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TESTIS IN CAELO FIDELIS

The True Witness

AND
CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXXVII.—NO. 19.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1886.

PRICE. - FIVE C.

MR. LAURIER IN ONTARIO.

He Vindicates His Position.

A Splendid Speech—Toronto Chartered by His Eloquence and Argument—The North-West Insurrection Reviewed—A Startling Incident.

Following are some of the principal points in the magnificent speech recently delivered by the Hon. W. Laurier in Toronto. From the published account it appears that the speech had a marvellous effect on those present, and completely captured the audience. The *Mail* management has been lashed into a perfect fury by the speech, as it will be seen from the portions given that it is a complete refutation of the slanders and misstatements that paper has been indulging in concerning the Province of Quebec and the position of the French people in their relation to the Dominion in general and the North-West insurrection in particular. Mr. Laurier was accompanied by the Hon. E. Blake and other leaders of the Reform party from various parts of the province.

After some preliminary remarks the hon. gentleman said:—

"For several months past the press of this Province, and especially of this city, has been sedulously sending the impression abroad, and time and again making the assertion, that there is in the whole French race of Canada an ever fermenting element of rebellion; that the French race are not loyal to the constitution of this country; that they will not submit to the duties of citizenship except in so far as they tally with their interests and prejudices; and if I am allowed, and I think I will be on this occasion, I will refer to my own individual standing when I am represented day after day as a traitor and a rebel. I am here this evening, my chief object in coming here to this city of Toronto was to meet these accusations, and they are daily addressed. And I am thankful, Mr. Chairman, and I thank Toronto for giving me the opportunity, which I now shall avail myself of, of meeting these charges and repelling them, as I hope, and I am sure I will repel them, to your satisfaction. There are several topics of great interest in which we are all interested, and of which I would like to address you. I am a French Canadian, but above all a Canadian; and these are common interests which make a common belief."

A REMINISCENCE OF OLD SCOTIA.

After alluding to the paucity of Federal Government to the French, the hon. gentleman proceeded:—

"I am free to admit this, and without any restriction, that previous to the year 1841, that is, to the granting of responsible government to the people of this country, every man of us, either in arms or in heart. But does it follow that because our fathers were rebels that their sons should harbor treason in their hearts? I am sure there must be in this audience an appreciation of the sentiments of those gallant Highlanders who fought by the side of Prince Charles at Culloden, against the British flag, which even then floated in all the lands of the earth. It is to the testimony of that hour that I appeal. Their course after the rebellion was over is a living witness to the fact that the most fervent loyalty can take the place of sullessness, and even rebellion. What was true, gentlemen, of the Scotch Highlanders, is true also of my fellow-countrymen, the French race in this country. The difference is that the Scotch Highlanders fought for a sentiment and my French fellow-countrymen fought for a principle. But before they rebelled against the Crown of England they had proved their loyalty to that country in more manners than one."

GOOD FAITH OF THE CONQUERED.

It is a matter of history that as soon as the great contest between Montcalm and Wolfe had been decided in favor of Wolfe, the French Canadians accepted unreservedly the state of things and became loyal British subjects. And twice in succession during the course of a few short years their loyalty was put to the test, and in what were they found wanting? The country was invaded twice by the Americans, and twice they were repelled, the French Canadians fighting as nobly to accomplish this as any British subjects of the time could have done. They repelled all the blandishments of the emissaries of the French Government in order to induce them to cast off British rule and throw in their lot with the American people. Why did they rebel? History is a witness of all their struggles against the British Crown. The only things they asked for were the rights of British subjects; and as soon as those rights were granted them—I repeat what I said before—they became what they are to-day, the most loyal subjects that England ever had. Sir, the attachment to British institutions is natural to men of your origin. It is a matter of tradition to you. It must be so, because their very nature is permeated with the associations and memories of the Old Land. Our attachment to the British Crown springs from another cause. Your attachment to the British Crown flows in your blood. With us our attachment to the British Crown springs from gratitude, it springs from the heart. We have learned to love British institutions

because in British institutions we have found more freedom than we would ever had had we remained the subjects of France (applause), and how many times in that great old city which I have the honor to represent, looking at the banner of St. George waving over her proud citadel, how many times have I said to myself that that flag represented the defeat of my countrymen, my ancestors, but at the same time recalled the thought that it was the flag, the most precious to the human race, the flag of liberty.

A NOBLE SENTIMENT.
The hon. gentleman then proceeded to speak of the insults that have been recently hurled at the French race as individuals as well as nationally:—

Mr. Laurier said, "I admit that we retain our language, our religion, and our characteristics, but I cannot see the justice of the reproach, and more, it seems to me that we would not have been worthy of any esteem or of the name of French Canadians if we had not kept sacred the memories of our forefathers; so, I repeat, I love England; I honor and esteem English institutions; I do not regret that we are now subjects of the Queen instead of France; but may my right hand wither by my side if the memories of my forefathers ever cease to be dear to my heart. It has been said also that English privileges and liberties have been encroached upon. That we want to put forward our own institutions and our language. I do not admit that reproach. It cannot be said of me that I want to do this and, I suppose, I am one of the greatest sinners; I am said to be any way by the Tory papers. In answer to this charge I cannot do better than to refer to a speech which I made in the month of May at the Club National in Montreal, a society composed, as you probably know, of students. I spoke of the House of Commons at Ottawa, and of the procedure there, and I spoke as follows:—

"What I have told you will show that though the House of Commons, where there are about 40 French members, is exclusively an English assembly, the French language is the official language as is the English, but it is seldom spoken. The reason of this is that it is impossible to follow the speakers in the debates unless you speak the language of the majority. The remainder of the extract went to show that the French were an artistic people, and the force of circumstances in America was such that the English language was destined to become the most universal."

You see, gentlemen, this is the extent of my imputation. I fully admit that the English language is bound to be the language of this country, and no man in his senses will deny it. For I simply confine myself to say that we are the French race and have certain duties, and have to fulfil those duties and nothing more. Certainly there is nothing to which any Canadian can take exception. And I will say this, that we are all Canadians."

THE CANADIAN PEOPLE.

Mr. Laurier then proceeded to speak in strong terms against race and religious strife. He said:—

"We may not assimilate, we may not blend, but for all that we are the component parts of the same country. We may be French in our origin—and I do not deny my origin—I admit that I pride myself in it. We may be English, or Scotch, or whatever it may be, but we are Canadians; one in aim and purpose; and not only Canadians, but we are also members of the same British Empire. This fact, that we are all Canadians, one in our objects, members of the British Empire, proud of being British subjects and Canadians, is evidence that we can keep rid of race without any detriment to the nation. As Canadians, we have feelings in common with each other that are not shared by our fellow-countrymen on the other side of the water. As Canadians, we are affected by local and national considerations, which bind us together and so we are led to look back to the land of our ancestors and feel, with all that, to be no less good Canadians. These are the feelings of the race to which I belong, and on this question I am true to my race, I am true to Canada, I am true to England, and last, and for this I have often been reproached with being a traitor, I am above all true to the cause of liberty and justice."

THE STUDENT OF PRECEDENT.

Having said that he was French in race and instinct, Mr. Laurier proceeded to say that he was next an English Liberal, and more than this, that his principles were the outcome of the study of the history of England. He said:—

I belong to the school of those men who fill the pages of English history, who always faced the great to get the right. I belong to the school of Hampden, and Pym, of Russell and Somers, and of Burke. And of one who did not hesitate, we read, on one occasion to say to the Ministers of the Crown that they had not behaved as they should have towards the Colonies which were then in rebellion, and to say that they had provoked that rebellion, just as the Ministers at another time since have provoked a rebellion. I am not a traitor, but I say that no government shall ever trample over my living body. As long as I have the breath of life in me, as long especially as I have a seat in Parliament, it is the rights of any are trampled upon, be they French, Celtic or Anglo-Saxon, I would defend their cause with all the strength of my being. I am conscious that I could not do this alone; but this I could and I would do, in the face and in defiance of all opposing clamour. I would call upon the people of this country to stand by the oppressed against the oppressor."

THE NORTH-WEST REBELLION.

In a few well-timed remarks Mr. Laurier led up to those unhappy events which in the North-West led last year to such deplorable events, and said:—

"These half-savage people who rebelled in the North-West did not rebel against the

authority of Her Majesty the Queen. They did not rebel through any feeling of disloyalty to the British Crown or dislike of British institutions. They rebelled without any plan or order of proceeding. The reason they rebelled is simple enough, and the reason is this: that the menest worn that crawls upon the earth, when trampled upon, will endeavor to recoil and strike back; and I say that the guilt of the rebellion does not rest with those who provoked them. I say that the Government is responsible for it. I charge this against the Government, and I will endeavor, I think I will not fail, to prove that the Half-breeds were denied for several long years rights and justice, rights which were admitted as soon as they were asked by bullets. I charge against them that they have treated the Half-breeds with contempt, with undignified disdain; I charge against them that they will not listen to their prayers; I charge against them that they drove them to despair, that they drove them to the madness, to the rashness, to the crime which they afterwards committed. I have no doubt there are patriots here who believe this language is too strong. I repeat the charge gentlemen, and I put myself altogether in your judgment. You will admit with me that one of the most precious gifts which we enjoy under the constitution is the right of petition. It has always been one of the undoubted privileges of the realm of England that whenever one of Her Majesty's subjects deems himself aggrieved in any particular he has the right to approach the throne, to petition the sovereign, and to explain his grievances whatever they may be. The Half-breeds availed themselves of that right. For seven long years they sent into Ottawa petitions, memorials, representations of every kind, setting forth their grievances. For seven long years they never received anything like an answer. But now to-day we are told by the government and by the friends of the Government that the Half-breeds had really no grievances; that though they petitioned they petitioned for frivolous objects. They commenced by denying that there were any petitions. Mr. Chapleau some time ago wrote a letter saying that the Half-breeds had never made any representations; that if there had been any representations they would have been listened to. At the very moment when Mr. Chapleau was writing that letter, there was evidence in the Blue Books that seventy different communications had, during a period of seven years, been sent by Half-breeds to Ottawa. But now they cannot stand upon that ground. They cannot now deny that petitions were sent. But now they say that representations were made but that they were frivolous. Frivolous! Perhaps, indeed, to the Government, who every day were distributing thousands and thousands of acres of more valuable land to their minions and friends, the grievance of the poor Half-breed who was asking for his pet-y patch of land was a frivolous grievance. But to the Half-breed that was his all. And, sir, let the grievances of these men have been ever so frivolous, they had a right to an answer. And the moment that, petitioning as they did, they received no answer, that moment, even if their grievances had been frivolous, they became real. And I say now, what excuse can be given for that conduct? For seven long years the Half-breeds petitioned and never received an answer. At last they received an answer. As last a promise was made, made to a delegation sent in 1853; but as I shall show you hereafter, that promise was broken; the word pledged by the Government was violated. It is to be wondered at that the heirs of these men become embittered; that they lost faith in the Government; that they came to the conclusion that for them, at Ottawa, there was no justice and no hope; and that at last they resorted to the last argument, which is always resorted to by men who have exhausted every other means of getting justice. But some will perhaps say, "Oh, but those who speak on behalf of the Half-breeds are carried away by their feelings; they do not represent facts; they exaggerated the faults of the Government. I say that in this rather the state of things disclosed by the petitions is even worse than I have yet made out. I charge this against the government, that not only did they refuse to answer the prayers that were sent them by these people, but I charge against the Government that they actually concealed the true state of facts, the petitions that were sent to them, that they were made daily to them; that they actually concealed that from the public at large, and from the representatives of the people at Ottawa. This is a strong charge to make, and I deliberately charge against the Government that they concealed information upon that subject for several years. And again, in regard to this statement, I place myself upon your judgment."

THE TEST.

Mr. Laurier then read from the journals of Parliament to prove that the present opposition had again and again endeavored through Mr. Blake to obtain papers bearing on the condition of the Half-breeds, but that the orders of the House were not obeyed. "Two sessions elapsed before the order of the House was complied with, before the papers ordered were produced. What had we displayed before us here? I put it to the intelligence and fairness of every man not biased by party prejudices. Was it appetitive negligence or wilful concealment of information? If it was not appetitive negligence or wilful concealment of information, what was it? And whether it was one or the other; whether it was neglect or wilful concealment, I say it was criminal. If my language is deemed too strong, let Ministers themselves explain. Let them say what qualification is to be given to their conduct. That is not all. Those papers produced on the 5th of May, 1853, after the rebellion had broken out, were not produced spontaneously by the Government. They were wrung from the Government by the persistence of Mr. Blake. After the rebellion had broken out there was a general cry

for information. Every man wanted to know who were the Half-breeds and what they complained of. Mr. Blake made himself the voice of the public upon this occasion. Day after day, after the news of the Duck Lake fight had come to us, Mr. Blake stood up asking the Government to bring down those papers for which he had asked two years before, and all other papers that would throw light upon the subject. Day after day it was refused. It was only by dint of great perseverance that the Government was actually induced to bring down some papers, in all. We know now that some of the most important papers have been suppressed and never brought down to the House. "What were the grievances of the Half-breeds?" "What had they to complain of?" "What were they asking for?" Simply this. They were asking to be treated in the same manner that the Half-breeds of Manitoba had been treated and nothing more and nothing less. The Half-breeds of Manitoba had been given titles for the lands which they occupied. The Half-breeds of the North-West demanded the same thing. The Half-breeds of Manitoba had been given a special grant of land for what we call the extinguishment of the Indian title; the Half-breeds of the North-West demanded the same thing. And not only did they demand these things, but the white settlers demanded it for them, the North-West Council demanded it for them, and it was refused. It was for seven long years refused. It was granted, when the Half-breeds had made their demand with their guns in their hands. Then, for the first time, the Government complied with their demand."

NORTH-WEST EVICTIONS.

You have heard the statement made by Ministers of the Crown, by members of Parliament and by the press, that not one single Half-breed has ever been ousted from his land. Ministers have made the statement; members of Parliament have repeated it; the press has repeated it until it has become a stock phrase in Tory literature. Well, I can understand members of Parliament and the press repeating the statement. They accept the assertions of the Ministers. But as to the Ministers making that assertion I am sure I cannot understand it, unless in trying to convince others they have convinced themselves. You have, perhaps, heard of the story of the Frenchman who wanted to play a joke on a friend. It was in Marseilles, and he said—"If you go to the harbor you will find a whale." The friend disbelieved him at first, but finally went to the harbor, telling people whom he met, until quite a large crowd was gathered to see the whale in the harbor. The joker who started the story after all there is something in it. "I will go and see if there is a whale in the harbor." (Applause and laughter.) When I read the speeches of Mr. Thomas White, Mr. Thompson and Mr. Fester, telling the people of this country that not one single Half-breed had been dispossessed of his land, I often think of that story. I think that in trying to convince other people they have convinced themselves. They are very cunning. They say, "We challenge the Opposition to show that a Half-breed has been dispossessed. They have confidence in the fact that it is their privilege to say what papers shall be brought down, and what shall be concealed. But I accept the challenge to prove that a Half-breed has ever been dispossessed of his land. Messrs. as they have made the Blue Book, there is enough to show that the assertion is true; that not only were more than one Half-breed dispossessed, but that upon the policy which was adopted by the Government the whole population was liable to be evicted one by one. This is the charge that I make. Now you have often heard the ministers say that not one Half-breed was dispossessed. Let me at once call your attention to the following extract from a letter written by Father André to the North-West Council in June, 1881:—

"I beg of your indulgence to be obliged to make you acquainted with a grievance of mine, which, however, will give you an idea of the state of things calling for a prompt remedy. I hold at Duck Lake a tract of land of about 200 acres, of which I have been in peaceful possession for over seven years. The land was fenced in, and cost me a good deal of money, and was always respected as the Catholic missions' property at Duck Lake. I was one of the first settlers at that place, and through my exertions the settlement increased rapidly, and nobody ever troubled me in my lawful possession of that land until last March, when a man by the name of J. Kelly jumped my claim, and notwithstanding my protestations claimed the land as his own, and put the frame of a house upon it, depriving me in that manner of half my property. And this is not the only occurrence of the kind at Duck Lake."

Now, gentlemen, that may have been an ordinary case of trespass, such as might happen in any country, and there would have been nothing more to say; but I say this, and this is what I can prove, that this trespass was made upon a state of things sided by a Government, and which Government never redressed, having often been applied to.

SACRED REBELLION.

The hon. gentleman then reviewed at great length the Northwest troubles, and in justification of the efforts of Riel and Dumont, referred to history and concluded a magnificent speech with the following peroration:—

Before I proceed any further let me quote the language which was spoken upon one occasion by the great Earl of Chatham, the greatest man of his day, the man who first started England in the 18th century in that career of victory and glory which she has been following ever since. Let me tell you what he once said. The American colonies to the south of us were then in open rebellion, fighting the British Government. Lord Chatham, old and feeble, came to the House of Lords one day, upbraided the ministers for being the cause of that rebellion, telling them that they had no right to tax people that were not represented in the

British Parliament; that it was an act of tyranny on their part. He said, "If I were an American, as I am an Englishman, while a foreign troop remained in the country I never would lay down my arms! Never! Never! Never!" If the editors of the good loyal Tory newspapers of Ontario had been living in that day what would they have said of that remark of Lord Chatham's? For my part, gentlemen, I am a loyal subject—(loud applause)—but I have the courage of my convictions—(renewed applause)—whether they are right or wrong. I believe those men were goaded to revolution; but when they rebelled they committed a crime against the peace. I was not born on the banks of the Saskatchewan, and on those banks I had a seat in Parliament. I owed allegiance to my Sovereign and I knew my rights as a citizen and my duties as a subject of Her Majesty. When the volunteers were called out, the Government for the first time in this whole matter did its duty. The rebellion had broken out and had to be suppressed. The Government had to be sustained. I sustained it."

THE LIBERAL PARTY.

As a party offered no opposition to the Government in this matter until the back of the rebellion had been broken and all danger was passed. Then, when the law had been vindicated, came the time to arraign the Government, and I took another step also. I say it was my view and not that of the whole Liberal party. It was a matter upon which everyone took his own side, and my view was that since the rebellion had been provoked clemency should have followed in the steps of victory. This is the course which I took. It is not the unanimous course of the Liberal party on this question. Every man according to his own conscience, and I acted according to my own conscience. Sir, convinced as I am that these men were in the right; that they were defending their just rights; that they had been driven to crime by the Government, I again expressed my convictions upon that subject in as strong language as was at my command. I knew that I had been the cause of scandal to the numerous tribe of Tory editors who have lashed their brains most unmercifully in order to bring against me some grand sentence of scorn and indignation. My native land is not only the Province of Quebec, where I was born, but it extends all over the portions of this continent covered by the British flag. My kind are not only those in whose veins flow the blood that flows in my veins. My kind are all those of whatever race or creed who on this continent live under the protection of the British flag, and you will certainly all agree with me that it is the purpose of God that all races who are covered by the British flag shall be equal before the law, and when we find a Government ill-treating a poor people, simply because they are poor and ignorant, we resent it. When we find them violating that it behoves us to freely fight for it with all the means that the constitution places at our hands."

FR. J. SPEECH IN IRELAND.

DEMANDED BY THE PROTESTANT HOME RULE ASSOCIATION—CATHOLIC'S CRITIC OF POSITIONS.

DUBLIN, Dec. 13.—The Protestant Home Rule Association of this city had a meeting to-day and adopted a resolution in favor of Fr. J. speech, open air meetings and fair play to Catholics. Magistrate Clarke in a speech said Lord Randolph Churchill had no faith in the Conservatives, yet he had not the courage to leave them, believing it better to reign in hell than to serve in heaven.

THE GERMAN ARMY BILL.

THE COMMITTEE CONCLUDE CONSOLIDATION OF IT—THE PRUSSIAN MINISTER MAKES ANOTHER SPEECH.

BERLIN, Dec. 13.—The committee on the new military bill have concluded to a general debate on the measure. It was decided to allow the bill to be read the first and second time, and then to discuss the clauses separately. At the meeting to-day the War Minister declared that any statement from the Imperial Government referring to the country's foreign relations could only be made known in a responsible form in a public sitting of the Reichstag. The Imperial Chancellor himself, if he were present at the sitting of the committee, would refrain from explaining in detail Germany's relations with other powers. The Government's possible action could not be revealed without prejudice to the German policy of peace, and the situation was not yet sufficiently ripe to be debated publicly. If the motives which led the Government to declare urgency for the measure failed to satisfy the committee, the Prussian Minister could disclose nothing more because he saw that further information might injure the interests of Germany. The *North German Gazette* refutes the assertion of the *Tagblatt* and other papers that the demand for additional army credits constitutes an admission that German interests are affected by the Bulgarian crisis. The demand, the *Gazette* says, simply means the German army, in comparison with the forces of other powers, has become unmercifully weak."

A FRENCHMAN'S FEAT.

HE TRIES TO WALK ACROSS NIAGARA RIVER IN A PAIR OF SHOES OF HIS OWN INVENTION.

NIAGARA FALLS, Dec. 13.—Alphonso King, a young Frenchman, recently accepted a bet of \$3,000 that he could not walk across the Niagara river, a distance of 100 feet in a pair of shoes of his own invention. On Saturday, accompanied by a few friends, he went down to the ferry landing and prepared for the trip. The shoes used are shaped like a fish and are thirty-two inches long by eight inches wide. They are provided on the bottom with paddles, which are made so as to make a smooth surface when the feet are pushed forward. Three men in a boat went along to assist King by the whirlpools. King

THE WALLS OF JERUSALEM.

INTERESTING DISCOVERY MADE IN BREAKING GROUND FOR A HOTEL AT JERUSALEM.

It is to Sir Charles Warren, the present First Commissioner of Police, who, as Captain Warren, acted for the Palestine Exploration Fund, that we owe our first glimpses of "Underground Jerusalem." He told us in exact figures of the great depth of rubbish which had gathered in the valleys, and which, in spite of the filling up, are still visible in the ancient city. The work of Sir C. Warren cleared up some points that were formerly doubtful, but much remains to be done. There are many problems regarding the topography which cannot be solved until the excavations are made. The points requiring light to be thrown upon them are the exact positions of the walls and the Holy Sepulchre.

The questions have not only a historical and archaeological interest, but the whole world has naturally a deep anxiety to know the exact truth regarding them. Present excavations can be carried on; the Prussians refuse all applications for permission to explore where digging might at present be done, and it is only when the foundations of a house require the clearing away of the ground that chance brings something to light. Such a chance lately took place. A new hotel had to be built near the Jaffa gate—this was the Mediterranean Hotel, which, as visitors to Jerusalem will remember, formerly stood not far from the Damascus gate. The spot where this took place may be described in the words of the account which has come home—it is "at the head of David street," not named directly from the Royal Palace, but from the Tower of David, which stands at the end of it. Here, in clearing out the foundations, old walls, canals and cisterns were laid bare; but the most important discovery was made in a trench of fifty feet. Here was found the remains of an old wall, which is supposed to have been one of the ancient city walls, and almost all the authorities are agreed it is the "second wall" of Josephus, which has been long sight for. About thirty yards of this wall were uncovered. Two courses, and in places three courses, of the stones remain in position. These stones are large and similar to those in the Tower of David. The line of the wall begins directly opposite the tower and runs to the north, trending slightly to the west. So far it follows a line parallel to the present wall running from the Jaffa Gate to the north-west corner of the city. The interest attaching to this wall is peculiar.

A great many people believe that the Holy Sepulchre does not stand on the site where it is now, but that it was never there at all, which has been proved in the Garden of Joseph of Arimathea. Dr. Robinson was not the first to express such a view on this subject, but he has done so largely on it in his work on Jerusalem; Captain Conder before for Gaza, and Mr. Conder, the round mound "David's Gate," outside of the Damascus Gate, General Gordon, who lived some months in Jerusalem immediately before going to Khartoum, and David's time exclusively to the story of this subject, who accepted the knob of rock at the Damascus Gate as the most probable position. The connection existing between the Holy Sepulchre and the second wall comes about in this way: The excavation took place "without the gate." Now the second wall is supposed to be as old as the time of Hezekiah, and his existence at the time of the Saviour's sojourn on earth is not doubted. The Holy Sepulchre is at present in the very middle of the city. The city may have grown round it in eighteen centuries, but if this second wall could be traced so as to enclose the spot within its circuit it specially excited anxiety would be at once destroyed. The most sacred shrine of the Christian church would be looked upon as a delusion, as only a fight for an empty nutshell. This will show the interest which attaches to the few feet of ancient masonry which have been discovered at the head of "David street" in Jerusalem. The thirty yards of wall are not enough to decide the point; it would require, perhaps, to be traced one hundred yards further to know whether it went off to the west and included the Holy Sepulchre, or turns to the east so as to leave the shrine "without the Gate." A continued exploration is impossible, as the space is all built over to the north. Under these houses lies the secret which has such interest and importance. There for the present it must remain, and we must wait till the time comes when some other houses has to be rebuilt, and the digging of the foundations may give us another glimpse of the significant wall.—*London Daily News.*

THE POWER OF A TON OF COAL.

How many of the general public have any idea of what a ton of coal will yield at the gasworks, while, burned in the usual pattern of domestic grates, the principal products are smoke and dust? It will yield 10,000 cubic feet of gas, 1,500 lb of coke, 20 gallons of ammoniac water (valuable manure) and 140 lb of tar. The tar, when destructively distilled, will yield, in round numbers, 60 lb of pitch, 17 lb creosote, 14 lb of heavy oil, 6 lb of naphthalene, 5 lb of naphthalin, 2 lb of naphtha, 2 lb of alizarin, and 1 lb of aurine (valuable dye), besides phenol (carbolic acid), benzol, aniline, toluimide, anthracene, and toluene (from which the new sweetened saccharine is made). When coal is burned in domestic stoves, the ammonia, the tar, and its valuable derivatives, are completely lost. Should not such a fact hasten the general use of gas stoves, and of coke, where fire is absolutely necessary?

NEATNESS IN DRESS AT HOME.

The importance of neat and tasteful house-dressing cannot be overestimated. The matron who appears before the members of her family in a shabby, soiled wrapper, and makes the excuse...

THE TWO BRIDES.

CHAPTER XXXII.—Continued.

They had both been explaining to Lucy the sad changes which time, political and religious revolutions, together with the neglect of men and the shocking bad taste of the age, had wrought in the structure of the glorious cathedral and its decorations.

So did it seem to Lucy, as they passed near the portals to explore with the eye the maze of perspectives before them in the rich twilight of Andalusia.

"Shall we ever build such temples again?" inquired Lucy.

"Never!" Gaston answered. "At least, not till the anti-Christian and anti-social spirit which now forms the very soul of the triumphant European democracy shall have swept away all existing institutions, and Christianity begins anew to reconstruct the entire social order, and to reform both the heart and mind of humanity."

"Why, Gaston, what a gloomy prophet you are!" said Lucy.

"It is, in substance, what my poor Diego was saying, both about Mexico and about Spain, when he came to us at Montlake," Rose added.

"Then you all think that these beautiful churches will be allowed to fall into ruin, or to be utterly destroyed by the spread of modern democracy?" again asked Lucy.

"I fear," said Gaston, "that it shall be destroyed before reconstruction, not merely a purification or repairing of the existing structures."

"Ah, if we could only repair and purify thoroughly before the fatal time!" exclaimed Rose.

"It would be a glorious work to restore this magnificent temple to its former beauty and wealth of color, even though the destroyer were at its gates!"

"And the spiritual temple?" Lucy inquired.

"So with the spiritual temple," she answered. "I should give a thousand lives—devoting them one after the other through the slowly passing years—to make the souls of all who believe as I do—the pure and light-some temples of the Holy Spirit, and their lives the true expression of the spiritual beauty within. The life of a nation is made up of the lives of its citizens."

"It is a hard work, I fear, dearest sister mine," said Gaston, pressing to his side the arm within his own.

"But by no means a hopeless one," answered Rose. "And certainly one that we can help forward, all of us."

"Teach me, my own darling mistress," Lucy said to her, in a tone half-coaxing, half-earnest, "how I can help to do my share in this most blessed work."

"You are doing it already, dear," replied her teacher. "You are first deepening and widening your own heart as a receptacle for all those helpful graces and saving virtues. And why, when you are back at Fairview and Fairy Dell, you will be able to pour out all this overflowing fullness all around you. Ah, you only have to set our souls on fire with the love of Him who is all charity, to kindle the flames around us everywhere."

"Oh, Rose, my own precious darling," cried Lucy, as she impetuously threw her arms round her friend's neck, "I am only beginning to understand in you that higher and diviner work which spurs you on to the new life-work you have set yourself to do."

"You and Gaston may do far more, a thousand times, at Fairy Dell than ever I may be able to attempt or accomplish in the adulated country to which I am going," the girl said, thoughtfully.

era of renovation might dawn ere the splendid remains of former civilization and prosperity should become a shapeless mass of ruins, undistinguishable from the rubbish of the plain.

As the morning was to see Rose in the haven of her new life, she exerted herself to make them all happy on their last evening together. She and Lucy sang together several of their favorite American songs, to the great delight of the inmates of the hotel, as well as to that of their own dear ones.

To see the two girls side by side, one could not help being struck with admiration at their beauty, so different in its style, and yet giving to their features and expression so wonderful a resemblance when they sang together or conversed with each other with animation, that one might have mistaken them for sisters. When they sat or stood apart in silence, the resemblance disappeared or ceased to be so remarkable.

Are there not flowers, naturally differing widely in color and formation, which come to be like each other in hue and shape, because they have grown up side by side—as if the breathing of the same air, the basking in the same sunlight, or the vital juices drawn from one rocky soil, tended to compensate for the differences of kind and color by the superior influences of near neighborhood?

Several of the most distinguished citizens of Cordova, to whom the D'Arcys were known, and who had heard the romantic story of Diego's love and untimely death, called on the travelers during the evening. They were anxious to detain them a little longer, and show them more of their city and society.

Mr. D'Arcy was anxious not to prolong his child's agony and his own by unnecessary delays, and, besides, Mr. Hutchinson's time was limited.

Rose accompanied her father and Gaston to their room when the evening was over. She could scarcely bear to have her dear parent out of her sight a moment, now that the separation was so near. As usual, Mr. D'Arcy would have dismissed her with his blessing and a few words of fatherly advice, but Rose would not, for this once, be satisfied with that.

"Do not send me away yet, my precious papa," she said, as she clung to him fondly, and looked up into the beautiful features now so strikingly like those of her grand father—and the gray hair, fast becoming white under the wintry influence of long sorrow. "Oh, let me stay awhile with you and Gaston!"

"Both Gaston and I will be but too happy to keep you a little longer with us," Mr. D'Arcy said. "My little girl must not think that her father ever wears of her presence by night or by day."

"Oh, yes, dear papa, call me your little girl still! Let me be your little girl of long ago," she said, with a mighty effort to restrain her emotion. "Come, Gaston, dear," she continued, "you will sit on this low seat on one side of papa, and I'll sit at his knee on the other." And keeping one of her brother's hands in her own, and putting the other in her father's, she sat looking up at him with a contentment and a worshiping love most touching to behold.

"Papa, dear," she said, after a moment's silence, "there is but one thing that fills my heart with sadness, and almost makes me doubt of my own motives, that is, to leave you without the care of your little girl." And the poor girl's firmness gave way at the thought, "Gaston now has Lucy," she continued, "and he will not miss his oldest sister much."

"Is that kind of you, Rose?" Gaston said. "Fathers are by their nature, for he knows that Lucy's love, most precious as it is to me, and much as I thank God for it, is not the love of my sister,—of my little Rose, my second self."

"It is all God's will, my darling," Mr. D'Arcy said, "and I shall not withstand His choice. He has been pleased to spare my oldest boy, to bring him back to me from the jaws of death. And if he sees of me to give up my oldest daughter, shall I refuse her to Him, even though she be—as He knows she is—the very light of my eyes? No, my love," he continued, in a voice so solemn and so tender, that both Gaston and Rose wept at their father's speech: "no! I must do alone what your dear mother would have helped me to do, were she by my side—take you, the dearest of all my treasures, and give you up to Him who will know how to make you a joy and a blessing to thousands of souls now unblest and joyless."

"My only comfort is that Lucy will be to you what I could not have been, had Diego lived," she said, struggling with her tears. "My union with him meant life-long separation from you, dearest papa. Lucy's union with Gaston means that the being who, outside of my own family, loved you and me most devotedly, is now to live with you as your daughter."

"Thank you for that, dearest Rose," said Gaston, drawing her to him and kissing her tenderly. She remained passive in her brother's embrace, while his father, perceiving unconsciously, folded his arms round the pair. It was a touching spectacle,—that venerable parent with moist eyes, praying silently for all best gifts on these his two oldest children, about to be separated by a voluntary and sublime sacrifice. Thus Mr. Hutchinson found them as he chanced to come to Mr. D'Arcy's room to make some necessary inquiries about their route on the morrow.

And so Rose bade all three good night, and was soon locked in Lucy's sisterly embrace. The two girls knelt and prayed together, the fervent prayer of pure and generous hearts.

"Thrice blest whose lives are faithful prayers, Whose loves in higher love endure; What souls possess themselves so pure, Or is there blessedness like theirs?"

CHAPTER XXXIII.

ROSE'S BRIDALS.

Madame Bara's daughters, in Seville, were glad to see Rose, though but for a short hour's space. Their venerated mother's letter, announcing her coming, had already reached them, and with their whole hearts they encouraged her to persevere in her noble enterprise. They had sent a message to the Sisters of Charity to inform them of Rose's choice, and congratulating them on their being about to possess one so tried by suffering, so capable of great things, and so high in the esteem of the world. So, with most affectionate farewells to her old friends, and loaded with their best wishes and blessings, Rose went to her new home.

We pass over the parting with Lucy, who, however, was promised by her father that she should be allowed to return to Seville when her friend was to receive the veil. By degrees Lucy was brought to understand that all was not so terrible in the life of abnegation embraced by Rose. The latter was an eloquent teacher of the unearthly as well as of the earthly wisdom.

And so Lucy went away from Seville with new aspirations in her soul, and ideas of moral perfection she had not till then dreamed of. It was with infinite difficulty that she could be persuaded to leave Gaston almost alone among strangers. And Mrs. Hutchinson, in this, shared her daughter's opinions. She strongly urged Gaston to return with them. But Gaston and his father were given very comfortable apartments in La Caridad,

where Rose was permitted to visit them daily, and where Gaston received from the Sisterhood all the care which unbounded charity and a long experience in ministering to the sick and infirm rendered so efficient and so welcome.

It was in vain that our old acquaintances, the Duke and Duchess, pressed Mr. D'Arcy to accept their own palace as his residence while in Seville. Dejected as the palace was to him, on account of its connection with his wife and father, and most grateful as he was to his noble friends, no place on earth could draw him away from the side of the child near whom he was privileged to stay for so short a while.

Every imaginable mark of respect and sympathy was paid by the most distinguished citizens to their American visitor. Their connection with the lamented Lebrijas caused them to be looked upon as almost Spaniards. And to them the Spanish character was now manifested in its noblest attributes. Even the Seville ladies, who, a few years before, had envied Rose as the betrothed of one of their most brilliant grandees, were now loud and unanimous in praise of her generous self-sacrifice. She was devoting the splendid fortune bequeathed to her—and devoting her own life with it—to the service of a distant, half-civilized population she had never seen, and that because the moral misery of their condition had appealed powerfully to the sympathies of the man of her choice. The few lady friends who were admitted to see Rose in her religious retreat declared she was ten times more lovely,—softened and hallowed as her youthful beauty was by much suffering,—than when she formerly shone supreme among their fairest by the side of Don Diego de Lebrijas. How could they help admiring so much generosity in one whom the great world around them was ready to worship as an idol? They were equally just in praising Madame Bara and her associates for the magnanimity shown in sending away from their own doors one so desirable as Rose to a body of teachers and missionaries among the heathen, and one who, together with birth and rare talents and uncommon accomplishments, brought the wealth so necessary to found and maintain great establishments.

The Sisters of Charity, in accepting Rose, entered cordially into her views. Not one dollar of the fortune she brought with her was to be applied to the needs of the Spanish houses. They resolved that all should be devoted to the distant mission of which they approved. And, with Rose, a chosen band of Sisters, selected from among the noblest-born and the most advanced in virtue, was to accompany her. Without delay passage was secured for them all to Panama, and thence to their destination, while the period of first probation for our novice was shortened at the suggestion of the Archbishop.

About two months after Rose's first entry into the Sisterhood, she was allowed to receive the habit of the order and the white veil of novices.

Mr. D'Arcy went to Madrid to meet Mrs. Hutchinson and her daughter, Frank remaining in the capital till the ceremony was over. One of the ladies who were to accompany Rose to America was also to pronounce her last vows on the same occasion.

The Duke and Duchess, with their daughters, were allowed to be present, with Mrs. Hutchinson and Lucy, when the latter visited their friend on the eve of the day appointed. The noble Spanish lady had been a great comfort to Rose during those two months of anxious preparation, just as she had been to her dear mother before. No parent could lavish on her dearest daughter a more loving solicitude than this true-hearted woman. She had no thought of turning Rose away from her purpose. On the contrary, she praised and encouraged her, animating her, each time they met, to persevere and aim high, and be in the New World another Teresa.

Mrs. Hutchinson could not view her dear Rose's resolution in that light. Her religion did not favor such a life of self-denial; and her motherly heart made her wish that Rose, even at the last hour, could be made to listen to the pleadings of poor Frank. Lucy, who understood and admired her friend's self-sacrifice, could not, however, help yearning for the sweet companionship that had been the felicity of her life.

"I shall we see you to-morrow morning before the ceremony," Mrs. Hutchinson said, as they were about to retire.

"I fear not," Rose answered. "Indeed, I know you cannot; so you must not try."

"And is this the end of the old life?" Mrs. Hutchinson said again.

"Mamma, dear, we are only distressing Rose," said Lucy, forgetting her own inferior suffering in the agony this conversation was making Rose as well as Mr. D'Arcy endure. "My own brave darling," she continued, embracing her friend, "I, who am but a little heretic, can only say, 'God bless you. And that I do with all my heart.'"

The morrow came at length. An early hour, as is the custom in Catholic countries, was fixed for the ceremony. All the elite of Andalusia were in the church, come there to do honor to both father and daughter. And many a gallant young nobleman, who had formerly lived with Diego de Lebrijas in paying homage to Rose D'Arcy, attended divine service on that morning more for the purpose of beholding the tall and soldierly form of her brother, and of looking on his scarred face and sightless eyes, than of seeing her for the last time on the threshold of her new existence.

The infirm inmates of the hospital were also there in goodly number, and so were many of Rose's old friends from the tobacco manufactory, and from the neediest districts of the Triana suburbs. Mr. D'Arcy and Gaston had been careful to prepare themselves to kneel together that morning at the Table of the Lamb, and to partake with Rose of the bread which is the foretaste of the eternal banquet. There was in the thronged church a deep silence when the organ and choir from the choir within broke forth in joyous triumphant strains, and from the depths of the monastery a bridal procession came forth—a troop of noble maidens in virgin white, and crowned with flowers, followed by Rose in her full and magnificent bridal robes, supported by the Duchess and her oldest daughter, and followed by Mr. D'Arcy between the Duke and Gaston. There was on the girl's angelic features a glow that was more than the healthful color of pure young blood,—there was a light which was not of earth, and which moved the heart of every beholder to the love of better things.

With a firm step she advanced to the altar, where the Archbishop and the Lady Superior awaited her,—the brilliant cortege of ladies dividing on each side to let her pass, and Rose herself pausing a moment to take her father's arm, while with her free hand she took that of her brother. And thus she stood before the altar-steps. But to the interior sense she seemed standing before the Altar of the Lamb on high, amid the splendors of the Heavenly Jerusalem,—and to Him alone, who appeared to be sensibly present to the eye of faith, she had come to betroth herself for time and eternity. On her finger sparkled the precious sapphire ring given her by Diego. She was there to give to the Most

Holy God the heart and the life she had pledged to an earthly lover. And she was not among the happy multitude that surrounded the heavenly altar and throne?

In this spirit she answered with a firm and musical voice the questions of the officiating prelate. "Yes!" she asked to devote her life to chastity, poverty, obedience, and to serving Christ in the presence of the sick, the poor, and the ignorant. "Yes!" she was there of her own free will, impelled by none, and given to God by the noble father, whose heart never ceased to ache thenceforward for the absence of his darling.

And then that dotting and widowed father surrendered the hand of his child to the Lady Superior. She was to be his no longer to sore need. And while he and Gaston withdrew to where the Duke was standing, the bridal procession formed anew, while the organ and choir sang a more triumphant anthem, and they led the lovely bride in her radiant robes back to the altar.

Presently they returned, this time a train of nuns preceding the Superior, with Rose at her right hand, habited no longer in her wedding robes, but wearing the poor and modest dress of her new profession.

Again she knelt, while the Lady Superior cut off the long rich auburn locks, and bowed on her head the white veil, the symbol of that innocence and purity of soul which is the indispensable condition toward a life of persevering self-sacrifice. For the pure heart is ever the strong heart.

And now, in her changed bridal robes, together with her companion, Rose falls prostrate before the altar steps, the Superior and her assistants spreading over the prostrate forms a funeral pall. Thenceforth they are dead to the old life, and the new life begins.

A thrill of irresistible emotion passes through the vast audience; and amid the unexpressed sobs of the women, and the silent tears of more than one man, the choir intone the *De Profundis*. Aye, "from the depths" of sin and misery the Almighty hand can lift up the sinner and sufferer to freedom from sin, and to the realities of blissful enjoyment.

But, oh, to what heights of heroism and holiness of moral grandeur and glorious usefulness to earth does not that same All-Powerful Goodness lift up the willing, innocent soul from the depths of its own native weakness and helplessness!

And then, when the sublime psalm of David—the cry of his heart in his utter need to his Divine Helper—had ceased, Rose was lifted from her prostrate position. Her new mother opened her arms to her, and folded her in a loving embrace, and presented her successively to each member of the family she had chosen, wife sweeter, more melting, more soul-stirring than all the preceding melodies, pealed forth the *Ecco quam bonam et quam jucundam*.—"Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

Poor Lucy almost sobbed aloud while the Duchess, who had taken her seat by her side, strove to soothe her with all the most endearing terms she could employ. Mr. D'Arcy and Gaston had remained with the Duke in the sacristy, all three yielding to an emotion of which their manhood did not feel ashamed.

And so, as Louis D'Arcy bethought him of his half-decade home, far away beyond the Atlantic, he felt, with a keen pang at his heart, that his darling would never again gladden it with her presence. His little "Fairy Queen" would never again resume her loved away from the beautiful realm that had obeyed in silence since childhood. Her was to be the toilsome life of one building a precarious home amid the inhospitable solitudes of the Colorado desert, laboring to bring, from the deep bosom of the earth, the waters that should fertilize the sandy waste around her, and consuming her existence without seeing, perhaps, any of the fruits of her self-sacrifice.

Still, he had given her to God willingly, joyously; and, docile as he knew her to be to all the holiest inspirations of zeal and charity, she would, he hoped, be in the divine hand an instrument of mighty efficacy for good.

So, lifting up his soul to the triumphant throng of the Blessed,—while the strains of the *Te Deum* were sounding throughout the church, and verse after verse was sung alternately, and with heartfelt devotion, by choir and congregation,—he would leave his child to the Providence that had so wonderfully guided her, nor mourn for the blessed years during which he possessed her and her mother, nor cease to hope for better times in Fairy Dell. His was the faith that could enable him to say, in his heart of hearts:

"With thankful, true content, I know this is the better lot,—a faithful spirit mine—mine still at close of day."

For that bright morning dream of mine."

A few days afterward, Mr. D'Arcy and Gaston, together with Mrs. and Miss Hutchinson, accompanied Sister Rose and his companions to Cadiz, where the steamer awaited the devoted missionaries. Rose appeared to be supremely happy in her vocation. In truth, the prospect of the good she hoped to achieve, and the unhesitating resolve to accomplish it, with the Divine aid, did lift her soul above every depressing thought and care. Nor did her father and brother, in their conversation with her on the way, allow one word to escape them that might damp the ardor of her spirit. On the contrary, their every word tended to feed, more and more, in that privileged soul the holy flame with which it burned. The Duke and Duchess, with their daughters also, insisted on seeing Rose and her little band at Cadiz. Indeed, the Duke it was who had himself taken passage for them, and insisted on paying their fare all the way to Panama. This was to be, he said, Dona Teresa's contribution to their mission.

They arrived at Cadiz late in the evening, and were to embark at an early hour the next morning. Before dawn, however, Rose had the consolation of kneeling for the last time at the communion-table with her dear father and brother and Dona Teresa. As Mr. D'Arcy was about to leave the church, he was met at the door by a tall figure half-concealed in the wide folds of a Spanish cloak. What was his astonishment to recognize in the stranger Colonel Hutchinson.

"Why, Frank, what has brought you all the way to Cadiz?" Mr. D'Arcy inquired, after the first greetings were over.

"I thought I might come down quietly," he said, "and, without letting the ladies know of my presence, wait here till the steamer sailed. I know, too, that you and Gaston will need my help then."

"That is most kind of you, dear Frank," Mr. D'Arcy said, as they walked into the open air, and he had an opportunity to see how pale and haggard poor Hutchinson looked.

"But why conceal your presence?" he asked.

"Oh, I do not want to distress her by even the sight of me," he answered. "And I want to have one last look at her dear face before she goes from us forever."

the poor fellow. "And yet, I suppose, the Duke and Duchess will find it enough to see me here."

"Of course they will," answered D'Arcy. "By the way, here is the Duke's card. Frank was introduced to Dona Teresa received him most kindly; and they all gathered went to the hotel. The little band of nuns breakfasted at the convent in which they had spent the night. To Mrs. Helms and Lucy Frank's arrival was a welcome and timely boon. So they returned with every demonstration of delight again speaking to Rose. This difficulty soon put an end to, however.

Mr. D'Arcy, as soon as he had breakfasted, hastened to the convent to inform his daughter of what had happened. She manifested neither surprise nor displeasure, but natural, dear papa," she said, "the poor fellow should have seen us off. He will make our party more complete. And—if I may press one hope to you, papa, while I am with you—it will help to keep Col. Hutchinson firm in his good purpose, if I trust him like a son, and make him love your company and open his heart to me."

"I understand you, my love," he answered, "and shall do as you desire. He is a fellow, and deserves all the friendship Gaston and I can show him."

"Thank you, dearest papa, for that will be a great comfort to me to know Lucy's brother will be thus held to you, especially. And now we must go."

At the convent gate their friends met them. Rose and her companions were calling in the well-known and popular name of their Order. So Frank, as his resting on the group, was startled at seeing Rose in this strange garb, and he was deathly pale, as if the transformation she had undergone made her a being of another sphere, and placed her forever beyond his reach.

met him, nevertheless, with her warm, bright smile and cordial manner.

"This is kind of you," she said, "to leave dear papa and Gaston with less rest than I shall know them to be with you."

"I could not resist the temptation, was beginning to say. But she was quick for him.

"It makes us all so much happier to you with us at the last moment," she said in her sweeter tones.

Once on the steamer, Mr. D'Arcy lost a moment in taking leave of his child, felt that the strain was becoming too great for him.

"You will find everything made easy to you, on your arrival at Havana," said the Duke as he bade Rose farewell. "The Captain General has received orders to see your comfort, and to provide you with guards till you reach Panama. May I fulfill every wish of your heart, dear Rose?" he added, kissing her hand sweetly.

"How can I, how can we all, ever repay you and Dona Teresa for all your kindness?" said Rose, as the tears fell and fast down her cheeks. "Oh, my first and second mother, my comforter when I sobbed out as she hung on the neck the Duchess, herself utterly overcome. "Lucy, my sweet sister," she said to weeping girl, whose agony touched the heart of all. "Lucy, will you not be so good to take care of Gaston and papa? I leave both to you. Dear Mrs. Hutchinson, have loved me as if I were your own; your image goes with me, cherished reverend to the end of my life. Good-bye, dear Frank," she said, "you know I shall pray for you. God make you the glory of our country!" He could keep the cold hand between both of his, look long and intensely into the sweet face as if he wished it to be photographed on his soul.

Not one word could Mr. D'Arcy restrain his darling to his heart. "O my own, own precious darling," she said, "kissed the dear face again and again, and our good God bless you for this?" But forgot the words, nor the look of motherly tenderness and gratitude with which were accompanied.

"Rose, darling," said Gaston, as he took his hands over the quiet head and face he could not see, "Rose, the dear sister ever given to brother," he said, "will you not ask for me patience under affliction and grace to do all the good to those around me?"

"I will, indeed," she answered. "Gaston, your own good God will make you in a thousand ways this dreadful time. Lucy!" she added, "I give you. You will be to him far more than could ever be."

Lucy took the hand placed within her own and led Gaston away. The last he saw, sounding, warning strangers to depart, sorrowfully, one by one, Rose's friends over the great ship's side. She was in motion. Her dark hair rose about dancing waves of the Atlantic, and her rigging were projected against the blue of the sky, rendered still more the contrast of the black volumes of that sea sent up into the morning air.

For nearly an hour Mr. D'Arcy stood motionless, gazing at the receding vessel rather at the group of six female forms draped in gray, as they stood motionless on the quarter-deck, one, taller than the others, waving a white handkerchief incessantly all faded in the distance. The fatherly heart found not one word to utter to her. Only prayed, silently and fervently, for the precious one, going on his vain errand of mercy. Gaston, seated by her father and holding his hand, while Lucy cared the other with her kisses and her tears.

Gaston kept his face steadily fixed in the direction the steaming ship followed, and in some endeavoring to follow and catch the picture Lucy's words were painted on his face. But he answered not one word down his cheeks, at length, tears fell and fell into the salt sea,—more bitter than the intense bitterness of his heart, the hidden fount of purest brotherly love, unbounded resignation to the will of Father.

(To be continued.)

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You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dyce's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, etc., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

GYPSIES AS MUSICIANS.

In days of yore, long ere the hills of England were tunneled, its rivers crossed, or its valleys were invaded to make way for railways, it was sweet to listen to the mild music which emanating from some gypsy camp in a secluded dell, mingled with the notes of the nightingale and other birds of song, just as the sun, in his vermilion car, sank below the horizon in the distant west. Although inroads have been made on the habits of the gypsy tribes, and their music is not heard so often now as formerly, the old love of it still lingers in the tents, and lives in the hearts of this singular people. Their home life is now and then enlivened by music and dancing, especially when the women have had "good luck," and the men have been successful in their speculations. It is then they indulge, more than they usually do, both in eating and drinking. A few of "fortune's smiles" will make them so light-hearted, and they become so merry, that a tune on the violin is proposed, to which all that are able and so disposed dance with great hilarity, especially to that known as the "White Cockade."

Many of the men dance well, and the women and girls generally more lightly and elegantly, and all of them seem to enjoy the pastime. The favorite instruments of the gypsies are the harp, fiddle, tambourine, and tin whistle. Such apt pupils in music are many of them, that if they had proper facilities and efficient tutors they would be no disgrace whatever either to the most eminent composers or to the most accomplished musicians. In different parts of Europe, particularly in Russia and Hungary, many gypsies have become very popular as singers in cathedrals and churches, and have often been employed to sing before princes and fashionable assemblies, both private and public. In Spain some of the Gitanos are theatrical performers, and cases are not infrequently in which they have attained great efficiency and popularity. In Hungary a writer relates of knowing several gypsy women who were popular as public singers, and one in particular, whose voice was of such remarkable sweetness that she was almost constantly engaged in singing at concerts given in the private mansions of the rich and noble for many miles around, and for which she was always very munificently paid.—Brooklyn Magazine.

A STUDY IN LEGS.

Men generally cross their legs when there is the least pressure on their minds. You will never find a man actually engaged in business with his legs crossed. The limbs at those times are straightened out as if by other, because the mind and body work together. A man engaged in arduous accounts will neither cross his legs, says the Denver Tribune, neither will a man who is writing an article or who is employed in any manner where his brain is actively engaged. When at work in a sitting posture the limbs naturally extend to the floor in a perfectly straight line. A man may cross his legs if he is sitting in an office chair discussing some business proposition with another man, but the instant he becomes really in earnest and perceives something to be gained, his limbs uncross quick as a flash, he bends forward towards his neighbor and begins to use his hands. That is a phase that I believe you will always observe.

Men often cross their legs at public meetings, because they go there to listen, or to be entertained; they are not the factors in the performance, and they naturally place themselves in the most comfortable position known to them—namely, leaning well back in their chairs and crossing their legs.

A man always crosses his legs when he reads a newspaper, but is more apt to lie down when he reads a book. He reads the paper, of course, to inform himself, but at the same time the pursuit of its contents is recreation for him, and his body again seeks its position of relaxation.

When a man is reading a newspaper and waiting for his breakfast his legs are always crossed, but as soon as the breakfast is brought to him he puts the paper aside, straightens out his legs and goes to work—that is, begins to eat, his mind now turning on the duties of the day before him.

Men cross their legs in a hall room, but it is far from an elegant thing to do, and it is not done by those who have been brought up in good society. It is your "three-penny-bit young man" who crosses his legs at a ball, and would you believe it, I have seen young ladies do the same thing.—New York Journal.

A Most Liberal Offer.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., offer to send their Celebrated Voltaic Belt and Electric Appliances on thirty days' trial to any man afflicted with Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality, Manhood, etc. Illustrated pamphlet a sealed envelope with full particulars mailed free, write them at once.

TO OUR PATRONS.

THE TRUE WITNESS WILL BE SENT free for the balance of this year to parties subscribing now, ON RECEIPT OF ONE DOLLAR.

THE TRUE WITNESS is undoubtedly the cheapest and best weekly paper published in Canada, and should be in every Catholic household.

NO DISCOUNT FROM THE REGULAR SUBSCRIPTION PRICE OF \$1.50 PER ANNUM WILL BE ALLOWED IN ANY CASE EXCEPT WHEN PAYMENT IS MADE ABSOLUTELY IN ADVANCE, OR WITHIN 30 DAYS OF COMMENCEMENT OF SUBSCRIPTION.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1886

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

We are now sending out our subscription accounts to subscribers to THE POST and TRUE WITNESS, and we earnestly trust that our patrons receiving these accounts will make it a point to pay off their indebtedness at an early date.

CATHOLIC voters in Ontario should bear in mind that Mr. Mowat has been condemned by the Tories because he has been friendly to the Catholics, gives aid to Catholic institutions, and helps the cause of Catholic education.

THE result of the elections in Manitoba is only what was expected, and has no special significance as bearing on the approaching general elections for the Dominion Parliament.

MR. BLAKE'S remarks on Prohibition seem to have excited the ire of certain of the temperance advocates of the Boanerges type. For them nothing but the "axe to the root" and "down with everything" will do.

Blake—who speaks too seldom—than in half a dozen acts of Parliament.

THE ELECTIONS.

The elections on Saturday resulted in one case in a sweeping victory for the Attorney-General, and in the other, what will probably be called by the governmental organs, a "moral victory."

PRESCOTT AND RUSSELL.

There are two counties in Ontario where the Catholic vote is so large that it can always decide the political character of the representation at Ottawa and Toronto.

Catholics and French Canadians will see by this extract the spirit and temper animating the Tory party in the present campaign.

A "CASE" FOR ENGLAND.

The British Government has shown itself so incompetent in its dealings with Ireland, and so utterly ignorant of its condition, that we are not surprised to observe that it has supplemented its Royal Commission to enquire into matters that ought to be familiar to everyone by an order to a gentleman to prepare a "case" for it.

"must necessarily turn out as severe a task as ever taxed a nation's energies, for to maintain the Treaty of Union with any good effect means, while refusing to accede to the wishes of millions of Irishmen, we must sedulously do justice to every fair demand from Ireland, most strenuously and without fear or favour assert the equal rights of landlords and tenants, of Protestants and Catholics, and must at the same time put down every outrage and reform every abuse."

THE DECADENCE OF ITALY.

In matters pertaining to morals and manners "Ouida," that very peculiar specimen of feminine writers, would hardly be regarded as a safe guide.

"The United Kingdom of Italy may, as a political fact, disappear tomorrow in any European war or any great Socialistic uprising; but historic Italy, classic Italy, artistic Italy, is a treasure which belongs to the whole world of culture, in which, indeed, the foreigner, if he be reverent of her soil, is far more truly her son than those born of her blood who violate her and desecrate her altars."

But this sad picture is made more lurid in succeeding paragraphs of "Ouida's" indictment. The following is her description of the Italy that has risen on the ruins of the Papal inheritance.

What are the Italians doing with her? It is sickening to note and to record. Nothing can ever give back to the world what, day by day, municipal councillors having houses to sell, syndicates and companies merely looking for speculation and speculation, contractors who seize on the land as a trooper seizes on a girl in a sacked town, are all taking from the fairest and the most ancient cities and towns in the world.

A CUT AT THE "MAIL."

It has been already pointed out in these columns that the intelligent Protestants in Ontario, no matter what the base kind of the Orange type may say, do or think, is strongly opposed to the abominable course of The Mail, as shown in its attempts to create religious prejudice and strife.

That this convention approves of the votes of the Parliament of Canada in sympathy with the just claims of the Irish people for local self-government in Ireland, and trusts that no proper occasion will be neglected by the Parliament of Canada to express the fullest sympathy with, and aid by their moral support, the Irish people in obtaining the extension to Ireland of the system of local self-government such as we enjoy in Canada, and which is here found to be inconsistent neither with loyalty to the crown nor with the integrity of the empire.

each Province of Canada to regulate the civil rights of the inhabitants of such Province, as provided for by the constitution of Canada, in accordance with the wishes of its people, and repudiates as contrary to true Conservative principles any interference or intermeddling by the Dominion Parliament, or by any Province with the rights of the people of another Province, to regulate their own civil rights, privileges and customs.

That this convention endorses and maintains the system of Separate schools provided for by the constitution as the right of all classes of the people, and favors all measures to render more efficient the Separate school system, not inconsistent with the rights of the supporters of the Public school system.

There is a wormwood—at least for the Mail. But then the Mail is an "independent" organ. It is clear that its "independence" is not of a type that commends itself to the favorable consideration of the electors.

DOMINION FINANCES.

The financial outlook for the Dominion is gloomy indeed. Every honest and intelligent citizen of Canada should look with alarm upon the corrupt methods by which the present government seeks to promote the interests of a party and retain power.

At the present moment a statement of the net public debt of Canada, if made by the Finance Department, would certainly exceed \$220,000,000! Add to this obligations already incurred, but not discharged, such as railway subsidies and expenditure authorized on capital account, and the shrinkage our nominal assets would undergo if converted into cash, and \$250,000,000 is many millions less than the actual net amount of the burden now resting upon the taxpayers of Canada!

This vast sum would represent \$33 for every man, woman and child in the Dominion. It represents a debt of over eleven dollars per acre on every acre of improved land in the Dominion, according to the census of 1881; and the payment of the interest on this great sum at 4 per cent, if raised by direct land tax, would require 44 cents yearly on every acre of improved land in the country; or, if levied as a poll tax, \$2 for each man, woman and child would annually be required for interest.

While our financial condition is rapidly growing desperate, as an admitted deficit last year of nearly \$6,000,000 clearly proves, no efforts at retrenchment are made. The expenditure has increased from \$23,503,000 in 1878 to \$39,176,000 in 1886! An increase in eight years of \$15,673,000! During the same period and up to June 30th, 1886, the net debt has increased at least \$80,000,000! The increase from 1884 to 1885 was over \$14,000,000, and for the financial year, ending June 30th, 1886, the increase will exceed \$20,000,000, showing most conclusively that matters are rapidly going from bad to worse.

The systematic, wholesale corruption that has been inaugurated at Ottawa, the waste of public resources, and public property, by gifts and grants to favorites and party hacks, and the debauching of Parliament by grants at railway subsidies, and sales at a mere fraction of their worth of timber limits, pasture leases and mineral lands to members of Parliament and their friends, is the most lamentable and dangerous feature of the political situation to-day.

It remains to be seen whether the people of Canada whose resources are being wasted, and whose common possessions are being sold for a song, will continue their confidence in the administration which wastes the public property and imperils the future of the country.

THE MONTCALM ELECTION.

It appears, from a despatch we have received from this constituency, that Mr. J. Curran imagines that he can obtain a coat of political whitewash by means of an address signed by a few local Irishmen.

many addresses he may receive, that at a great crisis in the history of Ireland, when the question of Home Rule was trembling in the balance and English speaking people the world over were looking anxiously to Westminster, the member for Montreal Centre failed in his duty.

That this convention endorses and maintains the system of Separate schools provided for by the constitution as the right of all classes of the people, and favors all measures to render more efficient the Separate school system, not inconsistent with the rights of the supporters of the Public school system.

There is no question of party or principle, and Mr. Curran proved true to his party and false to what he professes to believe the true principle. This is a course, questionable even in petty matters, but not to be tolerated when principle comes into the balance.

At Aylmer, Ont., on the 7th inst, Mr. Blake made a speech, in which he dealt with the Prohibition question. He maintained that the country is not ripe for a prohibitory liquor law, and distinctly refused to take it up as a party question.

This declaration by the leader of the Liberal party is, like all his utterances, a clear, manly, unequivocal statement, which will be accepted by all as a reasonable, understandable position for one in his position to take.

Considering the state of opinion in both parties, he is not prepared to drive away from his side of general politics. Reformers who do not think as he does on temperance and prohibition. Nor will he refuse on temperance questions to co-operate with Tories who oppose him on general politics.

In his views on repressive legislation, Mr. Blake takes solid ground, ground that every man who is not a faddist must take when he considers the actual state of public opinion and the social habits of the people.

Mr. Blake then referred to the two financial questions involved in the consideration of his subject. The first of these is the question of revenue. He thought that the prosperity resultant from the disuse of intoxicating liquors would in time restore very largely the loss from the duties.

Mr. Blake was conscious that these views would not please the extremists of either party, but he could not help it. It was his duty to give his countrymen his honest views and take the consequences. That advice he gave, and those consequences he was prepared to face.

We look upon this statement as eminently satisfactory, and are glad that Mr. Blake has assumed a position in relation to this much vexed question, which agrees with the conclusions that all sensible men have arrived at. Let the advocates of prohibition address

themselves to the labor of educating the public. In that they have the hearty cooperation of the press, the pulpit, and the social powers. The temperance cause is making rapid progress, and can only be injured by repressive legislation which must fail through the indifference and hostility of large classes in the community.

"FACTS FOR IRISH ELECTORS."

Allusion has been made in these columns to a fly-sheet, issued by the Tories in the Ontario election campaign of 1883. As The Globe points out, all these three movements were going on simultaneously:—

- (1.) Sir John Meredith and Bunting were stirring up Roman Catholic prejudices against Mr. Mowat by means of this pamphlet. (2.) The same Sir John Macdonald was sitting enthroned at Ottawa by means of the disgraceful compact known as the Chestnut Park Treaty, and made between himself, Hon. Frank Smith, John O'Donohue, John Shields, Orange Sentinel Clarke, Sir David Macpherson, and others. (3.) Mr. Meredith and The Mail were trying to excite Protestant feeling by uttering cries about the Marmion business.

The affidavit follows:—

"AFFIDAVIT OF M. W. KIRWAN. I, the undersigned, M. W. Kirwan, of the city of Quebec, and presently in the city of Montreal, solemnly affirm as follows:— "I am a journalist. When in the city of Toronto in the year 1882 I was shown a letter from Sir John Macdonald, Prime Minister of Canada, addressed to a prominent Conservative friend of mine, urging the desirability of my services as a writer of campaign literature for the Conservative party during the approaching Ontario Provincial elections. The letter was an autograph one. I was accordingly engaged by the Conservative party for Ontario. My salary was \$800 per month. The understanding was that I should assist the Conservative party by special appeals to the Irish Catholic electors. Sir John Macdonald and Mr. Meredith, the leader of the Opposition in the Ontario Legislature, were aware of the agreement. I accordingly began to write an appeal to the Irish Catholics of Ontario. I wrote several doctored extracts from which have recently appeared in The Globe, of Toronto. While I was preparing it I had, occasionally, to make inquiries as to the nature and scope of my work from Mr. Meredith, to whom I had always easy access. This was during the session of the Ontario Legislature, and my researches were made in the Parliamentary Library, it was there that my consultations with Mr. Meredith generally took place. When the sheet, 'Facts for the Irish Catholic Electors,' was completed, I submitted a proof to Mr. Meredith in his private room in the Queen's Hotel, and I showed a proof to Mr. Bunting in his private office in the Mail Building. He received the proof as if expecting it and expressed no surprise. I also sent a proof to Sir John Macdonald under cover, marked 'private and confidential.' It was returned to me with several marginal corrections in Sir John's handwriting. I have a distinct recollection of some of the corrections made by Sir John Macdonald. He mentioned the names of some Irish Catholics who had been appointed by him to positions of emolument and trust. These corrections by Sir John were embodied in the sheet and published with it. I have also a distinct recollection of Mr. Bunting saying that if some of the corrections made by Sir John Macdonald, or words to that effect, I remember, too, that Mr. Meredith raised no objections to any statement made in said sheet after reading the proof. He smiled approvingly, and said 'it would do,' or something similar to that. I am, too, the author of the circular containing the following letter and questions—

(Private and confidential.)

Toronto, Jan. 7, 1883. Dear Sir,—A letter will be forwarded to you in a day or so making enquiries with reference to the Catholic vote in your riding. Be good enough to answer the questions and forward your reply without delay to H. H. Smith, Esq., Peterboro'. Yours faithfully,

QUESTIONS.

- 1. About how many Catholic electors are there in your riding? 2. About how many of them voted for the Conservative candidate the last election? 3. About how many voted for the Reformers? 4. About how many were there who did not vote at all? 5. Who are the Catholic clergymen in the riding? 6. How did they vote? 7. Did they take an active part in the contest, and if so, how? 8. What reasons, if any, do the Catholic electors give for supporting Mr. Mowat? 9. Have you any suggestions to make as to the best means of putting the Conservative cause fairly before the Catholic electors? 10. Give the names of a few of the most influential Catholics in your riding? 11. Send a complete list of the Catholic electors in your riding, with names and addresses. 12. Oblige by returning this list at once, and the reply to question eleven, as soon as possible. 13. Name of riding.

"These questions were also submitted to Mr. Meredith and approved by him. It was, to the best of my recollection, on his suggestion that the answers were directed to H. H. Smith, of Peterborough, although said circulars were mailed by me from Toronto. My salary was regularly paid by Mr. Smith during this time, and for several months while I was canvassing and addressing meetings of the Irish Catholic electors of Ontario. "And I make this solemn declaration, conscientiously believing the same to be true, and by virtue of the Act passed in the thirty-seventh year of Her Majesty's reign, entitled, 'An Act for the suppression of voluntary and extra judicial oaths.'"

"Solemnly affirmed before me at Montreal, on this fourth day of December, A.D. 1886, "W. A. WHEAT, a Commissioner in Quebec for receiving affidavits for Ontario, 181 St. James Street, Montreal."

Now, Sir John Macdonald has taken the opposite tack, and is howling at Protestants to put down the Papists. Does he imagine Irish Catholics are such purblind idiots that they don't see through his miserable game?

THE TORY CREED.

Everybody accepts The Mail as the mouth-piece of the party led by Sir John Macdonald in the Dominion. Mr. Meredith in Ontario and Dr. Ross in Quebec. Should there have

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

From Our Own Correspondent.]

OTTAWA, Dec. 9.—I do trust that no Irish Catholic will accept a Tory nomination for his county in the coming election. The Tory party is the enemy of the Irish Catholic. By doing so he would play directly into the hands of the Orange clique, who are working all their might to keep the Irish Catholic out of the House. Under existing circumstances, when the Tory party has adopted the No Popery cry and has made the overthrow of the Catholic Church and the exclusion of Catholics from all share in the government the principal features of their policy, no Catholic can accept a nomination at their hands, unless, indeed, he is prepared to sacrifice his manhood and his faith. Such a nomination would simply mean the defeat of the Irish Catholic, for it is evident that the Tories would not support him, but file up to the poll and vote for the Orange-Tory candidates, while the Catholics would be split and left out in the cold. Every member, every member, every member of the Catholic Church in Ottawa to unite on the regular Mowat candidate and assist the Liberals in placing him at the head of the poll. Should they not do so, they may as well give up the political ghost and let the Orange-Tories ride rough shod over them, drive them to the wall and out of every position in province and city.

THE EXCLUSION OF CATHOLICS

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CATHOLICS MUST UNITE

now or never, irrespective of old party alliances, in support of Mr. Mowat. He is threatened with expulsion from power for the one only reason, that he is charged with being friendly to Catholics. This, the sole charge laid against him, is an over-powering reason why all Catholics, lay and clerical, should unite and work day and night till this monstrous cry, raised by the Tories is silenced effectually and forever. But to make their influence have its greatest effect they must join in with the Liberal party. No Catholic, French or English speaking, can either be a candidate or vote for the Tory party without accepting the brand of traitor to his Church and his people. There is no escape from this position.

DOWN WITH THE PARTISANS!

is the Tory cry. How, then, can a Catholic join the rabble of bigots and Orange fanatics who have ragged themselves under the banner of Mr. Meredith? The spirit of the Liberal party is one of far-reaching friendship to Catholics. In fact, the Liberals have staked their existence as a party to the issue in opposition to the

INTOLERANCE AND INJUSTICE

advocated by The Mail and accepted as a policy by the Tory party. At a meeting in Toronto the other evening Mr. Geo. McLean Rose, a Presbyterian Grit, declared that he would advise every principle he held with regard to temperance, prohibition and religion in order to return Mr. Laurier. This is not the time, he said, to quarrel over petty questions. We have too big a fight before us.

STRUGGLE FOR RELIGIOUS EQUALITY.

Therefore all lesser considerations must be ignored in the grand effort to sustain that which really includes all these. It is said that Mayor McDougall will decline a Liberal nomination for the local House as he is anxious for another term as Mayor. In that case, the best man they could nominate would be Mr. Sam Bingham. The Tories are talking of Ald. John Henry. There is no good will to Mr. Henry in the suggestion. His health is too much shaken to permit him to enter on a political career. It is too late in life for him to seek so small a distinction as that of a local member. After him the choice lies between D. O'Connor, J. R. Esmond, and J. Kavanagh. Baskerville is out of the race. But, for the life of me, I cannot understand any of these gentlemen joining

THE NO POPERY PARTY.

For any one of them to do so would be to damn himself for all future time. They should let the Tories go the whole hog and let the Protestants cry, "No Popery." Certainly no Catholic can join it with out becoming a renegade of the worst kind. The mention of a respectable Catholic's name in connection with a nomination against the Mowat Government is tantamount to a declaration of war against the Catholic Church. Sir John Macdonald's policy has been to get a Catholic to do things

OBSCENITIES TO HIS PEOPLE.

Thus he brought Thompson down the bench to hang, and now takes him through Ontario to boom the cause of Meredith whom he has cast down with Mowat because he is too subservient to the Catholics! A more contemptible position was never occupied by a public man professing the Catholic religion in this Canada of ours. But Thompson is like all English Catholics, Tories first and always, and if it suits their policy to put down the Irish in the French Catholic and English Tory is ever ready to give a hand at the work.

Now is the time for Catholics to teach all such persons a lesson they will never forget.

OTTAWA, Dec. 10.—I see by to-day's Mail that the special correspondent sent to Prescott and Russell by that journal has sent his chief series of letters used in the French schools. The editor gives his patrons a minute description of the books so far as the number of pages and the authority under which they are issued is concerned. But he gives no idea of their contents. If the Church is teaching doctrines

INIMICAL TO BRITISH INSTITUTIONS.

as The Mail constantly asserts, how is it that the organ can find nothing of the kind in the school books? But it says:—"In addition to the Readers, we have Le Petit Catechisme de Quebec, approved by the First Provincial Council of the Church in that province. It consists of 84 pages, with an appendix of 20 more containing an abridged catechism for little children; and is copiously illustrated with woodcuts. At page 27 this passage occurs: Q. Can one be saved out of the Catholic Apostolic and Roman Church? A. No! out of the Church there is no salvation."

A. What is to be thought, then, of all those sects which are separated from the Catholic Church?

A. It is necessary to regard all those sects separated from the Catholic Church as human institutions and false religions, which only serve to lead men astray, and which are not able to conduct them to God. There is nothing new in this teaching. All the world knows it. The Catholic Church has always held this doctrine. Nor is it peculiar to her, for there are Protestant sects who hold that there is little hope of salvation

MR. MEREDITH IN HIS PLACE.

This is manifest in the same editorial from which I have already quoted. Thus:—"Our concern, however, is not with the doctrines set forth in the Catechisme or in the Readers, but with the fact that the public money of Ontario is being applied, with the knowledge and consent of Mr. Rose and his colleagues, to the maintenance in this province of some seventy schools where French is the only language taught, and where the text books are not those authorized by the State, but, on the contrary, those authorized by the Roman Catholic hierarchy of

NO-POPERY.

Two considerations should be kept distinctly before the mind of every elector in this contest. First, that the Provincial election and its issues are nowise to be confounded with the Federal election and its issues. There are men of wisdom who think that the social and political interests of the Province are better guaranteed against collision and secret bartering of local rights for party advantages by preventing the Governments from "hunting in couples." The dispute on the North-West Boundary question seems to illustrate this position. Apart from that theory, it is quite certain that the subjects of legislation are wholly different in the two Parliaments; the constituencies are not the same, nor alike, nor are their wishes and wants and habits of thought and life homogeneous, but rather mutually repulsive; the issues presented to the electors are usually independent of each other and in the present instance the one cry that will test Sir John's party is out of all harmony with the No Popery cry raised against the Mowat Government. Accordingly, our duty to-day is to deal solely with the issue of this Provincial election, without reference to any voter's action in the Federal election that its own merits; and we have no hesitation in declaring our opinion that the special and startlingly exceptional character of the cry raised against the Provincial Government being kept in view, there is no reason why a conscientious man, be he Protestant or Catholic, may not consistently uphold the Conservative Government in the Federal election, whilst he votes straight against No Popery and religious rancor and race hatred in the present Provincial contest. Party politics need not at all be broken, nor old political associations be turned into enmity; for it is most reasonable to reply to the party-cavasser of the Opposition—"I am, and shall continue to be, a Conservative in principle, and will cling to my party at the Federal election; but now in this Provincial contest which is nowise political, but solely sectarian, and the maxims of Conservatism and honest dealing with my fellow citizens require me to vote against an insupportable religious disabilities and the war of creeds and races that are threatened against our peaceful province." In like manner the vote against No Popery at this election will not imply a shadow of inconsistency in any fair-minded citizen, who may perchance have voted against Mr. Mowat on a former occasion, and is bent on voting for the Conservative next time, too, should their programme be just and politic and conducive to the interests of peace and prosperity in the Province of Ontario.

ACCEPTED THE ISSUE

as forced upon parties by The Mail which is ting under directions from the Inspiration office at Ottawa. If the new government, as is quite likely, shrink from taking the drastic measures proposed by The Mail, there would seem to be members elected on the No Popery cry who would insist on the abolition of the French language and Catholic teaching in the schools. The Government could not refuse to enforce the law, in fact, it would be compelled to do so, and the result would be persecution for religious opinion under the forms and with the sanction of the parliament. It is a great pity that the French and Catholic electors of Russell like the prospect of Tory accession to power at Toronto now? They know what it means, and the Tories are kind enough to openly invite them to vote themselves out of existence.

WILL THEY DO SO?

Let the voice of Prescott and Russell be heard on the 28th. To the people of these counties, mere parties that may oppose sections of the population, before the duty of maintaining Mr. Mowat and the Liberal party. The crisis is a grave one. On it satisfactory settlement depends the further welfare of the whole country. Let there be no mistake. The advent of Mr. Meredith and the Tories to office in Ontario means the extinction of the Catholic Church. These fanatics have been forced on the country. The Liberals are fighting for equal rights to all, and all Catholics are in honor bound to stand by them.

OTTAWA, Dec. 11, 1886.—I have been observing Sir John Macdonald and his company traveling through the country. They remind me of a passage in Don Quixote. Take Sir John as the worthy Don, Meredith as Sancho Panza, and Rosinante as the Protestant horse, in their terrible adventure with Death's cart. Let me quote:—"Just then up came one of the company (Ned Farrar), in an antic dress, lunging round with abundance of bells, and crying at the end of a stick three times over his shoulder, 'Approaching Don Quixote! Approach! Approach!' Don Quixote began to fence with the stick, and to beat the ladder against the ground, jumping and thinking all his bells, which so startled Rosinante (the P. H.), that, taking the bit between his teeth, he fell a running about the bell at a greater pace than his old master, Sancho Panza (Meredith), considering the danger his master was in, leaped from Dapple (the Papist animal) and ran to help him, but by the time he was come up to him, he was already upon the ground, and close by him Rosinante, who fell together with his master, the usual and inevitable catastrophe of such adventures. In this perplexity and tribulation, he came up to Don Quixote, who was in a much worse plight than he could have wished, and helping him to get upon Rosinante said to him:—"Sir, the demon has run away with Dapple." "What demon?" quoth Don Quixote. "The demon of the bladders," answered Sancho. "I will recover him," replied Don Quixote, "though he should hide himself in the depths of the mighty deep. Follow me, Sancho, for the cart moves but slowly, and the rules will make satisfaction for the loss of Dapple."

The quotation may be a little long, but it suits the situation. What is the matter, then, that is going to make satisfaction to our Canadian knight errant for the loss of poor, patient, Papist Dapple? Let them get upon their hind legs and kneel out how they would like to see the Tories

we are still without our men. Mayor McDougall is first choice, and ought to accept. He may not do so. If he does not we will all know that it is because Senator Clewton has told him not to. It seems funny, but Clewton, some how or another, pulls the strings in spite of the men themselves who are pulled. I see through the whole game. I will be like the fellow who put his mark on a piece of paper and never has his own name afterwards. I am satisfied that McDougall will get the Liberal nomination, and that means his election. On Tuesday night we had meetings in all the wards. I never saw the party in this city more united. We have an even and multitudinous crowd which has the show of victory in its echo.

PROTESTANT ELECTORS

have been industriously canvassed with a view to bringing out a sectarian candidate. They had a meeting in the Temperance Coffee House the other night, but failed to come to a decision. Another one has been held since with the same result. I need hardly say that this is a Tory scheme to find out what strength there is in the Protestant cry as a means of defeating Mowat. So far the Protestant electors are too wise to be led astray by Billy Lewis, Ned Perkins and people of that stamp. They may run an Orange lodge all right, but they cannot run Ottawa city.

MACDONALDISM

has no central idea, it rests on no tradition, is inspired by no grand purpose. It is one man's ambition, the monument of his egotism. Devoid of all hold on the affection of the people, it is but the will of a dotard. A few years of grace and respite must make a difference. These years we will obtain under Mr. Rose and his colleagues, and men will wonder how they ever could have been such fools as to believe in Macdonaldism. To-day it is *tantum in verbis, curiam pro duobus habet*.

OUTSIDE THEIR COMMUNION.

But this is not the point. What object has the Tory organ in publishing this passage from the catechism? The answer is to rouse Protestant opposition to the Tory government for allowing the French language and Catholic teaching in the schools in Prescott and Russell, where the people are exclusively French and Catholic. But the main, the darling, the over-mastering impulse which dictates these onslaughts on the Church and the schools, is to defeat Mr. Mowat and put

REDAU.

CAPTAIN GEORGE B. WILKINS, 919 Spruce street, Philadelphia, Pa. If now on land, will, if you write and enclose a stamp for reply, tell you that "three years ago when in Central America, he was prostrated with kidney and liver troubles of a very serious nature. He was delirious, and very dark, and enlarged one-third stomach, very sensitive for the simplest food." Seven bottles of Warner's safe cure completely cured him and saved his life.

THE EVICTION FUND.

Mr. Fitzgerald, the President of the Irish National League, has addressed the following circular to the various State delegates in the United States and those representing the League in Canada, in view of the present crisis in Ireland:—

SIR PREMIER JOHN.

Shame, shame, Sir John Macdonald, Your name on a honored stand First 'midst the mountains of the land. Linked with the great and good. And men there are, of mind and worth, Broadcast throughout our land, Who held it honor, high enough, To clap Macdonald's name.

What was his crime? This Metis Chief,

That roused "Auld Scotia's" chivalry To light the "Beacon's" flame." That blazed on many a hillside, In Scotland's troubled past, When answering came the killed clans, To the jubilee's warlike blast.

For Scotland's rights and Scotland's home,

They bravely fought and fell, And how they died, let "Flodden" field And dark "Culloden" tell.

Across the Highland clans of old,

So rose the far "North-West," For prairie farms and hunting grounds, The Metis fought their best.

Though vanquished now, though unobscured,

Justice will wake some day, When the power you hold, and you and yours, Will all have seen a way.

Whose motto's proudly ran,

To the vanquished ever mercy show, Smite not the fallen man."

How much of that same mercy

Came from your hand "that day," When "neath the hangman's fatal coil, Your prisoner passed away?"

Your once proud name dishonored stand,

Dishonored far and wide, Since at your mandate, Premier John, The Metis Chieftain died.

What Scottish heart reveres "Monteth,"

The "traitor knight" of old, Who sold our "Kingly Wallace" For English Edward's gold.

Your name, like his, shall fill our souls

With mingled scorn and shame, To think we ever honored you, To John Macdonald's name.

THE SUPREME COURT.

OTTAWA, Dec. 7.—The Supreme Court which this morning rendered judgments, which were rendered as follows:—Canadian Pacific Railway vs. Major, appeal allowed; Barling vs. the Queen, dismissed; Gregoire vs. Gregoire, dismissed. The appeal of McMillen vs. Holgo was dismissed with costs. The appeal of the Canadian Pacific Railway vs. Major was one of more than ordinary interest. This action was taken last year by Mr. Major to restrain the company from constructing and extending their line from Port Moody to Coal Harbor, passing through his lands. He claims that the special act of the Canadian Pacific railway does not empower them to extend their line in British Columbia beyond Port Moody. A provincial court issued an injunction against the railway company, who appealed, holding that the proposed extension was simply a question of law, and was allowed by the Supreme court, which dissolved the injunction and granted costs.

RATES ON RAILWAYS.

OTTAWA, Dec. 7.—The Railway Commission this afternoon concluded the taking of evidence in this city. P. Baskerville, ex-M.P., wholesale grocer, complained of the railway controlling the cartage in cities. He said that the discrimination in freight between Toronto and Ottawa and Montreal was such an extent against Ottawa that his firm had goods shipped by way of a branch from Toronto to Cobourg and thence via Canada Atlantic Railway to Ottawa, and by this way effected a saving of 50 per cent on what they would be charged for direct shipment by rail. Mr. J. W. Russell, wholesale dry goods merchant, said merchants in Toronto and the West received better rates on through English shipments than this city. In consequence he was at present receiving goods via New York, this route generally proving the most satisfactory. Owing to the advantages enjoyed by Montreal, he had also arranged to have shipments made to that city, bringing them to Ottawa by local rates rather than secure a through bill of lading. Similar testimony was given by several others. The commission will meet in Quebec on Thursday.

TAILLON AND DUHAMEL.

THE ELECTED CANDIDATES IN MONTREAL AND LAVERGNE RESPECTIVELY.—THE MONTREAL CANDIDATES.

Table listing candidates for Montreal and Lavergne, including names like St. Julien, St. Alexis, Dawson, St. Jacques, St. Laurent, etc., with corresponding numbers.

ST. JULENNE, QUE., DEC. 11.—

The election in Montclair county for the seat in the Assembly vacated by the retirement of Mr. Richard, took place to-day, and resulted in the return of Hon. Mr. Faillon over Mr. Forement, the Rouge candidate. The majorities in the different parishes are as follows:—

Table showing majorities in different parishes: Berement, Taillon, St. Julien, St. Alexis, Dawson, St. Jacques, St. Laurent, etc.

BERVILLE COUNTY.

BERVILLE, Que., Dec. 11.—The election at Berville to-day to replace the late Mr. Demers as the county representative in the Assembly resulted in the return of Mr. George Duhamel, the Liberal candidate, by a majority of 448, his majorities being as follows:—

Table showing majorities in Berville County: Ibergville, St. George, St. Alexandre, St. Brigid, St. Sebastian.

O'BRIEN'S ADVICE TO TENANTS.

DUBLIN, Dec. 9.—At Menaghan yesterday Mr. O'Brien, addressing a large meeting, advised tenants to be in no hurry to purchase their holdings, as those who had abstained from appealing the land courts were now getting greater reductions than those who had appealed.

BEef, Iron and Wine

As prepared by M. H. BRISSETTE, a New York and Montreal, 14 very high commended for all persons of both sexes and of all ages. Distributed by persons should ask for it. 6 take no risk. 64-41

THE VATICAN BUDGET.

ROME, Dec. 9.—The Vatican budget shows receipts of \$240,000, of which \$180,000 is revenue from capital left by Pope Pius. Peter's pence during the past year amounted to only \$60,000. The budget for the coming year shows a deficit of \$60,000. The Pope has resolved to adopt further measures of retrenchment.

Brown to Jones: I say, lend me a dollar

until to-morrow. You see I changed my vest this morning. Jones: I'm sorry, but I've just invested my change.

BULGARIA'S FUTURE.

AUSTRIA FAVORS PRINCE FERDINAND—A CHANCE FOR ALEXANDER. LONDON, December 11.—It is hinted that Austria is quietly moving to have the Bulgarian elect Prince Ferdinand...

COMMERCE.

Weekly Review of Montreal Wholesale Markets.

Matters are quiet in the wholesale market. Groceries, however, show a fair movement. Remittances are fair.

THE FISHERIES DISPUTE.

HON. MR. FOSTER ON THE CONDITION OF AFFAIRS—CORRESPONDENCE TO BE SUBMITTED TO PARLIAMENT. OTTAWA, December 10.—Hon. Mr. Foster, Minister of Marine and Fisheries...

LOOKING TO FEDERATION.

LONDON, Dec. 7.—Mr. Stanhope has sent to the various colonial governments copies of a circular inviting them to send representatives to a conference in London in April or May...

HE CAUSED A SENSATION.

BRALIN, Dec. 13.—A destitute locksmith apprentice named Bochnicht yesterday threw a stone through the well-known corner window in the Imperial palace at which Emperor William is accustomed to sit...

THE LIFEBOAT HEROES.

FACTS FROM THE OFFICIAL ENQUIRY—HELP FOR THE DERIVED FAMILIES. LONDON, Dec. 13.—The Board of Trade has ordered an official enquiry to ascertain how it came about that the Southport lifeboats did not right themselves when turned over...

ORNAMENTS OF ALGERIAN WOMEN.

The dress of the Algerian woman hangs very loosely about the arms, which are always bare. Sometimes a red band, which passes in a loop over each shoulder and crosses at the back, where it is ornamented with little red tassels...

THE FARM.

WHAT IS A THOROUGHBRED? A contemporary, in answer to what constitutes a thoroughbred cow, says: "We cannot produce a thoroughbred by any existing breeding by crossing."

PROVISIONS, &c.

PORK AND LARD.—Sales of Montreal short cut mess pork have been made at \$15.50 in small quantities, and we quote \$15 to \$15.50. Lard is steady at former quotations...

FRUITS, &c.

APPLES.—There is a very firm feeling among holders in this market for fine stock. Car lots are quoted from \$2 to \$2.40 for fair to choice. Small lots of choice fruit realize from \$2.40 to \$2.75.

LIVE STOCK.

RECEIPTS AND EXPORTS OF LIVE STOCK. The following were the receipts of live stock at Point St. Charles by the Grand Trunk Railway for the week ended December 13th:—Cattle, 1,145; sheep, 2,001; calves, 28; hogs, 461.

BRITISH LIVE STOCK TRADE.

The British cattle markets have made some improvement from the weakness of a week ago, and values are quoted half a cent higher, with, however, the demand very weak at the advance. At Liverpool the market was liberally stocked, and trade ruled slow at the higher prices.

TORONTO WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Business is rather quiet, but will pull up in a few days. Remittances are considered good for the season. FLOUR AND MEAL.—Dealers complain of a dull and inactive market. Prices are about the same as last reported...

SPECIAL.

BLACK AND RED. More New Silk Velvets for Dress Trimmings in Black with Red Stripes. Special Low Prices. S. CARSLY'S.

BLACK AND WHITE. Just received, few pieces of New Black Silk Velvet with White Silk Stripes, assorted patterns for Dresses, and also useful for trimmings. Special low prices. S. CARSLY'S.

SILK HOMESPUN. 'Camels' Hair Finish. Splendid line of New Silk Homespun, Camels' Hair Finish, in Checks and Stripes, for Ladies' Travelling Costumes. Special low prices. S. CARSLY'S.

AURANIA CLOTH. Just received, two small cases of New All-Wool Aurania Cloth, in all the leading shades for Ladies' Costumes. Special low prices. S. CARSLY'S.

SPECIAL SHADES. New Satin for Fancy Work in all the special new shades for Fancy Work. Special low prices. S. CARSLY'S.

BLACK GROS GRAIN SILK. More New Black Gros Grain Silk French Fabrics. Special Prices for Christmas Presents. S. CARSLY'S.

BLACK SATIN MERVEILLEUX. COLORED SATIN MERVEILLEUX. COLORED SATIN SUBLIME. BARIETTA CLOTH. Barietta Finish. Just open, two cases of New Black Cloth, Barietta Finish, for Ladies' Costumes, to be sold from 21c to 92c per yard, width 26 and 42 inch. S. CARSLY'S.

BLACK CASHMERE. More New All-W of French Cashmere in Jet and Blue Black, extra value, price 25c per yard only. A. S. CARSLY'S.

move any hard lumps by a coarse sieve; add ten ounces of salt and three ounces of cream of tartar, and mix the whole thoroughly. Don't forget that the time to break a colt to the halter is while it is following the dam. The sooner the better.

The use of oleomargarine by the public institutions of France has been forbidden by the proper authorities. The idea among the English has been that the best mutton is obtained from three and four-year old wethers.

It is better to let a mare pass one season without bringing a colt than to breed her when she is not in condition. Young chicks that are subject to weakness in the legs should receive a small allowance of fine bone meal in the food.

Drainage is one of the weapons with which the farmer may fight the hard times by making his land more productive. Sheep will eat more, be more contented and thrive better on a new than an old range. Frequent change of range for them is important at this season of the year.

A Michigan cultivator thinks that by careful culture, close pruning and fertilizing with bone and potash we may secure in a great measure exemption from the yellows in peaches. Large quantities of English walnut, or Madeira nut, ought to be annually imported into this country.

As an instance of the depreciation of the value of land in Ireland, it is stated that a valuable farm with seven years' lease, the property of Lord Annesley, at Tankersley, Athy, has been sold to Mr. Kelly for £750. The holding, which contains 208 Irish acres, is let at a rental of £297, the valuation rent being £240. It is stated that the holdings on the farm cost the original tenant £3000.

If you know anything about sheep you can form some estimate of how the industry in New South Wales stands by looking at these figures. In 1885 the number of lambs shorn in the grease was 4,312,383, the number washed, 42,584, making a total of 4,455,967 lambs shorn. The number of sheep shorn in the grease was 28,324,596, hot water and spout washed 38,000, creek washed 642,454, and scoured 267,250. In thirty-six districts the clip was reported as good and sound, in four districts poor and unsound, in three districts light but sound, and in the remaining fairly sound but wanting in yoke. The total clip in the colony for the year 1885, according to the number of sheep and lambs, would be 150,045,249 pounds.

DAIRY PRODUCE. BUTTER.—There is little or no change to be reported in this market, the chief demand being for choice selections of Eastern Townships and Morrisburg dairy, but these are very scarce. We quote:—Creamery, fine to fancy, 23c to 25c; do, fine to good, 20c to 22c; Townships, fine to finest, 18c to 21c; do, fair to good, 16c to 19c; Morrisburg, fine to finest, 19c to 20c; do, fair to good, 16c to 17c; Brookville, fine to finest, 18c to 19c; do, fair to good, 14c to 17c; Western, fine to finest, 15c to 16c; do, fair to good, 14c to 14 1/2c; low grades, 10c to 14c.

ROLL BUTTER.—Few sales of Western have been made at 16c to 17c for fine goods, the outside figure being exceeded for a choice of small prints. Fair to good range from 14c to 15c.

CHEESE.—Business, as usual at this season, is rather dull. Stocks are now well concentrated, so that their volume is better estimated than usual at this time of the year. Finest Fall colored, 12 1/2c to 12 3/4c; finest, white, 11 1/2c to 12c; fine, 11c to 11 1/2c; medium to fair, 10 1/2c to 11c; lower grades, 9c to 10 1/2c.

A "people's voice" may be the proof and echo of all human fame, but the voice of the undying Church is the echo of everlasting glory.—Father Burke.

LSI CAPITAL PRIZE, \$150,000. We do hereby certify that we are the proprietors of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and that the same are conducted with the most perfect integrity and in accordance with the laws of the State of Louisiana.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION! OVER HALF A MILLION DISTRIBUTED. Louisiana State Lottery Company. Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature of the State of Louisiana.

Capital Prize, \$150,000. 1 CAPITAL PRIZE OF \$150,000. 1 GRAND PRIZE OF \$50,000. 1 GRAND PRIZE OF \$25,000. 2 LARGE PRIZES OF \$10,000. 4 LARGE PRIZES OF \$5,000. 50 PRIZES OF \$1,000.

REMEMBER. That the presence of the National Bank of the United States is a guarantee of safety and security for your money.

RUPTURE. Have you heard of the astounding cures effected by J. A. BARKER'S Famous Home Treatment of Hernia, Strain, and other ailments?

COUNTRY PRODUCE. EGGS.—A fair, reasonable quantity of eggs is experienced during the week for stock at 17c to 19c, held at 18c to 19c.

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