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Additional comments / Commentaires supplémentaires:		

VOL. XXVIII.—NO. 36

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17, 1878.

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AGENTS.

Mr. Patrick Costello is authorized to collect monies, solicit subscriptions and advertisements for this office. He will, this week, call upon those of our subscribers who are in ar-

Mr. Farquhar McLeod has kindly consented to act as our agent for Dalhousie Mills.

Mr. Michael Cleary has been appointed as one of our travelling agents. He shall shortly call on our friends in the county of Glengarry.

Mr. J. W. Kennedy, of Richmond, is our authorized agent for the counties of Richmond and Sherbrooke. We trust that our friends in these counties will receive him kindly.

Mr. James J. Kelly has kindly consented to act as our agent in St. Stanislaus de Kostka.

HORRORS OF THE RUSSO-TURKISH WAR.

Horrible as the Russo-Turkish war has been, the following from a Hungarian newspaper, the Hon, would seem incredible if its correctness was not vouched for by a member of the British Consular service. The Hon's correspondent writing from Fratesti, says :-

"I saw from 500 to 600 bodies of starved Turks lying heaped one upon the other. On a visit to a hospital there I had an opportunity of convincing myself how terrible even the poor wounded Turks were treated. As I entered, about a thousand wounded prisoners raised themselves slightly in their wet, cold beds, and stretching out their hands asked of me bread in the name of Allah. Moved by the sight of so much misery, I distributed one hundred francs among the sufferers, when the Russian guard overwhelmed me with curses, and took the money from them. When they again began to cry out for bread, the hospital guard struck several of them dead with the butt end of his musket, where upon the others were silent. Here at every step one sees the bodies frozen and starved Turks lying about, a prey for the dogs"

PROTESTANT MISSIONARIES IN ITALY.

It is well known that all the principal Protestant sects are spending money without stint in supporting "missionaries" in Italy and especially in Rome. Their ostensible object is to dissimate Protestantism, the real motive of all their efforts is hatred of Catholicity. What they have accomplished, so far as they accomplished anything, may be inferred from some remarks in a letter recently published by the London Times, from its special correspondent. He says:

"The Evangelical chapels which for the last seven years have been freely opened in Rome, and for thirty years in the North of Italy, cannot boast one bona fide convert. The Italians may or may not be Christians, but they never will be Protestant."

The writer then goes on to show that so far as Protestants are able to exert any influence whatever over the minds of those with whom they come into contact, that influence is powerless to create any belief in Protestanism, and works entirely in the interests of infidelity.

There is nothing new or original in this statement, but it is of importance, as furnishing | runs as follows :--confirmatory evidence of the fruitlessness of Protestant missions and that they have no power whatever to build up even their own religion. So far as they are at all effective it is only in strengthening infidelity .- Catholic Standard.

PRUSSIAN PROTESTANTISM.

Whilst the Protestants of London have been talking intolerable nonsense over the commemoration of the arch-heretic Wicliffe, their bretheren in Berlin have put forth a general protest against Protestantism. The mass meeting held in the Prussian capital, and attended by thousands, was rather a startling proof of what heresy has come to in the birthplace of modern error.

A "formula of renunciation" of the Established Evangelical Church in Germany is receiving the signatures of the whole Berlin population. And why should it not be so? For many years German Protestantism has been precisely what we in England call pure infidelity, and there is no earthly reason why whole sections of reasonable beings should continue the dishonourable farce of pretendng to be followers of the herestarch of Wittemberg when in reality they are the followers of nothing but their own whim and fancy.

If, as a religion, Protestantism in England is dead, in Germany it has ceased to exist even as a private opinion. There is only one end possible to all heresy, and in the Prussian empire this has already been attained .- London Paper.

THE LATE LORD LEITRIM.

A TERRIBLE CHARACTER GIVEN TO HIM BY THE NEW YORK TIMES.

Lord Leitrim is the first peer that has been murdered in Ireland since Lord Norbury was assassinated. Lord Norbury was the descendent of one of Cromwells soldiers who settled in Ireland: Lord Leitrim was the descendent of a man who received a grant of land at the time of the Plantation of Ulster. The New York Times says :--

"As he rose in riches he fell in reputation, and there was not in the whole country a man more despised by those of his own rank, more loathed by those below it. His arbitrariness and want of kindly consideration were by no means the worst of his offenses in the eyes of his dependants. He further took advantage of their belplessness to make it subservient to his own gross immorality, and fathers and brothers knew that the compliance of those dearest to them was the price which must be paid for a roof above their heads. The Irish, whatever their faults, are the most moral of people; and many a so-called "agrarian outrage" really has its origin to a widely-different cause,
Such, then, was the hoary-headed reprobate who

has just been sent to his account. For years he had been a social pariah, living on his wild remote properties, on which he scarcely dared to move uness guarded by two fully armed constables; and there are thousands of men in Ireland to day who, although they would ordinarly strain every muscle to seize an assassin, would not go a yard out of their way to convict the killers of the Earl of Leitrem. It is now many years since an accident revealed to society the painful meanness of this miserable man, The late Earl of Carlisle, then Viceroy, while travelling in the west, bespoke rooms at a certain hotel. The landlord then expressed his great regret that he was compelled to refuse his excellency. When pressed, he admitted that Lord Leitrim, his land-lord, had given stringent orders to that effect, because the Irish Government had felt compelled to refuse such unreasonable request which Lord Leitrim had made. Had the insult been to Lord Carlisle, merely as Lord Carlisle, no one would have been more sublimely indifferent to it, as, one of the most popular men among those of all parties and creeds, he couldwell afford to be; but as representative of the very person of the sovereign, it could not be passed over, and a stroke of the Viceregal pen erased his insulter's name from all public employments. We have adverted to these point to show that while it is, of course, greatly to be deplored that Lynch law should be in vogue in Ireland, or anywhere else, there has been in the present instance a degree of provocation that removes the case from the ordinary category of agrarian offences, which have happily been, of late, extremely unfrequent Lord Leitrim has for forty years been provoking vengeance. He has had ample warning, and has only met'his death by persisting in running in the very teeth of danger.

THE POPES-THE PROPHECY OF ST. MALACHI.

The Prophecy of St. Malachi is a curious old legend associated with the Irish Primate, who flourished in the twelfth century, and was Archbishop of Armagh in 1127. This worldfamous prediction is given in Neale's "Essays on Liturgiology of Church History." Dr. Neale suggested as an interpretation of the motto applying to the late ever-lamented Pontiff Pius IX., "Crux de cruce," that the troubles referred to were those brought upon him by the House of Savoy, the arms of which are a cross. The prophecy in its later portion

"The prophecy of St. Malachi, first printed in 1595 by Arnold Wyon in his 'Lignum Vitæ.'

- "Pius VII .- Aquila rapax.
- "Leo XII.—Canis et Coluber.
- "Pius VIII.—Vir religiosus.
 "Gregory XVI.—De Balneis Etruriæ.
 "Pius IX —Crux de cruce."

The remaining eleven Pontiffs-for according to this prophecy there will be eleven more-are thus characterized :- "1. Lumen in celo; 2. Ignis ardens; 3. Religio depopulata; 4. Fides intrepida; 5. Pastor Angelicus; 6. Pastor et nauta; 7. Flos florum; 8. De medietate lunæ; 9. De labore solis: 10. Gloria Olivæ; 11. In pe secutione extrema sacræ Romanæ Ecclesiæ sedebit Petrus Romanus qui pascet oves in multis tribulationibus; quibus transactis, civitas septicollis diructur et Judex tremendus judicabit populum." It now remains only to watch the rise of the "Lumen in colo, vis-

A STINGING REBUKE.

ible in the election of His Holiness Pope Leo the

The following are strange words to come from a Protestant paper. They appeared in last week's issue of the N. Y. Independent:

We are not unwilling as Protestants to hope for good things from a good and wise Pope, and we are willing to regard it, in this day, at least, as one of the corruptions of Protestantism that so large a portion of its churches to-day fling their insults in the face of Leo XIII, and call him in their sciemn creeds "that Man of Sin and Son of Perdition." When these Protestants taunt the Roman Church with its unchangeableness, and declare that what it was in its most corrupt days that it is now and always must be, because it is infallible and cannot change, then let them recall the fetish sanctity which they put upon their own strange creeds, and let them believe that both, unrepealed, are yet cle of an empire hardly equalled by ancient or growing obsolete together.

THE EARL OF LEITRIM.

TESTIMONY OF A MAN WHO KNEW HIM.

To the Editor of the N.Y. Sun.-Sir: I ask the Sun to give publication to a few ideas on the late Earl of Leitrim. A dispatch from Dubliu says. "His Lordship was kind and liberal to the poor." Now, it so happens that I belong to the county where his ruthless cruelty was most enacted. The north part of Donegal county is where he held his largest estate, called Gweedore. His career in Ireland as an oppressive tyrant stands to day unparalleled in the annals of Irish history. Twenty years ago I chanced to be a spectator of one day's diabolical work-the burning of the homes of 500 families. Before he retired from his pillage and work of destruction be had the relentless deviltry to rent these homes to three adventurers, who wanted pasture for the raising of their horned sheep, People who had lived on the lands, which had belonged to their ancestors since the days of Milesius, a thousand years before Christ, were turned adrift upon a merciless world. He surveyed the doings of that day with as keen an eye as the Prussians did the storming and surrender of Sedan. He had for his assistants during the day a sheriff named Greerson [long since dead], and a crowbar brigade, which was backed by 500 mounted policemen, who nobly did their duty in seeing his mandates fulfilled without hindrance. I have said nothing that I cannot verify by referring you to the Irish papers, and to hundreds of victims in this city who partock of his Lordship's infernal generosity. In justice to the people of Gweedore, whom he was the cause of driving to the shores of Ameaica in search of a home, I ask this publication.

Daniel Francis McDevitt.

THE MURDER OF LORD LEITRIM.

There can be no justification of the work of the assassin. In the present case, it is downright and wholesale murder, and of a kind that can hardly even be palliated But the causes which led to it must be considered. The Earl of Leitrim was an embodiment of English misrule in Ireland. In his treatment of an unfortunate tenantry he represented exactly the system whereby English power has been asserted and maintained in Ireland since it first appeared there. He was, moreover, a descendant of one of the English families saddled upon Ireland over three hundred years ago, and enriched by spoilation of the Irish people. The estates owned by him, and held with an iron hand, were taken from Irishmen by force and fraud. His title to them was perfect in English law; but the moral right of such landlords to hold such estates in Ireland is never more than half conceded by the people. The Leitrim family had always been against the people who were robbed for its aggrandizement. It was against them exactly as the English government was and is against Ireland. It recognized them simply as sources of tribute to itself and treated them accordingly. It never thought of aiding them to a better condition, but considered only what it could get out of them for its own advantage. This has been the case with many other families joisted upon Ireland by England and maintained there at the point of the bayonet They are simply the re-presentatives of English power, and the people whom they oppress hate them at the same time that they are obliged to fear them. The shot that killed the Earl of Leitrim was simed no less at the system he represented than at the heart it pierced. That system was primarily responsible for the order to turn eighty-nine families out of their homes, and send them "to hell or America"-a favorite phrase, it is said, with the dead Earl .- Pilot.

RUSSIA.

The vast territory of Russia contains not less than 6,750,000 square miles, or more than one-sixth parl of all the land on the globe. Russia is connected with the commerce of the world by the Baltic sea with Europe and all the countries bordering on the Atlantic; eastward to Japan. China. the Pacific Islands, and the entire western shores of our continent, Her vast territory is traversed by rivers, lakes and inland seas, through which the commerce of the outer world may be transported into the heart of the country. A distinguished writer has said, "It is apparent that nothing more is wanting but the possession of Constantinople, and the con trol of the Dardanelles, to complete a territorial outline of the most imposing character that earth has ever seen in possession of a single power."

She now sustains a population of 100,000,000. In an interesting calculation of Sir Archibald Allison, in which he rejects two-thirds of Asiatic Russia as unproductive, he proceeds to show that if Russia in Europe were peopled as Germany now is, it would contain 150,600,000 souls; if as dense as Great Britain, the number would be 311,000,000. That portion of Asistic Russia which is capable of cultivation, if populated as densely as Great Britain will sustain a population of 500,000,000. Thus there is sufficient good territory in Russia to sustain a population, if as densely settled as Great Britain, of more than 800,000,000. Her vast forests and mines will furnish timber for her ships, and iron to bind them together, and fuel for her population for generations to come. The Muscovite empire is in the hands of one dominant race, whose social affinities are strong enough to produce one compact national unity.'-Russia's military and naval nower, her educational institutions and her rapidly advancing civilization present the specta-

ROYAL RELATIVES.

THEY ARE RELATED, YET THEY MAY FIGHT.

Tar m urriages between the royal houses of Europe would seem to ensure kindly political relations between the various Powers; but such connections seldom make any difference if "interests are supposed to be jeopardized. For instance, Prince Friedrich Wilhelm, heir apparent to the German Empire, is married to Victoria, the Princess-Royal of Great Britain; Prince Albert Edward, heir apparent of the British Empire, is married to the Princers Alexandria, eldest daughter of King Christian IX., of Denmark; Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh, is married to the Grand Duchess Earle, daughter of the Czar Alexander II., of Russia; the Princess Helena, of the British Royal family, is married to Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Augustenburg; and the Princess Alice married Louis of Hesse. King George I. of Greece (Prince Wilhelm, son of the King of Denmark, is married to Olga, daughter of the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, brother of the Czar. The Empress Maria of Russia is the daughter of the Grand Dake Louis II of Hesse-Darmstadt. The Grand Duchess Olga, sister of the Czar Alexander, is the wife of the King of Wirtemberg; the Grand Dake Constantine, brother of the Czar, married the Princess Alexandria of Saxe-Altenburg the Grand Duke Nicholas is married to the Princess Alexandra of Oldenburg; and the Grand Duke Michael married the Princess Cecillia of Baden,

The connection of the Royal families of England Germany, Russia, Denmark and Greece is very close. The Czar's brothers have taken unto themselves German wives, and the Czar's mother was the Princess Charlotte of Prussia, so that Germany's friendly attitude toward Russia may be based somewhat upon reasons of consunguinity, as well as upon Russia's services in 1866 and 1870 as a neutral. The Duchess of Edinburg, it is said, never could endure her Euglish mother-in-law sisters in-law, and brothers in-law, so that in the event of a war between Russia and England, she may retire to St. Petersburg while the Duke of Edinburg is fighting her father's navy.

THE HOLY SEE AND RUSSIA.

The Official Messenger of St. Petersburg publishes the letter of his Holiness Pope Leo XIII. to the Emperor of Russia, with his Imperial Majesty's reply, and the telegraph brings us the following extracts from this important Father is dated March 4, the day after the coronation, and begins thus:-

"Regretting as We do that the mutual relations which formerly subsisted between the Holy See and your Majesty subsist no longer, We turn to the generous hear of your Imperial Majesty to obtain peace and tranquillity for certain Catholic Russian subjects. The latter will not fail, in accordance with the teaching of their faith, to prove themselves by the most conscientious submission, to be true and devoted to your Majesty. Relying entirely upon your Imperial justice, we pray God to grant you in the fullest measure the gifts of Heaven, and We beseech Him to unite your Majesty to us in the closest bonds of Christian charity.

The answer of the Emperor, which is dated March 18, says :-

We share in the desire expressed by your Holiness for the re-establishment of good relations. Religious tolerance is in Russia a principle hallowed by political traditions and national curtoms. It in no way depended upon us to remove any existing difficulties, so as to enable the Roman Catholic Church, equally with all other Churches existing in our dominious ander the protection of of the law, to fulfil its mission of edifying and ennobling the people—a mission which is altogether foreign to political influence. Your Holiness may rest assured that in this country every means o protection which may be reconciled with the cardinal laws of the State, to maintain which we are called, will be afforded to the Church of which you are the Spiritual Head, and that we will with perfect

readiness support all your efforts for the religious

good of our Roman Catholic subjects.'

It will be observed that this account of the correspondence which has passed between the Holy Father and the Emperor Alexander is not very consistant with the telegram from St. Petersburg, quoted by us last week, in which that correspondence was stated to be limited to a courteous reply. As regards the Emperor's letter, in the version now presented to us, if the assurances contained in the last paragraph were faithfully acted upon, we should not feel disposed to criticise the accuracy of the statements which precede them.

UNPOPULARITY OF THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH.

The Duke of Edinburgh (writes a correspondent) is very unpopular in the fleet. His Russian proclivities manifest themselves in such a way that his brother officers treat him with marked coldness. The fleet to a ship and a man, anti-Russian in senti-Duke to flaunt in the face of his officers the sentiwas hissed .- Pilot.

AN IRISH BISHOP SPEAKING IN NEW ZEALAND.

THE Rt. Rev. Bishop Moran, of New Zealand, writing to the New Zealand Times, in reply to an article in that paper on Catholic education, says: "As usual, you lug in Ireland as a stalking horse, and ask,-Is life more secure in Ireland than in Protestant countries? Our answer is emphatically, -Yes. The returns of the Assizes for a long series of years prove this. True, occasionally bad landlords have been murdered in Ireland, but this does not prove a greater insecurity of life there than elsewhere. In our poor opinion one mans's life is as precious in itself as another's, and it is as criminal to murder one's wife or husband, for example, as it is to kill an Irish landlord, though the contrary, we know, is the theory prevailing in certain quarters.

Examine the original statistics of England, Ireland, and Scotland, and you will find that for a long series of years there have been more murders committed in Londonin a mouth than in Ireland in twelve months. Then take the returns of illegitimate births, and see how the case stands as regards Ireland. Why, Ireland stands at the head of the nations as regards female virtue, the best test of the morality of a people; and in Ireland itself you will find that the more Catholic the locality the purer its morals in this respect.

I do not deny the crimes of Irishmen and Catholics. On the contrary, I acknowledge, deplote, and denounce them. But I must say it comes badly from an advocate of Protestant ascendency in Ireland, to taunt its people with crimes which are the direct issue of the cruel and insane legislation of their persecutors and tyrants. If Irish Catholic tave been guilty of the crimes unsparingly laid to their charge it has been in spite of their religion, and in consequence of penal laws imposed upon them by English Protestants, which made the education of Irish Catholics a crime of high treason, and which even to the present hour denies them justice in education—legislation which designedly reduced them to beggary and ignorance, in order to demoralise and degrade them,

THE ORANGE ROUGHS AT DERRY

Various definitions have been from time to time given of what constitutes" the height of impudence." but we doubt if any better illustration of it could be produced than is supplied by the conduct of the correspondence, which, if the official version be | Derry "Apprentice Boy's" in passing a resolution correct, is, it will be seen, couched in the most of censure on the local stipendiary magistrates for conciliatory terms. The letter of the Holy not allowing them to make a riotous attack on the national procession which took place in that town on the 18th instant. Here are the terms of the resolution:-"That the action of the stipendiary magistrates this day in protecting the display of treasonable banners and emblems within this city from the indignation of a loyal population, by the bayonets of her Majesty's troops, demands full and searching investigation." Now we need hardly point out that if the "display" referred to was illegal, the Government authorities were the proper persons to deal with it. They could forbid it, prevent it, or, if they chose, allow it to proceed and prosecute those who took part in it. To enforce the law, or punish the violators of the law, if any violation took place, was unquestionably their business. The Government have not delegated their functions in that respect to any party, club, confederation, or association; and to attempt to usuro those functions is a crime against the State. If, on the other hand, the procession was a legal one, violent interference with it by hostile parties would be equally an offence against the State. So. that, whether the Derry procession was lawful or unlawful, an attack on it by the Derry Apprentice Boys would be clearly illegal. These facts are so plain and obvious that any human being possessed of any reasoning powers at all can understand and appreciate them. The "Apprentice Boys," however, take no account of such considerations. They assume to themselves the right to assail with clubs. pistols, knives, stones, pokers, old swords, and all sorts of weapons and missiles, any public processions or assemblages the character of which is displeasing to them; and now they have the audacity to pass resolutions of censure on the magistrates and Government officers who dare to interfere with their freedom to create by such means riots and disturbances. This is astounding impudence, no doubt; but for it the Government themselves, by the pampering of that faction in times not long past, are largely responsible.

The Paris Commune Coming Home To Roost.

One of the most unreasonably feroclous some committed by the Paris Communists in 1871, was the double murder with which they began their criminal orgy. General Lecomte was a good soldier of the regular army, and that was his offence. General Thomas was not soldier enough for that to hurt him, as he was only a National Guard general; but he was a republican, though not a red republican. Moderation was his offence. By the wanton murder of these two men the Communlets began their defiance of law and humanity: Despite all the executions that followed the fall of the Commune, the first butchery was never fully explated; but now, seven years later, one of Ithe perpetrators is in the hands of justice. Captain Garcin, who escaped from France, was condemned ment and feeling, it is certailly a mistake for the in contumacy; but he has been foolish enough to return, and caught. They have no sentimental ments of his wife. They wouldn't stand it if the humanity in France on points of this nature. Duke were forty times a Prince of the blood. They Eras of good feeling are unknown. Garcin will be say it was purely to spite the Duke and Duchess at shot. There are some executions that are the Malta that a Russian bass singer at the opera there more effective for coming very late; and this is one The state of the s of them.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

THE DEVIL IN THE COUNTY WICKLOW.

BY DR. J. T. CAMPION.

Now, this is a story in so veritable a hobgoblinism that I am able to produce two witnesses to wouch for its authenticity. Indeed, the whole details are so circumstantial and occurred in so commonplace a way, that they must force conviction upon the most incredulous and sceptical reader. I will not touch up my recital with a single tint of reseate romance, or magnify it in the focus of a concave mirror, but will a simple tale unfold of a single night's adventure in which two chosen friends were my allies and participators.

So much by the way of preface, always a very necessary preliminary, when a writer undertakes to pinge upon the precincts of the spiritual world, or rather, the world of spirits.

There were three of us: Duncan, an ecclesiastical student; Darwin, neophyte in medicine; and the author, an artist an.i odd-fellow, a privileged incognite, known only to the publisher and printer, and always admitted to be an exceptional literary promulgator.

Then there were three of us (not reckoning the ghost), and the site of the scene of action was "Cherry Orchard," Enniskerry, in the county of Wicklow, Ireland, within a pistol shot of "Tennihinch," and in the immediate vicinity of "The

Darwin's mother had taken the cottage of Cherry Orchard at the close of the summer, for change of air, and remained in it until the east winds of October drove her back into Dublin, a full week before the completion of her stipulated occupancy. So young Darwin stayed behind and held possession, and, like "Willie's peck o' maut," "I and Duncan went to see," and maybe we did not make a glorious week of it. No, it was not all roistering and dissipation. Nothing of the kind! On the contrary, our days were spent in the most rational manner possible, considering that we were three young plants, fresh from the hotbed of the metropolis. For example, we knew that Tennihinch was sacred to the memory of Grattan; we knew that the bright silvery stream flowing before this suburban mansion of his was the favorite spot where he loltered, and along whose verdant banks he strayed, whilst composing some of those grand patriotic orations which were to live forever. To be sure, Darwin essayed to personate the illustrious orator of Ireland, by folding his arms, looking sternly into the water, and stamping out a dozen of daisies with his irate heel-whilst Duncau, pointing to the "arrogant impostor," assured me that patriotism was a continous link with religion, a truism which we had all just read that very morning from a funeral oration over a French celebrity. Then, after repeating Byron's lines, in honour and remembrance of the glorious dead, we retired into an adjoining grove, and proceeded to engrave our several names on the barks of the most inviting trees. Darwin gave his signature in Arabic letters, a language in which he had begun to tamper. Darwin contented himself with three modest initials, whilst I incised a monogram, intended to act as future trade-mark to an infinity of future triumphs. Those inscriptions lived a few years at least, when we three met again, and curiously looked for their existence. The growing bark was just beginning gradually to fill them up, and reject their further presence, shuffling us off their mortal coil in the gentlest and oillest of manners possible.

Then we haunted the Dargle, and intruded into its very minutest beauties, lunching upon a tri-shouldered rock decerated with moss and trailers, and affording a liquid mirror at the foot, of molten light and silver, and dining down in a cool and delicious alcove formed of huge boulders in the bed of a dried-up mountain torrent, and over-plumed and shaded by wild ash, sumachs and willows.

After our banquet, we usually sought the plane of a musical torrent, which, after hurrying down through rocks and brush wood and hazel copses, with rapid carol and noisy glee, at length expended itself in an articulate cascade, supplemented by a running brook, which, in the shade of drooping boughs, and the framing of an emerald sward looked like the drainings from the golden cups of the noon-day deities, which the pagan poets loved so graphically to portray.

In such a foreground we frequently sought to be the prominent figures, stretched at our ease, and either reading some of Longfellow's delicious poems, or repeating them from memory, or a fiery ballad of Thomas Davis, a sweet song of the poet, Williams, can should try his hand at exorcism." a mystic chant from " Mangan," a national outburst from "The Belfast Man," or a sweet lyric from some

of the young Irish poetesses of the day.
Now, this was all rational enough, in the way of mere idleness, but I am obliged to admit that the nights of those days were not spent by any means so balmily or poetically as their depicted forenoons. No indeed-on the contrary-the sunken shaded, silent cottage of Cherry Orchard, often stared ont on the fields with blazing window-panes, and often too, the welkin rang to the roar of some enrapturing joke, or the terrible tattoo for a favourite song, the scream following a happy jest, or the wild halloos accompanying the protracted struggle of an extemporised wrestling-match. Later in the night, also, I am free to confess, John Jameson was introduced, if not personally, at least in spirit, and then, toset and sentiments were the consequences, and healths, and "hip-hip-hurrahs!" and "rightgood-tellows!" and loud defiances to anybody, either within or without the company, to deny the facts of said promulgated assertions of goodness and fellowship. Sometimes, also, might be heard the crash of frittered glass, and the exchange of violent personalities with the intrusive owner of the demolished property, and the flerce declaration of the destroyer of his property being able and willing to give a cheque there and then for more than the intrinsic value of the body and soul, and cottage to match, of the narrow-minded proprietor. The slamming of a door usually followed, accompanied by a very unmusical " bah!" during the in tonation of which might be seen three thumbs distended wide, and appended to three noses, with the clongation of all the fingers of all the hands, and all guaged in the direction of the egress of the unwelcome expostulator. However, I must hasten to add, that on the night of the ghost there was no such thing as any approach to high revelry, distracting witteisms, uprosrious jokes, nor any scrobatic exercises of any kind whatsoever. No loud voices, except in occasional explosions, and nothing pandemoniac except at the close of a game, when the mine of silence exploded, and all its pent up angry elements kept showering about the head and ears of the party, until time healed the evil. By this, of course, the reader understands that the trio were engaged at cards. Yes, that is just about the fact. All hands turned in for pitching into the the pasteboard, and at the work we went with that sort of vivid gusto which usually characterised all or any of our adopted works in the willing service of Momus.

It was Saturday night—above all nights in the year (as the old gossipers say)—and it was late at night, too, and later still when the play became fast and furious, and the gameaters began to wear corrugated brows-to stare at their cards steadfastly -and to eye each other with that peculiar, distrustful, impatient air so common to all men who lie in wait for their fellows with felonious intent upon their prosperity and the illest feelings against their success, or even momentary advantage.

Byron writes:-

" Some strong swimmer in his agony." "Play first and think after," gibed another per-

former, who had the game in his hand. "A shilling to sixpence," betted a third, "that Duncan plays the wrong card, and then perspires in proving that if he did anything else that he would have violated the most sacred spirit of the

"If nobody will play," charged in Darwin, "I'll draw the money." "Strike, but hear me," expostulated the dilatory

player. "Twelve is striking," observed the artist, "and

you're a promising ecclesiastic to run us into Sunday morning." "Have you the knave?" asked the hesitating

limb of theology in a most anxious and supplicating "Don't you wish ?" was the ironical rejoinder.

"Play, and be d-d to you!" swore a youth with cards of hopelers surface.
Was it the hour? Was it the oath? Was it the

general profunction ?-or was it but the freak of some peeping juveniles on the watch, that a loud tap was distinctly heard upon the window-pane.

The cottage was far away from any other dwell ing, and stood in the midst of a large field, flanked by a deep-running stream, with a dense grove in the background. It was the hour of midnight, and the sudden tap startled our whole party.

The key was prudently and silently turned in the hall-door, and Darwin, in a sweet conciliatory tone, asked through the key-hole-

" Who's there?" No reply.

Again and again was the hospitable querry repeated, but only with the same result.

"I vote that we sit down and finish the game." "I second the motion." And down we sat accordingly-a little sobered to be sure, by the strange interruption, but still as-

hamed to admit anything like a scare on account of a mere peck at the window. All agreed to deal the cards anew and begin the

game afresh, and a modicum of grog was introduced to ebualize the general circulation.

This threw a new spirit into the party, and the cards began again to come down, with a will, upon the sounding board. The trump was openly announced in the frankest and fairest fellowship, the game became alive, and the players laughed, and joked. and gambled, and sipped, and sipped again until a great crisis arrived when all depended upon the cast of a last and single card.

There was a momentary pause-all held their breaths and opened their eyes, and bent their bodies forward in anxious expectation of the coming event whilst the player, holding the final card aloft, kept them in impatient suspense, until, at last, he slid the important missive, face downward, across the table, to be turned up by his opponents, to their own confusion or enchantment.

At this critical juncture, and before a hand could be stretched forth to solve the exciting mystery, another and a louder tap sounded from the window-

All eyes were instantly strained in the direction,

and then upon one another.

"It's a sell!" pronounced Darwin.
"Palpable lark!" added Duncan.

The artist compressed his lips, and was silent. "Dog, or devil, or Dane!" cried the medicus, emptying his glass, "I'll challenge him!"

So saying, he sprang forward, unlocked the door, and flung it wide open.

Darwin was, sooth to say, a little-very littlescrewed, and so he blustered out, as he stepped abroad under a bright moon as a blustery sky-"If you think we're frightened, Mr. Kuickner bocker knocker, you're damnably mistaken. Ha,

ha, ho l" The mocking laugh was absorbed into the silence and as we looked out we planty beheld the challenger standing foolishly in the meadow, goggling about him in every direction, and evidenly at a sore loss as to what he was to say or to do next with his

"Come in Tom. Whoever it was he's gone away -there's no sign of a human being anywhere." "He may go to hell, the playboy," sneered the

valiant Darwin, as he re-entered the cottage and banged the door after him.

"Let us go to bed," suggested Duncan, experimentally, "it's just as well."

"No man here shall do anything of the kind with my consent, or without my special wrath, until we finish our game to the very last trick."
"I think so," assented the artist; "besides, if it

"Sit down, boys, and replenish your glasses.

We'll hunt the bucko if he repeat his visit." "Throw by the pasteboard and give us a song

"No, never; I'll see it out with devil-skin, and finish my game, despite of his tail, hoofs, and horns;

so come on my heartics!" Again we tackled at the sport—the game was

spoil-five-and the knave of clubs was the triumph, "There he is, Duncan," laughed the artist; "look at his long legs, and his butting head, and fiery eyes; exercise him now, my lad, and free the world from bondage!"

"At any rate," expostulated the ecclesiastical student, "it's really not right to be gambling on a Sabbath morning.'

"Shut up, sit," biccuped Darwin, authoritativey.
Epicurus says, 'eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow you die;' and Epictetus swears that a wellprinted page is a feast for an Emperor, and there's the knave of clubs for you, both printed and painted. Play, sir, you have the fall of the trick."

"Nobody robbed the knave," observed the artist. "That would be unprofessional," grinned the snubbed divine; significantly.

"Pat that fellow on the back for me; I owe you one for that, old lad!" burst out medicus, in high approval. "Go on now, I'll play till next week," succumbed

the delighted Duncan. "Bad company leads to ruin," observed the artist,

senteniously. "Who says this is bad company?"

A thundering splash at the window panes was the prompt and startling response. The cards dropped suddenly upon the board, and Darwin started to his feet, with a furious execration, and dashing the door open, stared about in a frenzy of excitement.

Nobody was to be seen. The winds still blew gustily, and the moon was as bright as day. The broad green meadow showed paths and bars of reflected light, but no living thing appeared in the bare open space before him. The thin, spare cherry trees would have reflected a mouse at their boles, for the great large orb of night stood behind them, and their very golden leaves might be mused upon and counted. The busy stream sadly rippled in the distance, and the intermittent blasts alone seemed really to keep watch and ward over the

suspended animation of the wearied world. But Darwin's blood was up, for, as the poet has

"He kept his spirits up, by pouring spirits down," and, accordingly, he swore lustily that he would have the ghost by the hair of the head in no time,

or know the reason why. There was no use in attempting to dissuade him from his pot valiancy—in fact, opposition only seemed to sharpen his resolution, and he forthwith announced his determination to paste himself against Darwin had edged them out. It was a trying mothe doorjamb outside, and thus lie in wait for the ment, but there was nothing for it but to dare the for every other.

"Play!" cried out a party in suspense; like, as next coming of his disphonous monitor. Accordingly, he stood on guard alone, advising the game to be continued within as a mockery, a delusion, and

a spare. But the whole affair began to wear so lugubrious an aspect—in the midnight, the sullen silence, and the gloom-that there was no hert to second the adventurous ghost-setter. Duncan and the artist spoke beneath their breath, deprecating the useless daring and bravado of their friend, who, to their further dismay and disgust, whistled upon his watch but in a marvelously low key, a rather profane but fashionable ditty.

The wind began to sough heavily, the fire in the apartment went out, and the soot began to fall with a startling noise down into the empty grate, as ifas if-as if-(both the listeners thought the same thing)—as if the discomfitted ghost was creeping surreptitionsly, headlong, into the black chimney-flue; but they did not interchange their dismal surprise, Full ten minutes passed away in this horrible suspense, when a loud, long, well sustained snore informed the tremblers that the watchman was traitor to his tryst.

"Pull him in," suggested Duncau, "and let us go to bed at once; it really is not right to profane the Sabbath, and to defy a palpable warning.

"Will you go?" demanded the artist, "the fellow is so headstrong in his liquor that"——
"No doubt," assented the divine, "but I fancy I

have the key to him in his stormiest hour. But his reverence was a trifle mistaken in his placatory powers, for no sooner did Darwin hear his magnetic voice in his ear, and felt his electric fingers upon his shoulders than he darted at him like a hawk upon a heron, and after whirling him about for a moment like a teetotem, shot him out into the night, and clapping his knee against the door turned the key effectually despite of the most

frantic proposition. "Ah! let him in-let him in," cried out the artist compassionately.

Darwin, most obstinately, put his back against the door, and positively refused to accede to any such opposition.

In the meantime, the only candle on the premises was beginning to burn very low, not to say, suspiclously blue. The fire was out; the table was slobbered with drink and littered with greasy cards; an ale-house smell pervaded the whole apartment, whilst the melancholy sough of the winds and the woods abroad made everything so cheerless and so sad, that any further attempt at a joke or a stroke of merriment was like tickling a skeleton or playing dice upon a tombstone.

All this time Duncan was knocking piteously for admission, and in so earnest and tremulous a tone, too, that the artist urgently entreated the janitor not to keep him abroad any longer.

"My good sir, I refuse your petition with costs," exclaimed Darwin, in quite a forensic style. "I refuse it also on principle. What does the moralist say?—'Bring up a child in the way he should go, and when'-you know the rest. Very well. Bring up a parson same way from the egg-set him at the devil in his youth-like training a Tauridor to kill a bull, or a hedge-hog to gobble a beetle—and I'd warrant you we'd have less of Messieurs Lucifers, except in fast brats' fusees, and variegated sulphur metenes."

"If you will not let me in out of this horrid pitch darkness," whined the voice, outside.

"Are you afraid ?" demanded Darwin.

" I am."

" Well, conquer your fear und do your duty, like true son of the Church."

"You won't open the door?"

"No, certainly not." "Then open it a bit, and hand me the glass of

grog I left on the table, and the pipe, and a few

"Yes, I think I'll do that, but I will not open the door. Go to the window, and I'll transfer them into your possession." "I'd prefer the door."

"And I'd prefer the window. I'll just lift it a bit, and let you have the viands.

The viands were accordingly transferred, but the moment the transfer was perfected, the young divine at once announced his determination not to stay there to be scared to death, but that he would forthwith proceed to Enniskerry and put up at the

hotel until morning.
"See here," cried Darwin, in a sonorous and rueful voice through the keyhole "you have but one demon to face in Cherry Orchard, but if you go out on the dark road, with the black trees and the blacker shadows all around you, and the wind moan ing and groaning, and the moon blood-red over your head, and the murderous woods all "-

"Ab, let me in, let me in," sobbed the terrified outsider. "Not a toe, Duncan, my man," was the hard-

hearted rejoinder. "I leave you my dying curse," wailed the discon-

solate petitioner. "And a lock of your hair on a bramble. I'll look out for it at daybreak. Don't forget it in your

hurry.' A gurgling sound immediately followed this interesting colloquy. It was melancholy Duncan

swallowing his welcome measure of alcohol. Then all again was silent as the tomb, but only for a moment, for Darwin, having imbibed a fresh stimulant, proceeded to sing a song-a song well

trolled, too, yet still savoring of death and the sepulchre. "King Death was a rare old fellow," roared Darwin, "and he sat where no sun could shine, &c. But wait. Here's the pack of cards to the good. I'll read your fortune for you. I can do it. I

learned the trick from a gipsy-a real gipsy. "You first, you see, mumble a stave or two in the name of the "old boy,' and then you "-

A terrible dash at the window panes interrupted the incantation.

The artist sprang back as far as the room would permit, but the semi-screwed Darwin, either believing the present gloomy greeting to be a mockery, a delusion, and a snare, or in a spirit of reckless bravado, rushed over to the window, violently dashed back the unbolted shutters, and was as instantaneously met by a sight that made him roar aloud with uncontrollable terror, and the next instant measure his full senseless length upon the

The artist stood immovable, transfixed a statue of

His brain burnt, his hair stood on end, his eyes glared, his senses forsook him, and no wonder; for, at the open window, appeared an enormous ashy face, with furious eyes, and gaping mouth—a mouth like a very Vesuvius-vomiting volumes of lurid flames. A great wide open human hand garnished the bideous countenance on either side, and were laid down flat upon the window panes.

It was a sight to appal the stoutest heart that ever beat under mortal ribs, be the same of a sinner or a saint, and most particularly when the sash shook violently and was suddenly shot up to its utmost limits.

We foraske you now, gentle reader, just for a moment, through pure charity and compassion, to contemplate the terrible tableau, whilst we look after the fate of the poor outsider, who was abroad and alone in the company of all these horrors.

We left him shivering in his skin at the wrong side of the inhospitable doorway, which refused him any solace or protection beyond his pipe and fusces and his modicum of grog contained in a stout little tumbler that, like a faithful terrior, seemed never to leave his master.

The poor solaces stood on the window-sill where

worst and hope for the best, so, our forsaken friend | THE RELEASED PRISONERS. first finished the grog at a single gulp, and then was about lighting his chibouque, preparatory to a tramp to Enniskerry, when, lo, immediately above his head "tap," "tap," tap!" went the mysterious knocking on the glass.

He felt a choking gasp within his throat, his heart beat violently, and his knees began to tremble and weaken; in fact, he was gently going off into a swound, when his eye suddenly alit upon the cause of all this night-long alarm.

A tall, lank cherry-tree grew close up by the cottage, its fibry branches leaning against its walls, the lower ones touching the lattices, so that when the wind blew in gusty blasts from the south-west these branches were sure to rattle away upon the window-panes, as they accordingly did on the eventful night in question.'

"Well, well," muttered poor Duncan, wonderfully relieved, and very soon wonderfully amused. "I see I have exorcised the Wicklow devil. Let me see how I can exercise the two imps inside. Here for the very hearty welcome they accorded him. He goes."

He seized the mischevious tree with both hands, and gave it a tremendous shake. The tattoe on the glass was tremendous; then, igniting a bunch of geant MCarthy as nothing else than a cruel and the fusees, he seized the safe ends between his brutal murder. He said Sir James Ingham, who teeth, and as they blazed away he pasted his face against the windew-panes as closely as he possibly of jail officials, was doing his best to whitewash the could, and waited for the result. The tattoo brought Darwin instantly to the spot,

and the white face and lucifer flames of the outsider perfected the catastrophe. Darwin's terrified roar was a triumph in itself, but his tumble on the floor was akin to the Russian indemnity. Yet Duncan was not satisfied—his wrath was not thoroughly satiated; he shot up the window-sash, scrambled into the room, and completed the utter demolition | the crowd dispersed. of the artist, who sank helplessly into a chair at the demon's palpable approach, and, with a weak and imbecile smile upon his lips, patiently awaited to be incontinently gobbled

The demon danced a samband over the body of his prostrate friend, made a series of salaams to the thawing artist, and, finally, gave himself the greatest credit possible for his first but most undeniable success in the art and mystery of spiritual exor-

Darwin endeavoured to pretend and impress his ecclesiastical friend with the fiction that it was all a mistake, and that he himself was only taking a snooze, and the artist another; but the attempt was made in such a sickly and trembling manner, and with such serious faces, that it was quite clear that the two young men were sold, and the parson was master of the situation.

Ah, me-many years have passed since those juvenile freaks, but Darwin is not a doctor yet; Duncan has levanted to Australia; and the artist is the writer of this very true sketch of "The Devil Number of the " Shamrock."

ENGLAND'S GAOLERS SELF-CON-DEMNED.

The whole world heard some short time ago that jury (mostly Protestant) to have died in consequence of the cruelly barsh treatment which he received this verdict was returned proceedings were taken in Parliament to have the case fully investigated. But what did government do? It (being afraid) apis well aware that this meant "whitewash every official." The London official went to work, heard baronetcy, for he is still only a knight.

The examination was secret, one sided and uncontrolled. There never was a more complete attempt to blind the public as to the real points at issue. The system of prison cruelty was on its defence, and how has it been defended? It has been officials. All the evidence is on the one side. It cognized as of any weight with those whose only object is to arrive at a full knowledge of the truth. The whole thing would fitly be called a farce were were it not for the painful fact that the victim of all the alleged cruelty has been "done to death." The accusations in Dublin at the inquest were made in open court, on oath, by several witnesses. supported by two well known and experienced doctors, and all the witnesses were cross-examined. The defence is-contrary to solemn government promise-secret, not on oath, and not cross-examined. Did Sir James Ingham, Knight (soon to be barouet, perhaps), for a moment think that the truth would be told by prison officials accused—and it is not yet legally proved to be a wrorg accusa-tion—of gross cruelty to men whom it was their duty merely to detain-no more? He is not such

Color-Sergeant MacCarthy's death was caused (as was proven) by the terrible cruelties to which he was subjected in prison; and the poor, shabby attempt to shift the blame on the Dublin procession (though we admit that that was injudicious) must fail. The poor man was deprived of all the comforts he would have had in an ordinary kospital, He (though weak) was forced to do a strong man's work, he was fed upon miserable food, confined in a little dungeon filled with poisoned air, robbed of necessary sleep by frequent disturbance, and obliged to drag his mattress to the door to catch a little air. And yet we are coolly told that he was "treated with as much leniency as was consistent with penal discipline and the precautions which became necessary to prevent his escape." Dr. O'Leary, M P. a most distinguished medical man, and Dr. Kenny both gave most damaging evidence against the government. Why were they not called? The answer is plain. Government knew that the truth was the one great thing to be avoided. It will be said that they were not prison officials. But are accused to be their own sole witnesses? English law does not allow a man in the dock, even for his life to be his own witness.

Is there no remedy for this grevious, this hideous wrong? There is. Let Mr. O'Connor Power (if he be, we firmly believe him to be, really in earnest) insist on the full and fair performance of the promise made to him in Parliament by the Hon. Secretary that the inquiry would be public. This course, and this alove, will convince the public at large that Colour Sergeant MacCarthy was not brutally killed by those who were (unhappily for him) appointed to be his gaolers. To the English Government we say, "Guilty or not guilty, what sayest thou?" Answer honestly, and without any false pretence. We pause for a reply.—London Universe.

A DISTINGUISHED IRISHMAN.

A. M. Sullivan, the distinguished orator and writer, is fast gaining public acknowledgments from aspiring nationalities. Recently he was thanked by the Poles for the advocacy of their cause, and since then he has received a letter from Greece expressing gratitude for his sympathy with those who are seeking independence. Mr. Sullivan is one of the very few patriots who are consistent enough in conduct that what is good for their own country is good

MR J. P. O'BRIEN IN CORK.

The Cork Examiner of Tuesday the 26th. March

At an early hour yesterday evening bands and

tar-barrels passed through the city. About eight o'clock a torchlight procession went through the principal streets and stopped before the Victoria Hotel. These bands, &c., turned out for the purpose of giving welcome to Mr. John Patrick O'Brien, a released Fenian Prisoner, who is at present in this city. When Mr. O'Brien appeared at one of the windows of the Chamber of Commerce, cheer after cheer burst from the excited crowdethronging Patrick street. Mr. O'Brien was introduced by Mr. Denis Florence M'Carthy. He thanked the crowd then spoke at some length of the cruel treatment which the Fenian prisoners had received in the Government prisons. He spoke of the death of Serwas at present holding an enquiry into the conduct authorities from their slow and malignant murder. When the speaker mentioned the names of certain Government officials the crowd hissed fiercely and several times gave vent to their feelings in loud groans. At the conclusion of his speech Mr. O'Brien called on the assembled Corkmen to demand from the Government the release of all the Fenian prisoners. A resolution to this effect having been passed,

A NEW CLIMATE FOR LOWER CANADA.

The proposal, which was first ventilated in the

columns of the Baily Post twelve months ago, to

block up the straits of Belle Isle with a view of producing an alteration in the climate of Lower Canada is being discussed with considerable spirit, not only in the Dominion of Canada itself, but throughout the States of America. At first the project, which, from its gigantic proportions appeared some what startling, was met with some opposition, on the ground, first, that it was impossible of being carried out, and second, that even if the work were executed, it would not produce the desired effect. The first ground of objection amounts to very little in as much as high engineering authorities on both sides of the Atlantic bave stated that although the work is a stupendous one, and would require a vast expenditure of time and money, it is one quite in the County Wicklow."-From the St. Patrick's Day | capable of accomplishment. The proposal, we may repeat here, is to block up the entrance to the straits, through which a vast force of Artic water makes its way into the Gulf of St. Lawrence, bringing with it huge accumulations of ice, which have the effect of withering all manner of vegetation along the northeastern shore of the gulf, the chill-ing influences of this ice being feit far inland in the lower portions of the Dominion. On the other Color-Sergeant MacCarthy was declared by a Dublin | hand, the influences of the Gulf Streams are from time to time felt on the eastern side of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, but the influx of the northern waters from his relentless Eaglish gaolers. As soon as and the icebergs from Baffi.'s Bay more than neutralises the genial effects of the Gulf Stream, and makes the winter longer and vastly more severe Government promised a complete and public inquiry than it otherwise would b-. It is this But what did government do? It (being afraid) ap- northern winter which carries blight and blast pointed a London official of its own, a police along with it even as far as Montreal, protracts the magistrate, to hold a secret inquiry and to report winter, and gives to the climate of Lower Canada thereon. Everyone who understands public affairs that Arctic tone which is so detrimental to the interests of the country and its people. With the Straits of Belle Isle blocked, we have shown before his witnesses (not in public, not on oath, and not | that in all probability this state of things would be cross-examined), and of course, he has brought in altered, and that the climate would be more in a verdict which clears them all, and may get him a accord with our own, because the Arctic current would be left to pursue its natural south-easterly course into the Atlantic Ocean. The experience of the present winter goes far to prove what we have been contending for. There was a remarkable absence of ice about the straits and along the eastern shores of Newfoundland and Labrador durdefended by an unworthy attempt to screen prison | ing the summer, and at the fall of last year, and the result has been a winter of an almost unprecedentedis all interested testimony, secretly extracted, and ly mild and open nature. Captain Graham, of the is without any, even the slightest, claim to be re- Allan line of steamers, who has studied this question deeply, and has had large experience in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, is confident that if the ice remains away during the remainder of this winter, the Gulf will remain comparatively open, whilst the summer will be unusually early. As there is hardly anything which more effects the climate of a country than the temperature of the sea water surrounding it, this fact goes a good way to indicate that if not only the ice but the Arctic waters could be perpetually kept out of the straits, the climate of Lower Canada would undergo a modification which would be of immense advantage. Moreover the full benefit of whatever portion of the Gulf Stream which would be driven into the Gulf of St. Lawrence would operate in raising the temperature of the water now washing the north east shores of that portion of the Dominion, and vast tracts of country which are now harren and unproductive would be as fertile as is Prince Edward Island, which receives considerable henefit from the Gulf Stream, and is but little influenced by the ice and water which find their way through Belle Isle Straits. The proposal, we have said, has been freely discussed, and the Press of Canada and the States has given it the fullest publicity, whilst no one has met it with anything like well defined opposition, except that it will involve great cost. Canada, however, has large resources, and a project which is calculated to result in so much good, costly though it may be, is not likely to be allowed to lie dormant for want of enterprise, more especially when its object is to remove, or at all events modify, that from which Canada suffers so much-an immoderately cold and rigorous

THE DEBT OF TURKEY.

climate.

Tarkey is, perhaps, the mo tinteresting country in the world. Why so? A few figures published recently give a very conclusive answer. Turkey, it appears from these figures, is in debt to the extent of £260,000,000, and she has successfully managed to make nearly all the powers of Europe her creditors. Her floating debt is 1,500,000,000 francs, and her consolidated 500,700,000 francs. Of this she owes to Eugland 200,000,000 france, to France, 100,000,000, to Germany and Austria 500,000,000, to Italy 375,000,000, and to Belgium and Holland 250,000,000. No wonder that Turkey should excite such interest throughout Europe.

HOME BULE IN NEWRY.

From the action the Home Rule organisation of Newry has taken for the purpose of recruiting its ranks the movement in that stirring town is considerably reviving, and several persons who have hitherto held back, or have been apathetic on the matter, are now enrolling themselves as members. The committee met on last Friday at the Home Bule Hall, Castle street, when those who were previously appointed to canvass the town gave in their returns, which were of a very encouraging and satisfactory character. As nearly as can be estimated for so far, about 600 additional members have been secured, most of whom paid cheerfully the usual nitiation fees .- Correspondent of Ulster Examinor.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

THE BRITISH NAVY IN 1878.

The naval power of the United Kingdom is just now invested with such peculiar interest, that it becomes worth while to define the extent and character of that fleet, which must always constitute the main factor of England's fighting strength, promising that a large share of the recent supplemental credit has been devoted to naval purposes, although the regular appropriation for 1877 exceeded 650,000,000.

At the last date covered by official reports-Dec. 31, 1875—the British war fleet composed of 241 vessels in commission. The number of men employed in the service was not less than 60,000, including upwards of 33,000 sailors and 14,000 marines. We need not say that and only now and then one of the fair sex will inthe most important division of the force is made up armored ships. Of these at the date mentioned there were fifty-eight, from which aggregate, however, should be deducted three constructed specially for colonial defence, and eight considered too old or too badly built to put to sea, leaving, therefore, a net total of forty-seven ironclads. Without running attached to it. through the catalogue of names, we may say that this list includes vessels of all dimensions, from the Inflexible, of more than 11,000 tons, whose sides are thirty nine inches thick, three fifths of which thickness is represented by iron plates, and which carries four cannon, each of eighty-one tons weight, besides steam engines of 8,000 horse power, to the Favorite, the smallest ironclad under the English flag, whose armor, is only four inches thick, but which in any other navy would be a formidable craft, having a capacity of more than 3,000 tons, engines of 1,700 horse power, and an armament of ten 9 ton guns.

Such was the state of things at the beginning of last year. Let us now see what progress was made during the last twelve months. According to the programme put forward by the first Lord of the Admiralty, six ironclads were to be finished during 1877, and all the unarmored vessels then on the stocks were to be brought nigh to completion. It was promised. moreover, that a new ironclad of the first class should be begun, together with a ram of suffi- such an occasion, and I was quickly provided with cient power to cope with certain redoubtable a passenger—a young lady from the country, enengines of war said to be building in continental harbors, and, in addition, an unarmored corvette, a sloop, and two sailing vessels. In a word, the Minister undertook that during the financial term of 1877-78 the national yards should add to the fleet more than 14,000 t while private contractors were to build for Government account almost half as much again.

Notwithstanding its inability to completely fulfill the above programme, the English Govornment has added a good deal to the veritable solidity of its naval force. Four colossal ironclads were finished and sent to sea in 1877. namely, the Thunderer, the Dreadnaught, the Alexandra, and the Temeraire. One of these. the Thunderer, ought to have been ready for service much earlier, but on the day when it was to make a trial trip one of its boilers exploded, causing an amount of damage which it required six months to repair. Besides the two engines of 6,000 horse power which move its screw, there are on board this vessel twentysix other steam engines, and a hydraulic machine for the management of the helm, the revolving turrets, and other parts of the apparatus. The Thunderer is covered with plates disaster was none the worse for it, and only remarkabout 14 inches thick, and carries four cannon. each weighing 38 tons. Its mean speed is said to be thirteen and a half knots. Besides armored ships of the same character, the English Admiralty has lately constructed a number of vessels not plated, and furnished with a reletively light armament, but designed to show exceptional fast-going qualities. Some distinguished specialists have severely criticised these experiments, and the controversy on the subject is far from being ended. It is said, for instance, that the new vessels are too powerful for simple cruisers and too weak to engage with ironclads. It is certain that one of the finest types, the Shah, was constrained after a few minutes to renounce the idea of coping plot was afoot, but unsuspectingly and carefully with the Peruvian ship Huescar.

The remarkable results obtained by the Russ ans from torpedoes on the Danube and in the Black sea could not fail to awaken the attention of the English Admiralty. Numerous experiments have been made in the way of making extremely light steam vessels destined to lodge torpedoes under the flank of armored ships, or to launch that species of explosive provided with means of automatic movement. Essential conditions to the efficiency of such craft are unusual speed and a peculiar facility of evolution. After numerous tests, the English ship-wrights have fixed upon a model eightyfour feet in length, and only eleven feet wide. So far but a single example of the type has been completed, but this with its powerful engines has attained a speed of nineteen and a half knots. It is reported, moreover, that fifteen others are now on the stocks, and that the builders have guaranteed a minimum speed of twenty-five knots. And here we may mention a curious fact bearing on the usefulness of such vessels, and demonstrated by recent experiments namely, that where their bulls are pierced below the water line, very little water penetrates provided the speed be as high as ten knots, and almost none if it exceed eighteen. We may add that the Admiralty have lately undertaken the construction of a submarine vessel intended to fix torpedoes under the keel of hostile ships. Naval artillery seems to have made but little

progress in 1877. Hitherto, England has contented herself with the Armstrong guns of eighty tons, which are regularly adopted for the armament of her ironclads. Up to the present time Italy alone has gone a little further in this direction, having furnished some of her armored ships with 100. ton cannon. We understand, however, that the famous English engineer is now constructing for Government account a cannon of 150

WINTER SPORTS IN RUSSIA.

BEWITCHING BEAUTY IN FURS AND SNOW BANKS ON "BUTTER WEEK."

A writer reports from St. Petersburg in Russia, during what is called "Masslenitza" or Butter Week, the week immediately preceding Lent. He writes that it is devoted to popular rejoicing. A kind of fair is held at the Admiralty Place in St. Petersburg, and one of its main features is a couple of huge katoks facing each other. They are at least 15 wet high, and very steep, and as a continous stream of sleds furiously dashes down the glassy side, the spectators wonder why serious accidents are of such rare occurence. Here ladies are seldom seen, or females of any class; the sport is too rough trust herself to a prof-ssional coaster, many of whom hang around to initiate unspecting strangers into the hewildering mysteries of the sport. A favorite mode of coasting with the Russians is lying streched out on the stomach but it takes considerable nerve to face the mad turmoil in that way. My own experience in this national amusement was gained at a private party, at a house in the suburbs of St Petersburg, with a spacious garden

The evening had been passed in social games and occasional dances, but all the fun was evidently regarded as merely preliminary or introductory to something better in store. Occassionally 1 caught a phrase, which pointed to something which everybody looked forward to, but I was entirely ignorant of its nature, and presumed it to be tableaux or theatricals. Finally, at about the hour of ten, a general call for fors and wrappings arose, and in a few minutes the whole company had passed into the garden. The moon had just risen, and its pale beams revealed the unshapely form of snowcovered trees and shrubs, the tops only of the latter protruding over the thick bed of snow with its glittering crust. In the center of the garden I soon discovered the attraction which had caused us to for sake the warm and lighted rooms-two takoks of moderate height loomed up before us, and a number of sleds were strewn about, ready for use. A general pairing off took place immediately, and in a few moments the sport was in full blast.

The two platforms faced each other, and the tracks ran side by side, so that the parties would dash past each other amid laughter and shouting. I looked around for a vacant sled in order to try my hand at the game, but just as I was climbing the steps to one of the platforms I was informed that no gentleman could be permitted to ride alone on dowed with considerable embonpoint. Without possessing the least confidence in my skill as a steersman, I was somewhat comforted by the thought that the well rounded form of my passenger, made still rounder by an ample fox skin robe, would not be liable to suffer any serious damage in case of mishaps. With utmost nonchalance I adjusted my sled at the very edge of the dazzling, shining and glittering incline. It is necessary that the steersman should seat himself first, etiquette being entirely waived on the kalok, but when the fair Anna Ivanovna dropped down in front of me with the grace and case of a snowflake, though a trifle heavier, and, to use the slang phrase, "cuddled up" to my manly breast with a glance full of charming confidence, my innate modesty and diffidence caused me to recede a little and, as I was already seated on the extreme edge, there was a fall, a seream and a laugh, and the whole delightful performance had to be gone

through with again. At last we were both seated, and the sled adjusted, as I imagined, with the utmost mathematical precision, so as to run a straight course to the end of the track. Full of confidence, I gave the start, and, with an impetus that almost took my breath away, we dashed ahead-to land in the snow bank on one side, only half way down the incline. The force with which the sled struck the snow caused it to overturn, and my fare and I rolled down the snowbank to the level. My profuse apologies seem ed to be altogether superfluous; the partner of my ed that it was very naughty of me to play that trick the first time. The innocent little bundle of furs thought I had upset us on purpose. With some misgivings on my part the experiment was repeated. with nearly the same result, and by that time it dawned upon the other participants in the fun that they had a "greenhorn" among them, and plans for mischief were concocted accordingly. One of the gentlemen approached me and observed that I seemed to be bewildered by the crowd dashing down before me and beside me, and that they would give me a chance of descending alone ahead of them

The company accordingly assembled on one of the platforms, and I took my place once more on the brink with my fearless passenger before me. The suppressed laughter and the mischief sparkling in everybody's eye might have warned me that some I launched my sled exactly what followed I cannot tell, and would not care to enlarge upon if I could. In less than a second we had reached the level. and there my sled struck a broom-handle, or something of the sort and with a jump seem ed to fly from under us, while we glided a piece down the track on our own responsibility my companion clinging to me for dear life; and then there came a shock, and then another and I don't know how many more, until the whole scene was exceedingly shocking; for as each succeeding sled dumped its load over us, the confused mass of laughing and squirming bodies became more bewildering, and the placid moon grinned down upon a sight it is to be hoped not often enjoyed by the chaste Diana's symbol.

At last everybody succeeded in extricating his or her own robes and furs and overshoes and limbs, and something like order and propriety was once more restored; but the more consciousness of my spot! s innocence did not save me from being accused by all parties as the author of what they pleased to call "shocking mishap." Though very much bewildered and confused, I had in my mind one clear idea-that I was not destined to shine in that peculiar institution of Russian society, the

CATHOLIC PROGRESS IN 1877.

England and Wales, as compared with last year, show an increase of 64 priests and 19 churches. New churches have been opened in the following dioceses: Nottingham, 10; Salford, 4; Liverpool 2; Hexham 1; Northampton, 1; and Plymouth, 1 iverpool has gained 10 priests, Southwark 12, Westminster 8, and others in lesser proportion. The hierarchy, we need hardly say, remains unchanged. Scotland shows an increase of only five priests-from 260 to 265; but her churches have ucreased by 14-from 239 to 253. The Eastern District has added seven priests, and the Northern lost 2. The Western District has had 8 new churches, and the other two divisions 3 each, which is an evidence that buildings have gone up faster than pastors could be secured. The obituary for the year contains the names of 43 clergymen-28 seculars and 15 regulars-and consequently there are gaps made each twelvemonth which require a steady supply of new candidates to fill up. N. Y. Tablet.

WHO ARE THE HOME BULERS?

IS THE IRISH MOVEMENT GROWING IN PARLIA MENT.

Considerable misunderstanding seems to prevail as to the position of the Irish Home Rule party The abuse heaped upon the Irish by the English press leads unwary persons to think that the Irish party is a disreputable lot. But an examination of the position and character of the leaders of the Irish party shows that they are as much entitled to pub ic respect, as the leaders of the English and Scotch. We will briefly describe a few of them. The much abused Mr. Parnell is grandson of Sir Henry Parnell, the last Chancellor of The Irish Exchequer. He is, we believe, a Justice of the Peace, Deputy Lieutenant, and Speriff of Wicklow. On his mother's side he is grandson of the American Admiral Stewart, a distinguished commander. Mr. Butt, Q. C., the leader of the party, is also the leader of the Irish bar, and has sat in Parliament for twenty-five rears. The whips of the party are Lord Francis Conyngham, the second son of the Marquis of Conyngham, and Sir Richard Power, whose grand-father sat in Parliament before him. At the election of 1874, the patriotic county of Tipperary returned Captain the Hon. Charles Wnite, son of the Earl of Bantry, and the Hon. Wilfred O'Callaghau, son of Viscount Lismore, both Home Rulers. Home Rule member for Westmeath is Lord Robert Montagu, son of the Duke of Manchester. Sir George Bowyer, Baronet, is Home Rule member for Wexford. To the same Home Rule party belong Mr. Maurice Brooks, Lord Mayor of Dublin; Mr Kenelm Digby, cousin of Lord Digby; Sir Joseph Neale M'Kenna, a wealthy banker; Mr. Mitchell Henry, of Kylemore Castle, probably the wealthiest commoner in Ireland; Major Nolan, Royal Arti!ery, a large landed proprietor; Major O'Gorman, Sir Michael O'Loghlen Mr. E. Sneil, son of Sir Justice Shell, and grandson of Chief Baron Woulfe. Major My es O'Reilly, of Kuock Abbey, a large landowner; Captain O'Beirne, of the 2nd Drazon the Common Pieas; and Mr. Dwyer Gray, the son of Sir John Gray, M.P. for Kilkenny. Amongst Home Rule members connected with the peerage we had almost forgotten the Hon. Charles French, member for Roscommon, and Son of Lord de Freyne, and Captain King-Harman, grandson of Viscount Lorton and first cousin of the Late Earl of Kingston. The legal profession is ordinarily recruited from the higher middle c'ass and is always conspictous in Ireland for ability and eloquence, if not wealth. In the Home Rule ranks it is represented Messrs. Callan, Downing, Dunbar, Fsy, McCarthy, Martin, Meldon, O'Donnell (an accomplished and impassionate speaker), Murphy, the Chevaller O'Clery (also a brave officer), Sullivan the author of "New Ireland"), O'Conor (the brother of The O'Conor Don), Sherlock, Q.C.; O'Shaugnessy, Synan and Smyth (whom the Times singled out as having made the most eloquent speech of last session). Mr. Biggar is a very wealthy merchant and inherited a large fortune from his father, the chairman of the directors of the Ulster Bank; Mr., or properly Sir G. Errington, is a Knight of Malta, and Mr. Shaw, the Home Rule member for Cork, is Chairman of the Munster Bank. Such are the men who compose the Irish party. They have a vital stake in heir country, and their aggregate talents and abilities would do honor to any civilized nation. The Newcastle Chronicle had lately an able and impartial review of the Irish party in Parliament generally, attributed to the pen of Mr. J. Cowen, M.P. The

writer says :--"The Irish members have done what the English Radicals have often talked about and often attempted-they have formed a distinct party in the House of Commons; they have a recognized leader and and two duly appointed whips; they hold weekly meetings, and regularly issue circulars summoning their adherents to support their measures; they have an office at Westminster, where all information respecting Irish questions can be obtained; munication amongst themselves. The party numbers when all told fifty-eight men three of them siting on the Conservative side, and fifty-five on the Liberal side. Notwithstanding the differences that have recently developed, and the repeated declarations of the English press about a split in the party the proceedings of the session show that on all Irish matters they vote with remarkable unanimity and steadiness They answer the appeals of their 'whips' on important occasions with as much willingness as the followers of Lord Hartington or Sir Stafford Northcote do summonses issued by Sir W, Hart Dyke or Mr. Adam."

The Irish party, we may say, now holds the balance of power in Parliament. Unaided the Irish cannot, of course, carry any measure, but by lending their strength to any party they may decide the fate of any question. As Mr. Cowen points out :-

"The Tory majority in English counties and boroughs to day is 110. There are 289 Conservatives and 179 Liberals. The Liberal majority in the House of Commons during the last forty-five years have always been drawn from Scotland, Ireland and Wales. The relative position of parties in Scotland remains substantially the same. In Wales the Liberals have gained, but in Ireland the the members, who were ordinarily the supporters of the Liberal party, have disassociated themselves from that body, and set up an independent organization of their own."

The increasing strength of the Irish party is noteworthy; the influence of Irish electors resident in England has secured "Ginx's Baby," Jenkins, member for Dundee; Mr. Barren, member for Leeds Mr. Burt, member for Morpath; Mr. MacDonald member for Stafford; Mr. Corbett, member for Oldham; and Mr. Jacob Bright, member for Man-The following members of Parliament have also spoken more or less in its favor :- Lord Randolph Churchill, son of the Duke of Marlborough; Lord Godolphin Osborne, son of the Duke of Leeds; and lastly, by far the most important, Mr. Gladstone. The Irish cause is thus a winning one When it is remembered that the election of 1874 was the first at which Home Rule was made the political test of Irish members, the strength of the party is very conspicuous. It numbers fifty-five votes, which mean 130 on a division. At the pres ent time the Irish electors are being most carefully registered in Ireland and England, and it is expect ed that in 1879 over seventy Home Rulers will be returned from Ireland, whilst in England, Irish electors will be able to turn the scale in favor of Liberals or Conservatives in forty or fifty English towns .- Pilot

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

At the Viceregal Ball in the Castle in celebration of St. Patrick's Day her Grace the Duchess of Marlberough were a sprig of real shamrock gathered on the Rock of Cashel, adjacent to the historic rules of King Cormac's chapel, sent to her grace for the occasion by the nuns of the Presentation Convent at Cashel. The dress which the Duchess wore had flounces of Irish point lace made to her special order at the convent schools at Youghal. Her gloves were embroidered with shamrocks and harps John the Evangelist, Birr.

THE FUTURE OF THE CIRCASSIANS.

REMARKS ON THEIR HISTORY AND HABITS.

An occasional correspondent of the Nation, writing from Pera, sends us the following remarks on the history and habits of those Circassiaus who are at present located in European Turkey, and whose future treatment is one of the puzzles with which those who are undertaking to settle the Eastern question will have to deal .--

Of the many perplexing questions to be consider-

ed at the conclusion of the war, there is one which

though of considerable importance, seems to have

been lost sight of altogether, and yet it is one which will yet obtrude itself, perhaps in a very disagreeable manner, on the notice of Europe—it is the future disposal of the Circussians in Turkey. When the Turks offered an asylum to these victims of Russia's lust for territory, Europe was loud in its praises of their humanity and philanthropy. It is not, however, generally known how Turkey, encumbered by debt as she was, managed to accommodate such a host of nomade. They were simply landed at various ports in Bulgaria and Armenia, in a starving, destitute condition, and told to shift for for presentation .- Freeman. themselves. The effect of this order on such a horde of lawless marauders is better imagined than described. They speedily spread themselves through the Christian communities, and at first gratefully accepted the presents of land and cattle which were freely offered them; but as soon as they found their position in the country secured, the worldly wealth of their neighbours aroused their predatory instincts and robberies and outrages became of frequent occurrence. They plundered Christian and Turk alike, with a charming impartiality which speaks highly for their liberal tendencies. Finding cattle lifting amongst a timid and law abiding people very easy and profitable, they gave up all pretence of husbandry, and soon waxed rich in flocks and herds. The Government, with its "dolce far niente" policy exempted them from most taxes, and from compulsory military service, thus losing the services of a body of men which, with rigid discipline, could Guards; The O'Couor Don, the lineal descendant have been made as useful in the present struggle of Roderick O'Conor, King of Ireland at the time of as the Uhlans were in the Franco-German war. the English conquest; Sir Patrick O'Brien, Bart., a They are a cold-blooded, calculating race, never barrister; Mr. Morris, brother of the Chief Baron of influenced by the fanatical tendencies which so powerfully sway Oriental peoples. The highest compliment that can be paid a young Circassian is to accuse him of systematic theft. He generally replies, with modest ingenuousness, and a sigh that he will never be such an expert horse-stealer as his father." They rarely shed blood unless resistance is offered, simply because it causes trouble afterwards. A glance at their cold, sinister faces shows a lack of the usual virtues possessed by the most savage races; this is evidenced by the heartless sale of their daughters to the Turks, Their knowing look, and generally horsey get-up, with fur caps, long-skirted coats, and tight trousers, gives one more the impression of a Yorkshire horse-coper than of an Eastern brigand. At the outbreak of the war the Government distributed Winchester repeating rifles in an indiscriminate manner amongst them; and having a wholesome respect for the "Moscovs" they tried their new weapons on their neighbours' cattle, and occassionally on the neighbours themselves. Communications with the front have often been interrupted for days, the Circassians having blazed away from passing trains at little birds which had alighted on the telegraph wires, the result of this fussilade being to bring down and cut the wires. They followed the armies, but only for purposes of plunder, and sneered at the notion that they would obey the commands of a Turk. During the mouth of September last I saw one of them at a station on the Philippopolis line, armed with repeating rifle and revolver. He was asked by bystanders why he did not go to the war. He gave the following characteristic reply: "Why should I fight is it for religion? I care for none. Is it for the Padishah? I don't acknowledge his authority. I came for loot, and having got it I am going to sell it in Stamboul, and enjoy myself on the proceeds." During this war all semblance of restraint has been abandoned, and they have become veritable scourges. Since the rapid advance of the Russians on the side of the Balkans they forwarded and they keep a secretary to act as the means of com- | their families and household goods to Constantinople, and remained behind themselves. Their custom was to fire off several volley a short distance rom a Turkish village, and soon afterwards gallon in, declaring that the enemy was upon them. This ruse usually answered only too well, the villagers flying terror stricken, whilst they, having completed the pillage of the place, gave it to the flames—afterwards averring that it was done by the Russians. Some scores who were caught in the very act were brought down here, ironed, a few days since. During the last fortnight they have poured in here armed to the teeth, driving pack horses laden with booty. They have established a regular fair and market in Stamboul for the disposal of their ill-gotten goods. Their demeasour is so insolent, and swagger so overbearing that the Turks now hate them as heartily as they do the Giaours. Some feeble efforts were made to disarm them on their arrival here, but such resistance was offered to this that the authorities desisted, and have since contented themselves with shipping them off as rapidly as possible to the Asiatic side. They take the greatest pride in their weapons, and have an almost supernatural reverence for good fire-arms A friend of mine, who has been on many sporting expeditions through the Dobrudscha, generally carried a pretty little "Express" rifle. His feats with this weapon called forth enthusiastic encomiums from the Circassians. He was once very chagrined by a Circassian, with whom he had been on very friendly terms, saying-"I like your little gun, and would have taken it long since, but knew that I could not get cartridges to fit it!" Although we in Constantinople have, for the moment, diverted the evil from our own doors, it is dreadful to contemplate the inevitable result of letting loose these untameable savages on the people of Asia Minor. It must also be considered that 70,000 of them were landed last Autumn in Armenia, no doubt to repeat the occurrences which have outraged humanity

A CHARGE OF POISONING.

For the last couple of days the most intense and wide spread interest has been centred in a trial for murder by poison, taking place in the assize town of Galway. A young wife, aged seventeen, has been charged with murdering her husband, greatly her senior; the alleged motive for the fearful deed being that she was forced to marry him against her will, and that she was anxious to marry his nephew. The Attorney-General conducted the prosecution for the Crown, and the accused was defended by The M'Dermott Q.C. The case happily closed today, with an intimation from the jury that, in their opinion, the prosecution had utterly failed. They stated that there was no need to enter upon the defence, and the Crown would not proceed any farther. The Judge, Lord Justice Deasy, accepted the intimation of the jury, and bore his testimony to the attention and intelligence which they had devoted to the case. The result is hailed with universal satisfaction, first and chiefly on account of the youthful widow herself (who was an immense favourite with her teachers and companions in school), and secondly, because it lifts from off our national character a stain and a stigma, which had the charge proved to have any foundation, would in gold by the Sisters of Mercy, Convent of St. have been undoubtedly fixed upon it.-Irish Commercial Gazette.

THE POLITICAL PRISONERS

AND THE TULLAMORE BOARD OF GUARDIANS.

At a special meeting of the Tullamore board of

guardians held yesterday there was a large attendance to hear Mr. James Lynam's motion that her Majesty's Government be petitioned to release the remaining Fenian prisoners. In moving his motion M. Lynam expressed a hope that the board would be unanimous in their opinion that mercy should be extended to men who had already suffered greatly Mr. Tarleton seconded the adoption of the resolution. Mr. A. M. Bermingham supported the motion. Mr. Jonathan Goodbody also supported the motion, which was ununimously adopted. Mr. Adams asked to whom would the petition be sent. Mr. Lynam said, to mark in some way their sense of the bad attendance of their county members during this session, and of Mr. E. Dwyer Gray's unceasing exertions in the cause of Ireland, he would move that the petition be sent to that gentle. men. The board agreed in this proposal and the clerk was directed to send the petition to Mr. Gray

WILD MEN.

In the island of Rio there are wild men who live in trees, and have no language but cries, and in Sumatra the residents of Palembang said there were men who lived in the forests, with whom not only the Europeans but the Malays could have no intercourse. He himself had never soen one. Yet, strange to say, they have a petty traffic with the outer world, yet not through the medium of speech. They live in the woods and subsist by the chase. They hunt tigers-not with the gun, but with arrows, which they blow out of a tube with such force, and which are so keen of point and touched with such deadly poison, that a wound is almost immediately fatal.

These tiger-skins or elephant-tusks they bring for barter-not for sale, for they never sell anything, for money is about the most useless thing they can have. They cannot eat it or drink it or wear it. But, as they have wants, they exchange; yet they themselves are never seen. They bring what they have to the edge of the forest and leave it there, and the Malays come and place what they have to dispose of and retire. If the offer is satisfactory, when they return again they find what they brought gone, and take what is left and depart. If not, they add a few trifles more to tempt the eyes of those wild men of the woods, and so at last the exchange is effected, yet all the while the sellers keep themselves invisible.

CONFESSION IN THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

Upon the above subject (which is at once grimly ludicrous and most appallingly profane), the memorial addressed lately to her majesty cannot fail to be read by all Catholics with a mingled feeling of pity and contempt. We give it in full :

The humble memorial of the undersigned, members of the Church of England, who approach your majesty with the assurance of their devoted attachment to your majesty's person and government. Your memorialists, as sincerely attached to the National Church of their fathers, view with deep alarm the efforts now openly made by a considerable number of the clergy to introduce into the Church of England the teaching and practice of auricular confession, which they regard as contrary to the teaching of the word of God, alien to the doctrine, principles and order of the Church, fraught with peril to its existance as an establishment, and subversive of the principles of morality, social order, and civil and religious liberty. Your memorialists therefore humbly pray that your majesty, unto whom the chief government of all estates of the realm, whether they be ecclesiastical or civil, in all causes doth appertain, will be graciously pleased to use all the influence at your majesty's command to redress the practice of auricular confession which is so repugnant to the conscience and feelings of this Protestant country.

As a kind of additional reason that ought to weigh with the head of the English Church in deciding for the memorialists, her majesty is carefully informed that one of the signatories is no less a personage than the Maharajah Dulcep Singh. The Empress of India" will surely be propitious to him. Admiral's, generals, colonels, majors and captains, quite a goodly number, have signed their names to the memorial, in testimony of their extreme reluctance to make known their sins. But, after all, what are these in comparison with the interesting Hindoo, who has in this most public and spirited manner signified his intention of going into the next world unabsolved and

With all his imperfections on his head!

Whatever we may think of the Protestantism of this gentlemon, there can be but one opinion as to his taste. But, after all, what is it that these impulsive memorialists would have? They themselves object to Confession. Very well; let them stay away from it. No extra tax will be put upon them for this reason. But let them not, at the same time, try to curb the liberty of conscience of those amongst their fellow-citizens who feel differently trom them upon this point.

Of course, the sheer absurdity of disturbing the quiet life at Balmoral or Windsor, by any question of religious differences or contradiction in the Church of England, will be apparent to all except Duleep Singh and the recalcitrant admirals and captains It is almost a pity that the memorialists did not respectfully suggest to Queen Victoria some way in which she might put forth the exercise of that spiritual power whose aid they invoke, and which (they say) they believe to be residing in her majesty. We should like to see the form of an anti-Confession decree issued by the head of the Anglican heresy. How would it possibly commence? "It seemeth good to the Holy Ghost and to us" would not be at all a bad beginning. But, then, it would read as such flat blasphemy, and, moreover, such a title belongs only to decrees which are issued by the Church of Christ. No; if done at all, it must assume the shape of an Act of Parliament, and we know already how much the Spirit of God enters into such things.

We are really afraid that her majesty will not feel at liberty to help her memoralists out of their spiritual difficulty, and we more than half suspect that she will be tempted to indulge in a hearty laugh at the innocent blunder into which they have

MB. O'DONNELL, M.P., AND THE NEW IN-SPECTOR OF FISHERIES.

In the House of Commons on Tuesday night, Mr. O'Donnell gave notice that on going into Committee of Supply he should call attention to the appointment to an office of profit under the Crown of a leader of the Orange secret society in Ireland, not otherwise recommended for the said office, and to move that such appointment is calculated to encourage and the expectation of reward, a class of riotous and disorderly persons in Ireland, and is a return to the worst traditions of British misgovernment of Ireland.

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CALENDAR-APRIL, 1878.

WEDNESDAY, 17-Feria. Spy Wednesday. Benjamin Franklin died 1790. THURSDAY, 18-MAUNDY THURSDAY.

American Independence acknowledged by Holland, 1782.

FRIDAY, 19-GOOD FRIDAY. Battle of Lexington, 1775.

Battle of Clontari, 1014.

SATURDAY, 20-HOLY SATURDAY. Siege of Derry commenced, 1689.

SUNDAY, 21-EASTER SUNDAY. Death of David Rothe, celebrated Bishop of Os sory, 1650.

Monday, 22-Easter Monday. Repeal question introduced into the House of Commons by O'Connell, 1834. TUESDAY, 23-EASTER TUESDAY.

THE VOLUNTEERS.

ST. JEAN BAPTISTE VILLAGE INFANTRY COMPANY

THE MEMBERS OF THE ABOVE COMPANY WILL ASSEMBLE AT THE QUEBEC GATE BARRACKS, (DALHOUSIE SQUARE),

To-morrow (THURSDAY) Evening, At 7:30

There are a few vacancies for recruits. Standard 5 feet 9 inches.

M. W. KIBWAN, Captain Commanding

NOW READY.

"LA CAMPAGNIE IRLANDAISE."

REMINISCENCES OF THE

FRANCO-GERMAN WAR

By W. M. KIRWAN. To be had at DAWSON BROTHERS, Montreal. Price, in Paper, 75 cents; in Cloth, \$1.

Mr. M. Cleary, our travelling agent for the County of Glengarry, will call upon our subscribers in Cornwall, Williamstown, South Branch and St. Andrews. We trust that our subscribers in those places, who are in arrears will note this announcement, and be prepared when Mr. Cleary calls upon them.

"DAY DREAMS DESPELLED"

On To-morrow week there will be a drama performance in the Academic Hall, Bleury Street. The drama will be for the benefit of the fund for the relief of the Diocese of Chatham, N.B. The characters will be taken by the students of St. Mary's College, and it is expected that the Catholics of the city will liberally patronize the undertaking. The Ca tholics of St. John's are entitled to all sympa thy and assistance. Their churches were laid in ashes at the time of the late fire, and it becomes us all to do what we can to help them.

ODD.

Spence (Protestant) Cooney (Catholic) were both found guilty of shooting with "intent to do grevious bodily harm.' In the case of Spence there was no mistake as to identity, he fired at and hit John Gunning Bell, and yet the verdict was "intent to do grevious bodily harm." In the case of Cooney, the shot he fired took no effect, and yet he was found guilty on the same count. It may be said that the intent was the same. But of one thing we are sure, and that is, that Spence "intended" more than mere "bodily harm" if ever a man in the world intended it. The verdict was evidently a compromise.

THE FRENCH CANADIAN MISSIONARY SO-CIETY.

We regret to hear that the French Canadian Missionary Society is in want of funds. The meeting which is called to consider the gravity of the situation, is a matter of consideration for Catholics generally. There are a few persons connected with the Society who are paid for "preaching the Gospel." Those persons are mostly uneducated and illiterate. There can be no doubt but their efforts have seriously injured "Evangelizers" in this pro vince, and Catholics might consider the propriety of enabling them to continue their labors by subscribing to their fund. Only they drag religion in the mire, we might give a donation ourselves.

THE LONDON TIMES ON ORANGEISM.

The London Times is supposed to be the most faithful exponent of English public opinion. Whether it is or is not may be a matter of opinion, but quotations from it usually carry more weight, than quotations from other papers carry. There was a time when the Times looked with no marked favor upon the orange order. Years ago it almost excused the bar-surrounded, the sacrifice he made, and the ta- "I have telegraphed for a priest to come at once or carnal; and these advantages are confined happiness on this earth." order. Years ago it almost excused the bar-

of Ireland. For many years past, however, it has changed its tone, and it now writes of orangeism as it finds it. We all know that as late as last July the Times condemned the idea of having an orange parade in the streets of Montreal, and later still, after the St. Patrick's Day procession in Ireland, it wrote of the orangemen as the "Bashi Bazouks of Ulster." This is the most severe Nemesis of all.

MR. DEVLIN, M.P.

On Friday night Mr. Devlin, M.P. for Montreal Centre, made what most impartial people call "a good speech" on the floor of the House of Commons. With the policy of that speech we have nothing to do. It was the speech of a Reformer, defending the Lieut.-Governor of Quebec. In its political aspect we put the speech aside. We are sorry that it is too long to quote, but we may say that Mr. Devlin spoke trenchantly and powerfully. While vigorously slashing his opponents, he did not outstep the limits of parliamentary usages. But the Conservative press assailed him with language unnecessarily coarse, and vituperative. The Ottawa Citizen led the attack-it spoke of the speech as a "harangue," and that Mr. Devlin "spoke as a demagogue," that it was all "buncombe" and "slang." This was the only reply the Citizen gave, and if the Conservative organs can find no better argument than that prescribed by the Citizen we shall not be surprised to hear of defections in their ranks. Why cannot there be enough of political honesty to recognize ability where it is found. Mr. Devlio, made a brilliant speech, and Irish Catholics of every shade of politics recognize it, and the petty spleen of rival partizanship cannot rob him of the admiration of all men who value talent no matter whether it be Rouge or Blue. With Mr. Devlin's politics, we repeat, we have nothing to do, nor do we venture to pose ourselves as the champion of his honor, but we can resent the insult given to a public man, and given for no other reason than that he made a speech under the influence of which his political enemies appears to

And now as we have assailed the Conserva tives, we may as well give the Reformers a turn, and we are furnished with an opportunity by a letter which appeared in one of the Quebee papers this week. The writer of this letter implored the Irishmen of Quebec to "rally around" the banner of Reform, because the cause of Ireland has ever been identified with Liberalism, and because the Home Rulers of to-day are Reformers in their way. This is a summary of the reason given why an Irish Catholic should be a Reformer. Just so-this gentleman, whoever he may be, attempts to throw dust in the people's eyes by dragging that green flag again across their path. It is the achme of folly to pay serious attention to such rubbish. By all means let us retain the spirit of Irish Nationality; let us resist every attempt to lower the dignity of our race, and stand up for the old land under all circumstances; but every honest man should look with suspicion upon demagogues who moap and roar about Ireland, and who do nothing for the welfare or the advancement of her people. Reform or Conservative issues in this country have nothing to do with the prosperity or happiness of the Irish people, and he is not an honest politician who would attempt to make the people believe that they have.

HOME RULE.

Mr. Butt has given in his resignation as leader of the Irish Parliamentary Party. This news is significant, and if true, which we do not doubt, it must seriously influence the future of the Home Rule movement. At present it is hard to guess the effect of Mr. Butt's resignation, but of one thing we are assured that it will be difficult to find a man to fill his place. Mr. Butt had all the qualities necessary for leadership but one-he wanted firmness. Of good family, giant intellect, a genial disposition, bospitable and somewhat thriftless Mr. Butt was the beau ideal of an Irish Lader; and he succeeded in obtaining the confidence of the people at large. He had made many sacrifices in their interests, and he had proved himself worthy of the trust they reposed in him. It may be a very easy matter for Irish American politicians to criticize his actions, and to censure his policy. At a distance it is so easy to be heroic and philosophical, but if some, anyone of the sucering denouncers of this giant among men, were placed in his position, we may picture an undignified end to their short career. He had to lead a party composed of many elcments. Conservatives, Liberals, Fenians, Constitutionalists, and above all timeservers and sycophants, and yet he did it with almost faultless skill. All he wanted was-we repeata little more firmness. Men who differ from him should at least remember what he they feel disposed to censure they should try and realize the difficulties by which he was

saying this we are not apologyzing for Mr. Butt, for Mr. Butt sends no apologists, but we merely wish to place on record our tribute of respect for a man-who-no matter what may be his future-has done more in his day to raise the honour of Irish Nationality above the contending elements of rival partizanships, than any man now alive.

AN "ESCAPED" MONK TO MATCH THE "ESCAPED NUN."

The benighted Puritans of the Western Reserve enjoyed another religious sensation last week. Ordinarily intelligent people have learned to regard every "escaped priest" as a fraud and impostor. They have seen this role played before by penniless tramps, and the denouncement always reveals a cunning knave. But very little of civilization has penetrated certain pious places in northern Ohio, the most noted of which is Oberlin. Its Egyptian darkness is probably due to its University. All religious impostors receive at that noted shrine of Puritanism the warmest welcome. The last lying hypocrite, who tried to reap a harvest in that pious region, by representing himself as "an escaped and converted priest," was Mr. Harold Percival. The name has quite an aristocratic flavor. Introducing himself under this title, he told to the horror-stricken Puritans of O berlin a wonderful story of his hair-breadth escape from the prisons of Popery. The tale was as sensational and quite as truthful as a dime novel, though not by any means as coherent. Though only twenty-one years old, he claimed to be a priest. Here was a lie, easily detected, for no one can be ordained at that age. He claimed also to be a monk of a Franciscan Convent in Cleveland, and about to be transported against his will to Brazil or Mexico. To avoid this compulsory journey and the violent treatment to which he was subjected, he ran away. This second lie was also poorly concocted, as inquiry proved that no such person had ever been an inmate of a monastery a Cleveland. In giving a history of his wanderings, he informed the very shrewd President of Oberlin University, who swallowed the whole fabrication, that his first place of imprisonment was in a Franciscan college at Montreal; and still earlier in life his innocent childhood had been saddened by years of confinement and torture at another Franciscan Institution in Quebec. Had it been necessary he would have added no doubt that in the days of his pratting infancy he was chained in some monastery on the coast of Labrador. But he was dealing with people who would credit anything this precious priestly convert from Romanism would assert; so he reserved the further exercise of his inventive ta'ent for other occasions and a less credulous audience. But his sufferings did not end with his "escape." Plots and conspiracies were laid to entrap and seize and return him to the murky dungeon of a foreign menastery. Several priests tracked him from place to place with kidnapping or murderous in tentions. These thrilling details fired the hearts of the pious Puritans of Oberlin and its vicinity, and they pledged their homes, their honor, and their lives that they would defend this martyr. They hurried his " baptism" to make more secure this new accession to the fold. Correspondents already sent far and wide to pious journals the glad tidings of this latest exposure of Popery. This new Amnidab Sleek was already started on a lecturing tour, sounding as he went the death-knell of Popish idolatry and superstition. Then comes a sudden halt in the career of Harold Percival. Truth overtakes at last his swift footed falsehoods. The hero and martyr turns out to be, as usual, a liar of the Munchausen order. The sensation ends and the knave disppears from

Bishop says:-"I telegraphed last night to Father Lachuer, at Sherbrooke, who is accused by the pretended monk Percival, of uniting with four priests in kidnapping him at Buffaly. Father Lachuer replied that he had never seen the so-called Jesuit, and had never made an attempt to kidnap any body. That certainly refutes the ridiculous statement of the adventurer who terms himself Father Anselm. He had better call himself' Father Soll.' In the second place, his assertion that he was taken to a Francescan College in Montreal is a lie on the face of it, because I received a dispatch from the Blehop of Montreal confirming what I previously thought to be the case—that there is no Franciscan Collete

public notice, when the following statement

from Bishop Gilmour of Cleveland. The

whatever in that country. "Now, that slone is sufficient to prove the man a rogue. I hear that a party answering in every particular to the description of Anselm—his left jaw being broken, weight and manner the same as Anselm-had been at Warren, Ohio, pretending to be a priest. To prove him, he was asked to bap-tize a child. On this request he turned suddenly pale, and immediately left the church, saying he had an engagement at the depot, but would soon be back and go on with the rite. Instead of fulfiling his promise, he took the first train for Cleveland From Cleveland he wrote a letter to an accomplice. which I bought of the latter for a large sum, saying that he (Father Anselm) 'had nearly fooled the Ca-tholics of Warren until they asked him to perform the baptismal rite.' The following are his exact words: 'When they asked me to do that I was from him should at least remember what he very much alarmed, and trembled like a ghost, has done for the National Cause and when Had I not left the church at the moment I did I would have been in a terrible scrave, perhaps imprisoned in a penitentiary as a sharper. I thank

my dear ally, Satan, that he flew to my assistance.

a grandy

by the evening train. He may throw still new light on the unscrupulous trickster. I think his father was not a Catholic. His mother was. His uncle, a priest, placed him in a Roman Catholic College, with the hope that he might enter our priesthood, but the young student soon proved himself utterly unfit morally, though of brilliant intellectual powers, and we at once expelled him.

Again the comedy of an "escaped" priest always the same in all its parts is ended, and the curtain drops amid the laughter of the rest of the world at the pious Protestants whom impostors of this class so easily dupe.

CIVILIZATION—WHAT IS IT?

The question has been very fully answered by his Holiness Pope Leo XIII. When Archbishop of Perugia, his Holiness addressed a pastoral to the clergy and laity of his diocese defining in the first place what civilization was, and in the next place what was not civilization It may have been difficult to define the negative, especially as it had no principles, but it was comparatively easy to define the positive. Negatively, civilization does not mean the emancipation from the restraints of the supernatural law nor the getting rid of every natural authority, nor the indulgence in modern luxuries or comforts, nor the putting the present life before the press, if that freedom be made use of for evil; nor "the curtailing the number of churches while multiplying the houses of sin;" nor the introducing into theatres or pleasure places a the impoverishing the workman or the workwoman, with a view to enriching the employer; nor the treating human beings as machines, out of which colossal fortunes are to be made; nor the substituting the vox populi in the place of the vox Dci, whether in matters doctrinal or moral. Ecclesiastically, civilization does not mean free thought; nor politically does it mean obedience. It means properly the exact conworst forms of barbarism. Yet modern theorists have so far misunderstood Catholic teaching as to suppose that the "Syllabus" was directed against civilization instead of being directed against barbarism. That well-known clause of the "Syllabus" which is interpreted by freezation, was on the contrary the anathema of the greatest fallacies and the greatest injuries which have ever threatened to undermine and destroy it. As well might we say that the Ten Commandments of the Old Law were futal obstacles to the mental progress of the Jews, as affirm that the divine elements of the Christian Law are fatal obstacles to a Christian civilization. Progress and development and enlightenment, and all the other words used to denote growth, are only so far applicable or rational as they are consistent with the revealed will of God. The moment that we say that civilization may be independent of even so much as one known Divine principle, we say that civilization is not sound, but only more or less human or corrupt. The nearness of civilization to perfection will be in proportion to its nearness to God; and this is that truth which Cardinal Pecci demonstrated in his admirable pastoral on this subject. His Eminence showthe nursings and culturings of personal ease; the false refinements which come of natural sloth, and the unmanly worship of one's self, of a gross earnal kind. Granting that cililizapostulate that the greater good of the greater number is the best possible object of its aspiration, it follows that all selfishness and effeminacy, all injustice, overreaching, and worldliness are the enemies of true civilization. And vet it must be admitted that in this year 1878 we are more absorbed in our own personal interests, in our ease, and our wealth, and our position, than we are in the care of our neighbours or of the community-in short that we think little about them. It is quite true that materially we have advanced in civilization, but we have not done so morally nor Christianly. "The sum total of physical advantages goes on incrersing in an ever-augmented ratio," and thus, materially, we are heirs of past inventions; machinery, and high roads, and locomotion. and communication, are improved by the heritage of experience; judicial systems, private justice, social safety, have advanced by the multiplication of comparisons; even education, of a certain kind, has become more general, and newspapers have spread the knowledge of good and evil; yet if we ask, is there more happiness in the world, more peace, more personal dignity and aspiration, we must unhesitatingly reply that there is not. Whatever civilization can boast, it is material, or physical,

to the very few, while the immense majority have gone back in human life.

The extreme vagueness of the word civivization, as employed by the admirers of the present time, makes it difficult to pin a meaning to its case, or to be sure what it is not meant to exclude. If we suppose that civilization means the culture of the fine arts, of Sculpture, of music, of painting: and if we add political and commercial prosperity in such a measure as to benefit the majority; then we must allow that in Italy—the country of the Holy See—civilisation was anterior to the Reformation. Cardinal Pecci was very emphatic on this point. Venice, Genos, and Pisa, with Lucca and Florence, so full of monuments of faith and Christian charity, were politically and commercially full of grandeur-considering the material accessories of their time; while Bologna and Milan, with Venice and Naples, were as distinguished for the productions of art as for the prosperity and happiness of their peoples. That the love of luxury should have followed such prosperity was a misfortune as natural as it was regrettable; but this bane was not a reproach to civilisation, but to its misuse by the opulent and the powerful. The point is, that the future. It does not mean the freedom of the Church, while cherishing civilisation, always checked the two consequent indulgence: and it was only when religion was neglected. that civilization began to be an evil. Still, the dignity of labour, the honorableness of poverty deterioriating character of amusements; nor the rights of the artisan, the fraternity of all Christians, were principles which the Church always extolled, and which, but for the Church. would have been ignored. To gain rest for the industrious, and sufficiency for the needy, were objects which the Church first profoundly honoured; nor had industry or poverty ever possessed any dignity until the Catholic religion imparted it. Poverty was revolution: nor domestically does it mean dis. dishonourable in the days of Plato and Aristotle; and Cardinal Pecci has quoted Cicero trary of all these. So that the modern popular and Terence as authorities for the contempt of theory of civilization .- which involves the manly labour. Whereas the Catholic religion march of intellect beyond control, the freedom has not only exalted work, but has declared of peoples beyond government, and the freedom poverty to be a Divine institution. Monasticof sons beyond reverence, -is a theory which ism was the mother of all those intellectual does not prove civilization, but a return to the systems, which not only cultivated art and science, but lifted up the poor to be auxiliaries. We are too ungrateful to the monks of the Middle Ages for all the inventions and the comforts which we owe them. Thirteen centuries ago they planned communities, where learning and "civilization" were carried to their thinkers as the anathema of all true civili- highest point; and where agriculture was so admirably studied that even in these days we inherit the vast fruits. Contending against the rudeness of feudalism, the monks first systematised civilization, made gardens of battle-fields, and homes of deserts, and taught religion and industry to all the poor.

One great distinction between such true civilisation and the spurious kind we possess now, is that Catholics have never separatedwhat is absolutely inseparable—the principles from the fruits of true progress. For example, take the Catholic cathedrals, of which a number still exist; or take the glorious basilicas which abound throughout Italy; and note the combination of the Christian instinct with the most exquisite intellectual development. The faith was the soul of those buildings; intellect and culture were the body. No such buildings could be reared now in England. Just as Carlyle says of Shakespeare that he was a product of the Middle Ages, and could not conceivably ed that human passion, human vanity, with all be generated by modernism, so it is true that the great Catholic monuments could come only of a true civilization. But the soul of civilization seems dead; we have are not civilization but impiety, and this too now only a cultured materialism. Railways and telegraphs are very wonderful indeedtion involves, to begin with, the progress, of though not so wonderful as the common fly or society, not of one man; that is takes for its the gnat-yet the concentration of pure thought which could evolve Catholic cathedrals, and the sustained labors and patience which could complete them, suggest to our mind that the soul of civilization is something deeper and broader than materialism. After all, it is object which makes men civilized; it is not a free press nor silver forks. Temperance leagues show that we wish to cure national drunkenness, but they are no sort of successful protest against asceticism. We may be civilized perhaps in our wish not to be barbarous, but our civilization consists only in returning to the old models, the old maxim, and aspirations of Catholicism. If man, as Mr. Herbert Spencer has informed us, is no more than a concurrence of atoms, acted upon by a voltaic pile, and emitting sparks of thought, he may be content with a civilization which gives him a comfortable arm-chair and provides him with his Herald or Gazette. But if he be a passenger through life, bound for a home in a better country, he will want a much higher civilization. And adopting this rational view, he will think with Montesquieu-whom Cardinal Pecci quoted as an unwilling witness -"Wonderful to relate, the Christian religion, which seems to have in view no other object than our bliss in the other life, secures also our

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

EXIT MISS EDITH O'GORMAN. "Here comes a very strange beast!"

Miss Edith O'Gorman-which her name is Biddy-has come and gone, and the Evangelical world is uplifted with this crowning dispensation. Venit, vidit, vieit; she came, she saw she conquered, and your pious men of God and your ladies of the genus "tract-peddler" hug hemselves in a gospel paroxysm, and scan hea. ven's starry vault with vague tearful glances. "Oh Popery! Popery!" they moan, and then fly for consolation to such delicious spiritual pabulum as "The Saintly Fiddler of the Five Points," or "A Brand plucked from the Burning," or "The Beauty of Purity, by the Apostle of Kankakee."

Come, sweet Evangelicals, tell us what Miss Biddy said! Privately, of course, for there are some things, you know, not for the public of religion and virtue, and give himself or herear; -things, which-not to put too fine a self up to the gratifying of the vilest passions. point on it—are rather tough. No doubt, you | "Anything to beat Grant!" was charged heard of that providential escape of frisky Biddy | against Democrats by the Republican party in from dungeons dire, and hydras horrible.

"One wild and windy night At two o'clock in the mornin', Bold Biddy absquatulated, bolted, mizzled, skedaddled, took her flight, All vows and weather scornin'!"

Really Miss Biddy must be held responsible for our "dropping into poetry" as Silas Wegg was wont to observe. There is something uncommonly epic about Biddy's escapade. The Hejira of Mahomet sinks into insignificance when compared with poor Biddy's tumble from grace through a back window of the convent. Is there no Evangelical poet extant in gospel regions who might take up the theme and do justice to a great subject? Shall we offer the aforesaid hypathetical Secr a hint or two? Have at you, then! A gloomy ravine-a forest of ghostly silver birch and heavenblasted pines—a moon—[put the moon "in the distance," after the manner of your modern singer, -rays of said moon-to be called Diana, "night's silvery orb" with her satellite adjective "pale,"-falling "weirdly" upon a weed choked, marshy lake whence issueth the discordant voices of frogs, with a suspicion of dampness and bronchitis pervading the melody. If you like you may trot in at this point Horace with his "malæ ranæ" or, much better still, the frog chorus "Brekekekek Koax, Koax!" of that imitative old Greek, Aristophanes. Besides, the introduction of proper names gives your performance a smack of the hoary antique. You shall find the appendix to Worcester or Webster an inexhaustible source of such easy erudition. Verb. Sap.

But, "on we to our theme" as Babbington Macaulay says. Let our Evangelical poet select for his model convent, some blood-curdling abode, as, for instance, the Bastille, one of Mrs. Radoliffe's hair-raising castles, or, if it so like him, that ogreous palace from whose mortifications, fasts, prayers and Sacrifices are accursed turrets "Sister Anne" bawled such hateful to human nature. If she would only discouraging answers to Mrs. Blue-Beard as make concessions to those "imperious demands throw nurseries into consternation and send of the passions," as a certain, writer expressed little heads under the bed-clothes when the himself, Evangelicals might go whistie till light is gone.

and vulgar,—She is not a beauty, is Biddy. | herd. She has a very open countenance as to the mouth, and her nose lifts its haughty point decidedly skywards. But, as every woman is lovely, in verse, paint Biddy a Venus rising, as it were, from ocean's foam, or, if base newspapers do not belie her, more appropriately, from the foam of Lager Beer. With careful steps she descends a rope ladder, dexterously shot up to the aforesaid casement by an Evangelical catapult. She reaches terra firma in noble Knight, but a pale, sympathetic Profes. sor—Aufray, by name—aux frais de sa femme -who is not exactly a hero, but may justly farious sects of Protestantism they may belong. boast his high ideas of marital discipline,in the generous Evangelical world. We shall charge the poet nothing for the foregoing hints.

To descend to every day prose, did Miss Biddy, may we ask, relate to her pious audience her delightful dream of a man to whom she was destined to be married? We judge no one for a good or bad dream, per se, but what a nice specimen of a professed! nun must have Miss Biddy have been when she accepted in her waking moments, that devil's temptation as an oracle and,—we have been told by persons perfectly reliable—fainted when the hero of her dream appeared. But, perhaps, her dream was as bona fide as her sleep-walking tendencies.

The difficulties of Biddy's escape may be appreciated by the non-Evangelical world, when we explain that the religious at Hudson City are now, and always have been, perfectly free to go out from the convent when and whither they please. There is no restraint but the restraint of good advice and holy influences. If a woman despite all moral considerations, this will be denied with loud indignation and of Ards, a thousand times more money than the of the House of Lords,

unfortunately determines to go to the devil by the path of pride, lust or self-will, the Catholic Church will never use coercion. One may earn hell at the bottom of a dungeon as well as in the unhallowed precincts of the Thermo. To use force, in such very rare cases, would be utterly useless.

Let Evangelicals read the poor, unfortunate woman's despairing letters to the Superior of her convent, and then, perhaps, they may understand the amount of confidence to be placed in the scatements of the "Escaped Nun," As to making a heroine of her, it is just as appropriate as to sing poans over the success of an escaped convict.

Is it not astonishing that people pretending to the slightest morality will persist in encouraging any dirty, vile vagabond, male or female priest or nun, who may throw off the restraints the Presidential election. "Anything to beat Popery!" is high morality with that portion of Protestantism which applauds the most disgusting pranks of the lost apostate. We verily believe .- nay, we are perfectly convinced, -that if the Devil, the father of heresy, took to the rostrum with a "lecture against Popery," that your true-blue Evangelical would not only applaud him but pour out his money freely, though the silver should melt in "auld clootie's

Now, let us ask those plous Evangelicals one question. Did you ever hear of any Catholic man or woman ascending a public platform for the express purpose of vilifying your belief, your institutions or your ministers? Is it not after forbearance ceases to be a virtue that a Catholic writer will return a blow in pure selfdefence? You have institutions of Protestant "sisters;" did ever Catholic writer or speaker pillory himself before honest men by leacherous innuendos against those good ladies? Did ever a Catholic journalist abuse society with those virulent but empty displays of bigotry which characterize gaunt, yelping jackals in the press? Just, look at the contrast moreover, between a convert to Catholicity and an apostate from the "truth once delivered to the Saints." The Catholic convert, if he write or speak, manifests a pitying tenderness for his former co-religionists. He appeals, with much fervor and prayer, to the Almighty, that all who sit "in the valley of the shadow of death" may be brought out of Egypt into the promised land of eternal truth. He leaves Protestantism, or, rather Nihilism, because it could never satisfy the aspirations of his higher nature. But the apostate invariably abandons the Catholic Church because he cannot gratify the baser nature therein. Her Sacraments, dooms day for an "interesting Brand." They Now, let the heroine appear at a lofty case- might rush over the precipice into the sea withment-don't say "window:" it is unpoetic out being able to boast another animal in the

We know there are thousands of Protestants who have too much common sense and selfrespect to be hoodwinked by the peculiar moral school of Miss Biddy O'Gorman, Monsieur Chiniquy and strolling performers of that stripe. Such Protestants will easily understand that we do not refer to them. We grieve because we know they are in error, but it is no principle of Catholic teaching to insult anyones convictions. We speak simply of those whose safety and immediately "clinches," not a tall, only dogma is hate; whose sole moral is calumny. And these are nothing if not Evangelical, no matter to what one of the multi-

Let us, for a moment, take a glance at the (vide St. Paul, Minnesota, journals,) and his crowd who sit under the ministrations of such surpassing taste in whiskey punch. Then, luminaries as Miss Biddy & Co. First, there with banner floating to the breeze" on which is the elect on the platform, conspicious in is inscribed "No Popery." the cavalcade sets black coat and white "choker." The species forth in quest of adventures and—greenbacks, is generally fat, flabby and unctous,—Reverend statesman proposed in the Land Laws of Ireland. Chadbands all. They listen with lack lustre eye to Miss Biddy, until she comes to the more testations, he at once set to work to compel his filthy and prurient portions of her "outpouring." Then the flabby and unctous faces grew prurient too. They leer to right and left with ill-concealed chuckle, while the dear "sisters" cover their tell-tale faces and grin behind their handkerchiefs. They are indignant, so they are, at naughty Brother Bangthelook, and eke naughty Brother Deerhorns. Are they ashamed or disgusted? not at all; they are all moral Oliver Twists,-they want more. And so the horrible scene goes on for an hour or two-provided the speaker be sober—and lo! a great victory over Popery my loving brethern,—a wonderful dispensation sweet sisters!

> Ring down the curtain, put out the lights, women may not look upon each others faces in cheap enough rate. An ordinate love of power was the one quality which dominated all his actions. their worst and most degraded moment. All He spent in law on a fishery case with Mr. Stewart

bottle up your indignation, and charge us shall be there as well as you. Be ye patient.

ask:-Can any Evangelical explain how it happened that Miss Biddy O'Gorman could indignation, and in many homes dismay.

"assane" alone and unsided from her tremen. Rackrenting was not his foible, for we believe the dous fortress of a convent, while, subsequently, it required the utmost efforts of four stout | bid love of domineering over human beings seembrakesmen to hoist the lone-lorn victim on to ing of spending two or three hundred pounds to the cars at the St. Paul, Minn., depot. The spite and ruin a tenant who had taken a cart of sea weed in violation of his estate-rules. He relying newspaper men of that bailiwick insinuated that Miss Biddy was as drunk as a of Commons. In the House of Lords he never spoke of Hope ever attempt to avert high Heaven's kind or other respecting land. During last session doom from the heads of those vile Bohemians. We have it on the best authority that all that ailed her was an excess of spirits. See how plain a word shall put you down.

-base and filthy lucre,-were satisfactory. Come again, and don't forget the Professor next time. The ladies are anxious about their unprotected husbands, so be sure and bring him on, or "any other man."

SHOOTING OF THE EARL OF LEITRIM.

HIS CLERK, AND CAR-DRIVER.

THE CAREER OF THE DECEASED NOBLE-MAN AS AN EXTERMINATOR.

FULL PARTICULARS FROM THE IRISH PAPERS.

Lord Leitrim possessed large property in the car. He complained of being shot on the head, and county Donegal. His Lordship was born in Dublin blood was coming from a wound in the head. He Lord Leitrim possessed large property in the in 1806, and succeeded his father in 1855. He was M.P. for Leitrim from 1839 to 1847.

The Irish Times correspondent gives the following

version of the affair :— The Earl of Leitrim this morning, about balfpast eight o'clock left his house at Manor Vaughan, near Carigart, en route for Milford, thence to go to Londonderry. He drove on a post car, accompanied by a newly appointed clerk named Mechan, from county Leitrim. A second car was occupied by the earl's valet and a country peasant. When coming near a plantation, a few miles from Milford, the driver of the first car was shot dead, and the earl and the clerk was wounded. The horse in the second car being lame a good distance behind, and owing to the hilly nature of the ground the party on it were out from view. The clerk ran back for help, but quickly expired, and meanwhile the earl was shot to death. A gun, a towling piece, made by Hollis and Son, London, and a pistol of somewhat antique pattern, was found beside his lordship's body, as also a gunstock of rude workmanship considerably shattered. Two men were seen crossing the neighbouring bay of Mulroy in a boat. The boat is a newly-made one, never before seen in the locality. In the boat subsequently was found the tarrel of a gun. The police have also got a "billycock" hat of a superior quality to anything worn by the peasantry. Three lives in all have been taken -namely, the Earl of Leitrim, the driver of the r, and his clerk, Mechau. There are and the police are utterly without a clue.

LORD LEITRIM AS AN EXTERMINATOR.

(From the Derry Standard)

William Sydney Clements, third Earl of Leitrim, succeeded his father in 1854, and within a few years of his accession to the title and to the estates in Donegal, Leitrim, and Kildare, his name had become a symbol of terror over his vast possessions, which comprised nearly 90,000 acres of territory. Au attempt was made upon his life at Manorhamilton many years ago, and ever afterwards it was the while he was at meals. For many years he never appeared on his estates in Donegal unaccompanied by constables armed to the teeth. He first became notorious in the Forth by his evictions in Ramelton and Milford, when Mr. Lavens, the Rev. Robert White, and others, were the victims of his arbitrary rule. His name added for a time a new word to the language, for when tenants in Donegal were causelessly evicted from their holdings on any estate the popular expression was that they had been "Leitrimed." This one word was understood to express the last measure of injustice, barshness, and desolation. All through the decade from 1857 to 1867 he reigned in undisputed power in his own portion of the barony of Kilmacrenan, for no one on his estates chose to enter into conflict with the man who had made such short work of recalcitrant tenants in Ramelton and Milford. At length Mr. Gladatone came into power, and Lord Leitrim was no indifferent spectator of the reforms which that He raved against the Land Bill in the House of Lords, and, when it became law in spite of his protenants to sign agreements which would have debarred them from making or sustaining any claims under the provisions of the Act. These agreements were set aside by the Court for Land Cases Reserved, on the suit of the Rev. Mr. Stevenson. From the year 1871, and onwards, Lord Leitrim has never been out of the Land Courts, and, though he was generally worsted in the encounter so far as compensation was concerned, he had the satisfaction of turning the tenants that resisted out of house and home. In one case a tenant recovered forty-three years' rent as compensation for his confiscated interest in his farm. His lordship paid the money. and next half-year set to work for a new crop of evictions He had one remedy for the peccadil-loes of his tenants—eviction. If they took sea-weed—eviction. If they refused to give up a field which he capriclously wanted to give somebody olse—eviction. If they contested his right to t ke the pick of the family into his domestic service eviction. If they controverted his decision about an easement of right of way-eviction. It was not any sordid love of money which led to his disputes let them steal away in the dark, that men and slaves he would have given them their slavery at a

contempt. Keep your temper, pious lambs, fish ry would be worth till the crack of doom. His form was as similar in the law courts as that of the chairman of the county, for he was always present with FALSEHOOD at the last great day. We to superintend the conducting of his own case, When he thought the lawyer employed by him was too yielding or too amenable to reason and law, he In conclusion we have a little question to would take up the cudgels himself and browbeat all round, until the judge called him to order. His treatment of Mrs Algee in 1876 created widespread rents on his Donegal estate are rather under than above the average of rents in the county, but a mored to have fairly eaten him up. He thought nothpresented county Leitrim several years in the House 'biled owl." May no voice from the Bands except on Irish questions, and his brief speeches were generally made in moving for returns of one of Parliament he was a frequent visitor to the room where Mr. Lefevr's committee was sitting to take evidence on the operation of the Bright clauses of the Land Act. We have no right to assume that he was a partial listener, or that he disapproved of the policy which Mr. Lefevre is endeavouring to Bye bye Miss Biddy. We hope the reccipts promote, but we note the fact that he was a habitual lounger in the committee room.

STATEMENT OF THE EARL'S VALET. Interviewed by our reporter, Wm. Kiucaid, his lordship's valet, stated that about half-past eight o'clock in the morning two cars set out from Manor Vaughan, Lord Leitrim's late residence. On the first car were his lordship, the clerk, and driver; on the second car, Kincaid and a peasant man (the owner of the car) named Michael Logue. About nine o'clock the first car hired, reached Cratlagh Wood, townland of Woodquarter. The second car had fallen a good distance behind, owing to the horse striking lame, and the hilly, curved style of the road at this point combined to shut the after party off from a view. Kincaid heard a shot, and, indeed, says he saw it fired from the left-hand side of the road. He then heard two shots, and saw the driver and the clerk tumble off. A young plantation skirts the water here, and afforded sufficient cover for the assassins. The clerk (Meckham) made an effort, and succeeded on reaching the car on which Kincaid was, saving, "Oh, I'm shot," and "For God's sake get back to Manorvaughan," Kincald said Milford was nearer, and got him on the got off the car again, and said he "was done," and immediately expired. Kincaid by this time had perceived two men getting off in the boat, but he could not proceed, being encumbered with the body of Meekham. And Logue, out of fear, would no advance, so the identity of the men was lost. Kincald then got the other bodies at a distance from each other, and the horse and car about a mile fur ther on, where a lad bad stopped the affrighted animal. He (Kincaid) states that after the shots he saw some one striking with something two blows down on the road."-Correspondent Derry Standard

THE INQUEST.

The inquest on the Donegal murder was opened on Wednesday, and adjourned after identification. it seems that Lord Leitrim's revolver had been taken from him and used against himself.

WHAT A REPORTER OF THE FREEMAN SAW

I have seen the bodies of the murdered men. His lordship is so battered about the left side of the head that it is difficult to say if he has been shot there. His left arm is broken, and he has evidently been shot in the chest. There is evidence of a fearful struggle on the part of the deceased nobleman, who was an old soldier. having uttaid the rank of leiutenant colonel in the armey. So far as I can gather his lordship sat on the left side of the ear, his clerk on the other side, and the driver on the dicky. The latter was shot in the mouth, the ball traversing the head upwards, causing instantaneous death. The clerk received the ball bohind the left ear, and entering the brain, death took place instantly. His lordship was found on the right side of the road in a pool of water; his blood treely mingled with the water, his right arm broken, his left arm shatterd, and revolvers taken from the case. The place is about three miles from Milford, on the shore of Mulroy Bay. There is a small dyke, about two feet bigh, over which the assassins took aim, a low fir planting, and the bay behind. Beside the body of the earl were found a broken stock of a gun and a fowling-piece. Three or four men were seen rowing across the bay in a boat, in which were afterwards found two bats. No arrests have yet been made.

As far as we remember, the Earl of Leitrim was third Irish Peer who met his death by violence within the present century. The first was Lord Kilwarden, who perished in Emmet's rising. The second the Earl of Norbury, slain under such mysterious circumstances in his own demesne. habit of the unhappy Earl to travel armed, and Like the last named peer, the Earl of Leitrim even to keep loaded weapons lying on his table was an aged man when his career closed in so sudden and dreadful a manner. Born in the year 1800, he succeeded his father in the year 1854, and was 78 years of age at the time of his death. He was unmarried, and is succeeded in his title and estates by his nephew. As we have already stated, the late Earl succeeded his father's title and very large estates in the counties of Galway, Leitrim, and Donegal. They amount to 94,000 asres, and are valued at £19,000 s year. It was at the time hoped and believed that he and his tenants would agree well, and his accession was received with general delight. It would be an affectation to pretend ignorance of a fact known to all Ireland-namely, that the anticipations were doomed to bitter disarpointment, and that the relations between the late Karl and his tenantry were in the last degree unsatisfactory and unhappy. The reason of that condition of things is not far to seek. Lord Leitrim, in his accession to the title, found on his Northern estates the Ulster Tensut-right existing in full force. He set himself, as he over and over again avowed, to destroy the Tenant-right. Of course the tenantry clung passionately to the glorious inheritance of the Ulster occupier, and above all to its most precious jewel, the "right of sale." Lord Leitnim's method of dealing with the right of sale was a simple one. When, he deposed in a case, an official report of which now lies before us, "one tenant sells his interest to another, evict the parties." The Land Act came, and it had the worst possible effect upon the character and conduct of the unhappy nobleman. His denunciations of the measure were astounding in their bit-terness and intensity. The ardent Liberal of other days had now developed into the most uncompromising of Tories. The feud with his tenants blazed into open war. The great battle between the Earl seeking to destroy and the tenants seeking to preserve their Tenaut-right has for seven long years been waged with desperate perseverance in the Law Courts. The books swarm with the reported Land cases in which Lord Leitrim and his tenants were the litigants. The Earl of Leitrim did not do his litigation vicarlously. He appeared in the witness-box; he gave his evidence; he fought the battle himself; he rode the legal whirl-wind and guided the forensic storm. Long and fierce those battles were, commencing before the Chairman, fought out again before the Judge of Assize, carried then to the Court of Land Cases Reserved, and in one or two cases actually reaching the supreme tribunal

SERVIA—Servia has decided on remaining neutral under all circumstances.

TWEED-The judgments against Tweed are said to involve a total of twenty-two million dollars.

ST. LAWRENCE—The inbabitants on the shores of the St. Lawrence, near Cape Rosier, are reported as being in an almost starving condition.

TWEED-The great "Rosa" or "ex Boss" died on Friday at the age of 65. He was originally a chairmaker in a very humble way. LEMING-The Daily News, a lively little sheet,

edited by Mr. Fleming, made its appearance in Montreal last evening. O'CONNOR-Mass was first celebrated at Listowel,

Ont., last week by Father O'Connor, or Stratford. It is proposed to erect a Roman Catholic church. DUFFERIN-Lord Dufferin was presented with an

address from the Scuator's and member's of the House of Commons yesterday afternoon. MEGG-The ruffian "Citizen Edmond Megg" who

commanded the party who murdered the Archbishop of Paris in 1871, is prosecuting his work in New York. NEWMAN-Dr. Newman has brought out a new

edition of his "Essay on Development," which, he says, he must consider at his age the last print or reprint on which he will ever be engaged. TORER-Professor Storer whose walk of 100 miles

was postponed from last Friday, will commence his task in the Victoria Rink Moutreal, on Friday evening next at 8 o'clock. AMPBELL.—The debate in the Senate last night

on Hon. Mr. Campbell's motion condemning the action of the Lientenant-Governor of Quebec, in diminishing his Ministry, was carried by a vote

SICKNESS-The Russians are suffering from sicknest in the camp before Constantinople, and inaction and disappointment at not returning home has created great fretfulness and dissatisfaction at the present situation. ROSS-Mr. Cross bas informed Mr. O'Connor

Power, M.P., that the cases of the Fenish prisoners Condon and Melody will be considered at the expiration of fifteen years from the date of their conviction. ALEXIS-A sensational despatch comes from

Cromstadt, to the effect that a Russian privateering fleet is being organized in the United States. to be manned by sailors of the Russian Baltic fleet, and commanded by the Grand Duke Alexis. OWER.-Mr. O'Connor Power, M.P., called Judge Keogh "a religious and political firebrand." Being

called to order he apologized for having used the words. However, he only told the truth for all DUFFERIN.-L'Abeille says that the Very Rev. Dr. Hamel, Superior of the Quebec Seminary, has

received from Lord Dufferin, a copy of the Greek

reply made by His Excellency to an address presented to him by a collegiate institution in that language. O'NEILL-A respectable young woman named O'Neill was found dead in her bed in St. Johns, on the morning which was to see her a orde. It is

said that she told a triend that "she would rather

die than le married."

BEECHER—TILTON—The great scandal is on the boards again. Mrs. Tilton has written a letter to say that the charges against Beecher are true. There is food for three months scandal in this confession.

BARRY --- Mr. Barry, the lawyer who is defending the Catholics in the trials of Cooney and others, has received a threatening letter. If he had received as many as the editor of the TRUE WITNESS has, he would learn to value them at their worth, which is nothing.

PRINCE CHARLES-of Roumania is joining the headquarters of his army. The whole Roumanian militia has been cailed out. The feeling against the Russians is intensely hitter and the ment promise to do all in their power to prevent toreign occupation.

MURPHY-We have observed with much satisfaction that the Committee of Investigation have completely exonerated the Mayor of Quebec, Mr. Murphy, from the charges made against him in connection with the loan negotiated by Giant Bros & Co., of London .- Montreal Journal of Com.

RIDICULOUS.—We often see ridiculous rumours about Ireland and Irishmen, and the following is one of them :- " Despatches from Glasgow report a threatened serious riot in that city between the Protestants and Catholics. The Irish Ribbon-men threaten to shoot the Protestants for burning the Pope's allocution respecting the Scotch Epis-

ORANGEISM—The Protestant clergymen of Montreal have requested the Orangemen not to walk in the city on the 12th of July, and the Young Britons of Toronto, have heroicly opposed the action of the Protestant clergy. The "Britons are determined "never to be slaves" but they would like to make serfs of every Catholic in the country "Croppies lie down" you know, and the rest.

RUSSIA--It is said Russia will be governed greatly by Austria's attitude. If she is neutral, Russia will undoubtedly seize the Bosphorus; if hostile, it is doubtful whether Russia will hold anything south of Adrianople-probably attacking Austria from Galicia, Roumania and Bosnia. The Turks have 70,000 troops around Constantinople and 17,000 at Gallipoli. Turkey's attitude is expectant, and it is thought she will abide by the San Stefano Treat), observing neutrality and defend it if menaced.

O'DONNELL-Mr. O'Donnell who was, it appears by the telegram, supported by Mr. Gladstone denounced the conduct of the government as " unconstitutional" when they placed the neighbourhood of the murder of the Earl of Leitrim, under the peace preservation act. Mr. O'Donnell is not supported by all the Home Rule M P.'s forthwith all the papers announce, in large type, a split in the Home Rule Camp." How eagerly the hostile press grasp at a straw. But there is no "split" because Mr. O'Donnell's motion had nothing to do with Home Rule, and the M.P's were not expected to be united upon it.

BAKER .- The London correspondent of the Cork Examiner .- says :- I am informed that Miss Dickenson, the young lady whose charge against Col-Valentine Baker was the cause of that officer's dismissal from the army and imprisonment in juil, has taken an extraordinary step. The colonel, whose military talent and personal bravery in the Sultan's service have made him a social lion in London, has been honored by her Majesty with an invitation to Windsor, while the Prince of Wales has introduced him to the Marborough Club, and otherwise patronised him, Miss Dickenson has, therefore, returned the Royal portrait sent to her by the Queen as a mark of sympathy at the time of the assault, and requested that her own, which she had the honour by command to present in return, should be sent

PERSONAL.

WEEKLY TEST.

Number of purchasers served during the week ending April 13th, 1878:-4032. Corresponding week last year:-4489. Decrease 457.

WILFUL WASTE.

It appears that hundreds of cash buyers have lately been wasting their money by buying Horrockses' Cotton at 9c. per yard, whilst they could have purchased it from us at 8c. A REPEATER.

We repeat it again, that whatever Credit Stores sell Horrockses Cottons or any other goods, at our prices will always be lower. Our system of doing business enables us to sell lower than any other firm in Montreal, even if we had to pay as high for

The old fogy Montreal system of doing business, connected and tainted as it is with the corrupt Mercantile Agency system of deception, is bound to succumb. Fifty cents on the dollar is shadowed over the door of every Mercantile Agency dupe in Montreal. But it pays the Agency men, as firms always bleed easier and oftener after a compromise. AT S. CARSLEY'S

Superb stock of Cushion Tassels, from 90c. to \$1.50.

A good assortment of Blind Tassels and Cord. AT S. CARSLEY'S.

A grand array of Ladies' Fancy Sets from 25c, to Real Irish Crochet Sets, from \$4. S. CARSLEY'S FRINGES.

Fine assortment of Black Silk Fringes, from 15c Wool Fringes, from 2c to 75. S. CARLLEY'S REGATTA SHIRTS. Beautiful French pattern Regatta Shirts, 38c.

Strong Regatta Shirts, heavy make, 45c. AT S. CARSLEY'S. Fine stock of Tulies and Gossamers. Good assortment of Real Laces and Nets.

AT S. CARSLEY'S. Misses fine wove Corsets, from 25c per pair. Ladies' fine wove Corsets, from 60c to \$4.59 per

S. CARSLEY'S SILK HANDKERCHIEFS. Ladies' beautiful Silk Handkerchief, from 10c to

Gents' fine Silk Handkerchiefs, from 38c to \$2. S. CARSLEY'S COLLARS AND CUFFS. Gents' fine 4-ply Linen Cuffs, from 28c to 45c. Gents' fine 4-ply Linen Collars, from 12c to 24c. AT S. CARSLEY'S.

Splendid French Pattern Shirts, beautifully finished with two Collars, for 60c

AT S CARSLEY'S. Gents' Underwear in White and Colored Merino

Gents' Cotton Shirts from 35c to \$2 95. S. CARSLEY'S DRIVING.

Strong Useful Driving Gloves, from 50c to \$1 50-Gents' Kid Gloves, from 50c to \$1.50 per pair. S. CARSLEY.

393 and 395 Notre Dame Street.

THE MAMMOTH.

RAFTER & CO. JOHN 450 NOTRE EAME STREET.

The stock of Dry Goods held at the above address comprises a full assortment of useful and cheap lots, as will prove by the following price list, and for quality and value we defy competition to the trade of Canada. Remember our motto—" Value for Value Received:"

CATALOGUE OF PRICES: Flannel Department.

Canton Flannels, 10c, 13c, 14c, 15c, 16c, 17c. White Saxony Flannels, 171c. 23c, 25c, 27c, 30c, White Welsh Flannels, 25c, 30c, 33c, 35c, 38, 40c,

Scarlet Lancashire Flannels, 30c, 35c, 38c, 45c. Grey Flannels, 25c, 33c, 35c, 37c, 42c. Plain colors, in Blue, Pink, Magenta, Amber, all

Fancy Shirting Flannels, selling at 20c, 23c, 29c, 30c 35c, 40c, 45, 55c. The 55c line measures 7-8 of a yard wide.

Rlankets For Man And Beast.

Table Linen Department.

Grey Table Linen, price from 14c to 50c. Unbleached Table Linen, price from 25c to 60c. Half-Bleached Table Linen, price from 271c to 50c. White Table Linen, price from 35c to 75c. Napkins in endless variety, price from 750 per

Heavy stock of Towelling, prices, 5c, 7c, 9c, 10c,

Hucksback Towelling, price, 121c, 14c, 18c. Grass Cloth, checked and plain, price 8e, 12c, 14c,

10c, 12½c, 15c, 20c, 25c each.
Bath Towels, selling at 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c.

White and Grey Cottons. Horrockses White Cottons, full stock. Water Twist White Cottons, price from 5c. Grey Cottons, Hochelaga, Dundas, Cornwall, Eng-

lish, price from 33e. Tweeds, Coatings, &c. Large lot of Tweeds for Boys, only 30c. Large lot of all wooi Tweeds, only 50c. Good line of Tweeds, only 60c. Extra large lot English Tweeds, only 70c. Splendid assortment Scotch, only 80c. Extra quality English Tweeds, only 95c. Real English Buckskin, only 95c.
Special lot Silk Mixed, only \$1,00.
Stacks of Small Check Tweeds, only \$1,00. Best West of England Tweeds, only \$1,35. Blue and Black Worsted Coatings, only \$1,30. Basket Coatings, only \$2,20. Extra large lot Coatings, selling at \$2,40. 75c, 9cc, \$1,00, \$1,20, \$1 30, \$1,35. Overcontings in Beaver, Whitney, Blankets, Cloth,

\$1,00 to \$2,00 each. Oxford Regatta Shirts, price from 35c. Men's Tweed Shirts, price 75c. Men's Flaunel Shirts, price, 75c.

Endless variety of Ladies' and Gents' Kid Mitts. Gloves, &c., prices low.

Call early and secure the Bargains. Oct 31st-12-ly AGRICULTURE.

CALVES.

By raising the heifers of our best cows, the stock will be improved. Every farmer should am to keep only the best. A cow yielding only eight quarts of milk a day does not pay for the feed, and should be replaced with a better one. We must look upon our live-stock as machines, kept for a purpose, and discard unprofitable animals-

THE PLOW.

The Plow is already at work in thousands of fields, while a few are yet kept idle by a sodden soil. Caution should be used least the plow be put to use too soon. No furrew should be turned while the soil is wet. When the mould-board is smeared, and does not brighten in the soil, or when the furrow is pasty and does not crack open and fall spart loosely as it is turned over, the soil is too wet, and will be injured by plowing. Make haste slowly in plowing.

MAKE A NOTE OF IT.

A little note-book for the vest pocket may be made by folding a sheet of paper until it is about 2 inches long and 1 inch wide. Stitch this into a paste-board cover, cut the edges, and keep the book in the vest pocket with a piece of lead pencil. Note down in this every thing that needs attention as it occurs, and in the evening either dispose of it, or make a more permanent memorandum. Having practised this method for years, we can commend it as very useful.

MEADOWS AND PASTURES.

Need a little stimulating tertilizer. A dressing of 209 pounds per acre af bone-flour, surerphosphate, or guano often doubles the yield. Nitrate of soda (159 pounds per acre) gives a rank growth, but the hay is not so nutritious as that from the phosybatic manures. Improved meadows mean more milk, cheere, butter, and beef, Along with the fertilizer a scattering of fresh seed, timothy, blue-grass, redtop, and clover early spring mixed; and a good harrowing will be beneficial. All this may be done this month.

A regular allowance of grain will now be needed by working teams. It is economical to feed ground grain. Ten quarts a day is a full allowance for a hard working horse. A pailful of moistened cut hay with 33 quarts of ground feed mixed with it is the usual quantity fed to each of our horses. This feed is not toe bulky, and when given nearly dry has not the injurious effect on the wind of wet soft feed. The best feed is equal parts of corn, rye, or and wheat bran.

00W\$

In coming cows should be treated with caution. Good hay is sufficient feed for the month previous to calving, Watch the udder closely and on the first appearance of heat and hardness bathe it with cold water to reduce the inflamation, and insert a silver milking tube into each teat to draw of the milk as it may be secreted. In case garget has occured previously give 20 grains of iodide of potassium in a drink of water and rub the udder with a mixture of 7 drams of glycerine and 1 dram of iodide of potassium. It is well to let the calf suck the cow if there is any trouble with the udder.

THERE IS NO DANGER IN GROWING TOO MUCH. Great Britain imports eight hundred million of dollars warth of food every year for her 30 million of people. Her farmers only raise 40 per cent of the food consumed in the country; the rest is pur-chased from abrond. We can have the bulk of this trade if we want it. And besides this, our working population is increasing very fast. There is no danger of over production if products are properly assorted. Farmers, miners and artisans; in due proportion together will not flood a country with unsaleable products. Pleatiful food is the basis of prosperity.

STRAWBERRIES,

The treatment of the plants when the crop is off will depend upon the system of culture adopted. In fields where alternating beds are made, the spaces that have served for paths are manured and plow-Scarlet Saxony Flannels, 171c, 20c, 23c, 25c 27c, ed, and the runners allowed to occupy them, and when the plants are well established—usually in S-ptember-then the old plants are plowed under By this treatment the plants bear but one crop of fruit. In garden beds, where the plants are in seperate stools, or have been allowed to fill in between the original plants to make a solid row, the mulch is removed, a dressing of fine manure forked in, and the mulch replaced; during the remainder of the season the runners are cut off as they grow, and the few strong weeds which make their appearance through the straw are pulled by hand.

THE CODLING MOTH.

This insect, says the Country Gentleman, is the most formidable enemy of the apple, and the loss from it. ravages amounts yearly to millions of dollars. It has for a long time eluded the efforts of orchardists or most of the remedies have been imperfect and unsuccessful. Every season, however, throws additional light on the subject, and it is probable that in a few years intelligent fruit-growers generally will know what to do to save their fruit. The two leading remedies in their hands at present, are the use of the paper-band trap, and the free range of swine and sheep under the trees. The former are more particulary adapted to the younger and smooth-barked trees, in the smaller orcoards; the latter to larger orchards, after the bark becomes rough and out of the way of injury from the sheep. In some instances, the two combined have rendered useful ser-The easiest way to use the paper bands, is first to procure a quantity of cheap, coarse wrapping paper, and fold it a few times into a band about five inches wide, and then to tie this with a cord around the tree at the middle of the paper. Insects coming down from above will hide under the loose paper above the cord, and those coming up from below will resort to the lower part. The usual mode for destroying the insects under these bands is to remove the bands crush the insects, and then replace them-performing this operation every ten days. An easier and more expeditious mode is to provide a soft-wood mallet, made nearly or about concave enough to fit the average size of the trees, and to pound gently with this on the outside of the paper. It requires some practice to learn to do this work effectively. Sheep and swine have been employed occasionally for the destruction of the insects, but the success has been quite imperfect in most instances, because the remedy has not been thorough and continued. There are two important requisites for success, namely, 1. To have animals enough to keep the fallen and infested young fruit promptly and thoroughly cleared away as fast as it appears. For orchards of much size, the number of swine usually kept is quite iusufficient, and when sheep have been turned in they have not remained long enough. As a general rule there should be one sheep to two apple trees, or a corresponding number of swine varying with their size. These animals should be kept constantly in the orchard from the time the trees are in blosssom till near the end of summer. An occasional turning in will be of little use. 2. They must be kept in continuously of little use. 2. They must be kept in continuously year after year. A single year's operations will not be a fair test, as an orchard once infected cannot be thoroughly cleaned in one year. If the trees are young and the bark smooth, the trunks may require protection from the sheep; there is little or no danger during the summer season of their attacking old and rough bark we have never known them to

do it. There is another reason why the sheep remedy should be more especially employed in older orchards. When the trees are young, they must be kept cultivated, and there is then less grazing for the sheep. When older, their shade and the depth of the roots render cultivation less essential, as the close grasing, the droppings of the sheep, and a moderate top-dressing of manure once in two years, if the orchard is naturally rich, will be sufficient to keep the trees in vigorous condition. Where this thorough treatment has been well kept up year after year, the fruit has been fair, and free from the cedling moth, while other orchards in the neighborhood have been numerously infested.

NUMBER OF HENS IN ONE YARD. Fifty hens are the largest number that should be in one flock. The roosts should be low and level, and not one above another, like the rounds of a ladder. The chickens will all seek the highest roost, and many will be crowed off, and probably injured by falling. Hens that are accustomed to low roosts are less inclined to scale fences, and may be kept in pens with less trouble. The ground under the roosts should be of loose gravel, mixed with loam. Two yards are better than one, as one may be cultivated while the other is occupied. In this way roots and other forage may be grown for the fowls on land fertilized by their droppings. The open shed is very important, as affording protection from cold in winter and heat in summer. I would cabbage, roots or other forage at noon, and grain at night. Hens must be fed well to be profitable, and if well cared for are like a machine with the power applied-it must work. If hens are well fed they must lay eggs or die.

RASPBERRIES

Raspberries follow close upon strawberries and as they are always biennial, the crop of next year will depend upon the care given to the plants this season. With the ordinary kind that throw up new stems from the root, or sucker, the shoots should be sel-ceted for next year's bearing caues, and all others cut off. There is nothing gained by letting the shoots grow tall; it stopped at three, or at most four-feet according to the vigor of the varietywhich is done by merely pinching out the growing point or tip with thumb and finger, the energy that would have been expended in procuring a cane 6 or 8 feet high, is diverted to forming branches, and by the end of the season will be a stocky' bran-ched bush, that will require but little support. The canes that have borne this year, will not bear again, but will be dead at the end of the season. Cultivators differ as to the proper time for removing these canes; some think that if they remain they contribute to the growth, and help to strength en the root, and do not cut them away until late in the fall. Whatever gain there may be, is, in our opinion, more than offset by the injury in crowding the new shoots and preventing their proper development, hence we cut out the old canes as soon as the fruit

CURRANTS

Currants for jelly should be picked as soon as they are fairly red, but for table use they are much better if allowed to get dead-ripe. If one has but a few bushes to care for, the new shoots not needed, and the pinching of too rampant growth, will anticipate much of the fall pruning.

NO LET—A Farm of 180 Acres, at Longue POINTE, Si miles from Montreal. Very suitable for milk-selling. Possession first of May next. Apply on the premises to MHS. E. QUINN, or to F. A. QUINN, 31 ST. JOHN BAPTISTE STREET, Montreal. 27-tf

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GENTLEMEN:-

Having been honored with the unanimous nomination of the Conservative party to again represent this important Division in the Legislative Assembly of the Province, I accept the candidature, and, if elected, will use my best efforts to do my duty in that as in the other positions of honour in which I have, in the past, been placed by my fellowcitizens.

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FOGARTY & BRO., BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTURERS,

CORNER ST. CATHERINE STREET, Dec 5, '77 PROVINCE OF QUESEC, In the SUPERIOR COURT for District of Montreal.

245 St Lawrence Main Street,

No. 84. The fifth day of April, eighteen hundred and seventy-Present:

The Honorable Mr. JUSTICE DORION. Joseph Poissant, dit Boileau, residing in the Parish of St. Philippe, District of Montreal, farmer, Moise Lanctot, heretofure of the Parish of St. Constant, District of Montreal, farmer, and Napoleon Mongeau, heretofore of the Township of Hereford, District of St. Francis, farmer, both absent from the Province of Quebec, Dominion of Canada, Plaintiff:

of Canada,

Defendants.

IT IS ORDERED, on the motion of Phileas Lanctot, Fisq., of Counsel for the Plaintiff, in as much as it appears by the return of John Hoolahan, one of the Bailliffs of this Court, on the writ of summons in this cause issued, written, that the Defendants have left their domicile in the Province of Quebec in Canada, and cannot be lound in the District of Montreal; that the said Defendants by an advertisement to be twice inserted in the French language, in the newspaper of the City of Montreal, called Le National, and twice in the English language in the newspaper of the said city, called TRUE WITNESS, be notified to appear before this Court, and there to answer the demand of the Plaintiff within two months after the last insertion of such advertisement, and upon the neglect of the said Defendants to appear and to answer to such demand within the period aloresaid, the said Plaintiff will be permitted to proceed to trial and judgment as in a cause by default.

(By the Court),

F. BELANGER, Depy. P. S. C.

THE COUNTY OF HOCHELAGA BUILDING SOCIETY will apply to the Parliament of Canada, at its next session, to obtain a special not of incorporation, giving it power:

1st. To become an ordinary loan and investment

NOTICE.

society, with the privileges accorded to Permanent Building Societies according to the laws in force. 2nd. To discontinue and abandon the system of allotments. 3rd. To reduce its capital to twenty per cent of the amount now subscribed, except in so far as repects the holdings of present borrowers, who will

remain shareholders for the full amount advanced

to them. And if they prefer not to retain such

shares, power to make arrangements with them for the repayment of what is due on their loans will be asked. 4th. To increase its capital stock from time to time; to create a reserve fund; to continue to issue temporary shares, if thought advisable; to create a lien on the shares for the payment of claims due to the Society; and to invest its moneys in public securities, and to accept personal, in addition to

hypothecary guarantees as collateral security for loans made by it. And generally for any other powers necessary for

the proper working of the said Society H. JEANNOTTE, N. P. PROVINCE OF QUEREC,) SUPERIOR COURT.

and District of Montreal, wife of Joseph Narcisse Portelance, trader, of the same place, Plaintiff;

The said Joseph Narcisse Portelance, trader, of the same place,

Dame Julie Tellier dite Lafortune, of the City

An action for separation as to property has been this day instituted in this Court, at Montreal.
THIBAULT & McGOWN,

Attorneys for Plaintiff. Montreal, 9th March, 1878.

District of Montreal.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,) SUPERIOR COURT, District of Montreal. Montreal.

No. 192.

Dame Isabella, alias Isabella Berry, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of W. Robert Smith, and District of Montreal, wife of W. Robert Smith, and District of Montreal, wife of W. Robert Smith, and District of Montreal and Montreal an gentleman, of the said City of Montreal, duly authorized to ester en justice a l'effet des presentes. Plaintiff;

The said W. Robert Smith, gentleman, of the same place,

An action en separation de biens has been issued against the Defendant, returnable on the thirtyfirst day of January last.

L. L. MAILLET. Atty for Plaintiff.

Montreal, 1st February, 1878.

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DR. J. EMERY CODERRE'S EXPECTORATING SYRUP is prepared under his direction, and with the approbation of the Profissors of the School of Medicine and Surgery of Montreal, Medical Faculty of Victoria University. For the last twenty-five years the Expectorant Syrup has been administered with the greatest success in Coughs, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Affections of the Lungs, Hooping-Cough, Croup, in the latter case it is necessary to take first an emetic, &c.

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Dr. J. Emery Coderre's Tonic Elixir. THE TONIC ELIXIR is prepared under the immediate lirection of Dr. J. Emery Coderre, and has been admin direction of Dr. J. Emery Coderry, and has need administered with the greatest success for more than 20 years, in diseases requiring the use of Tonics. Its use can be continued without any inconvenience, in complaints such as Chlorosis, or Green Sickness; Leucorrhea, or Whites; Dysmenorrhea, or difficult courses; Anæmia, or thinness of the blood; General Debility, Involuntry Seminal Losses, Scrofula, Ringworm, and other Diseases of the Skin, &c., &c.

CERTIFICATES.

We, the undersigned Physicians, after carefully examining the composition of the Expectorant Syrup of J. Emery Coderre, M. D. certify that it is prepared with medical substances suitable for the treatment of diseases requiring the

stances suitable for the treatment of diseases requiring the use of expectorants.

We, the undersigned Physicians, after having examined the composition of the INFANTS' SYRUP certify that it is prepared with proper medical substances for the treatment of Infants Complaints, such as Colics, Diarrhæa, Dysentery, Painful Dentition, Coughs, Colds, &c.

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E. H. TRUDEL, M.D., President, Professor of Midwifery & of Woman's and Children's Complaints.
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Medicine.
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NATURALISTS' PORTFOLIO.

THE CUTTLE-FI-H AS FOOD .- The flesh of the cuttlefish, especially that of the arms, is considered highly nutritious. It was greatly prized by the ancients, and, though not used in this country, is still much sought for in other parts of the world, and regularly exposed for sale in the markets of Smyrna and Naples, and the bassars of India. In Spain it is a George Bury, common article of food.

SWAN-STEALING.—The stealing of a marked swan is met at the present day by a heavy punishment, but in the past times the punishment was still more severe. One way of inflicting a fine for marked swan stealing was unique. The stolen swan, or another in its place, was hung up by the beak in the thief's house until the owner or his man had filled the ways full of what from the men had filled the room full of wheat from the thiel's fields until the bill of the swan was hidden. It would seem from this punishment that farmers had a partiality for cygnets.

INFLUENCE OF ORGANISMS ON EGGS .- M M. Bechamp and Eustache have determined that eggs may remain for long periods in a medium filled with infusoria, without the latter traversing the shell and penetrating the interior. The shell, however, allows the passage of microscopic musedian, which make their way through the lining membrane and develop very abundantly on its internal face. The membrane surrounding the yolk presents, however, an insurmountable barrier to their further progress, but, should their entrance into the yolk be effected, an alteration takes place which is a true fermentation, and distinct from putrefaction.

THE COQUITO PALM.—In Chili a sweet syrup, called miel de palm, or palm honey, is prepared by holling the sap of the jubwa spectabilis to the consistence of treacle, and it forms a considerable article of trade, being much esteemed for domestic use as sugar. The sap is obtained by the very wasteful method of felling the trees, and cutting off the crown of leaves, when it immediately begins to flow, and continues to do so for several months, until the tree is exhausted, providing a thin slice is shaved off the top every morning, each tree yielding about 90 gallons. The small nuts, which resemble miniature cocoanuts, are used by the Chilian confectioners in the preparation of sweetmeats, and by ti e bi ya as marbles.

OYSTERS GROWING ON THESS.—The Mangrove tree phizophora mangle, is an evergreen frequently of im posing stature, attaining an altitude of from thirty to fifty feet or more, and oscupying marshy situation in the vicinity of the sea, such as Antigus, and near the mouth of the river which empties itself into the harbour at Cape Henri, Hayti. Its roots rise in the form of arches above the muddy soil in which it grows, and afford attachment to myriads of small but delicious oysters, which are left bare during the efflux of the tide, giving rise to the popular fable of oysters growing on trees, which, with the excep-tion of their not being fed by, but merely adhering to, the tree is literally true. These oysters make a most incomparable soup, which is much relished by epicures.

THE MOON'S ATMOSPHERE.-Professor Alexander brought forward, at a recent meeting of the National Academy of Science, a variety of evidence, tending to indicate some envelope, like an atmosphere, for the moon. The evidence was principally drawn from observations during eclipses. The explana-tions usually offered for the bright band seen around the moon at such times were fully considered, and shown to be inadequate, though good as far as they would apply. The ruddy band of light is much too broad to be the sun's chromopshere. Various experiments prove that it was not consequence of contrast alone. It was most apparent in those instances where the moon was nearest the earth. It could be best accounted for by supposing an atmosphere to the moon-a thin remnant of ancient nebulosity, comparable to that which accompanies the earth, and is supposed to give rise to the appearance of the aurora borealis.

THE LAMPREYS. - Amongst the queerest of queer fishes are the lampreys. They are of worm-like form, with soit bones, and mouths more vertical than horizontal, which can be expanded like sucking disks. The sea lamprey is often found tightly adhering by its sucker mouth to a ship, and it has been supposed by some that it mistakes the sides of the vessel for something good to eat; while others think that it has a high opinion of the virtues of tar, and adheres to the ship for sake of that substance. This fish is described as dining off its fellow-creatures after a fashion more skilful than kind. The whole of the interior arch of the mouth is studded with regular rows of teeth, each one of which, on a broad base, furnished with one or two apparently reversed points; and the teeth which are the most distant and concealed are larger than the others, and more effectually crowded with these points. For simply biting, as in other fishes, these teeth are useless; but when the breadth of the open mouth is brought in contact with the surface of a fish on which the lamprey has laid hold, by producing a vacuum, these roughly pointed teeth are brought forward in a manner to be able to act on the victim by a circular motion, and a limited space on the skin of the captive prey is thus rasped into a pulp and swallowed, so that a hole is made, which often penetrates to the hone. The victims of this singular "diner out" camot succeed in throwing off their tormentor; but they seem to get well of their wounds, and are ready, like the Abyssinian cows, when one slice has been taken away, for their

devourers to come again. PITCHER PLANTS .- It would be a difficult matter to find in the whole vegetable world a more interesting study than that of the pitcher plants. The curious appendages to the leaves, which present a more or less perfect resemblance to the form of a pitcher, with its lid, have given rise to strange traditions among the natives of the countries where these plants grow wild, and among the civilised and educated people who have seen them under cultivation, they have been the subject of stories which contain scarcely more of truth than those wild Malayan traditions. If is a generally received idea among us that in the pitcher-plant nature has provided a supply of water by means of which the the traveller in the desert may slake his thirst. The lids open, they say, at night, in order to catch the dew, and close again during the day, to prevent evaporation. Nothing could be much wider from the truth than these statements. In the first place, the plants will only grow where there is a plentiful supply of water, and where the atmosphere is more than usally moist; and in the second place, the lid never closes again, either by night or day, after it has once opened. And again, the water, which has once opened. And again, the water, which usally half fills the pitcher, is not rain or dew which has been collected, but is secreted by the plant itself from the inner glandular surface of the pitcher. It is said to be nearly one hundred years since the firs species, Nepenthes distillatoria, was introduced from the southern part of China. It was followed by one or two other nearly allied kinds; but, some time ago, F. Hook-eriama, and the still more remarkable N. Rafflesiana, with its large pitchers mottled with brown, were introduced. Then came another Indian species, having a white rim to its pitchers, which was consequently called N. albo-marginata, and this is still a somewhat rare form. Within the last twenty years or more, have been imported several fine and more remarkable kinds, two of which, N. landa and N. sanguinea have been favourites among cultivators. Curious and extraordinary as these plants are, we are informed there is much reason to believe they

will not bear a comparison with those that still

blush unseen in their native localities.

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PIRST PRIZE DIPLOMA

QUEBEC PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION, SEPT. 1875. THE IMPERIAL FRENCH COOKING RANGE

FOR HOTEL AND FAMILY USE. Over 200 in Use in this City. FOR SALE AT

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MR. JOHN BURNS:

DEAR Sirk,—The Cooking Range which I have purchased from you has given me the most entire satisfaction. I can highly recommend it to persons who may be in want of such, also, the Broiler which I am much pleased with. You can use this certificate with my entire approbation.

Respectfully yours,

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They are injurions to both Retailer and Consumer, and only serve to enrich Wealthy Corporations, at the expense of the poor man.

SCOTCH GRATE COAL. "Ne family should be without it."

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A large stock just received. To be sold cheap.AT....

MEILLEUR & CO.,

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\$66 a day in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit free, Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portjan 39 '78-25

OUR RETAIL ESTABLISHMENTS. THE EXTENSIVE CLOTHING HOUSE OF

J. G. KENNEDY & CO. It has been the aim of the Commercial Review, in the exhibits we have made of the various brancher of industry with which our city abounds, to mention only those establishment that can be fairly called representatives of their trade. And while as a general rule we have taken only those which do wholsale business, we have not overlooked those in the retail trade which, from the magnitude of their operations, deserve especial mention. Within the last few years a great change has taken place in the clothing trade. Ready-made goods are now produced in as fine fabrics and as good styles and make as are the most of custom-made suits. In fact there are many of our best citizens who buy ready-made clothing entirely, and none of their acquaintances are aware that their stylish suit do not come from a fashionable tailor. Especially has this feature of the trade been apparent during the hard times and when economy was a necessity. The most extensive retail clothing house in this city is that of Messrs. J. G. Kennedy & Co, No. 31 St. Lawrence st. We had the pleasure of visiting this establishment a few days since, and we can safely assert that a larger finer or more stylish stock of clothing would be hard to find. The building occupied by them is four stories in height and is filled to repletion with every class of goods in the clothing line, comprising men's boys', and youths' ready-made clothing n every variety, Canadian and Scotch tweeds, cassimeres, doeskins, &c. On the first floor is the stock of over coats, suits, &c., in the latest styles and makes, and sold at prices to suit the most exacting. Indeed it would be difficult to find a customer who could not be suited in his department. The measuring and cuiting department is also on this floor. Here the finest custom-made clothing can be obtained at minimum prices. The 3rd and 4th floors are devoted to clothing of every description. They carry at all times a fine stock of tweeds, broadcloths, &c, &c., in bales. Their cloth. ing for excellence of quality and first class workmanship and finish cannot be surpassed. We commend any of our readers who really want superior, well

STILL GOING ON!

establishment .- Adot.

THE GREAT CHEAP SALE OF DRY GOODS IS STILL GOING ON!

fitting, stylish, and durable custom or ready-made

garments at bottom prices to pay this house a visit

they are sure to be suited by going to this fine

We are determined to CLEAR OUT our ENTIRE STOCK

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LADIES, DO NOT PORGET THE CHEAP SALE THOMAS BRADY'S,

June 20, 1y] 400 ST. JOSEPH STREET.

BOSSANGE & GARDINER, GENERAL MERCHANTS IN FRENCH CALF MOROCCOS, KIDS AND OTHER

MANUFACTURES. House in France:

GUSTAVE BOSSANGE, 16 Rue du Quatre Septembre, Paris

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21 ST. ANTOINE STREET. July 25th-70-11 MONTREAL

HATS! HATS!

EDWARD STUARTS,

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The best and most reliable place to get cheap, stylish, and servicable llats. Come and see Wholesale prices. Alterations and repairings in Furs thoroughly and promply executed. [March 16, 775-19]

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Begs to inform his friends and the general publi that he has secured several ELEGANT OVAL-GLASS HEARSES, which he offers for the use of the public at extremely

moderate rates. WOOD AND IRON COFFINS
of all descriptions constantly on hand and supplied

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CUNNINGHAM BROS. Wholesale and Retail.

Cemetery Work a Specialty. Mantles and Piumbers Slabs,

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BUILDERS. HIGH AND LOW PRESSURE STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS. MANUFACTURERS OF IMPROVED SAW AND

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Steam Pumping Engines, pumping apparatus for supplying Cities, and Towns, Steampumps, Steam Winches, and Steam fire Engines.

Castings of every description in Iron, or Brass. Cast and Wrought Iron Columns and Girders for Buildings and Bailway purposes. Patent Hoists for Hotels and Warehouses. Propellor Screw Wheels always in Stock or made to order. Manufacturers of the Cole "Samson Turbine" and other first class

SPECIALITIES. Bartley's Compound Beam Engine is the best and most economical Engine Manufactured, it saves 33 per cent, in fuel over any other Engine.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address Styrson & Co., Port-

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> 652 CRAIG STREET. NEAR BLEURY. water Wheels.

> > Saw and Grist Mill Machinery. Shafting, Pullice, and Hangers Hydrants, Valver &c. 1-v-36

land, Maine. jan 30 !78-25

Capital is simply the savings of previous labour ad is useful in sustaining present and future

Capital, therefore, is produced by labour. Labour is simply tollsome work, which is generally performed under the direction of bosses or task-masters, and is rewarded by drafts on the fruits of previous labour or Capital. Labour, therefore, is sustained by Capital. Capital and Labour are inter-dependents.

The custodians of Capital may abuse their position and grind the faces of labourers; and, labourers may form trades-unions and organize strikes; but, abour and capital will not quarrel any more than man will quartel with his meals. Cheapside believes in paying labour handsomely, as no country can be prosperous without well paid labourers.

New Goods Opening Up Daily.

New Dress Goods, 121c. New Dress Poplius, 25c a yard. New Scarlet Flannels, 25, 30, 35, 40. New White Flannels, 25, 30, 35, 40. New Anti Rheumatic Flannels, 40, 45, 59. New Auti Sciatica Flannels. Grey Chambly Flannels. White Chambly Flannels. Scarlet Chambly Flannels. Army Plannels, great bargains. Shirting Flannels, 20, 25, 30. NEW HOSIERY,

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Mens' Cardigan Jackets. Ladies' Sleeveless Jackets. Ladies' Wool Cuffe. Ladies' Wool Mits. Ladies' Kid Mits, Lined. Ladies Kid Gloves Lined. Gents' Kid Mits Lined, Spring Tops. Gents' Kid Gloves Lined, Spring Tops. Ladies' Lambs wool Underdresses. Ladies' Lambs wool Vests.. Ladies' Lambs wool Drawers. Ladies' Merino Vests.

ents' Heavy Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, 37cts. Gents' Double Breasted Shirts, 75c. Gents' Heavy Ribbed Shirts and Pants, \$1.00 each

well worth \$1.50 each. Gents' Heavy Scotch 3 and 4 ply Shirts and Drawers, all sizes 36in. to 54in. chest. Gents' White Dress Shirts, 75c. each. Gents' Silk Handkerchiefs, 20c. up to \$2.00. Gents' Mufflers, 50c. to \$3.50. Gents' Ties, Collars, Cuffs, Studs, and Solitaires.

Tailoring! Tailoring!!! Tailoring!!! ULSTER TWEEDS.

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ENGLISH TWEEDS. FRENCH COATINGS.

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Mantles made to order. Ladies' Dresses made to order. Ulsters made to order. For stylish Dressmaking

Go to CHEAPSIDE. For the most stylish Ulsters, Go: CHEAPSIDE.

New Mantle Cloth, \$1, \$1.25. New Ulster Cloth, \$1, \$1.25. New W. Prof Cloth, \$1. New Ulster Tweeds. New Mantle Trimmings. New Floral Trimming.

New Fur Trimmings. New Galoon Trimmings, self-color. For the chespest Ulsters,

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Scotch Under Clothing

Ladies' Shetland Wool Under Dresses. addies' Lamb's Wool Under Vests and Drawers. Ladies' Lamb's Wool Vests, high neck and long

sleeves. Ladies' Lamb's Wool Vests, low neck and short

sleeves. Girls' Under Dresses, 0's to 6's. Boy's Under Dresses, 0's to 6's. Boy's Under Shirts, 0's to 6's.

Boy's Drawers, 0's to 6's. A full assortment of Gents' Scotch Lambs Wool Underclothing, 3 and 4-ply, plain and ribbed, all sizes, 36 to 54 inches chest. Black French Cashmeres, 50c. a yard, cheapest in

Canada. Black French Cashmere, 65c

Black French Cashmeres 90c. Black French Cashmeres, \$1.

Colored Cashmeres.

In all the new colors. Seal, Navy, Myrtle, Drab. Grey, Prune, Plum, &c., 1 case new Dress Goods, 122c. per yard. 1 case New French Poplins. For Stylish Diessmaking go to CHDAPSIDES.

Black Silks,

Ponson's Black Silks \$1.25, worth \$1.75. Jaubert's Silks, \$1.25, worth \$1.75. Bonnet's Silks.

Colored Silks.

Seal, Navy, Myrtle, Plum, Pruue, Drab, Grey, &c. For a well-made Silk Dress go to CHEAPSIDE. Ladies' Mantles made to order. Ladies' Uisters made to order. Ladies' Dresses made to order,

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A. A. MURPHY,

PROPRIETOR. Mar 2, 77 Established 1819.] "LA COMPAGNIE IRLANDAISE."

-:0:0:0: A MILITARY EXECUTION.

"By gad it's cowld, sir." - "A man to be shot, sir."

CHAPTER XI.

" Hallo, the pipe's gone out-what then We've reached the spot where I'm to die; No binding-no! Stand back there, men! I'll face death with unbandaged eye. Sorry to trouble you, gentlemen; But one more service I'll require. God bless you, lads, safe home again; Mind you aim low-now!-steady!-Fire!" BERANGER'S " Old Corporal."

"The reveille has sounded, sir," said a familiar voice the following morning, as the owner endeavoured to untie the frozen cords which drew the stubborn canvas of my tent door together. I could hear the man outside stamping and puffing with that jerky unensiness which indicates intense cold, as he strove on at his task for a few seconds, and it was not until a chilling blast penetrated through the sheepskin sack into which I had thrust my lower self, that I ventured to peep from under my heap of blankets and sniff the morning air. The sight was not an inviting one. My orderly, for it was be had his fingers stuck knuckle-deep in his usually handsome mouth, which you may be sure, was somewhat extended by the operation. The flap of the tent, which by courtesy was called the door, was hanging open, and the frosty prospect without was not agreeably relieved by the shivering sentry who covered the leeward of an adjoining tent. Snow had fallen and hung upon the upper part of my can-vas covering, and formed a curtain like nightcap, through which icloles traced geometrical figures down the side of my tent, like tears of crystal from a silver vase. I could hear the cracking of burning wood, and could see the dim glare of a few fires through the canvass walls, as some shivering soldier endeavored to keep alive the embers in order to facilitate the making of the morning meal; and then I turned a look upon my attendant-a look half of pity, balf of amusement, and I suppose it was the latter expression he detected, for, removing his fingers from his mouth, he half apologetically

"By gad, it's cowld, sir!" "So I see," was my reply, as I saw him change his attitude, and for the following moment appeared to have become possessed of the prancing spirit of St. Vitus. But it was cold, and no mistake, that December morning; too cold for human nature to rough it upon the bare frozen earth, left to the mercy of the piercing frost and the paternal watchfulness of those vultures of civilization—army contractors. For my own part, I was tolerably well off; but as I looked at the poor shrivelled being before me, hungry, almost nude, foot-sore, frost-bitten, and wretched, I could only think that man knows not the limit of his own endurance, and the world but little of the true misery of war. He, with his companions, had been starving "according to regulation" for the past month, and huddled together in batches upon the frozen earth, with a shoddy blanket as their only covering. But this was all over for one night more, and again the reveille sounded clear, sharp, and encouraging on the frozen air, and I heard the "turn out, men; turn out," of Sergeant Carey, as he poked around the half-pitched tents, ever doing the cork-leg business of the company with wonderful elasticity. But my good- earliest rays across the belt of landscape, the shadow natured orderly was not idle all this time. The of their gleam fell lightly upon his calm, still night before he had, for safety's sake, left some chips just within my tent, and I could see him now vainly endeavouring to light a fire, and occasionally baffled and vexed at his unsuccess. Gusts of wind, dodging around the camp, blew streams of smoke into his well-bronzed face, and more than once made him retreat with weeping eyes, and tempt the poor fellow into a half-choked utterance which he was never taught under the shadow of his native Galtees. Andrew, or "Andy," as his companions used to call him, did however succeed in his task, and soon he left the fire to take care of itself, and bidon in hand, ran off for water, which I had the discomfiture of sceing smothered in smoke, by the accident-

caught an expression upon his face which mght be interpreted to mean "there is no help for spilt milk;" but he applied himself to resume his task, which resulted this time in success, and soon a sickly fire, more smoke than biaze, rewarded his forty minutes'

"Here, try a pull at this," I said, calling him into the tent for a sip at the contents of a brandy-flask which I had accommodatingly at hand.

"That's fine, sir," were the first words be said, when he recovered from the gasping sensation which novices in the art of drinking from a flask experience. "My throat was like the crust on the inside of a chimney, sir," and away he went to grope amongst tine and little bags for coffee and sugar, for chunks of dirty beef and lard, to prepare the morning meal before we were again en route.
But the camp was all alive now, and just as I

threw over the blankets, which were barely enough to keep the heat from escaping, Surgeant Carey popped his head in at the door with his usual "good morning, Captain." To me it was always a pleasure to see Sergeant Carey, for his was the very soul of a soldier. It has been my lot to meet many men to whom in periods of trial I surrendered all the friend ship of which my nature was capable, but never did I meet the equal of this incomparable man. Gay, indetatigable and obedient, kind to the willing soldier, severe upon the shuffler, the soul of honour, a prince among men, Sergeant Carey has left upon my memory associations of friendship and esteem which Death alone can destroy. But here he was, looking as happy as if he had had an hour's rest, or as if his almost empty haversack contained anything but a morsel of the tendrest portion of an aged horse. Amongst the officers of the regement Sergeant Carey was known as "the serges t with the grand beard," this same beard being now decorated with icicles as large as the cartridge of a Chassepot or a Soider.

"Good morning, sergeant," said I, returning the salutation; " it is cold outside?"

"Well, sir," said be, looking down at his singularly frozen beard with an expression of what I suspect, had just a little tinge of admiration, "my beard is my thermometer, and I see that it marks six below zero, just," and he stroked the said beard, or rather the leicles which were appended thereto. I always thought there was some peculiar property in Carey's beard, for the particles of frost nestled in it with a tenacity which I had not remarked in the

beards of other men. I thought the contents of my flask might help to thaw the frost from off this remarkable beard, and by the manner Carey accepted the invitation to try its effects. I think he had a somewhat similar belief Poor fellow, it was like dropping some sulphuric acid upon a block of ice. But it does one some good upon a bitter morning, when hoar frost covers hill and valley and neetles upon shrub and tree as beauti-

fully delicate as daylight upon the waste of waters.

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hill and valley, and nestles upon shrub and tree as beautifully delicate as daylight upon the waste of

"Ah, that's the stuff Captain, for a campaign." said the sergeant, when he had paid the penalty of of well selected cocos, Mr. Epps has provided our the drain in the shape of a vigorous shiver, such as breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured bevera spaniel gives when it emerges from a pocl. "If age which may save us many heavy doctors' bills, they gave us some of that instead of their regula- It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet tion doses of soup, and nothing in it, twice a day, that a constitution may be gradually built up until they might expect a man to make 1 thirty-six hours strong enough to resist every tendency to disease.

Out of forty."

Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us out of forty.

Just then the regimental call sounded beautifully clear upon the morning air.

"That's for the sergeant-major," I said, as the four notes at the end indicated the rank of the man for whom the bugle sounded. Without a in Packets labelled—"James Errs & Co., Homeopaword Carey placed his kept upon his head, thic Chemists, 48 Threedneedle Street, and 170 left the tent, and I was once more alone. It Piccadilly, London, Eng. was still dark, and all around the fizz of damp green wood struggled through volumes of smoke, from which a soldier shrinks more surely than he does from a vigorous fusilade. The little lamp attached to the tent pole gave sufficient light to enable me to make my easy toilet, which consisted of finding my kepi, and buckling on my sword. If we had time, I might indeed indulge in a wash, but that was not always a come-at-able luxury.

"The company is to parade under the command of an officer, Captain, immediately," said Carey, who had just returned. "A man to be shot, sir."

"How is the company to turn out?" "With arms and ammunition but without packs,

"All right! muster all the spare men, I'll come myself." And away he rattled, and soon I heard the clush of bayonets as the men unlocked the rifles from the faisecaux. It was bitterly cold, and as the men fell in, wet hungry and wretched-looking, more fit for the hospital than the field, more like thadows than like soldiers, wanting in everything save the indomitable spirit of their race, I thought the limit of their endurance had been reached. As I looked along my already diminished company that misty December morning, I could not but think that it is the miseries and not the dangers of a soldiers life. that should form the brightest chapter in his history. But away with reverie, the battalion was ready to march, a word of command, and we rattle along the broken ground, over a ditch or two, out upon the road, and away for the place of execution. Just then I thought I would have time to inquire into the nature of the crime committed by the condemned man. Had he outraged person, stolen property, or committed an act of insubordination? Nothing of the kind! He was a boy volunteer, and had simply disposed of some of his kit for a few france in order to buy food to appease his ravenous appetite. It was said indeed, that it was merely one of his regulation shirts that he had sold, but for the truth of that I could not vouch. But how firmly and cooly he stood amidst the circle of fixed bayonets with which he was surrounded, and even found time to piteously joke that he would have " no knapsack to carry on his next long march." But just at the limit of our camp, where some chasseurs a-pied were shivering on grandguard, into a field, and there before us we saw the foremost companies of our regiment forming three sides of a square. We soon arrived at the fatal spot too plainly indicated by a wooden peg driven in the ground.

It was a solemn moment! It was the first military execution that we had seen in France, and the sickly sensation of a new horror crept over us all. But the drums beat and the bugles flourished as the escort arrived, and the youth took his place beside the fatal landmark. Recast one look around, as if search ing for some familiar face, and as the sun shed its earliest rays across the belt of landscape, the shadow of their gleam left lightly upon mis calm, still count-nance, and then the stillness of death followed An officer unrolled an ominous-looking sheet of foolscap paper, and there was no sound in heaven or on earth until he read the sentence of the courtmartial. All the while the gentle bearing of the youthful soldier influences men's hearts, and makes them wish strange things indeed. But the crisis soon approached, as the boy-soldier—I cannot say culprit—took off his military jacket, and threw it gently upon the ground, showing the figure of a firmly-set young man. He took his place so near the wooden peg that I thought it would transfix him ashe fell, and forgetting for the second that he him as he fell, and forgetting for the second that he would fill a corpse, I thought of the pain the conal turning of the villainous log which formed part tact might cause him. No minister of God attended of the support upon which the bidon rested. "Andy, you have done it this time," said I, as I of another creed and of another country; France was not his home. He took his stand alone, and carried himself with the calmness of a true soldier as his eyes were bandaged. He made no motion, he spoke no word, and obeyed the order to "kneel" more like a Christian murtyr than a man on whom the shadow of a crime could rest. The firing party took position ten paces from the fated youth; the officer in command raised his sword for "aim," lowered it for "fire," and the fair young Polish soldier was a corpse! But the bugles sound again, and as I turned round to give some orders to the men I detected more than one moist eye, and saw the firmly-set, proud features of Sergeant Carey half averted from my gaze. I remember too many a day after, the daring gallantry of the very men whom I had seen that morning visibly affected by the execution of a boy. I knew these very men to be brave almost to rashness, and even under a murderons fire, cool almost to apathy. Yes, if you want men who will " march to death with military glee," take the tender-hearted and the gentle, take men who will "not wantonly tread upon a worm."

> Sr. Bridger's T. A. & B. Society.-At a regular monthly meeting of the St. Bridget's T. A. and Benefit Society, Mr. James Meck was unanimously elected to the office of Marshal for the remainder of the year.

BIRTH.

Handing -At 79 Colborne street, on the 30th ult, the wife of Mr. Thomas Harding, of the Montreal Post-office, of a son.

McKernan, —In this city, on the 12th instant, Mary Ann McKernan, wife of our respected citizen Mr. P. Carroll. She was a native of county Fermanagh, Ireland. A sincere and devoted friend to all Irish and Catholic affairs. Active in promoting the welfare and prosperity of our charitable institutions. Any movement for the amelioration of the Irish peop e had in her a staunch friend. Was liberal with her purse to any of our needy exiles, and in promoting anything national.—R.I.P.

HENRY.—At Point St. Charles, on the 11th instant, Richard, aged 19 years and 4 months, youngest son of William Henry, of Richmond, P. Q.

Belleville and Toronto papers please copy.

Belleville and Toronto papers please copy.

DUNNE.—On the 30th March, Ellen Dunne, helaved wife of James O'Reilly, of the Township of Percy, Ontario. After a short illness borne with tortitude and Christian patience. The deceased was born on the 7th October, 1814, in the parish of Monstrevan, county Kildare, Ireland, and emigrated to Canada in 1830. In 1834 she accompanied her husband to the backwoods, it large portion of Percy and adjacent country being then a wilderness. Here she had to endure the trials incidental to a pomeer s wife, ever evincing the most remarkable courage, and proving a willing helpmate to her hasband in procuring a home and an independence for their declining years. Her hand was ever ready to minister to suffering humanity, and throughout her whole life she showed a forget fulness of self, and such an anxious thoughtulness for those surrounding her that we may well hope that the l'ather of Mercy has blotted out such faults as poor erring human nature has led to, and received her into that happy abode prepared for those who persevere unto the end.—R.I.P.

New York pa ers please copy.

GLOBES. 8, 5, 6, 10, 12, 16 and 30 in. in diam. Send for Catalogue. H. B. Nims & Co., Troy, N. Y. March 16, '78-3mos

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Epps's Cocoa.—Grateful and Comporting.—" By thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition. and by a careful application of the fine properties ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."-Civil Service Gazette. Sold only

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

FAT CATTLE.—This being the last week in Lent, the supply of superior fat cattle for Easter beet was ve y large; some of the unimals sold on the market were extra fine animals. The Eastern Townships have again produced the best and most valuable cattle on the market; indeed it would be difficult to Eastern Townships have again produced the best and most valuable cattle on the market; indeed it would be difficult to produce in any market better cattle than were a pair of six year old oxen owned by Mr. Carpenter of Stanstead; they weighed 4670 lbs., and were bought by S. Price at a little over 6c per ib. and areto be shipped to Britain. E. B. Morgan of Ontario had eighty head of superior cattle on the market; he sold sixteen head of extra cattle to W. Frazer of Quebec at \$\frac{6}{2}\text{ per lb}\$; one of these was a remarkably fine heifer weighing 1850 lbs. Mr. Morgan also sold fifty-two head of cattle to S. Price at from 42c to 52c per lb; five of these were very chice butle averaging 2200 lbs each they were raised by John Dryden, Adam Duff and William Dan of Whitby township, and James Evans of Pickering. S. L. Head of Guelph, sold seven steer weighing 8380 lbs to D. McCarthy of St. Gabriel Market at \$6c per lb, and about 20 other cattle at thom 42c of per lb. H. Gould of Whitby sold twenty choice steers to H. Benallack at \$1c per lb, and six steers at \$1c per lb; he also sold to A. Dow, six cattle at \$1c per lb; to G. Bridgemaa five cattle at \$5c per lb, and four calves at \$8.50 each. Wm. Gould of Woodstock, sold ten cattle to H. Benallack at \$1c per lb, plus \$4 on the lot; one of these bulls weighed 2,390 lbs. P. O'Rourk of Shakspere, sold to H. Benallack a pair of exen weighing 4,060 lbs. for \$190. J. Rice of Bowmanville sold seven oxen to R. Nicholson at \$70 each, and ten other cattle at from \$40 to \$70 each; J. Stone of Whitby, sold the ebuils at 42c per lb, one do. fo \$62, and 20 other cattle at from 3c to \$40 per lb. T. Bonner of Toronto sold eighteen cattle \$5c each to W. Greaves of 8 frockville, who at once shipped them back to that town. J. Lunness of Toronto sold a choice bull for \$93, and seven other cattle at \$54 per lb. W. Coo s to W. Greaves of Brockville, who at once shipped them back to that town. J. Lunness of Toronto sold a choice bull for \$38, and seven other cattle at \$54 each. A. Bongard of Port Perry sold thirty head of cattle at about 4/c per lb. W. Coo s of Port Perry sold a carload of cattle at 4/c per lb. M. Knox of Whitby sold ten cattle at 4/c per lb. T. Grawford of Toronto sold twenty cattle to Thomas Hopper of Quebec at 4/c per lb. J. Bryant of Toronto sold thirty cattle to D. Coriveau at \$85 each; Alex. White of Guelph sold twenty-one cattle for \$975. James Eakins of Port Hope had five carloads of cattle on the market; he sold ten oxen to S. Price at \$88 each, or about 4/c per lb; nine cattle at from \$40 to \$60 each, and fifty other cattle at an average of \$40 each. R. J. Hopper sold thinteen oxen to Isaac Geroux for \$1,000, nine to L. Monette for \$640, six to R. Nicnolson for \$450, and fifty-four other cattle at from \$40 to \$60 each, or from 4c to 4/c per lb. The total arrivals of cattle since the beginning of last week was fifty-eight carloads, and two mixed loads of cattle and sheep and a mixed load of cattle and hogs.

SHEEP.—There was a good supply of choice sheep offered E. B. Morgan sold to Wm. Toger of Quebec seventy-five sheep at 5/c per lb. Wm. Gould sold fifty sheep to E. Charters at 4/c per lb.

Hoos.—Over 1,300 live hogs were brought from the West, chiefly from Chicago, since the beginning of last week. Most of these belonged to city butchers, but quite a number were for sale in the market. E. B. Morgan sold twenty-six six choice hogs at 4/c per lb. Un. Head sold several lots of Chicago hogs at 4/c per lb. Wm. Head sold several lots of Chicago hogs at 4/c per lb. J. Stone sold twenty-five hogs at 4/c per lb. J. Stone sold twenty-five hogs at 4/c per lb. J. Stone sold twenty-five hogs at 4/c per lb. J. Stone sold twenty-five hogs at 4/c per lb. J. Stone sold twenty-five hogs at 4/c per lb. J. Stone sold twenty-five hogs at 4/c per lb. J. Stone sold twenty-five hogs at 4/c per lb. J. Stone sold twenty-five

MONTREAL MARKET. 0 00 to 0 00

oo c to ooc 20 c to 22c 14 c to 15c 13.00 to 13.50 0 oo to 6 00 5] c to 9c 3 50 to 4 0

TORONTO MARKET.

6.70 to 1.20 Straw, per ton, 10.00 to 11.50 KINGSTON MARKETS.

GUELTH MARKETS.

Flour, per 100 \$2 50 to 2 75 Eggs, per doz.,
White Wheat, 1 20 to 1 25 Butter, diary pa'k
Treadwell do, 1 15 to 1 20 Butter, rolls,
Spring Wheat, 1 00 to 1 05 Potatoes, per bag
Spring Wheat red 0 90 to 1 00 Beef, per cwt,
Oats, per bu 35 to 38 Hides, per cwt,
Barley do 45 to 51 Skins,
Pens do 65 to 70 Hogs, per cwt,
Hay, per ton, 10 00 to 12 00 Chickens, pair
Straw, 3 00 to 4 50 Geese,
Wood, per cord, 3 50 to 4 90 9 30 to 40 4 50 to 5 50 4 50 to 5 00 0 75 to 1 80 4 25 to 5 00 0 30 to 0 35 0 50 to 0 50 HAMILTON MARKETS.

White wheat per bush, \$1.46 to 1.18; Treadwell, \$1.20 to 1.22; red winter, \$1.44 to 1.15; spring, \$1.10 to \$1.10. Oats, 35c to 36c. Peas, 65c to 70c. Barley, 60c to 54c. Corn, 48c to 50c. Clover, \$3.00 to 4.00; Timothy, \$1.76 to 1.80. White wheat flour, per brl, \$5.00 to 5.25; strong bakers', \$4.90 to 5.00. Hav, \$12.00 to 15.00. Pantoes, 60c to 55c. Apples, \$1.80. Butter, \$0.00 to 22c. Eggs, \$c to 10c. Dressed hogs \$5.00 to 5.25.

J. H. SEMPLE IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE GROOEB, 53 ST. PETER STREET, MONTREAL.

INFORMATION WANTED of Ann, wife of Michael McDonald. Maiden name Allen, native of Navan, county Meath, Ireland Supposed to live in Montreal or Toronto. Information of her whereabouts will be thankfully received by her sister MARGARET MILES, Watertown, Jefferson co., NY

WANTED-For School Section No. 4, VV in the Township of Alfred, County of Prescott, Ont., a Teacher, holding a Third Class Certificate. State salary required. Apply to J. R. BROWNRIGG, Sec. Treasurer.

O'NEILL,

March 16 '78

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offer myself as a candidate for suffrages at the approaching election. In accepting the nomination I do so with the

firm purpose of protecting the interests of the city against any efforts that may be made to cripple and embarrass her trade or commercial prosperity If elected, I will support the Joly Administration, in its endeavour to carry out a system of economy and retrenchment.

Having received the unanimous nomination of

the Reform Party of the City of Montreal, I beg to

TO THE ELECTORS

OF THE

WESTERN DIVISION

CENTLEMEN.

I shall strenously oppose those measures in connection with the Railway Bill that have not for their object the strict fulfilment of the original con. tract between the City of Montreal and the Directors of the Northern Colonization Railway Company, and the building of the terminus and workshops within the city.

I shall also oppose strongly all attempts at an. necessary taxation

All measures calculated to further the education of the poorer classes will receive my hearty support.

Differential Legislation I will oppose as I cannot see the justice of charging more for licenses in the City of Montreal than in any other place in the Pro-

I shall also move for a bill having for its object the better protection of the working classes with contractors, making every contractor employed by the Government deposit a sufficient sum as a guarantee against fraud on their part in their engagements with their employees.

As your representative in Parliment I shall act independently and I shall be found always ready and willing to support measures having for their object the good and welfare of our Province.

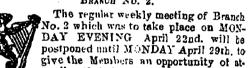
Your obedient servant.

J. McSHANE, JR. Montreal, 3rd April, 1878.

IRISH CATHOLIC BENEFIT SOCIETY.

A Special General Meeting of the above Saciety, will be held in the Hall, Tourin's Black, McGILL STREET, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, the 24th inst., at 7.30 P. M., for nomination of officers, and business generally. Every member is requested to attend. JOSEPH McCANN, Sec.

IRISH CATHOLIC UNION. BRANCH No. 2.



tending their Conc rt By Order, P. A. CUTTLER.

President.

T. LATTIMORE, Secretary.

TURN COATS!

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS CAN BE SAVED. Gentlemen who has faded clothing

can have them turned and made like new at the Broadway Tailoring Establishment,

683-CRAIG STREET-683 Ar Prices very low.

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To be performed in the ACADEMIC HALL, BLEURY STREET. On THURSDAY EVE., APRIL 25th,

BY THE STUDENTS OF ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

Curtain rises at 8 o'clock. Admission 25 Cents. Tickets to be had at College Parlor, Sadier's True Witness Office, &c.

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MONTREAL. F. B. MCNAMEE, A. G. NISH, CAPT. JAS. WRIGHT. May 30, '77

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Ladies' and Childrens' Jackets

In great variety, Also, a large assortment of

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npe 27, 1877

PROVINCE OF QUEEC, SUPERIOR COURT, District of Montreal.

No. 1649. Mary Peacock,

William Chester alias Wirliam E. Chester,
Defendant.

On Saturday the twenty-seventh day of April, instant, 1878, at ten of the clock in the forencen, at the domicile of the said Defendant, in the City of Montreal, will be so'd by authority of justice, all the goods and chattels of said Detendant, selzed in this cause, consisting of Household Furniture, &c. Terms

JOHN HOOLAHAN,

smos | Montreal, 17th April, 1878.

B.S.C.