should, if further provoked, turn their attention to the question whether the Imperial Parliament could not govern Ireland better without any admixture of Irish members.

Mr. Blennerhassett, M.P., writes to the Times advocating the extension of a household franchise to the Irish cities and towns, and also a redistribution of seats in Ireland He would also be in favour of a fair representation of minorities. A meeting on the rent question will be held in Listowel on September 27, and Mr. Blennerhasset, M.P.,

and the O'Donoghue will attend and speak. Some interesting figures are compiled respecting the proportion contributed to al ranks in the army by each division in the United Kingdom. At the present time there are only 32.121 Irishmen in the service, while England gives 124,708 soldiers, and Scotland 14,235. But Ireland appears to better advantage in the commissioned ranks. There are 1,386 Irish officers in the service altogether, 785 Scotch, and 5,738 English. But through some reason or other Irishmen do not much affect the brigade of foot guards, there being only 17 officers of Hibernian birth in the corps d'elite, white England has 205, and Scotland 30. The Scotch appear to give the preference to the grenadier and royal Scots batalions, having 12 officers in the former and 15 in the latter, but only 3 in the coldstreams. Irish, on the other hand, show a partiality for the coldstreams, having more officers in that regiment than in the two other corps combined. The same curious preferences are seen in the case of the household cavalry. Caledonia greatly affects the blues, numbering seven officers in the regiment against only one to the credit of Ireland. But in the 1st life guards there are three Irishmen to one Scotchman, and in the 2nd life guards six of the former to three of the latter.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT NEAR COOPERVILLE .- TWO young ladies, sisters, aged respectively 20 and 18 years, took the Montreal express at Platisburg for Rouse's Point. When the train was approaching Cooperville they both went out on the platform, and when at that place a sudden jerk of the car threw the younger lady to the ground. At the time of the accident the train was going at a rate of twenty miles an hour. The train was stopped and run back to where the young lady was lying, and she was picked up and placed in a Pullconsequence of the bite that I had received man car. An effort was made to restore her from the cat. The agony of mind I endured to consciousness, but without, avail. At Rouse's Point she was conveyed to the residence of her friends and medical assistance sent for, but it is feared that she will not recover.

> NEW YORK, Sept. 29 .- Father Hennessey, of Jersey City Heights, refused to open the

Miscellaneous. -Some landlords in Ireland are increasing nstead of decreasing their rents. -Pork packers of Chicago require 25,000,-

100 feet of lumber this year in the shape of boxes. -The family brandy bottle was left within reach of a little girl in Albany, and she very

-The house in which Milton was born was burned in the great London fire of 1666, but its exact counterpart was built on the site, and is occupied as a lace factory.

nearly died with the effects of the drink she

-A packet containing \$27,500 was stolen from the French Minister of Finance by a stranger who entered the inner office of the chief cashier in his absence and asked to see him.

-The Emperor Alexauder is described as looking so much aged that at his recent meeting with his imperial uncle he looked almost the older. His figure, however, is still nowerful and fairly erect.

-At a funeral at Delbi, N. Y., all the mourners were dressed in white, in obedience to the request of the dead man. He had abhorred black, as being expensive and insignificant of anything but a happy ending of this life, as well as last hopes for the future. -The youth who killed the girl he loved

because she would not love and marry him turns up this time in Bucyrus, Ohio. She went to a neighbor's to elude him, but he followed her, and being refused for the third or fourth time, he shot her dead. Then he went and hanged himself. -The muniticence of the Duke of Norfolk

as a Catholic is wonderful. It is calculated that within the past ten years he has applied over a million dollars to his religion. He has just undertaken to defray the cost of a new church at Sheffield, and is about to build another at the east end of London.

-Almost immediately after Lady Cavagnari heard of her husband's death by massacre, she left the watering place where she was sojourning, and went to Edinburgh, where, by the Queen's command, the Lord Provost immediately called on her to make inquiries, and convey the expression of the Queen's sym-

-Gortschakoff has been questioned at Baden by the Soleil. He said: "As regards France hold and have always openly stated that a prolonged weakening of your country would cause a deplorable void in the European conert. It is to this, no doubt, that I owe the hostility with which the Emperor of Germany always honors me."

-The farmers of a Louisiana parish, finding that they cannot profitably raise and prepare sugar in a small way, have combined to build a large mill, and will take their cane to it for pressing on the same principle that farmers in some parts of New York take milk to a common cheese and butter factory, receiving pay for their milk and an additional profit for its products, according to prices realized in market.

-When the Emperors met this month at Alexandrowo, not only were the railway buildings and approaches guarded by gensdarmes, Cossacks and police, but express trains were not premitted to pass through the stations, and the passengers had to remain all day in the village. Along the line from Ortlotschin, the frontier place, to Alexandrowo and on to Warsaw, mounted Cossacks were stationed at every few steps.

-Many disasters have traced on the once frank, youthful face of the Austrian Emperor lines of bitterness and a mature air of decision; out when on one of his chamois hunting parties he loses much of his taciturn severity of manner and gets back some of his old cayety. His laughter, hearty and genial, is as frequent as that of the most light-spirited of his guests. He likes to hear a good story, and, for that matter, to tell one.

-Prince Bismarck's house at Varzin, though it cannot be called handsome, is spacious, and probably rebuild the house and make it into a kind of castle. In the Park of Varzin there is a large heronry. The herons are the first birds to come with the spring and the last to leave with the autumn. The mides ily twice every day to the shore in search of food. The Prince pets them.

-One of the Yale College newspapers says: The defeat of Yale's crew and ball nine in the past ten or fifteen years has been so continuous that those who really have the muscle and the skill to occupy the different positions keep in the background because of the idea that it is nonsense to train for seven or more months with the surety of being defeated at the end. This is the shot that strikes into the very vitals of Yale athletic interests and the curse of the college."

-Rats did queer work in a South Hadley house. In the passing years they carried off forty pairs of shoes and hid them behind some boards near a chimney in the attic. They had also carried off a package of letters to stow away, one of which was written by a lady in Aurora, N. Y., to one of the Barbers at Groton, Conn., about a century ago. These Barbers were friends of Whitefield, and that farmer divine used to preach from the porch of their house to the crowds assembled in front. These letters became the property of descendants of the Barbers, who moved to South Hadley.

-A French woman went to Guy's Hospital, London, and offered a round sum for the privilege of marrying a dying man. She is Elanie de Panard, a descendant of Beranger's famous rival in lyric poetry. She was left a fortune of \$20,000 by her uncle, a baker on one of the less fashionable boulevards. The money will not be hers until she marries, and as no eligible young man appears, she has neen driven to the expedient of marrying a dying man. To that end her friends have applied at several Paris hospitals, but the authorities would not hear of such a deathhed mockery. The case was then presented to Mr. Uthoff, surgeon at Guy's, who was informed that if the dying man was a widower with children, they would be provided for.

The offer was refused.

-An audacious robbery has been committed in the office of the French Minister of Finance. At 4 o'clock of the afternoon of the 6th of September, while the cashier was absent, two clerks who were busy in his office laid on a table that stood behind them a package of bank notes amounting to 135,000 francs. The clerks were surprised at the sudden appearance in the office of an unknown person, very well dressed. When asked his business he answered with politness that he wished to see the cashier and when told that the cashier was out he departed, expressing regret for the intrusion. A few moments afterward the clerks discovered to their horror that the 135,-000 france just laid on the table had disappeared. Hasty and active search was made for the gentlemanly thief, but without success. It is reported, however, that the thief cannot make use of the stolen bank notes, as they were marked: "Porter au Credit du Tresor public," and were to be withdrawn from circulation, as worn out.

grand property south the witter

The Irish Language The council of the society for the Perservation of the Irish Language met on Tuesday at No. 9 Kildare-street, at four p. m., Rev. John O'Hanlan, M. R. I. A., in the chair. There were also present :- Rev. M. H. Close, M.A., Professor O'Looney, M. R. I. A., Dr. Ryding, and J. J. MacSweeney, secretary. Minutes of last meeting were read and signed, communictions of great interest having been read relative to the progress of the movement the reports of the special committees were received and adopted. The following notice taken from a foreign paper, shows how the question of the Irish language is being taken up by persons outside of Ireland:—"Gaelic Revival-We are glad to know that the Society for the Preservation of the Irish Language is making such rapid progress wherever Irishmen are to be found. A society has been founded in Paris to serve as a rallying point for the writers and artists in Brittany and the friends of Celtic studies." The Highlander also refers to our society in an article, of which it will be dead at any rate in another generaquarters sometimes assumed to be high; although we can testify that never within the last sixty years have these prophets been so much out of accord with the real intelligence of the age. We can assure those who are in a hurry to bury Gaelic out of their sight that so far from being the advance guards of intelligence they are really the laggards behind.' After the transaction of important business the committee adjourned until Tuesday next at the same hour.

Mr. Costigan.

We are pleased to receive confirmatory intelligence of the rumor that Mr. John Costigan, MP., is shortly to be given a seat in the Cabinet. This information will be gratifying to nearly every Irishman in the Dominion, regardless of party attachments. Mr. Costigan has, during a number of years past, pursued an honest, honorable and straightforward course in and out of Parliament, which has earned for him not only the love and admiration of the people of his own nationality, but the esteem and respect of his friends and foes alike. His career has been marked by a degree of manly pluck, that could not fail to command the admiration of every person. He has never swerved from the path of duty, and amid the plaudits of his friends he has borne himself in a modest, unassuming manner, that has contributed to elevate him in the estimation of all thinking men. Mr. Costigan stands pre-eminently in the foreground to-day as the popular representative of the Irish in the Dominion, being fully as popular in Ontario as in his own Province. In inviting him to a sest in the Cabinet Sir John will, at the same time that he is paying a compliment to Mr. Costigan's merits, recognize the voice of the Irish people of the country.—Ottawa Herald.

"The Devil Captain."

The late Gen. Donovan, known to almost every one some years back, in the city of Capetown, etc., as the man with the lion's voice, for many years commanded that famous corps, the Cape Mounted Rifles. As an evidence of the strength of his lungs, it is stated that he could drill his regiment with perfect ease a quarter of a mile off. He was at the time of the first Kaffir war a captain commanding a troop in the above named regiment He was over six feet in height, perfectly proportioned, and posessed of muscular strength rarely given to human beings. Scarce knowing what fear meant, a consummate horseman, well skilled with his weapons, he invariably defeated the enemy whenever they had an encounter, himself coming off scatheless, so that he got | dust. to be regarded by the natives as bearing a charmed life.

dress and determination, and were, and are, peculiarly cruel to their captured. If not immediately and humanely slain by innumerable stabs of the deadly assegai, they were usually reserved for the fearful torture of being flayed alive after suffering nameless indignities.

The Kuffirs, particularly the Zulus, made a vow that if ever the "dovil captain," as they called Donovan, or what was equivalent in their gutterals, fell into their hands, his fate would be worse than any that preceded him, and he knew they were men of their word.

In one of the fights that took place in the up-country, not far from where the present tragedies are being enacted, the captain's luck seemed to have deserted him, and he and his command fell into an ambush, in a gulley between two rifts of hills, common in that country. His men were almost all killed or wounded, his horse shot from under him, sabre broken, and pistols empty. He apparently was at the enemy's mercy.

Donovan knew that small mercy would be accorded him, and as the two Zulu chiefs, famed for their strength and bravery, advanced to capture him alive, he seized one literally in each hand, and with his enormous strength, doubled by the despair of the moment, brought their heads together with a deadly crash. One of his wounded men afterwards said that it was like the sound of broken bottles. One chief was killed and the other so maimed that he lived only a day or two. The rest of the band fled with terror, now thoroughly convinced that he was not a man, but a demon. The survivors and the dead chiefs were shortly after brought in by reinforcements of the regiment. Donovan was hardly ever again opposed during the continuance of the war.

The City of Cabul.

The city of Cabul, towards which our troops are now advancing, stands mostly on the southern side of the river bearing the same name. Snow generally covers the hills round Cabul about the beginning of October, but in the plains it seldom snows before December. Then it remains on the ground until the middle of February. After the cessation of the snowy season the wet ensues, and generally continues until April. The remaining months of the year are dry. The city is 6,247 feet above the sea. The founding of Cabul is lost in the mists of antiquity. It has its traditions, and there is a common belief that it is a most ancient city. Its age is even given at six thousand years. But it is not one hundred years since it became a capital for the first time. The principal articles of commerce are fruit and merchandise from India. An active trade is also carried on with Bokhara and with Candabar. One of the most remarkable sights is the public cooking-shops, which are very numerous, as few people cook at home. The kabobs, or cooked meats of Cabul, are famed far and wide. To these must be added a list of delicacies in the shape of fruits, sweets, and cooling drinks, that have earned for Cabul an imperishable name as a place where good quarters and good living can be obtained at a very moderate cost. The popu-

other travellers have discoursed of the beautiful view that is to be obtained from the towers and hills of the city for twenty miles round, and these who have approached it from Jellalabad have told us of the favourable impression it has made upon them after traversing the barren and rugged country of the Khurd, Cabul and Jagdalak Passes. Cabul improves also on acquaintance, for, except in the wet weather, it Europeans. Cabul is enclosed on the south and west by rocky hills of considerable altitude. There are walls round the city, but these are in the most dilapidated condition. The defences of Cabui are contained and summed up in the capacity of the Bala Hissar to resist attack; and that is very meagre indeed. Situated on the eastern extremity of the town, and on the summit of the hill, the Bala Hissar, with its great walls and lofty buildings, is a conspicuous object enough; and it commands also refers to our society in an article, of which the following is an extract:—"'What is the use of trying to preserve the Gwlic language; divided into two partions, a citadel within a fortress. The former is small, and tion?' A statement to this effect meets us in | could only hold a limited number of men. It is probably here that Yakoob Khan has taken refuge. The main portion of the for-tress is large and commodious, and could hold 5,000 men. Despite, however, its imposing appearance and its elevation above the townstands 150 ft. above the plains-the Bala Hissar is in too dilapidated a state to be held for any legth of time against an English army. The only occasion on which the Bala Hissar has undergone an assault in modern times was when Dost Mahomed besieged it fifty years ago, and captured it by blowing up one of the towers. It will probably surrender to us without any attempt being made to defend it. The Afghans, as they have always done before, both in their wars with England and among themselves, will evacuate it on the approach of an Euglish army. The Cabul river is crossed by three or four bridges, and one of these is in the heart of the Kizilquarter of the city. The Kizilbashes are of Persian descent, and have always been considered an industrious portion of the community. There is also a large Hindo element in the population, but the most numerous and the most aggressive class is

A Farmer's Wife.

that of the Afghan nationality, who are term ed Cabulees. Cabul is, after Bokhara, pro-

hably the city in Asia where the fanatical

zeal of the Mussulmans runs highest. The

Mollahs are a numerous and all-powerful

class, and dervishes are met with in great

numbers.

Matilda Fletcher thus describes a farmer's wife who is not only beautiful and wise, but nossesses several cardinal virtues in addition: The most beautiful women I have ever known was a farmer's wife, who attended to her household duties for a family of four, but also assisted in gardening and the light farm work, and yet I never saw her hands rough and red, and never saw even a freckle on her nose. Impossible, you say; how did she manage?

I never asked her; she had some envious neighbors who went slouching around with red, scaly bands, sunburnt faces, and hair matted with dust and oil, who let me into the dreadful secret They informed me with many an ominous shake of the head, that she was just the proudest minx that ever lived; that she actually wore Indian rubber gloves when she used the broom and scrubbing brush, and always when she worked out doors; that she also had a bonnet made of oil silk completely covering the head, face and back, leaving only apertures for seeing and breathing, thus securing perfect freedom from sun, wind and

Did you ever hear of such depravity? She also fastened her dish-cloth to a stick so that The Kaffirs, then as now, fought with ad- she used not put her hands in hot water. For n she accomplished her laundry work with a machine and wringer. And then to see her in the afternoon tricked out in a fashionable white dress with a bright-colored ribbon at her throat, and a rose in her hair, entering the parlor, as though she was the greatest lady in the land, was more then their patience could endure.

And her husband had such a satisfied expression that it was a perfect aggravation to ordinary people to look at him. He deserved to be happy, because he encouraged her to cultivete beauty in herself, her family and her home; and I don't know but her success principally belonged to him, because he bought all new inventions that could lighten her labor, and all the delicate and pretty things she needed to adorn her home, and when she was sick he wouldn't let her touch work until she was well and strong. Strange as it may seem, at such times he actually devoted himself to her with as much care and tenderness as he would if she had been the most valuable horse on the farm.

Personal Appearance of Christ.

(From Bohn's Illustrated Library.) The following description was sent to the Roman Senate, by Publius Lentulus, pro-consul of Judea before Herod. Lentulus had seen the Saviour, and made him sit, as it were, that he might give a written description of his features and physiognomy. His portrait, apouryphal though it be, is at least one of the first upon record; it dates from the earliest period of the Church, and has been mentioned by the most ancient fathers. Lentulus writes to the Senate as follows:

"At this time appeared a man who is still living and endowed with mighty power; his name is Jesus Christ. His disciples call him the Son of God; others regard him as a powerful prophet. He raises the dead to life, and heals the sick of every description of infirmity and disease. This man is of lofty stature, and well proportioned, his countenance severe and virtuous, so that he inspires beholders with feelings both of fear and love. The hair of his head is of the color of wine, and from the top of the head to the ears, straight and without radiance, but it descends from the ears to the shoulders in shining curls. From the shoulders the hair flows down the back, divided into two portions, after the manner of the Nazarenes; his forehead is clear and without wrinkles, his face free from blemish, and slightly tinged with red, his physiognomy noble and gracious. The nose and mouth faultless. His beard is abundant, the same color as the hair and forked. His eyes blue and very brilliant. In reproving or censuring he is awe-inspiring, in exhorting and teaching his speech is gentle and caressing. His countenance is marvelous in seriousness and grace. He has never once been

quiet. He is in appearence the most beautiful of the children of men." The Emperor Constantine caused pictures of the Son of God to be painted from this anlation of the city is generally estimated at cient description. In the eighth century, the 60,000 people, and the number does not appear | period in which Saint John Damascenus wrote too great. The gardens of Cabul are well the lineaments of this remarkable figure con-

seen to laugh, but many have seen him 'weep.

He is slender in person, his hands are straight

and long, his arms beautiful. Grave and solemn

in his discourse, his language is simple and

VARIOUS SPONGER.-The coarse, soft, flat sponges, with large pores and great orifices in them, come from the Bahamas and Florida. The finer kind, suitable for toilet use, are found in the Levant; the best on the coast of Northern Syria, near Tripoli, and secondary qualities among the Greek isles. These are either globular or of a cup-like form, with fine pores, and are not easily torn. They are is a clean town, and the air is at all times got by divers plunging from the boat, many salabrious. It is particularly well suited for fathoms down, with a heavy stone tied to a rope for sinking the man, who snatches the sponges, puts them into a net fastened to his waist, and is then hauled up. Some of the Greeks, instead of diving, throw short har-poons attached to a cord, having first spied their prey at the bottom through a tin tube with a glass bottom immersed below the surface waves.

Seaweeds .- There was a time, not very long ago, when seaweeds were the most despised of vegetable lite, when professors of botany gnored them, tossed them aside as children's playthings, and only mentioned them as lowest in the scale of creation, if not absolutely noxious. The epicure, however, found out that one seaweed made an appetising sauce. The Englishman calls it laver, the Irishmen. sloke, the Scotchman slaak and the scientific name it porphyra. But all agree in dressing it with lemen-juice, spices, and butter, and like it well. Most people know how excellent for invalids is jelly made from the carrageen, or Irish moss. It abounds on all our coasts as Chonduis crispus—sold at one time as high as two shillings and sixpence per pound because it was a fashionable dish for invalids. No seaweed, however, is more useful and interesting than the very brown common sea-weed that is passed by as useless for the album, and of no beauty whatever; and yet its fructification is of the highest order, and its importance to the agriculturist so great as to render it very precious to the Channel Islands, Ireland and Scotland.

THE INSTINCT OF CATS.—Baron Von Gleichen, a German diplomatist, used to tell a story of a favourite cat, as a proof that the feline race can think and draw practical conclusions. The cat was very fond of looking into mirrors hung against the walls, and would gnaw at the frames, as if longing to know what was inside. She had, however, never seen the back of a mirror. One day the baron placed a cheval-glass in the middle of the room, and the cat instantly took in the novelty of the situation. Placing herself in front, and seeing a second cat, she began to run round the mirror in search of her companion. After running around one way several times, she began to run the other, until fully satisfied that there was no cat beside herself outside of the glass But where was the second cat? She sat down in front of the glass to meditate on the problem. Evidently inside, as she had often imagined. Suddenly a new thought occurred to her. Rising deliberately, she put her paws on the glass in front and then behind, walked around to the other side, and measured the thickness in the same way. Then she sat down again to think. There might be a cavity inside, but it was not large enough to held a cat. She seemed to come to the delicate conclusion that there was a mystery here, but no cat, and it wasn't worth while to bother about it. From that time the Baron said she lost all curiosity about lookingglasses.

A NATION RUINED BY A SPIDER.—Spiders crawling more abundantly and conspicuously than usual upon the indoor walls of our houses foretell the near approach of rain, but the following anecdote intimates that some of their habits are the equally certain indication of frost being at hand. Quartermaster Disjonval, seeking to beguile the tedium of his prison hours at Utrecht, has studied attentively the habits of the spider; and eight years of impriment had given him leisure to be well versed in its ways, In D-cember of 1794 the French army, on whose success his restoration to liberty depended, was in Holland, and victory seemed certain if the frost, then of unprecedented severity, continued. The Dutch envoys had failed to negotiate a peace, and Holland was despairing, when the frost suddenly broke. The Dutch were now exulting, and the French general- prepared to retreat, but the spider warned Disjonval that the thaw would be of short duration, and he knew that this weather monitor never deceived. He contrived to communicate with the army of his countrymen and its generals, who duly estimated his character, relied upon his assurance that within a few days the waters would again be passable by troops. They de-layed their retreat. Within twelvedays the frost had returned—the French army triumphed, Disjonval was liberated, and a spider had brought down ruin on the Dutch nation.

THE MINUTE ORGANISMS OF WATER .-- Mr. Starr, New York, some time ago exhibited in Hartford, Conn., through the compound microscope, a water insect, contained in a drop of water, and in size 1-3000th part of an inch, which the microscope revealed as a large, hungry fellow, carrying in front of his mouth a very complete water-wheel. This apparatus was seen to be in motion, like an old fashioned mill wheel turned by a dam of water, but with this difference—that in the case of the insect's wheel it was made to revolve by swimming through the water. The revolutions of the wheel, by creating a partial vacuum, drew into the creature's jaw certain minute living organisms too small even for the compound microscope to determine much about them, beyond the evident fact that they were eaten alive, and that this water arrangement—itself all invisible to the naked eye—was one of the endless wonders in Nature's provisions for the support of her infinite forms of animal life. Another invisible inhabitant of the water world was developed by the microscope into a creature with a graceful, swan-like neck. Another -brought up frem the bottom of Narragansett Bay, and invisable, if we remember rightly, to the unassisted eye—was one of the Tinapetra, a creature of bright bues, and marked on its back with as perfect an anchor as was ever forged. This insect's colours were produced by polarising the light, and making a double refraction.

Miscellaneous Items.

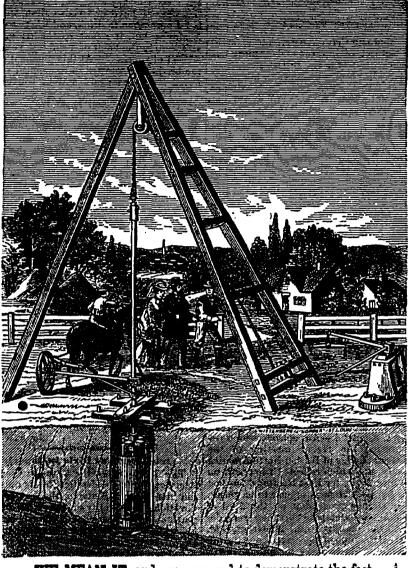
"Helen's Babies' are now digging clams for

The reigning beauties of England are daughters of clergymen.

Emma Patterson was the daughter of a poor man at Bethalto, Ill., and nearly all of ner associates were in good circumstances financially. Her good looks and intelligence made her a favorite, and the attention that she received led her into vanity. John Shelton was one of her suitors. He left a watch and \$130 with her while he went on a short journey. On his return she made trivial apologies for not giving them back. He learned one day that she had engaged herself to marry Mr. Montgomery, and he peremptorily demanded his property. She had spent the money, dollar by dollar, in buying bits of finery, and as she could get no help from her father, she whs unable to repay Shelton, who threatened her arrest. She went to St. Louis known for their beauty. Burnes and tinued to be the same as they are to this day, committed suicide.

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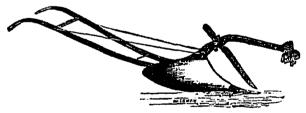
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MONTREAL.

Legal. DROVINCE OF QUEBEC, I istrict of

Montreal. Superior Court. Dame Mathilde Menard, of the St. Jean Esptiste Village, librrict of Montreal, wife of Moise Ouimete, Contract r, of the same place, duly authorized a ester en justice, Plaintiff, vs. 'The said Moise Ouimet, of the same place Detendant.

An action en separation de biens has been instituted in this ca. se.

ETHER & PELLETIER.

Montreal, February 19, 1879.

PROVINCE OF QUESEO, DISTRIOT OF Moureal, Superior Court. Dame Philomene Labello, of the City and District of Moureal, wife of Francois Onesine Moquin, book-keeper, of the same place, Plaintiff, vs. the said Francois Onesime Moquin, befordant. The Plaintiff has instituted this day an action for separation as to property against her said husband.

Montreal, 18th Santambar, 1879.

Montreal, 15th September, 1879.
TAILLUN & NANTEL,
-5-5 Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Bells, &c.





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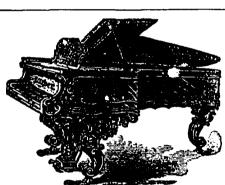
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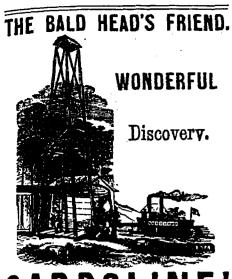
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And Curen all Diseases the Skin and Scalp What the World Has Been Want-

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what the World Has Been Wanting for Centuries

The greatest discovery of our day, so far as a large portion of humanity is concerned, is CAB-BoLINE, an article prepared from petroleum, and which effects a complete and radical cure in cases of baldness, or where the hair, owing to diseases of the scalp, has become thin and tends to fail out. It is also a speedy restorative, and while its use secures a luxuriant growth of hair, it also brings back the natural color and gives the most complete satisfaction in the using The falling out of the hair, the accumulations of dandruff, and the premature change of color, are all evidences of a diseased condition of the scalp and the gl-nds which nourish the hair. To arrest these causes the article used must possess medical as well as chemical virtues, and the change must begin under the scalp to be of permanent and lasting benefit. Such an article is CARBOLINE, and, like many other wonderful discoveries, it is found to consist of elements almost in their natural state. Petroleum oil is the article which is made to work such extraordinary results, but it is after it has been chemically treated and completely dee dorized that it is in proper condition for the toilet. It was in far-off Rusria that the effect of petroleum upon the hair was first observed, a government officer having noticed that a partially baid-headed servant of his, when trimming the lamps, had a habit of wipning his oil beameared hands in his scanty locks, and the result was in a few months a much finer head of black, glossy hair thas he ever had before. The oil was tried on horses and cattle that had lost their hair from the cattle plague, and the result were as rapid as they were marvelous. The manes and even the tails of horses, which had failen out, were completely restored in a few weeks. These experiments were heralded to the world but the knewledge was practically u-eless to the prematurely bald and gray, as no one in civilized society could tolera'e the use of refined petroleum, which renders it sue

THE GREAT AND ONLY

Hair Restorative. DAVISVILLE, Cal., Nov. 8, 1878.

DAVISVILLE, Cal., Nov. 8, 1878.

CHAS. LANGLEY & Co., San Francisco:

DEAR Sik—I take great pleasure in informing you of the most gratifying results of the use of CARBOLINE in my own case. For three years the top of my head has been completely bald and smooth, and I had quite given up any hope of restoring the hair. Four weeks ago I notice of the advertisement of CARBOLINE, and on the recommendation of a friend. I concluded to try a bottle without any great nopes of good results; however, I have now used it less than a month, and, to my most agreeable astonishment, my head is completely covered with a flue short, healthy growth of hair, which has every appearance of continued growth; and I confidently believe it will restore it as completely as ever it was in my youth.

healthy growth of hair, which has every ap pearance of continued growth; and I confidently believe it will restore it as completely as ever it was in my youth.

I take great pleasure in offering you this testimonial, and you have my permission to publish the same. Yourstruly, CHAS. E. WHITE, Davisville, Cal. Bubscribed and sworn to before me, this 8th day of November, 1878. JAMES D. KING.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 8th day of November, 1878. JAMES D. KING.

JOSEPH E. POND. JR., Attorney at Law. North Attleboro', Mass., says: For more than twenty years a portion of my head has been as smooth and free from hair as a billiard ball, but some eight weeks ago I was induced to try your CARBOLINE, and the effects have been simply wonderful. Where no hair has been seen for years, there now appears a thick growth. It is growing now nearly as rapidly as hair does after it is cut. You may use the above testimonial if you cheose, and may refer to me for its truth MR. W. S. G. LD. No. 70 River avenue, Allesheny City, Pa., writes to us that he had his head badily scalded by hot water and that CARBOLINE not only cured his head but caused his halr to grow luxuriantly.

ALFRED PHILLIPS, Druggist, Gloversville, N. Y., says: My wife has tried CARBOLINE and she has now a coating of hair over the top of her head an inch long where her head has been entirely BALD for years

INNGOLA, Ill., March 19, 1879.

SIRS,—By the persuasion of a friend I began to use CARBOLINE on my head last September, which had been baid for twenty years, and now I have a nice grow h of hair on my head that surprises everybody that has observed the fact.

A.G. WILLIA MA, D.

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I certify to the above, besides selling Dr. Lawrence the CARBOLINE.

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The Heathen Chinee. FRANCIS BRET HARTE.

Which I wish to remark—
And my language is plain—
That for ways that are dark
And for tricks that are vain,
The heathen Chinee is p-culiar:
Which the same I would rise to explain.

And I shall not deny
In recard to the same
What that name might imply;
But his mulle it was pensive and childlike,
As I frequent remarked to kill Nyc.

Ah Sin was his name;

It was August the third, And quite soft was the skies, Which it might be inferred That Ah Sin was likewise: Yet he played it that day upon William
And me in a way I despise.

Which we had a small game,
And Ah Sin took a hand:
It was enchre The same
Le did not understand;
But he smiled, as he sat by the table,
With the smile that was childlike and
bland,

Yet the cards they were stocked In a way that I grieve, And my feelings were shocked At the state of Nye's sleeve, Which was stuffed full of aces and bowers, And the same with intent to deceive.

But the hands that were played

But the names that were payed
By that heather Chines,
And the points that he made,
Were quite frightful to see—
Till at last he put down a right bower,
Which the same Mye had dealt unto me.

Then I looked up at Nye,
And he gazed upon me;
And no rose with a sigh,
And said, "Can this be?
We are ruined by Chinese cheap labor"—
And he went for that heathen Chinee.

In the scene that ensued I did not take a han!,
But the floor it was strewed
Like the leaves on the strand
With the cards that Ah Min had been hiding
In the game "he did not understand."

In his sleeves, which were long,
He had twenty-four packs—
Which was coming it strong,
Yet I state but the facts,
And we found on his nails, which were taper— What is frequent in tapers—that's wax.

Which is why I remark,
And my language is plain,
That for ways that are dark,
And for tricks that are vain,
The heathen Chineets peculiar—
Which the same I am free to maintain.

Attempt at Wit.

An undertaker gets his living where another man dies .- Turners Falls Reporter.

The Ameer is all the Sitting Bull the British want on their hand .- Atlanta Constitu-

Now is the time to put up your stove pipe and get your fall soot .- Boston Commercial

Only a small portion of the State of Texas is cultivated, the rest being used as graveyards .- Atlanta Constitution. Some of the political speakers make state-

ments almost as wild and absurd as those of a life insurance agent .- Rockland Courier. It is said by a contemporary that Sara Bernhardt experiences a good deal of difficulty in finding enough of herself upon which to put

a corset. Why was Goliah very much surprised when David slung the stone at him? Because such a thing never entered his head before.-Hart-

ford Times.

Happy Greenland has no cats, and the nights there are six months long For a long, quiet nap it is the place of all the world .-Vew Orleans Picayune. The man who does not want his wife, who

has registered, to vote at the school meeting, now wonders which is the best place to hide her new bonnet.—Boston Post. If Cetywayo should come to America he would find little difficulty in making money.

People would rush to see him in such numbers that he wouldn't know whether he was a walk-English laborers are flocking to this country in such large numbers that the Atlantic Ocean from Liverpool to New York is filled

with the H's that they have dropped while crossing.—Philadelphia Chronicle Herald. No, Jane, it is useless to think of having a turkey gobbler stuffed for your new fall bonnet. Nothing larger than an ordinary Shanghai rooster is suitable for wearing on the buts of this season's importation. - Cincinnati

Star. An Unfortunate Mistake. Magistrate-You are charged with having emptied a basin of water over the plaintiff." women—"Sure, yer honor, ye must forgive me; in the dark I took the gentleman for me

husband."- Exchange. Myra Clark Gaines says she has a plan for reforming the politicians of this country We should like to see her reformatory battery applied to Sammy Tilden. If it should have the least effect on him, she can softly say that her invention is more wonderful than the

phonograph. It rather disturbs the unities for a lover to hear the girl talk about etherealized friendship, the gossamer wings of love, the thin and permeable texture of affection, and that sort of thing, and then see her sit down and eat a big piece of roast beef, four

biscuits and an apple pie.—Stebuenville Herald. childlike simplicity and deference to maternal authority which a maiden of thirty-five or forty will exhibit before a roomful of people as she skips across the floor to ask dear mamma if she may walk up and down the plazza tor a little while .- Andrews Bazar.

Young lady! when it's a rainy night, and George don't come around as you expected, you ought to take time by the hair and set yourself to work with worsted and pattern. The minister will have a donation party before long, and you don't know how much he may want a new pair of slippers .- N. Y

People.

Gazette.

ope for my wife?" he asked the postmaster, while the green fire from his eyes made the office look like a leafy forest. "Yes, sir," answered the postmaster as he handed it The jealous man tore it open at once, out. when lo and behold! it was a milliner's bill for \$50. No succeeding chapters.—Rhinebeck

"Is there a letter here in a scented envel-

ROUND THE WORLD. -A shirt of strong chain mail is new worn by the Czar. It was made by an armorer of

Paris. -The Rev. G. G. Mitchell of the Greencastle (Ind.) Presbyterian Church, is on a strike. He announced, after last Sunday's sermon, that he would not preach again until his past due salary was paid.

—The telegraph is exclusively in the hands of Government in Italy. An innovation is telegraph cards for ten words, to be dropped in office boxes or sent gratuitously through the post to the desired telegraph office.

-A recent visitor to the Tichborne claimant in prison says that he is reduced in size, and really looks a fine and fairly proportioned man, but that it would be difficult to gaze upon a more swarthy, sinister face among the convicts. -The blunt verdict of London Truth is

that Talmage was in England" a dead failure, as he deserved to be, for his lectures were wretched, and generally in very bad taste.' But some of the London religious journals print and praise his language. -A real duel was lately fought at Pepinster, Belgium, by Count de Veysy, who is

noted for enormous wealth, and Baron de Vanioo. They used pistols, and the Baron was killed. The Count was arrested, and, though he offered to give \$200,000 bail, was put in prison. -Dr. Peterson, a German tourist, lately reached the highest point of the Jungfran, 12,828 feet. He was rewarded by an hour or clear

sky. He declares that he could see the whole chain of the Alps, from the furthest Tyrol to Dauphine, including Mont Blanc and the other southern giants. -A child is to be born next month to the Duchess of Norfolk, who, as Lady Flora Hastings, was wedded last March twelve-

month, at the Brompton Oratory, and much pomp and circumstance, Lord Beaconsfield being a signing witness, and the Queen being represented by the Princess Louise. —One of London's greatest Catholic preachers, Monsignor Capel, the Catesby of

"Lothair," will embark from England soon for a tour in this country and Canada. He hopes to return with money sufficient to extricate him from his pecuniary embarrassments into which he plunged himself to establish the Catholic University at Kensing-

-The demolition of old houses and walls along the Tiber in Rome is progressing rapidly by order of the royal engineers engaged in rectifying the bed of the river, but at every step along the shores a photograph is taken so as to preserve views of the picturesque landmarks. Like the new Lung, Arno of Florence, Rome will soon have her Along-Fiber, with fine palaces.

-The California Theatre has a live English aristocrat in its leading actress, Adelaide Stanhope, only daughter of the late Rev Henry Stanhope, and granddaughter of the Earl of Harrington, her father being the third son of that nobleman. She is, therefore, the first cousin to the present Earl. One of her aunts was married to the Duke of Bedford and another was married to the Duke of Leinster.

-Lionel Tennyson, son of the poet, is to succeed to the Lincolnshire estate of his uncle, the Rev. Charles Turner, whose surname he will consequently assume. He is the Laureate's younger son, and he married the daughter of another poet, Frederick Locker, in the Abbey about two years ago His father lately refused to take the property with the condition of changing his name to Turner.

-The wife of a banished French Communist was overjoyed at the news of his pardon, and went to the railroad station, with her children, at the proper time, to welcome him. But he had been very ill for years, and was so much altered in appearance that she was so much altered in appearance that she did not recognize him. She went home in a level by a thorough knowledge of the natural despondent mood, while he hunted in vain laws which govern the operations of digestion

—The following curious calculation appears in a French journal:—The Prince Imperial had seventeen wounds. There are seventeen to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle manually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle manually such as weak point. We addition of the figures 1808, the date of the birth of Napoleon III., makes seventeen; so does 1826, the date of the Empress Eugenie's Sold only in packets labelled—"James Eres & Sold only in packets labelled—"James Eres & Light Member 19 and 19 a birth, and 1853, the date of their marriage From that to 1870, the year of their fall, was seventeen years. The Prince Imperial was 17 years of age when his father died. There are seventeen letters in the name of Lieut. Carey, and the addition of the figures 1862, the date of Prince Victor's birth, again pro-

duces seventeen. -In a description of the works of the Irish Great Southern and Western Railroad, at Inchicore, near Dublin (where the locomotive was built which lately took the American mail from Dublin to Queenstown, 1772 miles, in 4 miles and 4 minutes, inclusive of 31 minutes delay), the London Engineer says that the company let to their men good houses at about \$1.25 a week. The houses have certain privileges, such as allotment ground, and the grass for a cow at low price. There is a fine dining hall, where an excellent Tis the sweetest thing in life to see the hildlike simplicity and an apple pie.—Stebuenville Herald. meat dinner, with vegetables and bread, is supplied for 10 cents. The writer adds: "We orderly or civil. They are very far removed from the "eave 'arf a brick at 'im type, too often met with in our own manufacturing dis-

> -Lord Kilmorey, whose large estate lies in Midland County, England, being "desirous of testing how far the letting value of his farms has been affected," has served notices on all his tenants, as the only conclusive method of obtaining the information he desires, is "to throw the farms into the market and see what they will fetch." Truth makes this comment: The farmers where this property lies have been working at a loss for some time past, as the American competition has seriously affected their market. Cheeses have been sold lately at a reduction of over 50 per cent., the crops are wretched, and the turnips even worse. It may well be imagined, therefore, the dismay with which Lord Kilmorey's exasperating circular has been received.

-When the present Pope was a Cardinal

he cherished the idea of publishing a Catholic be cherished the idea of publishing a Catholic journal that should be an organ for his deel e or defler nearly in the natural bioplasm or germinal matter, and this deficiency manifest itself; of only in a general wasting or atrocky of the whole rody, but also in a peculiar degradation; chiefly in the lune and lymphatic systems, of ordions of this bioplasm into a aluggian, low-lived, yet proliferating matter, which, instead of maintaining the nutrition and integrity of the tissues which is the natural office of bioplasm), clock them, and irritates them with a sub-tance which is more or e-s prone to decay, and eventually involves them also in its questions of the day, and officially represent own disintegration and destruction.

To remedy this deficiency by sustaining the vitality of the bioplasm and thus provide for the general building up of the whole system is the office and design of Robinson's Phos horized Emulsion of food Liver Oil with Lacto-Phosphiate of America in their mochant in their mochant in the language. Since his elevation to the people of Europe and America in their mochant in the lune and line in the lune and lymphate of the day and officially represent the opinions of the day, and officially represent the opinions of the Holy See. The composition of the Mochant in the provide for the system in the provide for the system in the provide for the system in the provide for the opinions of the day and officially represent ther language. Since his elevation to the the basin. It removes redness and roughness Pontificate he has exerted himself to start this newspaper, and now announces that its Enulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Lacto Phosphate of Lines (1) and the Lacto Phosphate of Lines (1) and Lines (2) and Lines (3) and Lines (4) and Lines (4) and Lines (4) and Lines (5) and Lines (6) and Lines (6) and Lines (6) and Lines (7) and Lines (8) and

Sir John at Osborne, [From Grip.]

According to promise, we proceed to narrate the particulars of that remarkable episode in the life of Canada's greatest statesmanhis dining with her Majesty the Queen. Having seated himself at the table, as stated in our last, the right honorable gentleman began his meal with all the sang froid of an old boarder. Long familiarity with the great statesmen of the Dominion enabled him to retain full command of his nerves in the presence of the Sovereign, and to sustain the dignity and honor of his country by using his knife and fork in the most accomplished manner. The Queen was graciously pleased to lead the conversation by remarking that the

weather was rather disagreeable, to which Sir John assented. "I wish I could send Your Majesty some of our Canadian climate," said he. "I think

it is decidedly the best in the world." "Indeed," replied Her Majesty, with a slight rising inflection. "Why, your Governor-General's Consort has written me occasionally quite to the contrary effect."

"Ah, but that was before the change of

Government," explained the Premier promptly. "Yes; perhaps that accounts for it. By the way, the late Government suffered a rather

disastrous defeat, didn't they ?" "They did, Your Majesty; they were, I may say, driven from the offices they had disgraced by a whirlwind of righteous public indignation," responded Sir John

warmly. "They were; I agree with you, Sir John," acquiesced the Queen. "I read all about it at the time in the Canadian paper I get. I decidedly think that their crooked dealing with Sir Hugh Allan richly deserved the pun-

ishment it received." "Um ur-yes, Your Majesty," replied Sir John; "they were a bad lot."

"Let me see, their leader's name was Mac-something, wasn't it?" queried the Queen. "Yes, Your Majesty, Mackenzie," replied

Sir John. "He is rather a clever man, but very extravagant, especially in purchasing steel rails.' "Clever is he? Is he then that person I

have heard spoken of Canada's Greatest Statesman?'' "Oh! no, Your Majesty, I am the humble individual so called," said the Right Hon.

gentleman, modestly. "Oh !" exclaimed the royal lady, "I thought so; you look so much like our Dizzy. I suppose now, like Lord Beaconsfield, you are able to enumerate a great many tatesmanlike measures which you have placed upon your country's statute book? I would feel an interest in having you name one or two of them.'

"Well, really, my most gracious sovereign, -I-you have taken me up too short, said the knight, blushing and stammering. "If you will kindly allow me time to think the matter over, I could name thousands upon thousands. At present I can only think of the Secularisation of the Clergy Reserves and

the Washington Treaty." "And the National Policy?" suggested Her Majesty.

"No, I would not go so far as to claim that for myself," said Sir John. "That must be credited to Phipps." "Phipps, yes, by the way I have often heard of Phipps. Do you think he would ac-

cept of a knighthood for his distinguished service. And so the conversation ran on-our talented Premier distinguishing himself by uttering a great many impromptu hon mots, as well as a large amount of sober sense. The dinner at length was finished and Sir John took his departure, highly pleased with the good pleasure, hospitality and condescen-

sion of Her Majesty, Queen Victoria. Pond's Extract - Large sums of money are pent by the afflicted to find relief from Piles. The Extract is a certain cure of Blind or Bleed-

ing Plies. for her in the crowd. At last he found her residence; but she had committed suicide after writing a despairing letter.

—The following curious calculation appears in a Franch journal —The Prince Imposite the graph of the properties of the properties of the properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be confined by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be confined by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us may heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be confined to the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us may heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may save use may be a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a decision of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a decision of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a decision of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a decision of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a decision of the fine properties of the fine properties

Co., Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.

Canadian Patriotism! Were there to arise in these days, any question as to the patriotism of our people, it would find an answer unmistakable and prompt, proving our people sound to the core on all matters touching their country. And why not? Our Government is really as free as any government can be made, and our people have every avenue to celebrity and competence open before them. There is one point upon which no government dare to trench, and it is in the management of our personal appetites. A man will act according to his best judgment in the sanctuary of home, and eat and drink what he pleases, amenable to nature's laws. There he cannot contravene without inflicting injury upon his system. We assert and believe it, that a large proportion of the sufferings of our people arises from improper gratification of our appetites. Da. HERRICK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS are a specific in bilious and stomachic troubles, which result from over-indulgence of the appetite, and should be used every-

Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites saved the life of my wife, after her case became apparently hopeless from Tubercular Consump-

H. L. HARDINGE, Nelsonville, O. tion. EVERYBODY SUFFERS PAIN.-It is the result of sin and violation of nature's laws. The great Creator of the universe in his infinite mercy bas done much to allay the suffering of his people by giving them out of nature's store-house a "balm for every wound." Such is the Pain-Killer made by Perry Davis & Son; it stops pain almost instantly, is used both internally and externally, and is of all other pain remedies the oldest and

best.

AS A GENERAL THING LADIES WHO make any pretentions to refinement de-ire to have soft white hands. We believe that there is nothing will tend more to produce this effect than the constant use of MURRAY & LAN-MAN'S FLORIDA WATER mixed with the water in of this floral water as a cosmetic, and have long since discarded the use of all others.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA AND PILLS can cure the very worst cases of CONFIRMED DISEASE, Even old ulcrous, cancerous sores and eruptions, are controlled and healed by them, and old sores that have defied all treat-

in behalf of THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL. Testifor coughs, colds, catarrh, sore throat, incipient | was taken out. bronchitis, and other disorders of the respiratory organs, as a means of removing pain, swelling and contraction of the muscles and joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, kinney disorders, excoriation and inflammation of the nipples, burns, scalds, bruises, corns, and a variety of other diseases and hurts, and of abnormal conditions of the cuticle. It is inexpensive and safe, as well as prompt and thorough. Its merits have met with the recognition of physicians of repute, and veterinary surgeons, horse owners and stock raisers administer and

horses or to cattle. Sold by all medicine dealers. Price, 25c. Prepared only by NORTHROP & LYMAN,

apply it for colic, galls, affections of the hoof,

sweeney, garget and troubles incident to

Norz.—Eclectric—Selected and Eclectrized

FINANCE & COMMERCE.

TRUE WITNESS OFFICE,

TUESDAY, Septemer 30.

Financial.

Now that we have been fully assured that the harvest from one end of the country to the other has been bountiful, we shall naturally look during this month of October upon which we are just entering for its effects. The movement of the crops is of course essential to the continuance of a healthy increase of business which has been manifested with the opening of the fall trade; and, we hope the farmers of this country will lose notime in performing the r part towards bringing about the commercial and industrial prosperity in Canada which has been so confidently predicted. The high rate of festivity in which our farming community has lately been indulging, on attending monster exhibitions and small fall fairs will no doubt have delayed the marketing of grain to some extent, but these are nearly all over now, and all should settle down to the seasons work.

The monthly statement to the Government for August of the chartered banks of Ontarie and Quebec, shows that all our leading banks able funds than they were in July. Specie and Dominion notes have increased by \$1,-195,000, while balances to our credit in New York have increased during the month \$2,-058,000. These are supplemented by \$215,-600 additional in Great Britain. Although the circulation has been largely affected by the shaken trust in a few of our smaller banks a slight improvement on the July figures is ling of large quantities of dairy produce. noted. The Dominion Government deposits are \$3,388,000 more than in the previous return. Public deposits on demand have decreased during August by \$780,000, while those payable after notice have slightly increased. The notes and bills discounted have decreased from \$106,713,484. to \$98,185,050, but this falling off in the discounts and deposits may be attributed largely to the fact that discounts are not now so easily obtained as formerly, and capital or its equivalent will alone procure the desired accommodat on; further the figures of the Consolidated in July were \$3,487,674 against \$1,878,763 for August, and there is also the addition in August of those for the Exchange Bank, which were not included in the July returns. The policy indicated by the banks at present must command public confidence, and will go a long way towards the return of commercial prosperity in Canada.

Business in the local money market continues quiet and steady. Rates of interest and discount are nominally unchanged at 7 6 for call and short dated loans, the inside quotation covering most of the transactions on the open market. Sterling Exchange is in limited offer and rates are firm, at 8% to 8% prem. between banks, and 8 to 8 as to amount for discount, some round amounts being drawn at 81. Draits on New York about 1-16 to 1 prem. Sterling Exchange in New York is quoted @ \$4.82 for 60 days, and \$4.84 for three-days' sight.

-La Banque Nationale, of Quebec, has de-clared a dividend of 21 per cent for the current

dividend of 81 per cent on St. Paul preferred, and 24 upon common stock have been declared. This is the first dividend on common stock ever declared by the present company. The imports at Ottawa for August were:— Total dulable goods, \$4,820,311; Coin and Bullion, except U. S. Silver of on, \$4,647; Free goods, all other, \$1,192,901. Grand total entered for consumption, \$6,479,409; Duty, \$4,276,311.

The traffic receipts of the Great Western Railway for the week ending on the 19th inst. amounted to \$94,829.5, c mpared with \$-5,001.24 for the week ending september 20th, 1878, being an increase of \$9,705.11.

—A Ha hax (N. S.) despatch says:—Come idea may be formed of the immense amount of money invested in the local trade and disherics of Newfoundland when it is found that the floating stock insured in the St. John Mutual Insurance Company. Insurance Company numbers 744 vessels of 31,510 tons, the value of which is £236,570. These 748 vessels are insured by 61 merchants and planters, and all the vessels so insured do business only in the colony around the coast,

-Nine shares of La Banque Nationale were sold at par and seven at 991 per cent, at Quebec vesterday.

It is understood that Mr. Smithers, the newly-appointed Manager of the Bank of Montreal, assumes his duties to-morrow, October 1st. Mr. Angus, however, will not sever his connection with the Bank until the close of the current half year. -The Grand Trunk Railway traffic re-

ceipts for the week ending Saturday last, show an increase of \$14,620, as compared with the corresponding week of last year. The increase for the past 12 weeks is \$85,799 :-1879 1878

Passengers, mails and express

Total..... \$197,244 \$182,62

Business Troubles. -A writ has been issued against Thomas Quinn, hotel-keeper. Amount of demand,

-The Consolidated Bank has caused a writ of attachment to be issued against Narcisse Lajeunesse, hotel-keeper, Back River. Mr. C. O. Perrault, assignee.

\$240. Jas. Coghlan, assignee.

-Writs of attachment have also been issued against Jas. E. Lawlor, general store, of Dartmouth; Jos. W. Allan, of Dartmouth; John McAuley, of Lunenburg; Benj. McKeen, of Sherbrooke; Charles J. Fuller, jr., of Arichat, C.B.; Arthur Ives, of Pictou.

-A writ of attachment has been issued against Pelletier & Lefebvre, proprietors of the "Magasin Rouge," a dry goods store on St. Young Hysons have also been in good demand; Catherine street, at the instance of Messrs. Thibaudeau Bros & Co, for \$1,364.22. C.

\$40,000, with assets nominally the same. creditors' assignee. The inspectors are Mesers. | Black teas have suddenly advanced in Eng-

The facts fully justify every claim put forth | John Rankin, Garand and Kortosk. Offers for the estate, made separately by both the mony of the most convincing nature, to which insolvents, were submitted but not accepted. publicity has been frequently and widely given, and which can easily be verified, places beyond all reasonable doubt the fact that it fully deserves the confidence which the people place in it as an inward and outward remedy solidated Bank, at whose instance the writ

-Joseph Beaulier, ship chandler, of Quebec has made an assignment

Jos. Frigon has caused a writ to be issued against Maria A. Rupin for \$242 22. L. A. Globensky, assign e.

The Montreal Weaving Co. has been attached by Charles Pratt & Co. for \$7,213.35. L. J. Lajole, assignee. Amedie Merino has issued a writ of attachagainst Damase Onimet for \$250. Louis Dupuy, assignee.

-Maurice A. Deroche, tobacconist, has been attached for \$303, by Guillaume Boivin. L. Dupuy, assignee.

Messrs. Adams & Burns, of Toronto, have, we understand, made an offer of 75c on the dollar, partly secured.

—John Taylor, of Taylor & Simpson, has been appointed assignce to the estate of Alexander C. Davis, Napanee. -Ja- Morris has caused a writ of attachment

- Jay Morris has eaused a writor accument to be issued against John Morris, trader, for \$350. Thos Darling, assignee.

- Mr. L. Joseph Lajole has been appointed as-signee to the estate of Mr. Ovide Dur esae, mill-owner and flour merchant, of this city.

—A writ of attachment has been issued against the firm of Morneau & Trottler, retail or; goods merchants, of Three Rivers, through Beausoleil & Kent, official assignees.

The liabilities of Messrs, Pelletler & Lefebyre The habilities of Messrs, reflatier & Leiebyrg, dry goods merchants, who have been attached, amount to \$10,000, and it is thought the assets, consisting entirely of stock 1-trade, will amount to about the same. The firm state its failure to be due to the excessive competition which exists on St. Catherine street east, and to the withdrawal from business of several wholesale houses on which it was depending for supplies

WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE CITY WHOLISALE TRADE.

Tusspay September 30. A genuine revival of trade has now become manifest. There is no longer wanting evidence of this fact, and a glauce of any one of the several newspaper reports of the past week's business in Montreal wholesale markets ought to be sufficient to convince the most skeptical, or the most virulent anti-Protectionist. Leading representatives of nearly every branch of trade report "an improved feeling and business decidedly more active." Wholesale grocers here have been doing a livelier business than for years past, are very much stronger in immediately avail- and at advancing prices. Provision dealers have been rejoicing over a sharp rise in values for cheese and butter; the flour and grain markets have been active at firmer prices : the iron trade is very buoyant, and leather merchants, shoe manufacturers and fur dealers also report an increased enquiry. A good deal of money has been circulated throughout the country during the week, by the hand-

Į	The following are the city pri	ce	s i	or	1101	ur	:
	Superior Extra	‡ 5	65	0		70	
1	Extra Superfine	ā	50	O		60	
1	Fancy		00			00	
	Spring Extra, new ground		55			(61)	
j	Superfine		24)			30	
	Strong Bakers,		60			80	
	Fine		45			60	
	Middlings		75			۶O	
	Pollards	- 3	25	Ø		40	
	Ontario Bags	2	70	Ø	2	75	,
	City Bags (delivered)	2	84	n	- 2	85	i
	Oa meal, Ontario	4	65	Ø	4	70	1
	Cornmeal	0	v0	Ø	2	50	!
		_	_				_

BOOTS AND SHOES .- This branch of manufacture continues decidedly active, and some dealers report a difficulty in turning out goods fast enough to fill orders. The recent advance in prices for leather has considerably reduced the profits of manufacturers and it is not unlikely that an advance for boots and shoes will soon follow. Remittances are steadily improving, and there is a growing feeling of confidence in the future.

DRY GOODS.—Business in this market during the week has been fairly active. The to 8 per cent for commercial paper, and 5 to recent cheap excursions, as well as the arrangement made some time ago with the Grand Trunk Railway Company by the Montreal wholseale merchants to carry Western buyers at one fare during this mouth, has brought a goodly number of merchants, chiefly from the West, to the city, and a good business has been done in fall and winter goods. Country dealers, however, are exercising great care in purchasing, and exhibit somewhat of the spirit which characterized them years ago. The improved prospects in sawn lumber, grain of all kinds, as well as the higher prices paid for dairy products, have tended to influence and stimulate the dry goods trade; and there is a growing impression, as the travellers advance with their work on the roads, that a much more satisfactory trade will be done this winter than last. Money is not coming forward as rapidly as was expected, but an improvement in this respect may be expected during this next

month, as the grain crops become marketed. DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.-Wholesale dealers report the trade improved considerably. There is an active demand for nearly all lines of general drugs, from country druggists, although the trade is by no means as yet a heavy one. Buyers are wisely ordering with caution. Prices for the various kinds of and they have been bought at lower prices than now prevail in England. Collections have been rather slow during the week, country merchants complaining that the farmers are not yet paying up. Quining still firm in quoted at 12s 6d to 12s 8d per ounce.

FURS.—Considering the small stocks car-ried by our wholesale houses the fur trade to 2.60 per bag. here on orders has been quite active. A large number of western dealers have also been selecting their Fall stocks of manufactured | Townships, tub, 15c to 18c. Fine cheese, 7c to furs, and have purchased rather liberally. In | 8c per lb; ordinary, 6c to 7c. Maple sugar, 6c the event of a demand springing up in to 8c per lb. Lard, 8c to 91c. Fresh eggs, Ontario during November and December, 25c to 30c per dozen; packed do, 18c to 20c. however, the probabilities are that the orders will not be filled, as none of the manufacturing houses are carrying stock on speculation. With regard to raw furs, advices of recent pair; chickens, 25c to 50c per pair; quails, sales at Leipsic show a decline in prices for every description of Canadian furs,—many of the articles being absolutely unsaleable. European lustred goods, such as seal, coneys, and Persian lamb, which are largely used here, have advanced, compared with last year's prices, and are in brisk demand.

GROCERIES .-- A rather lively business has been done in general groceries during the week, and especially in Japan Teas, which have been excited with prices constantly going up. Sales have footed up to 7,000 or 8,000 half-chests, and we have heard of several individual sales of 500 and 800 packages of low to good fair Japans at from 25c to 35c, the bulk of them being at about 28c to 32c. low grades have advanced both here and in England, and New York market is very active Beausoleil, assignee. The liabilities are about for all kinds. There has been an advance of 0,000, with assets nominally the same.

3c here, chiefly for low grades; higher

At a meeting of the creditors of Ascher, grades show some sympathy. There Laurie & Co., held in the office of P. S. Ross, have been considerable sales for the the recent falling off in the demand, and the official assignee, Mr. Ross was continued west made, and also a good local trade done. lower prices in the English markets.

from the market. The imports of teas to England this year show a decrease of over 18,000,000 lbs. as compared with those of last year. Sugars are firmer; very large sales have been reported, and we hear of from 3,000 to 4,000 barrels of white and yellow refined being placed at from 7%c to 8c for yellows, 8%c to 81c for granulated. The New York market has advanced from 3-16c to ic. on all kinds of sugars. In Fruit there has been a fair demand for small lots of New Valencias at 61c to 71c. We learn that higher prices are now being asked at place of growth. The first parcels of new currants came to hand by the steamship Peruvian, and are pronounced exceptionally fine, being large, of a bright blue shade, and possessing a rich flavor. Quotations are 6%c to 7%c. A fair jobbing demand continues in spices at current rates. A marked improvement has been noticed in remittances.

HARDWARE, IRON, ETC .- The feeling in this branch of trade has greatly improved, and trade has been decidedly more active. The demand for heavy hardware has increased, and several very large orders have been filled. Tin and Canada plates have sold treely, in large lots, and prices are stiffer, quoted at \$3.50 per box for good brands of Canada plates, and \$6 per box for tin do. Ocean freights have advanced considerably within the week, and this, of course, tends to advance prices here. Tin, copper, zinc, tin and copper plates have moderately advanced in value. Remittances are fairly satisfactory.

PROVISIONS.—The business of the past week in the wholesale provision trade here was perhaps the largest for years-some very large shipments having taken place. Nearly 20,000 packages of butter, and 40,786 boxes cheese were shipped from Montreal to Great Britain last week; but to-day the confidence in hutter seems to be dying out. Prices were too high to continue, and a shrinkage was inevitable. If holders will now be content with slightly lower prices, there will be a good prospect of Canadians getting their share of whatever business is doing later in the fall. There appears to be very little change worthy of notice in the cheese market, but a teeling is prevalent that this staple will have to share the fate of butter before long. The cable from Liverpool still quotes 50s for choice, and the anticipated "jump" of from 2s to 4s is not announced. At even present prices it is rumored that consumption will be curtailed among the working classes. We quote fine Eastern Townships' butter at 100 to 171c, with prospects of a decline if the demand does not improve. Brockville and Morrisburg, 14c to 16; western, 13c to 14c. Cheese, according to make, 9c to 11c. Hog products steady. Mess pork, \$13 to \$1350; hard, 94c to 10c; bacon, 10c; hams, 11c to 12c; eggs, 14c to 17c.

THE FARMERS' MARKETS.

Bonsecours and St. Ann's - Prices at Farmers' Waggons. Etc.

TUESDAY, September 30.

Many of the farmers in the immediate surrounding country are at present engaged in taking up their root crops, and potatoes, etc., consequently the number of farmers' waggons at the above named markets this morning was not so large as on last Tuesday. Still, the supplies, especially of vegetables and truit, wan fully equal to the demand, which was not small, for the fine weather seemed to have induced an unusually large attendance of buyers, chiefly housekeepers and grocers and butchers.

Apples and potatoes continue in good detables and fruit generally showed no change from the figures quoted last Filday. Crab like number of lean hogs, held over from apples at waggons were selling at 50c per yesterday, sold at \$5 to \$7 each. bag; common mush-melons at waggons at 20c to 25c per dozen, and green corn, 5c to 6c per dozen ears. Forty boxes of blueberries arrived from the Saguenay, in rather poor condition, and were sold at 50c to 60c per box. Fresh butter and eggs are still dearer, as will be seen by our quotations. Prices for poultry are somewhat changed, but meats and fish are the same as last quoted.

The following are the prices, corrected up

to date :-VEGETABLES-Potatoes, 30c per ber bushel carrots, 30c to 40c per bushel; onions, 40c per bushel; parsnips, 10c per dozen; beets, 40c per bushel; turnips, 40c per bushel; celery, 25c to 30c per dozen; radishes, 10c per dozen; cabbage, 20c to 30c per dozen, or to per head; lettuce, 10c to 15c per dozen bunches; cucumbers, 40c to 75c per barrel: cauliflowers, 75c to \$1.20 per dozen; tomatoes, 25c to 30c per bushel; sweet corn, 5c to 6c per dozen ears.

FRUIT-Apples, \$1.50 to \$2.50 per barrel, and 15c to 20c per peck; lemons, 30c per dozen; \$9.00 per case; oranges, none in market; crauberries, 50c to 70c per peck; cocoanuts. 80c per dozen. Pears—Flemish nuts, 80c per dozen. heauties, \$5 to \$8 per barrel; Louis de Bon, \$5 per barrel; mushmelons, \$1 to \$3 per dozen; watermelons, 40c to 50c each; blue sodas are very much firmer in England, and and green plums, 30c to 40c per gal; the manufacturers' hands are fall of orders. green guages, 40c per gallon; peaches, There are at present some large shipments of \$1 to \$3 per crate, including Delaware, these goods on the way out to this market, \$1.50 per basket; grapes, Concord, 31c to 4c per lb, by the basket; blueberries, 75c to 90c

per box. GRAIN, ETC .- New oats, 70c to 75c per bag; buckwheat, 50c to 60c per bush; new peas, 75c to 80c per bush; bran, 80c per cwt; cornmeal, the English market, and in active demand, \$1.20 to 1.30 per bag; barley, 45c to 50c per but there is no change in prices, which are bushel; corn, \$1.15 to 0 00 per bag; Canadian corn, \$1.20; moulie, \$1.00 to 1.20 per bag; flour, \$2.50 to 2.60 per bag; oatmeal, \$2.50

FARM PRODUCE .- Butter -- Prints, 25c to 30c per lb; lump, 12c to 14c per lb, Eastern

POULTRY AND GAME, -Turkeys, 90c to \$1.25 each; geese, 75c to \$1.00 per pair; ducks, tame, 40c to 50c; pigeons, 15c to 20c per \$2 per dozen; prairie hens, 70c to \$1.00 per pair; snipe and plover, \$2 per dozen; partridges, 80c per pair.

MEAT.—Beef-Roast beef (trimmed), 10c to 12c; sirloin steaks, 10c to 12c; mutton, 6c to 10c; veal, 5c to 10c; pork, 8c to 10c; ham, 12c to 13c; bacon, 12c to 13c; fresh sausages, 9c to 124c; Bologna sausages, 12c to 15c; dressed hogs, \$6.00 to \$6.50 per 100 pounds.

Fish.-Fresh salmon, 20c to 25c per 1b; haddock, 6c; codfish, 6c; mackerel, 121c; bass and dorey, 40c to 50c per bunch; Swordfish, 12} per lb; olivet, 12½c do; lobsters, 10c do; perch, 12½c per bunch; rock bass, 15c per bunch; smoked cels, 40c per couple.

THE CATTLE MARKET. St. Gabriel. Monday, September 29.

The shipments of live stock from this city to Great Britain has fallen off somewhat during the past week, owing, it is supposed, to

land 1d to 2d per lb, sterling, and nearly all St. Charles have reached a total of only 73 medium blacks there have been withdrawn carloads, against 116 carloads for the week previous. The shipments to Europe comprised 30 cars cattle and 2 do of hogs, while 35 cars cattle, 5 do hogs, and 1 of lambs were offered for sale on the Montreal markets dur-

ing the week. This morning there were about 15 carloads cattle and 3 cars hogs offered at St Gabriel market, as follows :-- James Dempster, Gananoque, 1 load cattle; Mr Wilpse, Brockville, 1 load do; P Brady, Perth, 1 load; S Winch, Peterboro' 1 load; A McDougall, London, 1 load; T Bonner, Toronto, 2 loads; - Laporte, Galt, 1 load; W Williamson & Co., Brumpton, Bloads; Archibald Elliott, Perth, 1 load; James Frayne, Forest, 1 load; and T O Robson, St Marys, 1 load hogs; John Cuchlin, London, 1 load hogs. William Masterman, of this city, received one load of hogs, con signed to him by J Denis, Ingersoll.

The quality of the stock as a whole was unquestionably good, but the demand was slow and shippers appeared to be holding off, presumably for lower prices. There were six or seven carloads of good shipping cattle under offer, but the sales effected were few. Messrs, Ald. McShane and Dan Cochlin were in attendance, but they bought scarcely anything.

Small cattle were not wanted at all, and shipping grades were sold at from 3½c up to 5c per lb. Mr. Jules Bernard, a Frenchman from Belgium, bought 40 fine steers, averaging 1,236 lbs each, flom Dan Cochlin, for shipment to Germany, at 5c. Thos Bonner Toront, o sold 21 head of exceptionally fine cattle to DeSola Bros. & Collins, for shipment, at \$4 67} per cwt. N Taillefer also sold 7 head cattle to DeSola Bros. at \$39 each. J McDougail sold a load of splendid cattle for shipment to B Benallack at 41c, and J Dempster sold his load of common grass cattle to R J Hopper, at about 24c. Mr MShane bought 21 head from Mr McIntosh, but the price paid was not reported. J Bates, Toronto, had 53 head of heavy shipping cattle, the majority of which he had been holding since last Thursday, and he had not yet sold, at noon; he asked prices above the views of buyers. Mr Robson sold his load of averaging 190 lbs each, to William Morgan, at \$4.50 per cwt. Sam Price brought 16 head hogs from J. McIntosh at \$4.70 per cwt, and 30 head from Mr. Frayne at \$4 623 do. The small cattle were nearly all driven to Vigar market for sale. hear of no shipments being made until next Thursday.

Viger. Tuesday, September 30.

Receipts of live stock at this market this week were small, compared with those for last week. Yesterday the offerings comprised only 225 head cattle, 100 head being from the St Gabriel market, 800 sheep and lambs, about 20 calves, and 15 rough hogs. Under a good demand from local butchers prices for beeves were firmer yesterday, and the quality being fair to good for grass-fed animals, all sold at from 23c to 42c per lb. Calves were worth from \$3 to \$5 up to \$15 each, as to size and quality, etc. Sheep were in good request for shipment, and Messrs. Sam Price and Kinwood bought a large number at from \$4.50 to \$6 each. Lambs generally sold at from \$1.50 to \$2.50 each, and rough hogs

brought from \$4.50 to \$6 each, To-day there was scarcely any business doing; about a dozen milch cows were offered for sale, and from \$25 to \$35 each was paid for a few first-class cows, and for the remainder S12 to \$20 was the range of prices. The arrivals of fat cattle reached head, but the demand was 22 was slow and only a few, comparatively, were sold at yesterday's prices. About 50 mand for shipment, and prices for the former sheep and lambs changed hands at the show an upward tendency. Values for vege- prices ruling yesterday; ten calves were disposed of at from \$3 to \$10 each, and a

Montreal Borse Market. TURSDAY, September 30.

The volume of business done in horses in this market during the past week shows an increase over that of the one previous, 124 horses valued at \$9,575, or at an average of \$77.50 each, having been shipped to the horses, costing \$8,429, shipped during the preceding week.

The demand for good working horses and driving beasts, principally for the former, at the American House yards, has continued active, but the supply was only fair. The shipments from these yards during the week comprised about four carloads of fair to medium-sized horses, for which fair prices were

paid. There are at present nine American buyers at the American house, and about 22 horses in the stable, ready for shipment, as soon as the cargoes are completed. Yesterday 18 five young Canadian horses arrived here from the West, en roule to Glasgow, whence they are being shipped for the Tramway Co. there.

At the Corporation Horse Market during the week, a chestnut bay horse was sold for \$75, and four others at \$60, \$56, \$20 and \$12 respectively. The Corporation have passed a by-law or clause making any one liable to a fine of \$5 for exhibiting or selling horses on the street.

Following is the list of horses exported to the United States from this city through the office of Mr. W. H. Smith, United States Consul, during the past week: September 22nd, 40 horses, valued at \$2,793; 23 do at \$1.797 September 24th, 15 do at \$1,153; 5 do at \$417; 4 do at \$825; 21 do at \$1,543; September 25th, 10 do at \$676; September 27th, 4 do at \$290; 2 do at \$149.

Montreal Hay Market. SATURDAY, September 27.

The demand for hay and straw at the market on College street during the past week has been tair, and nearly all offering was sold the same day, which was not the case some weeks ago. Receipts during the week footed up to about 250 loads altogether, of which nearly 200 loads were hay. A large quantity of this was weighed at Papineau market. The quality of the hay and straw now offering is fair to good, but farmers appear to be holding back bottle. their best hay un'il higher prices are established, and doubtless, as soon as frost sets in fairly and there is no more pasture, their hopes will be realized. Prices as yet are still quoted at \$7 to \$7 50 per hundred hundles for the best Timothy hay, and \$5 to \$5.50 for common qualities; and \$4 to \$5 per bundred bundles of straw. Occasionally \$5 50 is paid for the best fluil-threshed straw. Prices for baled hay are a little higher than last week, at this time, quoted at \$10 to \$11 per ton. Pressed straw is still worth \$6 to \$7 per ton.

British Cattle Markets.

London, Monday 15th September.—Cattle at market 4,130; sheep, 14,360; best beef 71d to 71d per lb; inferior and secondary, 6d to to 7½d per lb; inferior and secondary, ou to 6¾d per lb; best mutton, 9d to 9¾d per lb; inferior and secondary, 7½d to 9d per lb. The inferior and secondary, 7½d to 9d per lb. The cattle trade to-day was in an exceedingly dull and General Servant with good references, want situations. Miss Neville, Registry office, 51 Bonaventure street.

REMIENCED COOK, Plain Cook, experistituted 1879.

Montroller of the cook of the c lower prices in the English markets.

Cattle trade to-day was in an exceedingly duli situations. Miss During the past week the arrivals at Point and weak state. Supplies were fairly liberal Bonaventure street.

and greatly in excess of requirements. Transactions were throughout limited. The market was one of the worst known for some time. The sheep market was equally as flat as that for cattle.

LIVERPOOL, Monday, 15th September .- Cattle at market, 2,478; sheep, 15,796; Beef, 6d to 7d per lb; mutton, 8d to 91d per lb. GLASGOW, Thursday, 18th September .- Cattle at market, 1,212; sheep, 9.858; best beef, 73d to 8d per 1b; best mutton, 8d to 8d per lb; inferior and secondary, 6d to 7d per 1b. There was an ordinary supply of cattle at market this day and mostly of middling quality. Good quality very scarce and in demand at about id lewer than last week. Inferior, very dull and much cheaper. Large supply of sheep and lambs. Good sorts in demand and prices rather lower than last week Inferior unsaleable.

GENERAL REMARKS -The trade for both cattle and sheep has been very depressed this week.

Halifax Markets.

Halifax, September 25. There has been an active movement of West India men during the past week, nine cargoes of sugar having reached this port, the quantity being 1,167 hogshead, 2 tierces and 308 barrels, the greater part of which was from Porto Rico. At the same time we sent out five cargoes, besides a lot of 1,750 drums to New York for the West India market. A considerable quantity of pickled fish also moved to the New York and Boston markets. The unsettled weather of the week has made a dullness in the general fish business, and only in some pickled fish is there any

animation. DRY FISH .- Dull and unchanged ; receipts for the week were 10,010 quintals, and soipments, 7,668 do. Herrings, receipts, 872 barrels, and shipments, 1,159 do. Mackerel, improved in prices, especially for No 3 medium; receipts small' 472 barrels only; and shipments, 3,794 do. Alewives, unchanged in price, and receipts, 324 barrels, from Bay Chaleur, agsinst exports of 36 do. Salmon, nominal.

Cop Oit .- Unchanged and receipts were 2,000 against shipments 4,450 gallons. Fish oil is holding more demand than other oils on the Boston market, with quicker sales and increased prices. Cod fully holding the advance it obtained.

FLOUR.-Receipts for the week were 2,880 barrels, and prices have advanced again. It is thought the limit rapid advance is nowreached and that flour will rise slower in future, or perhaps be more steady.

CORNMEAL.—Has risen in sympathy with flour and also because the cooler weather brings it into use again. The receipts were only 500 barrels. Salt.-Nominal; receipts, 3,630 bags of

Liverpool, and 344 bushels of Bahama. Molasses .- Very firm, and the advance in Boston has been rapid; receipts here are

Sugars.-Very firm, and receipts large.

The Quebec Markets,

Quebec, Sept. 26-Lumber-Rather more timber has changed hands during the past three weeks than for some preceding months, which would seem to indicate that merchants are purchasing in excess of fall wants, and they probably anticipate an early spring demand; prices realized do not, however, show any improvement. Rafts reported sold since last report are a large and first class White Pine raft, 18 inch average, at 21c. Three small rafts Red and White Pine, middling quality, were sold at 104c, 13c and 134c respectively. A common White Pine raft of Mr. Cadwell's sold at 12c, and another very coarse raft White Pine, 40 feet average, at 6c. Deals-Late advices of a rise in the English market has bad the effect of strengthening the market here, although we hear of no recent sales beyond some small

parcels for immediate wants. Freights—Are firmer, the qu goods to be forwarded this fall being seemingly small, seeking tounage is not so much in demand as is usual at this season, and I cannot quote that rates have as yet materially advanced, although much firmer prospects are that unless merchants get low freights they won't ship. The only transactions reported; are United States from this city, against only 92 London, 60s, and 62 s 6d for all dry deals; Bristol, 22s 6d for timber; Warren Point, 22s 6d for timber, and 62s 6d for deals River and Gulf freights present no new features, and low rates continue to be accepted. To Montreal quotations are; Salt, 6c @ 7c per sack; coals, 60c @ 75c per ton; sawn lumber, per 1,000 feet, board measure, SI @ SI 10. From Montreal to Quebec-F our, 8c per bag; Pork, 10c per brl. Heavy goods \$1 per ton from Quebec to Summerside, Charlottetown, Gaspe, Pictou, &c; 50c per barrel and \$5 per ton per steamer;

per schooner 35c @ 40c per barrel. Salt-Receipts during week have been 1,096 sacks ex-steamship Peruvian. Our freight importations this year now amount to 12,459 tons, being 738 tons more than at the same time last season. The market is much firmer, and the latest transaction was at 47c, ten to ton; selling in lots ex store at 50c @ 521c;

according to size of order. COAL-Dealers have about as heavy stocks as they will carry; consequently the article in this market is now almost a drug, and low prices have in a few instances induced speculation; as a consequence, the market is momentarily firmer. Cargoes ex Sandringham and Excelsior have been bought up for Sorel and Montreal, and are now going forward in barges. The arrivals exclusive of American grate coal since last report are 5,628 tons, which now brings this season's receipts up to 72.510 tons, 5,076 tons less than at the same time last year. The transactions reported are \$4 20, \$4 30, \$4 35 and \$4 50 for Scotch steam, and \$3 50 for Sydney.

That's the Way they Used To Do It. That's the Way they Used To Do It.
With a thumb and finger on the nose, a bright sliver dime on the table as a brive, and the Castor Oil bottle in the other hand is the way our mother had to approach us when she was about to attack * severe case of colly that had tied our little intestines in knots. Those days, and that some, comes no more to us, neither will our little ones ever be obliged to tread in the rough path their parents to d in their childhood. Now we take Noots and Bowne's Palatable Castor Oil as complacently as we do condensed while, and it is just about as cheap—25 cents a bottle.

MARRIED.

HARRISON—SMITH—At San Francisco, alifo nia, on reptember 11th, by the assistant Roman Catholic Bish-p. R. J. Harrison, San. of Fre-no County, California, to Miss Marv Smith, of Gold Hill, Nevada, and formerly of this city.

DIED.

GORMAN—On 21st inst., after a bylef illness, at his residence, in shamrock Village. Renfrew County, Ont., John Gormad, Esq., Merchant, who was much esteemed and respected by a large circle of friends and acquain ances and who deeply sympathize with his samily in their sad affliction.—The deceased, who was an old resident of Shamrock, was tollowed to his last resting place by a large cortege on 23rd instant. R.1.P.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

With HYPOPHOSPHITES of LIME and SODA. With HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME and SUDA, is combined in a perfectly palatable form that is taken readily by children and most sensitive persons without the slightest nausea. It is the finest food and medicine ever offered to the weak and debilitated patient. It is stores feeble digestion, enriches the blood, adds fleriant strength, and for Consumption and all affections of the throat Serofula, Rheumatism, and all disorders of the Blood and General debility, no remedy has been found to equal it. For sale by all Druggists at 51 co per bottle.

SCOTT & BOWNE,

Belleville, Ont.

29-r.

M₀VEIGH'S SOVEREIGN REMEDY

Prease read the following testimonials of prominent and respectable ditizens of Montreal who have used my remedy, and who are living witnesses of its value and efficacy. Any one doubling the genuineness of the remedy in the treatment of Neuralgia, kheumatism, Dyspepsia, hightheria and Lumbago can satisty themselves still further by referring to the parties whose names appear below testifying to the good effect of the remedy in their case. Never since the practice of medicine first became a science were there discovered a greater boon for suffering humanity than McVeigh's Sovereign Remedy, which is now about being introduced to the citizens of Montreal.

The undersigned having made a special study of all Nerveus, Muscular and Blood hisenses, hence the result shows satisfactory cures in all cases.

cases.
For sale by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists in the city, and at No. 222 St. Paul street.
Put up in Pint Bottles. Price, \$1.00.
THOMAS MCVEIGH.
Manufacturing Depot, 222 St. Paul Street.
P. B.—May be consulted from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m, free of charge.
Hotel-Dieu of St. Joseph,
Montreal, July 21st, 1879.
Mr. Thomas McVeigh, Hotel du Peuple, St Paul street:

Please send by bearer two bottles medicine (McVeigh's Sovereign Remedy), same as before, and oblige, SISTER BONNEAU, Superioress.

Montreal, June, 187 Montreal, June, 187.
Mr. Thomas McVeigh, City-Dear Sir-I am glad to bear testimony to the good effect of your libeamatism Remedy. I have suffered from Rh-umatism for some few years, and especially during the last eighteen months, and have taken your medicine for nearly three months with excellent effect, and can recommend it with confidence.

confidence.
F. W. RADFORD, of McLachlan Bros.,
St. Paul street.

Mr. Thomas McVeigh, Albion Hotel—Dear Sir,—I have much pleasure in stating, for the benefit of those affileed in Mon real, that three bottles of your Sovereign Remed, has completely cared me of neuralgia, of which I was dreadfully affileed for the last thirteen years, I may say I have been treated by some of the best physicians in the cuty without receiving any p rmaneat benefit whatever. I feel thankful to Divine Providence for making you the medium by which I am cured of that painful disease, Neuralgia in the lead.

ANNIE SMITH, at Henry Morgan & Co.'s, st. James Street.

Montreal, June 1879.

Montreal, June 1879.
Mr. Thomas McVeigh, Albion Hotel—Sir—
Your Sover-ign Internal Remedy h-sdone good
work for me. I have suffered to much with Neural, in for the last nine years, and having tried
everything within reach without rec iving any
permanent relief, I am now able to state for the
benefit of those affiliced in Montreal, that I have used two bottles of your remedy, and am now MARY ISABELLA CRITIS, Dress-Maker, 1981. Monique street.

Montreal, 19th June, 1879.

Thomas McVeigh, Esq.,—Dear S.r.-I have for the past two years and six months been at times a sufferer from acute Neuralgia in the head. One half of one of your bottles of medicine has given me complete relief and I now feel no pain and none of the symptoms. I am. Sir, very respectfully yours. JOHN CORCORAN, Head walter, "Albion Hotel." Montreal, June 15th, 1879.

Mc. Thomas McVeigh, Hotel du Peuple,—Dear Sir,—My wife has been troubled considerably with neuralgia, and having used one lottic of your -overeign Internal Remedy, has experienced a most entire relief. I have much pleasure in re-ommending it to any person-uffering from above complaint. I am very utily yours,

A. M. ALLAN,

Dry-goods Merchant, 77 and 79 St. Joseph street.

CARSLEY'S MANTLES. For the largest stock of Mantles, Jackets, Ulsters and Waterpro-fs you must visit s. Carsley's Show-room.

CARSLEY'S SHAWLS.

For the largest stock of Wool and Paisley Snawis you must visit S. Carsiey's Show-room.

For the largest stock of Ladies' Waterproof toosamere and Rubber Mantles and Jackets you must visit S. Carsley's show-room.

CARSLEY'S COSTUMES. For the largest stock of Costumes and Readymade Dresses you must visit S. Carsley's Show-

GOSSAMERE AND RUBBER.

CARSLEY'S MILLINERY.

For the very latest Paris and London Millinery you will please wait until the end of next week, when his Millinery Room is expected to be ready.

S. CARSLEY'S VELVETEENS.

PRICE LISTS. Good useful Black Velveteens "Refict Bier," to be sold at 40c, 48c, 52c, 58c and 69c yer yard. Very good quality of new Black Velveteen (noir extra) to be sold at 71c, 75c, 76c, 81c, 87c, 96c and \$1.10 per yard.

COLORED VELVETEENS.

Extra good quality of new Colored Velvetcen assorted as follows:
Neal Brown, 83c, 85c, 90c, 92c, \$1 and 1.05 yard.
Navy B ue, \$1 10, 1.20, 1.21 and 1.35 yard.
Myrtie, Green, \$1.10 and 1.25 per yard.

VELVET.

Peacock, \$1.10 and 1,21 per yard.
I ezard, 83c and 92c per yard.
Prune, 81c and 92c per yard.
Grenar, 85c, 83c and 84c per yard.
Burg indy, 83c and 84c per yard.
I ardinal, 77c and \$1,10 per yard.
Marone, 72c, 77c and 84c per yard.
Royal Blue, 75c, 81c and \$1.10 per yard.
Dark Fawn, 65c and 90c per yard.
Drab, 88c; Smoke, \$1 10; Brown, \$1.10.
Also, several other newest shades.

S. CARSLEY,

893 395, 897 AND 899 NOTRE DAME ST MONTREAL.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC DISTRICT OF Montreal. Superior Court. Dame E ols Ethier, of Montreal, wife of Roch Thibadi. Painter, of the same place, duly authorized to Ester en Justice, Plaintiff, vs. The said Roch Thibault, Defendant.

An a tion en separation de biens has been itstituted in this cause the ninth of September, 1879.

1879.
Montreal, 12th September, 1879.
VANASSE and 1 ESCARRIVS.

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Attorneys for Plaintiff