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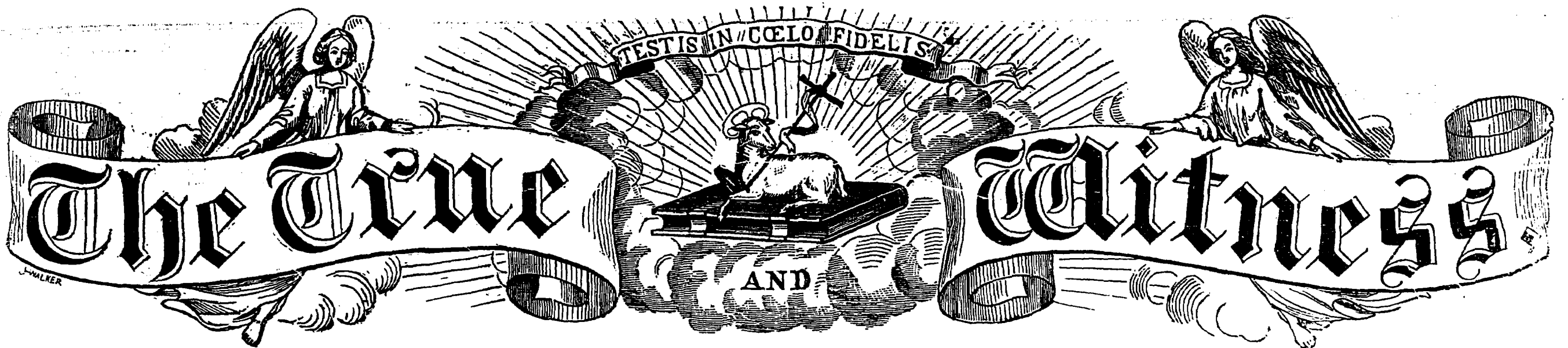
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXIX.—NO. 43.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1879.

TERMS: \$1.50 per annum in advance.

SCOTCH NEWS.

The tramway line between Glasgow and Ibrox is almost completed.

St. Andrews and Broughton.—Successful missions have been given at Leith, Linnithgow, Broxburn, and Queensferry.

The City of Glasgow Bank Aid Association have settled with four hundred creditors, representing about £35,000.

The Kilbrnie Farmers' Society's annual competition of stock for 1879 took place on the 26th April, when a fine display was made.

The works necessary for the opening for passenger traffic of the Caledonian Railway line between Edinburgh and I Leith will be completed in June.

From the Army Estimates it appears that the total cost of the works now in progress at Inchkeith and Kinghornness for defending the Firth will be £30,000.

Two handsome new altars—the one in honour of the Blessed Virgin, the other of St. Joseph—have been erected and consecrated in the Pro-Cathedral, of Aberdeen.

Her Majesty has presented another cup for competition at the ensuing Aberdeen Wapinshaw. This is the eleventh cup which Her Majesty has given for local competition.

A number of gentlemen connected with North Leith Parish Church have taken steps to secure the establishment of another congregation in the neighbourhood of Bonnington.

Miss Nisbet has gained the Maltese Cross presented by Brigadier General Dickson, of the Royal Company of Archers, at the competition of the Edinburgh Ladies' Archery Club.

Mr. Welch Tennant, solicitor, formerly Proctor of Cupar, Fifeshire, has announced his candidature for St. Andrews Burghs, as a Conservative. Six Liberal candidates are in the field.

A granite cross, about ten feet in height, has been erected at Balmoral Castle in memory of the late Princess Alice. Its design is chaste and beautiful, and its erection has been by command of the Queen.

Mr. J. Cassie, A. R. S. A., died at his residence in Castle terrace, Edinburgh, on the 10th of May. Mr. Cassie, who was a native of Aberdeenshire, has for many years been well known for his paintings of sea pieces.

CONFIRMATIONS AND CONVERSIONS.—His Grace the Archbishop confirmed 138 at Linnithgow on the 2nd Sunday after Easter; 392 on the 3rd Sunday, at Leith. Five converts, four of whom were medical students, were lately confirmed at the Pro-Cathedral.

Accounts from the Sutherland Hills show the sad havoc which the inclement weather is making among the sheep. Lambs, it is said, are dying in hundreds, and flockmasters are consulting themselves with the possibility of having the ewes. The weather is more like midwinter than the month of May.

The building trade in Queensferry is at present very brisk, a large number of tenements being in course of erection. On the grounds of Powlands, fued from the Earl of Hopetoun, at the extreme west end of the town, Bailie Williamson has erected two rows of buildings capable of accommodating twenty-four families.

BOLESLINE AND ABERTARR.—At the election of the School Board for this parish, the Rev. Coll McDonald was returned in the fifth out of seven places at the Board, with 82 votes, as against 113 for the highest and 78 for the lowest on the poll. The gentleman highest on the poll was Mr. John Peter (Established Church), factor for Lord Lovat.

The 15th May was the Whituesday term, when the half-yearly collection of rents takes place throughout Scotland. Factors report that though in the case of small holdings the number of tenants who failed to pay their rents was larger than usual, other classes of tenants were at least as prompt in payment as in former years, and that the amount collected was a fair average.

CLERICAL CHANGES.—His Grace the Archbishop has resolved upon making the following clerical changes in the archdiocese:—(1) The Rev. P. M'Almas, to go from Stirling to Jedburgh; (2) the Rev. F. M'Kerrell, to go from Dunfermline to Stirling; (3) the Rev. Jos. Hare, to go from Kirkcaldy to Dunfermline; (4) the Rev. P. Morris, to go from Jedburgh to Kirkcaldy; (5) the Rev. J. M'Carthy, to go from Linnithgow to Kelso; and (6) the Rev. John Lee, to go from Kelso to Linnithgow. The two changes first mentioned will create vacancies in the School Boards of Dunfermline and Stirling.

Decline of Shipbuilding in the Clyde. The decline of the Clyde shipbuilding trade is exciting much uneasiness. How great the decline is may be shown very briefly from statistics collected by the Glasgow Herald. In 1874 the steam tonnage built on the Clyde amounted to 183,144 tons, the sailing tonnage to 69,166, or to 252,310 tons in all, being 44 per cent of the steam tonnage built in the whole United Kingdom, and 39 per cent of the sailing tonnage, or 43 per cent of the whole. Last year the Clyde turned out only 131,443 steam tons and 56,678 sailing tons; while the total tonnage built in the United Kingdom was 8 per cent greater than in 1874.

MIXTURE FOR CLEANING FURNITURE.—Cold-drawn linseed oil, one quart; gin, or spirit of wine, half a pint; vinegar half a pint; butter of antimony, two ounces; spirits of turpentine, half a pint. N.B.—This mixture requires to be well shaken before it is used. A little of it is then to be poured upon a rubber, which must be well applied to the surface of the furniture; several applications will be necessary for new furniture, or for such as had previously been French-polished or rubbed with beeswax.

The Pope and Cardinal Newman.

The Pope expressed the wish to see Cardinal Newman first of all the new creations, and on parting said: "I must give the new Cardinal a proof of my most particular esteem and affection." Then, placing Cardinal Newman's arm in his own he walked with him through the ante-chamber to the general waiting-room. The Pope and Cardinal conversed chiefly in Latin.

A Popular Notion.

The London Economist pronounces the popular notion that India pays a vast tribute to England and the less popular notion that she pays scarcely anything, equally erroneous. About \$18,500,000 in all must be taken to be the sum received and spent in England, which if there were no India, would not reach England. This means fairly liberal support for five or six thousand educated families. Nor is that all, for divers other sums reach England from India which competent critics, familiar with the sale of drafts in England or the Indian cities, estimate at three millions a year. These probably swell the whole amount to \$25,000,000, almost all of which is paid to the professional classes.

Lord Chelmsford.

The London Times' special correspondent writing from Durban, Natal, under date April 13, strongly depreciates the supersession of Lord Chelmsford, and says that the denial of the report of his recall (which had reached the colony through an erroneous telegram) had given universal satisfaction. "It is felt, and rightly too, that with the experience he has gained he had an advantage over any one who could be sent to supersede him. If errors have been committed they are being retrieved, and if, now that Lord Chelmsford for the first time had adequate resources for the conduct of the campaign, the chief command were to be placed in the hands of a new man, not only would it be extremely unfair to the general and distasteful to the army and colonists, but we might look forward to months of indecision, inaction, or blundering." Meanwhile Lord Beaconsfield has announced that this is to be done.

Mineral Wealth of Great Britain.

The mineral wealth of Great Britain is shown by the fact, as officially stated, that the product of coal was, in 1877, 134,610,763 tons, as against 133,344,766 tons in 1876; of iron ore, the product was 16,692,802 tons, against 16,841,553 the previous year; lead ore, 80,850 tons, against 79,095 in 1876; tin ore, 14,142 tons, against 13,688 in the year before; copper ore, 73,041 tons, against 79,252 in 1876; and salt, 2,735,000 tons. The total value of minerals and metals obtained from the mines, &c., of the United Kingdom in 1878 reached £68,281,405—viz: £19,742,900, the value of the metals; £47,113,767, coal; and £2,424,679 minerals, earthy, not reduced, together with the value of salt, clays, &c. But the great item in these returns is the vast quantity—6,608,664 tons—of pig iron, of the value of more than \$80,000,000, and it is estimated that, in the manufacture of this metal, between 15,000,000 and 16,000,000 tons of coal were used.

American Race Horses.

About twelve hundred racehorses are bred in the United States yearly. Out of these twelve hundred only one phenomenal colt comes to the front as a three-year-old. Yesterday Mr. James R. Keene's Kentucky colt Spenchthrift made a great race, winning the American Jockey Club Derby, called the Belmont stakes, in quicker time, over a heavy track, than the Duke of Magenta made when he won it last year. In England at least thousand race horses are bred yearly, giving them more than two chances to our one for a great horse. Still it is the opinion of gentlemen who have had their experience in both countries, that if the Duke of Magenta was in his American form he could beat any horse on the English turf. As Spenchthrift is a rugged colt, with great stamina, having won all the races he has started in (seven) except the one in which he was pulled to lose last week, and which he had in his grasp within a few feet of the post, he would stand a good chance of vanquishing the kings of the English turf, notwithstanding the odds against us.—New York Sun.

Our Crops—the Harvest.

From advices it appears that the bad times which England has passed through during the past year are not to be relieved by a good harvest. Both in France and England the crops have been much damaged by the incessant rains and the far from ordinary spring weather. In this country we are at present also suffering from a severe drought. This is true, too, of the west and northwest, but from the very opposite cause reported from England, viz. drought. We have, on the whole, had a dry and cold spring, which, as is well known amongst farmers, is always attended with a far from abundant crop. It is much to be hoped that the past few days' rains will gladden our farmers, and no doubt they will, although they are rather late. Possibly the rain will not improve the straw, but it must materially help to fill out the ear. In the case of grain, it may not swell the quantity but will certainly considerably affect the quality, especially if there are more down-falls of it soon. It is pointed out that some compensation will be given the farmers consequent upon the earlier conditions of the weather being favourable to an unusually large planting, and therefore the acreage may be looked forward to as being considerably above the average. An abundant corn crop is not impossible. The opinion in the west, is that with such weather as we have to-day the corn crop may compensate for the deficiencies in the wheat crop, but of course this depends entirely upon the elements. Most experts are of opinion that there is not a very good outlook for an abundant harvest; however, we shall regard it with great satisfaction if we have a good average harvest, and this with our ordinary weather between this and harvest time we see nothing to prevent.—Hamilton Times.

IRISH NEWS.

The Franciscan Fathers opened a mission in Keady, county Armagh.

A retreat for the members (both male and female) of the Confraternity of the Holy Family has been opened in Ballinasloe.

On Friday morning, 23rd ult. the interment of the Most Rev. Dr. Fallon, late Bishop of Kilkenny and Kilmacduagh, took place at Mount Argus, Dublin.

Great and widespread regret has been felt in the archdiocese of Cashel at the death of the Rev. P. J. Flennelly, P.P., V.F., Murroe. His death was caused by an attack of typhus fever.

The Most Rev. Dr. Walsh, Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin, on the 15th inst. laid the foundation of a new wing of Carlow Lay College, which is to be called St. Joseph's school.

The month's mind for the late Very Rev. Dr. O'Mally, P.P., Nenagh, was celebrated in the Catholic church of that town on the 15th inst., in the presence of an unusually large attendance of parishioners, and a number of clergymen.

The ceremony of Reception took place recently in the Presentation Convent, Kilkenny. The Very Rev. Dr. McDonald, Dean of Ossory, presided. The young lady received was Miss Keating, Mountmellick, in religion, Sister Mary J. Clare.

The Rev. Michael Pyno, P.P., Kilmurry-M'Mahon, county Clare, has been appointed by the Most Rev. Dr. Ryan, P.P., V.G., of Nenagh, as successor to the late Very Rev. Dr. O'Mally. The Very Rev. Mr. Pyno has been appointed by the board of guardians, chaplain of the Nenagh Workhouse.

Miscellaneous Items.

A thoughtful invalid took a coffin along when he went from Boston to Florida, and his body was returned in it.

—Messrs. Moody and Sankey's "Hold the Fort" was played by the band of the besieged in Ekowe, Zululand, every Sunday.

—On a certain day in March, 1849, fifty-six thousand copies of the London Times were printed and it was talked of as a marvellous feat.

—The Railroad Gazette says that the world appears to be provided with works sufficient to produce about three as much iron in a year as the world has ever consumed in a year.

—In a recent German debate Herr Tiedemann stated that there were in Germany 7,000,000 landed proprietors, 2,000,000 of whom were untaxed as having incomes under \$105 a year. Out of the actual taxpayers there were not more than 150,000 whose incomes exceeded \$750 a year. Forced sales of lands and farms are of daily occurrence, and general distress prevails.

Cardinal Newman.

Cardinal Newman takes his title from the Church of St. George de Nablro, the only one in Rome dedicated to the patron saint of England. This Church contains, under the high altar, the head of St. George and the red silk banner, which are exhibited on the day after Ash Wednesday and on St. George's day, the only days when the church is open to the public. Two minutes' walk distant is the church of St. Maria-in-Cosmedin, under which is preserved a piece of St. Patrick's skull, exhibited on that saint's day.

The Irish Harp.

An Irish harp revival seems to have taken place in Ireland. A series of harp concerts were recently given in Dublin, at which that ancient instrument was the chief feature. Between the parts Mr. O'Flaherty, an Irish piper, played some of the old airs. The Irish harp and violin played the lively dance airs, which set the feet of the audience imperceptibly going, tapping time, making them wish for clear floor and a willing partner. This kind of music acts like electricity on the sinews of an Irishman's legs. Keep it up.

Sunday in London (and Where Else?)

(From Punch, May 17). Scene—London. Time—Sunday. Intelligent foreigner and Charles (his friend) discovered perambulating the streets. Intelligent foreigner—"My faith, but yours is a wonderful country! But why are the streets so deserted? Where are your artisans? They are not at work?" Charles (his friend)—"Of course not. It is Sunday." Intelligent foreigner—"I see; they are at your noble British museum, admiring its natural history, its superb statues?" Charles (his friend)—"Well, no. The museum is closed on Sundays." Intelligent foreigner—"Then they are in your fine National gallery, enjoying your grand pictures?" Charles (his friend)—"Well, no. The National gallery is closed on Sundays." Intelligent foreigner—"Then they are at your spacious South Kensington, studying the industrial arts, eh?" Charles (his friend)—"Well, no. The South Kensington museum is closed on Sundays." Intelligent foreigner—"Then of course, they are at home?" Charles (his friend)—"Well, no; the truth is, our proletariat have not much of a home for Sundays." Intelligent foreigner—"Hal! Hold! How stupid I am! You are religious, you English. They are at church!" Charles (his friend)—"Well, no. They don't go much to church. Besides, it is past 1, and all the churches will be closed by this time. They always are after service on Sundays." Intelligent foreigner (puzzled)—"Then where are they? What is open on Sundays?" Charles (his friend)—"Oh, the public-houses! You will find plenty of them open on Sundays, after the hours allowed by the act!" (Changes the conversation.)

The Quirinal.

When the Vatican authorities vacated the Quirinal, in obedience to the order issued by Gen. Le Marmora, they took especial care first to deconsecrate all the chapels therein, and, consequently, Queen Margherita, zealous in her religious duties, has been compelled to go out in all weathers to perform them; and while priests, used to walk over with a lady and gentleman attendant to the little Church of St. Andrea. The Pope has now given orders for the consecration of a temporary chapel within the Quirinal.

The "Ophonyms."

Dermatophony, myophony, tendophony, and ocephony, are medical terms introduced since the discovery of the microphone, and imply that by the microphone doctors are able to hear the sounds from the flow of the blood in the skin, and from the contraction of the muscles and tendons, and from the vibration of the bony structure. Through this invention an inflammation in any of the internal organs should be easily discovered, for inflammation is always accompanied by the increased activity of the circulation. Since we can thus hear the rush of blood in the tips of the fingers, it may be presumed that we shall soon be able to realize the old notion about listening to the growing of the grass.

The Co-Existence of a Man With the Irish Elk.

At a meeting of the Royal Dublin Society recently, Dr. Haughton read a letter from Professor Leith Adams, M.D., F.G.S., which had reference to the discovery by Mr. Ussher, of Cappagh, of a bone cave in the County Waterford, containing evidence of the co-existence of a man with the Irish elk, whose bones he had smashed and formed into implements. The first letter was as follows:—"Queen's College, Cork, 5th May, '79. Dear Sir,—I have much pleasure in being enabled to announce the discovery of a new bone cavern in the South of Ireland, regarding which I have no doubt the Fellows of the Society will be interested to know a few particulars. During the Easter holidays, when on a visit to my friend Mr. Ussher, of Cappagh, near Dungarvan, he directed my attention to a cave in the neighbourhood, about seven miles distant from the famous Shandon cave, which I explored some years ago. Mr. Ussher's researches in the 'bone cave,' although prosecuted during a few days, have resulted in the finding of some implements, rubbers, &c., of the remains of the Irish elk, bear, deer, &c. Evidence of man being associated undoubtedly with the remains of the Irish elk, whose remains he had smashed up and formed into implements, is fully proved by this discovery, of which I was an eye-witness. The cavern in question is of a large size, and appears to have been occupied by man. Mr. Ussher proposes to continue his explorations, and will report results to the British Association for the Advancement of Science, with the view of obtaining a grant to enable him to clear out its contents. I mention this discovery as I have no doubt the Fellows of the Society will welcome Mr. Ussher's most praiseworthy explorations." Dr. Haughton read a communication of a later date from Professor Leith-Adams, enclosing a detailed account of the progress of the work of excavation in the cavern, and stating that he [Professor Leith-Adams] hoped soon to be able to join Mr. Ussher and help him in the work. In the opinion of Dr. Haughton the great problem of the co-existence of man and the Irish elk had now been solved. As a very old member of the society he could not avoid feeling some regret. It had been a stock subject, and many a pleasant evening had the geologists and the antiquarians spent in discussing it. (Laughter.) They were all indebted to Mr. Ussher—(hear, hear)—who was not unknown to the society.

The Chairman said he did not agree with Dr. Haughton in thinking that the new discovery had settled the question. [Hear, and laughter.] He had long been a believer in the existence of the elk down long into the historical age, and for a long way, at all events, before the present race of men were in Ireland.

Dr. Haughton said they might in that case have it still on hand for discussion. (Laughter.)

The Chinese.

AUSTRALIA is affected much as California is by the presence of the Chinese. Ruined by Chinese cheap labor is the cry, as the thousands of Mongolians come pouring in. Seamen have struck because of the employment of the cheaper laborers, riots have occurred at Sydney hoodlums to burn the Chinese quarter of the city. The Pall Mall Gazette, in discussing the objection to Chinese immigration, both in the United States and English colonies, says that not only is the Chinaman personally objectionable, but he is a protectionist and an absentee of the most virulent type at one and the same time. No one gets any "pull" out of a Chinaman. He buys his cloths from China, he buys his food from China, he brings his opium from China, and he deals exclusively through Chinamen. Thus, whether he is a gold-digger or is working for daily wages, neither Americans nor Europeans can make anything out of him. When he has made as much as he thinks will keep him in China, off he goes with his savings, and the State or the colony knows him no more. But in his place there appears another Chinaman equally industrious, equally penurious, equally inclined to take low wages, who goes through the same process, and then in like manner disappears. Thus these thrifty Asiatics, by keeping entirely to their own routes of trade saving money or digging gold simply to take it out of the country, seem to the unsophisticated American and equally dull Australian as being "no means so useful to the country as less industrious, less penurious, and less homesick European, whatever effect their method may have upon the wealth of the world at large.

The Princess Louise.

Ottawa gossip about the Governor-General and his royal spouse does not yet expend itself. The Princess Louise is reported to be a lady thoroughly accomplished in domesticities. She superintends every detail of the entertainments at Government House, and has vigorously directed the repairs going on there. She has good artistic ideas in regard to household decoration. The other day, not liking the paint prepared for some woodwork, she mixed it over with her own hands until she got the tint she wanted. The result showed that her taste was perfect.

Hon. Mr. Mackenzie on Toleration.

The Hon. Mr. Mackenzie, on the occasion of laying the foundation stone of a new Baptist Church at Hamilton on the 26th ult., after advocating elegance and grandeur in church architecture, said:—"He was very much pleased as a Baptist to see the large attendance of other denominations present on the occasion, and he sincerely hoped this spirit of fraternal sympathy and co-operation would continue to increase. He had been associated in public life with people of all denominations, and had his views very greatly enlarged thereby, and among no people had he met with brighter instances of individual character, uprightness and liberality than among those professing the Roman Catholic faith. He sincerely trusted that the existing spirit of toleration would extend. Equal rights for all was the speaker's motto in religious matters as in everything else, and were the battle now already fought and won to be fought over again, he knew of no contest into which he could enter with greater zeal."

A Clown's Funeral.

A clown was buried at Finchley, England, a few Sundays ago, according to his directions. First in funeral procession rode the ring-leader, leading four dames de la cirque in costume. These ladies were followed by the bounding brothers, the sword swallowers, the saltimbanchos, then barbeduck riders and other male performers. Then came a dwarf, carrying a black flag, and after him the Barbary ape, Jacko, on a Shetland pony. Jacko was in a suit of sailor, and his steed was also decked in the trappings and the suits of woe. The coffin was borne on an open bier, and on the plate, where the royal coronet should be, were the motley garments of the clown. Two clown colleagues followed the bier, but if they filled the position of chief mourners, their garb was certainly not in keeping with their place, for they were chucked, oiled and dressed as if for performance. The strange cavalcade was wound up by part of the circus band in one of the gaudy professional carriages. They played such airs as "Go Where Glory Waits Thee," "Down Among the Dead Men," "In some far Siltly Climate," and other waltzes selected by their deceased comrade. At the cemetery the last remains of Billy Walton were laid in the grave, and when the daisy quilt was snugly spread over him each of his brother clowns turned a somersault over his resting place, and with that the remarkable interment concluded.

Canada and an Arctic Expedition.

We Canadians are about to be asked to aid privately in quite a new undertaking—that of a balloon subscription for the purpose of Arctic exploration. Commodore John P. Cheyne, a retired officer in the Navy, is and has been full of finding the North Pole for some length of time. He is an Arctic explorer of some years' experience, and has resided over ten years in Canada. He is most sanguine of reaching the long coveted spot by arrostation, and, having lived in our midst, is anxious that Canada should share in the honor of aiding the finding of the northwest passage. The sum of \$175,000 is the trifle that is required for the work. Part of it is being subscribed in the United Kingdom, where there are already in the various towns and cities Arctic committees established in aid of the project. Mr. Cheyne proposes to ascend from Northumberland sound, in lat. 76 deg. 52 min., with three balloons in combination, each balloon containing 32,000 feet of pure hydrogen. Each being equal to a lifting power of a ton weight, would carry altogether three tons. This would enable him to take seven men, Esquimaux dogs, provisions, boat gear, sleeping bags, etc. Starting from this point in the aeronatic travel, he maintains that the Pole would be reached in thirty or forty hours. There is no doubt that "ballooning" is no idle fallacy and only to be looked upon, as heretofore, for excursions in the air. The British War Office authorities have given balloons a series of practical experimental tests, and they may be now looked upon to play no idle part in future warfare as a reserve and part of an army's equipment in the field. Should the aid asked be afforded Cheyne by Canadians and he is successful in his undertaking, it will certainly astonish the pro-Rossianite contemporary, the New York Herald, even supposing the sledges from his vessel, the Jeannette, were not hauled by such obstacles as high land, rough piled up ice and patches of open water, to find that England and his (J. G. B.'s) neighbor Canada had been there before him.

The Slave Trade.

The slave trade on the east coast of Africa is no longer flourishing. News reached Zanzibar the other day that three separate gangs of slaves were on their way to the coast, but before the intelligence came the Sultan had caught one of them, and Dr. Kirk had dropped upon another. The Kilwa road, formerly the most frequented for slave dealing, is entirely closed. The trade now is barely enough to keep the coast plantations going. The export trade has been at an end for several years, and it is years since a man slave has been taken by the cruisers on the station. Slaves are still taken and condemned, but it is for the illegal transport of old slaves, not new.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

A handsome altar of Italian marble, built at a cost of \$1,200, is to be erected in the cathedral at Savannah, Ga.

The Cross and the Sword—"La Croix et l'Epée"—is the title of a Catholic journal which has just been started in Paris.

The results of the mission recently held by the Jesuit Fathers in St. Stephen's Church, East 28th street, were 31,000 communicants and 35 converts.

Some miscreant broke into the Catholic Church in DeSoto, Ill., one Saturday recently and stole the sacred vessels, thus preventing the celebration of mass the next day.

—A rich American, now residing at Rome, desiring to possess the bust of Leo XIII., engaged the services of the celebrated sculptor, Tadolini. The latter, not content with a simple portrait of the holy father, went to Vatican and asked permission of Leo XIII. to reproduce his features from the original. The Pope consented. When the work was finished, Leo congratulated the artist, who asked him to trace a word on the still fresh clay. His Holiness took the burin from the sculptor, and wrote with a smile, "Leo XIII. Juda."

THE POPE AND IRISH CATHOLIC LITERATURE.—The erudite Father Meelan received a letter from Mr. Kirby, veteran Rector of the Irish College at Rome, dated 13th April.—On yesterday I had the honor of an audience of His Holiness, at which I had the pleasure to lay at his sacred feet your three most interesting works, which His Holiness was pleased to accept with great pleasure. He looked over them with great interest, and fixed his eye particularly on the Latin verses at pp. 114, 115 of the "Geraldines," which he read through. He expressed his regret that you did not publish the Latin text of the "Geraldines," as it would have been a comfort to him to have it along with the English translation. I also gave him your letter which His Holiness opened in my presence and read to the end. He smiled when you spoke of the schoolboys in the Roman College, and said he had a distinct recollection of one of the Irish students, and mentioned Quinn, Andrea (now parish priest of Athy). His Holiness authorized me to convey to you his thanks for your valuable gift, and his apostolic benediction. His Holiness greatly admired the beautiful binding of your books, as we all did in the College. In our library we have the "Flight of the Earls," "Franciscans," "Geraldines," Macneese's "Painters and Sculptors" and "Confederation of Kilkenny." His Holiness authorized me to convey to the firm of Messrs. Duffy his apostolic blessing in consideration of their great merits in printing and circulating so many useful and Catholic works.

THE POPE AND THE BISHOP OF GALWAY.—His Holiness, who seems to be conversant with everything, and indefatigable in seeking out and acknowledging merit, has written to the learned and zealous Bishop of Galway, the Most Rev. Dr. McKivily, a letter dated April 30, in which the Holy Father says:—"We have received your letter and the presentation copy of your Commentaries on the Sacred Book of the New Testament, which you were kind enough to send us. We could not indeed do ourselves the pleasure of presenting your volumes, venerable brother, as they are written in the English language, but we have, nevertheless, been gratified by the evidence of your homage to us and to this Apostolic See, as conveyed to us through your present. Whilst, therefore, expressing our thanks to you, we at the same time, commend your pious and laborious researches in the investigation of the Sacred Scriptures, wherein are hidden the salutary and inexhaustible treasures of truth and life, and which furnish the greatest help to the fruitful discharge of the duties of the pastoral office. But, in graciously accepting the solemn assurances you have given us, we heartily pray the Lord to abundantly bestow on you the spirit of wisdom and fortitude to fight the good fight; and as a token of Divine favor, and as a pledge of our sincere affection, we lovingly impart to you the Apostolic Benediction."—The Freeman remarks: "Whilst his lordship must feel much gratified at this appreciation of his arduous literary labors by the Holy Father, the public will, at the same time, be glad to learn that he is still actively engaged in his Scriptural researches. For we believe we are correct in saying that, at this moment, he has in the press a Commentary on the Gospel of St. Luke, which will be published before the end of this month, and will form a fitting companion volume to his already popular Commentaries on all the Epistles of the New Testament—Pauline and Catholic—as well as on the Synoptical Gospels of St. Matthew and St. Mark."

Decline of England's Foreign Trade.

A report from the English consul at Florence draws attention to the decline of some branches of English trade with Italy. In steel rails, locomotives, tools and other Sheffield ware, Germany is, he says, pushing England out of the market. His enquiries lead him to the belief that the foreign manufacturers have shown greater foresight in regard to the needs of Europe for railway material than their English competitors, and that the benefit they are now receiving is partly due to this cause. He adds that this foresight is probably assisted by "the continental system of publishing at the lowest prices at which contracts are given," and the custom of Belgian manufacturers and shippers meeting weekly and exchanging ideas as to prices and rates of freight.

—One hundred and ninety-nine vessels have entered in ward at Quebec Custom House, and 60 have cleared for sea since the opening of navigation. Sixty-two vessels have been licensed by the Quebec Custom House for the local trade of the province, and 451 market steamers and schooners have arrived from adjoining parishes.

Michael Strogoff,

OR, THE COURIER OF THE CZAR.

By Jules Verne.

CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

This was especially remarked by a traveler in a carriage at the front part of the train. This person—evidently a stranger—made good use of his eyes and asked numerous questions, to which he received only evasive answers.

While Alcide Jolivet noted down his impressions thus minutely, his confere, in the same train, travelling for the same object, was devoting himself to the same work of observation in another compartment.

Harry Blount, speaking little, but listening much, had not inspired his companions with the suspicions which Alcide Jolivet had aroused.

The readers of the Daily Telegraph would not fail to be as well informed as Alcide Jolivet's "consin."

It was evident that the Russian government purposed taking severe measures to guard against any serious eventualities even in the interior of the empire.

Michael Strogoff observed her with interest, but himself reserved, he sought no opportunity of accosting her, although several hours must elapse before the arrival of the train at Nijni-Novgorod.

Once only, when her neighbor—the merchant—who had jumbled together so imprudently in his remarkable fallow and shawls—being asleep, and she was swaying from his great head, the other, Michael Strogoff awoke him somewhat roughly, and made him understand that he must hold himself upright, and in a more convenient posture.

The latter looked at the young man for an instant, and mute and modest thanks were in that look.

But a circumstance occurred which gave Michael Strogoff a just idea of the character of the maiden. Twelve versts before arriving at the station of Nijni-Novgorod, at a sharp curve of the iron way, the train experienced a very violent shock.

Travelers more or less shaken about, cries, confusion, general disorder in the carriages, such was the effect at first produced. It was to be feared that some serious accident had happened. Consequently, the panic-stricken passengers thought only of getting out of the carriages and taking refuge on the line.

Michael Strogoff thought instantly of the young girl; but while the passengers in her compartment were precipitating themselves outside, screaming and struggling, she had remained quietly in her place, her face scarcely color changed by a slight pallor.

Michael Strogoff showed his padorojna, made out in the name of Nicholas Korpadoff. He had consequently no difficulty.

As to the other travelers in the compartment, all bound for Nijni-Novgorod, their appearance, happily for them, was in no wise suspicious.

The young girl in her turn, exhibited, not a passport, since passports are no longer required in Russia, but a permit indorsed with a private seal, and which seemed to be of a special character. The inspectors read the permit with attention. Then, having attentively examined the person whose description it contained:

"You are from Riga?" he said. "Yes," replied the young girl. "You are going to Irkutsk?"

"By what route?" "By Perm." "Good!" replied the inspector. "Take care to have your permit vised at the police station of Nijni-Novgorod." The young girl bent her head in token of assent.

Hearing the questions and replies, Michael Strogoff experienced a mingled sentiment both of surprise and pity. What! this young girl alone, journeying to that far off Siberia, and at a time when, to its ordinary dangers were added all the perils of an invaded country, and one in a state of insurrection? How would she reach it? What would become of her?

The inspection ended, the doors of the carriages were then opened, but before Michael Strogoff could move toward her, the young Livonian, who had been the first to descend, had disappeared in the crowd which thronged the platforms of the railway station.

CHAPTER V.

Nijni-Novgorod, Lower Novgorod, situate at the junction of the Volga and the Oka, is the chief town in the district of the same name. It was here that Michael Strogoff was obliged to leave the railway, which at the time did not go beyond this town.

The town, dreary enough at most times, then presented a truly animated scene. Six different races of merchants, European and Asiatic, were fraternizing under the congenial influence of trade.

Even at the late hour at which Michael Strogoff left the platform, there were still a large number of people in the two towns, separated by the stream of the Volga, which compose Nijni-Novgorod, and the highest of which is built on a steep rock, and is defended by one of those forts called in Russia, "kremlin."

Had Michael Strogoff been obliged to stay at Nijni-Novgorod, he would have had some trouble in finding a hotel, or even an inn, to suit him. In the meantime, as he had not to start immediately—he was compelled to look out for some lodging; but before doing so, he wished to know exactly the hour at which the steambot would start.

He went to the office of the company whose boats plied between Nijni-Novgorod and Perm. There, to his great annoyance, he found that the Caucasus for that day was the boat's name—did not start for Perm till the following day at twelve o'clock. Seventeen hours to wait! It was very vexatious to a man so pressed for time.

However, he resigned himself to circumstances for he never senselessly murmured. Besides, the fact was that no telegraph or telegrams, berlins or post-chaises, nor horse, could take him more quickly either to Perm or Kasan. It would be better, then, to wait for the rapid than any other, and which would enable him to regain lost time.

Here, then, was Michael Strogoff strolling through the town and quietly looking out for some inn in which to pass the night. However, he troubled himself little on that score, and but that hunger pressed him, he would probably have wandered on till morning in the streets of Nijni-Novgorod.

He was looking for supper rather than a bed. But he found both at the sign of the "City of Constantinople." There the landlord offered him a fairly comfortable room with little furniture, it is true, but which was not without an image of the Virgin, and portraits of a few saints framed in yellow gauze.

A goose filled with sourstuffing, swimming in thick cream, barley bread, some curries, powdered sugar mixed with cinnamon, and a jug of kvass, the ordinary Russian beer, were placed before him, and sufficed to satisfy his hunger. He did justice to the meal, which was more than could be said of his neighbor at table, who, having in his character of "old believer" of the sect of Raskalniks, made the vow of abstinence, rejected the potatoes on the dish in front of him, and carefully refrained from putting sugar in his tea.

His supper finished, Michael Strogoff, instead of going up to his bedroom, again strolled out into the town. But although the long twilight yet lingered, the crowd was already dispersing, the streets were gradually becoming empty, and at length every one retired to his dwelling.

Why did not Michael Strogoff go quietly to bed as would have seemed more reasonable after a long railway journey? Was he thinking of the young Livonian girl who had for many hours been his traveling companion? Having nothing better to do, he was thinking of her. Did he fear that lost in this busy city, she might be exposed to insult? He feared so, and with good reason. Did he hope to meet her, and if not, would be to afford her protection? No, to meet would be difficult. As to protection, what right had he—alone in the midst of these wandering tribes? And yet the present dangers are nothing to those she must undergo. Siberia! Irkutsk! I am about to dare all risks for Russia—for the Czar, while she is about to do so—for whom? For what? She is authorized to cross the frontier? And the country beyond is in revolt! The steppes beyond are full of Tartar bands.

Michael Strogoff stopped for an instant and reflected. Without doubt, thought he, "she must have determined on undertaking her journey before invasion. Perhaps she is even now ignorant of what is happening. But no; that cannot be, for the merchants discussed before her the disturbances in Siberia, and she did not seem even surprised. She did not even ask for an explanation. She must have known it then, and though knowing it, she is still resolute. Poor girl! Her motive for the journey must be urgent indeed! But, though she may be brave and she certainly is so—her strength must fail her; and, to say nothing of dangers and obstacles, she will be unable to endure the fatigue of such a journey. Never can she pass Irkutsk!"

Involuntarily in such reflections, Michael Strogoff wandered on as chance led him; but, being well acquainted with the town, he knew that he could without difficulty retrace his steps.

Having strolled on for about an hour, he seated himself on a bench against the wall of a large wooden cottage, which stood, with other on a vast open space.

He had scarcely been there five minutes when a hand was laid heavily on his shoulder. "What are you doing here?" roughly demanded a large and powerful man, who had approached unperceived.

"I am resting," replied Michael Strogoff. "Do you mean to stay all night on the bench?" asked the man. "Yes, if I feel inclined to do so," answered Michael Strogoff, in a tone somewhat too sharp for the simple merchant he wished to personate.

On one of the open spaces between the quarters of this temporary city, were numbers of mountebanks of every description; harlequins and acrobats, deafening the visitors with the noise of their instruments and their vociferous cries; gypsies from the mountains telling fortunes to the credulous fools who are ever to be found in such assemblies; Zingaris or Tsiganes—a name which the Russians give to the gypsies who are the descendants of the ancient Copts—singing their wildest melodies and dancing their most original dances; comedians of foreign theaters acting Shakespeare, adapted to the taste of spectators who crowded to witness them.

In the long avenues the bear showmen accompanied their four-footed dancers; menageries resounded with the hoarse cries of animals under the influence of the stinging whip or red-hot irons of the tamer; and, besides all these numerous performers, in the middle of the central square, surrounded by a circle four deep of enthusiastic amateurs, was a band of "mariners of the Volga," sitting on the ground as on the deck of their vessel, imitating the action of rowing, guided by the stick of the master of the orchestra, the veritable helmsman of this imaginary vessel!

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Alcide Jolivet, an optimist by nature, seemed to find everything agreeable, and as by chance both lodging and food were to his taste, he jotted down in his book some memoranda particularly favorable to the town of Nijni-Novgorod.

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For about two hours he had been walking about the streets, only to find himself invariably at the fair again. As he passed among the groups of buyers, and sellers, he discovered that those who came from countries on the confines of Asia manifested great uneasiness. Their trade was visibly suffering from it.

Another symptom also was to be remarked. In Russia military uniforms appear on every occasion. Soldiers are wont to mix freely with the crowd, the police agents being almost invariably aided by a number of Cossacks, who, lance on shoulder, keep order in the crowd of three hundred thousand strangers.

But on this occasion the soldiers, Cossacks and the rest, did not put in an appearance at the great market. Doubtless, a sudden order to move having been foreseen, they were restricted to their barracks.

Nevertheless, though no soldiers were to be seen, it was not so with officers. Since the evening before, aides-de-camp, leaving the governor's palace, galloped in every direction. An unusual movement was going forward which a serious state of affairs could alone account for. There were innumerable couriers on the roads both to Vladimir and to the Ural Mountains. The exchange of telegraphic dispatches between Moscow and St. Petersburg was incessant.

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"Here is the head of police!" was shouted on every side. A loud clapping of hands was suddenly raised, which subdued by degrees, and finally was succeeded by absolute silence. The head of the police arrived in the middle of the central square, and it was seen by all that he held in his hand a dispatch.

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Howe'er disastrous those measures might prove to private interests, they were, under the circumstances, perfectly justifiable. "All Russian subjects are forbidden to leave the province;" if Ivan Ogareff was still in the province, this would at any rate prevent him, unless with the greatest difficulty, from rejoining Feofar-Khan, and becoming a formidable lieutenant to the Tartar chief.

"All foreigners of Asiatic origin are ordered to leave the province in four and twenty hours;" this would send off in a body all the traders from Central Asia, as well as the bands of Bohemians, gypsies, etc., having more or less sympathy with the Tartar of Mongolian populations, and which had been collected together at the fair. So many heads, so many spies, and undoubtedly the state of affairs required their expulsion.

It is easy to understand the effect produced by these two thunder-claps bursting over a town like Nijni-Novgorod, so densely crowded with visitors, and of which the commerce so greatly surpassed that of all other places in Russia. The natives, therefore, whom business called beyond the Siberian frontier, could not leave the province, for a time at least. The tenor of the first article of the order was express; it admitted of no exception. All private interests must yield to the public weal. As to the second article of the proclamation, the order of expulsion which it contained admitted of no evasion either. It only concerned foreigners of Asiatic origin, but these could do nothing but pack up their merchandise and go back the way they came. As to the mountebanks, of which there were a considerable number, and who had nearly a thousand versts to do before they could reach the nearest frontier, for them it was simply misery.

At first there rose against this unusual measure a murmur of protestation a cry of despair, but this was quickly suppressed by the presence of the Cossacks and agent of police. Immediately, what might be called the exodus from the immense plain began. The awnings in front of the stalls were folded up; the theaters were taken to pieces; the song and the dance ceased; the shows were silent; the files were put out; the acrobats' ropes were lowered; the old broken-winded horses of the traveling vans came back from their sheds. Agents and soldiers with whip or stick stimulated the tardy ones, and made nothing of pulling down the tents even before the poor Bohemians had left them.

Under these energetic measures the square of Nijni-Novgorod would, it was evident, be entirely evacuated before the evening, and to the tumult of the great fair would succeed the silence of the desert.

It must again be repeated—for it was a necessary aggravation of these severe measures—that to all of these nomads chiefly concerned in the order of expulsion even the steppes of Siberia were forbidden, and they would be obliged to hasten to the south of the Caspian Sea, either to Persia, Turkey, or the plains of Turkestan. The posts of the Ural, and the mountains which form as it were a prolongation of the river along the Russian frontier, they were not allowed to pass. They were therefore under the necessity of traveling a thousand versts before they could tread a free soil.

Just as the reading of the proclamation by the head of the police came to an end, an idea darted instinctively into the mind of Michael Strogoff.

"What a singular coincidence," thought he, "between this proclamation expelling all foreigners of Asiatic origin and the words exchanged this evening between those two gypsies of the Zingari race: 'The Father himself sends us where we wish to go; that old man said. But the Father is the Emperor. He is never called anything else among the people. How could those gypsies have foreseen the measure against them? How could they have known it beforehand, and where do they wish to go? Those are suspicious people, and it seems to me that to them the government proclamation must be more useful than injurious.'"

But these reflections, though certainly correct, were completely dispelled by another, which drove every other thought out of Michael's mind. He forgot the Zingaris, their suspicious words, the strange coincidence which resulted from the proclamation. The remembrance of the young Livonian girl suddenly rushed into his mind.

"Poor child!" he thought to himself. "She cannot now cross the frontier!" In truth the young girl was from Riga; she was Livonian, consequently Russian, and now could not leave Russian territory! The permit which had been given her before the new measures had been promulgated was evidently no longer available. All the routes to Siberia had just been pitilessly closed to her, and whatever was the motive which was taking her to Irkutsk, she was now forbidden to go there.

This thought greatly occupied Michael Strogoff. He said to himself, vaguely at first, that without neglecting anything of what was due to his important mission, it would perhaps be possible for him to be of some use to this brave girl; and this idea pleased him. Knowing how serious were the dangers which he, an energetic and vigorous man, would have personally to encounter, through a country of which however the roads were familiar, he could not conceal from himself how infinitely greater they would prove to a young unprotected girl. As she was going to Irkutsk, she would be obliged to follow the same road as himself, she would have to pass through the bands of invaders, as he was about to attempt doing himself. If, moreover, and according to all probability, she had at her disposal only the resources necessary for a journey taken under ordinary circumstances, how could she manage to accomplish it under conditions which late events would render not only perilous but expensive?

"Well," said he, "if she takes the route to Perm, it is nearly impossible but that I shall fall in with her. Then I will watch over her without her suspecting it; and as she appears to be as anxious as myself to reach Irkutsk, she will cause me no delay."

But one thought leads to another. Michael Strogoff had till now reasoned on the supposition of doing a kind action, of rendering a service; but now another idea flashed into his brain and the question presented itself under quite a new aspect.

"The fact is," said he to himself, "that I have much more need of her than she can have of me. Her presence will be useful in drawing off suspicion from me. A man traveling alone across the steppes may be easily guessed to be a courier, and to the Czar. If, on the contrary, this young girl accompanies me, I shall appear as a young girl accompanying me. I shall appear as the eyes of all the Nicholas Korpadoffs in the eyes of all the Nicholas Korpadoffs of my padorojna. Therefore, she must accompany me. Therefore, I must find her a gala at any cost. It is not probable that she yesterday evening she has been able to get a carriage and leave Nijni-Novgorod. I must look for her. And may God guide me."

Michael left the great square of Nijni-Novgorod, where the tumult produced by the carrying out of the prescribed measures had now reached its height. Recriminations from the agents and Cossacks who were using them so brutally, all together made an indescribable uproar. The girl for whom he searched could not be there. It was now nine o'clock in the morning. The steambot did not start till twelve. Michael Strogoff had therefore nearly three hours to employ in searching for her whom he wished to make his traveling companion.

He crossed the Volga again and hunted through the quarters on the other side, where the crowd was much less considerable. He visited every road, both in the high and low towns. He entered the churches, the natural refuge for all who weep, for all who suffer. Nowhere did he meet with the young Livonian.

"And yet," he repeated, "she could not have left Nijni-Novgorod yet. We'll have another look!"

Michael wandered about thus for two hours. He went on without stopping, feeling no fatigue, but obeying the potent instinct which showed him no room for thought. All was in vain.

It then occurred to him that perhaps the girl had not heard of the order, though this was improbable enough, for such a thunder-clap could not have burst without being heard by all. Evidently interested in knowing the smallest news from Siberia, how could she be ignorant of the measures taken by the Governor, measures which concerned her so directly? But if she was ignorant of it she would come in an hour to the quay, and there some merciful agent would brutally refuse her a passage? At any cost, he must see her beforehand, and do what he could to enable her to avoid such a repulse.

But all his endeavors were in vain, and he at length almost despaired of finding her again.

It was now eleven o'clock, and Michael, though under any other circumstances it would have been useless, thought of presenting his padorojna at the office of the head of police. The proclamation evidently did not concern him, since the emergency had been foreseen for him; and he wished to make sure that nothing would hinder his departure from the town.

Michael then returned to the other side of the Volga, to the quarter in which was the office of the head of police.

An immense crowd was collected there, for though all foreigners were ordered to quit the province, they had, notwithstanding, to go

On one of the open spaces between the quarters of this temporary city, were numbers of mountebanks of every description; harlequins and acrobats, deafening the visitors with the noise of their instruments and their vociferous cries; gypsies from the mountains telling fortunes to the credulous fools who are ever to be found in such assemblies; Zingaris or Tsiganes—a name which the Russians give to the gypsies who are the descendants of the ancient Copts—singing their wildest melodies and dancing their most original dances; comedians of foreign theaters acting Shakespeare, adapted to the taste of spectators who crowded to witness them.

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At first there rose against this unusual measure a murmur of protestation a cry of despair, but this was quickly suppressed by the presence of the Cossacks and agent of police. Immediately, what might be called the exodus from the immense plain began. The awnings in front of the stalls were folded up; the theaters were taken to pieces; the song and the dance ceased; the shows were silent; the files were put out; the acrobats' ropes were lowered; the old broken-winded horses of the traveling vans came back from their sheds. Agents and soldiers with whip or stick stimulated the tardy ones, and made nothing of pulling down the tents even before the poor Bohemians had left them.

Under these energetic measures the square of Nijni-Novgorod would, it was evident, be entirely evacuated before the evening, and to the tumult of the great fair would succeed the silence of the desert.

It must again be repeated—for it was a necessary aggravation of these severe measures—that to all of these nomads chiefly concerned in the order of expulsion even the steppes of Siberia were forbidden, and they would be obliged to hasten to the south of the Caspian Sea, either to Persia, Turkey, or the plains of Turkestan. The posts of the Ural, and the mountains which form as it were a prolongation of the river along the Russian frontier, they were not allowed to pass. They were therefore under the necessity of traveling a thousand versts before they could tread a free soil.

Just as the reading of the proclamation by the head of the police came to an end, an idea darted instinctively into the mind of Michael Strogoff.

"What a singular coincidence," thought he, "between this proclamation expelling all foreigners of Asiatic origin and the words exchanged this evening between those two gypsies of the Zingari race: 'The Father himself sends us where we wish to go; that old man said. But the Father is the Emperor. He is never called anything else among the people. How could those gypsies have foreseen the measure against them? How could they have known it beforehand, and where do they wish to go? Those are suspicious people, and it seems to me that to them the government proclamation must be more useful than injurious.'"

But these reflections, though certainly correct, were completely dispelled by another, which drove every other thought out of Michael's mind. He forgot the Zingaris, their suspicious words, the strange coincidence which resulted from the proclamation. The remembrance of the young Livonian girl suddenly rushed into his mind.

"Poor child!" he thought to himself. "She cannot now cross the frontier!" In truth the young girl was from Riga; she was Livonian, consequently Russian, and now could not leave Russian territory! The permit which had been given her before the new measures had been promulgated was evidently no longer available. All the routes to Siberia had just been pitilessly closed to her, and whatever was the motive which was taking her to Irkutsk, she was now forbidden to go there.

This thought greatly occupied Michael Strogoff. He said to himself, vaguely at first, that without neglecting anything of what was due to his important mission, it would perhaps be possible for him to be of some use to this brave girl; and this idea pleased him. Knowing how serious were the dangers which he, an energetic and vigorous man, would have personally to encounter, through a country of which however the roads were familiar, he could not conceal from himself how infinitely greater they would prove to a young unprotected girl. As she was going to Irkutsk, she would be obliged to follow the same road as himself, she would have to pass through the bands of invaders, as he was about to attempt doing himself. If, moreover, and according to all probability, she had at her disposal only the resources necessary for a journey taken under ordinary circumstances, how could she manage to accomplish it under conditions which late events would render not only perilous but expensive?

"Well," said he, "if she takes the route to Perm, it is nearly impossible but that I shall fall in with her. Then I will watch over her without her suspecting it; and as she appears to be as anxious as myself to reach Irkutsk, she will cause me no delay."

But one thought leads to another. Michael Strogoff had till now reasoned on the supposition of doing a kind action, of rendering a service; but now another idea flashed into his brain and the question presented itself under quite a new aspect.

"The fact is," said he to himself, "that I have much more need of her than she can have of me. Her presence will be useful in drawing off suspicion from me. A man traveling alone across the steppes may be easily guessed to be a courier, and to the Czar. If, on the contrary, this young girl accompanies me, I shall appear as a young girl accompanying me. I shall appear as the eyes of all the Nicholas Korpadoffs in the eyes of all the Nicholas Korpadoffs of my padorojna. Therefore, she must accompany me. Therefore, I must find her a gala at any cost. It is not probable that she yesterday evening she has been able to get a carriage and leave Nijni-Novgorod. I must look for her. And may God guide me."

Michael left the great square of Nijni-Novgorod, where the tumult produced by the carrying out of the prescribed measures had now reached its height. Recriminations from the agents and Cossacks who were using them so brutally, all together made an indescribable uproar. The girl for whom he searched could not be there. It was now nine o'clock in the morning. The steambot did not start till twelve. Michael Strogoff had therefore nearly three hours to employ in searching for her whom he wished to make his traveling companion.

He crossed the Volga again and hunted through the quarters on the other side, where the crowd was much less considerable. He visited every road, both in the high and low towns. He entered the churches, the natural refuge for all who weep, for all who suffer. Nowhere did he meet with the young Livonian.

"And yet," he repeated, "she could not have left Nijni-Novgorod yet. We'll have another look!"

Michael wandered about thus for two hours. He went on without stopping, feeling no fatigue, but obeying the potent instinct which showed him no room for thought. All was in vain.

It then occurred to him that perhaps the girl had not heard of the order, though this was improbable enough, for such a thunder-clap could not have burst without being heard by all. Evidently interested in knowing the smallest news from Siberia, how could she be ignorant of the measures taken by the Governor, measures which concerned her so directly? But if she was ignorant of it she would come in an hour to the quay, and there some merciful agent would brutally refuse her a passage? At any cost, he must see her beforehand, and do what he could to enable her to avoid such a repulse.

But all his endeavors were in vain, and he at length almost despaired of finding her again.

It was now eleven o'clock, and Michael, though under any other circumstances it would have been useless, thought of presenting his padorojna at the office of the head of police. The proclamation evidently did not concern him, since the emergency had been foreseen for him; and he wished to make sure that nothing would hinder his departure from the town.

Michael then returned to the other side of the Volga, to the quarter in which was the office of the head of police.

An immense crowd was collected there, for though all foreigners were ordered to quit the province, they had, notwithstanding, to go

On one of the open spaces between the quarters of this temporary city, were numbers of mountebanks of every description; harlequins and acrobats, deafening the visitors with the noise of their instruments and their vociferous cries; gypsies from the mountains telling fortunes to the credulous fools who are ever to be found in such assemblies; Zingaris or Tsiganes—a name which the Russians give to the gypsies who are the descendants of the ancient Copts—singing their wildest melodies and dancing their most original dances; comedians of foreign theaters acting Shakespeare, adapted to the taste of spectators who crowded to witness them.

In the long avenues the bear showmen accompanied their four-footed dancers; menageries resounded with the hoarse cries of animals under the influence of the stinging whip or red-hot irons of the tamer; and, besides all these numerous performers, in the middle of the central square, surrounded by a circle four deep of enthusiastic amateurs, was a band of "mariners of the Volga," sitting on the ground as on the deck of their vessel, imitating the action of rowing, guided by the stick of the master of the orchestra, the veritable helmsman of this imaginary vessel!

A whimsical and pleasing custom! It should here be mentioned that England and France, at all events, were this year represented at the great fair of Nijni-Novgorod by two of the most distinguished products of modern civilization, Messrs. Harry Blount and Alcide Jolivet.

Alcide Jolivet, an optimist by nature, seemed to find everything agreeable, and as by chance both lodging and food were to his taste, he jotted down in his book some memoranda particularly favorable to the town of Nijni-Novgorod.

through certain forms before they could de-

Without this precaution some Russian more or less implicated in the Tartar movement would have been able in a disguise to pass the frontier—just those whom the order wished to prevent going. The strangers were sent away, but still had to gain permission to go.

Mountebanks, gypsies, Teiganes, Zingaris, mingled with merchants from Persia, Turkey, India, Turkistan, China, filled the court and offices of the police station.

Every one was in a hurry, for the means of transport would be much sought after among this crowd of banished people, and those who did not set about it soon ran a great risk of not being able to leave the town in the prescribed time, which would expose them to some brutal treatment from the Governor's agents.

Owing to the strength of his elbows, Michael Strogoff was able to cross the court. But to get into the office and up to the clerk's little window was a much more difficult business. However, a word into an inspector's ear and a few judiciously given roubles were powerful enough to gain him a passage.

The man, after taking him into the waiting-room, went to call an upper clerk. Michael Strogoff would not be long in making everything right with the police and being free in his movements.

While waiting he looked about him, and what did he see! There, fallen rather than seated on a bench, was a girl, a prey to silent despair, although her face could scarcely be seen, the profile alone being visible against the wall.

Michael Strogoff could not be mistaken. He instantly recognized the young Livonian. Not knowing the Governor's orders, she had come to the police office to get her pass signed. They had refused to sign it. No doubt she was authorized to go to Irkutsk, but the order was peremptory—it annulled all previous authorizations, and the routes to Siberia were closed to her. Michael delighted at having found her again, approached the girl.

She looked up for a moment and her face brightened on recognizing her traveling companion. She instinctively rose, and like a drowning man who clutches at a spar, she was about to ask for help. At that moment the agent touched Michael on the shoulder.

"The head of police will see you," he said. "Good!" returned Michael. And without saying a word to her for whom he had been searching all day, without reassuring her by even a gesture which might compromise either her or himself, he followed the man through the crowd.

The young Livonian, seeing the only being to whom she could look for help disappear, fell back again on her bench.

Three minutes had not passed before Michael Strogoff reappeared, accompanied by the agent. In his hand he held his passport, which he again presented to the young Livonian, and, holding out his hand—"Sister," said he.

She understood. She rose as if some sudden inspiration prevented her from hesitating a moment. "Sister," repeated Michael Strogoff, "we are authorized to continue our journey to Irkutsk. Will you come?" "I will follow you, brother," replied the girl, putting her hand into that of Michael Strogoff. And together they left the police station.

CHAPTER VII.

A little before midday the steambath's bell drew to the wharf, on the Volga, an unusually large concourse of people, for not only were those about to embark who had intended to go, but the many who were compelled to go contrary to their wishes. The boilers of the Caucasus were under full pressure; a slight smoke issued from its chimney, while the ends of the escape pipe and the lids of the valves were crowned with white vapor. It is needless to say that the police kept a close watch over the departure of the Caucasus, and showed themselves pitiless to those travelers who did not satisfactorily answer the questions.

Numerous Cossacks came and went on the quay, ready to assist the agents, but they did not interfere, as no one offered the slightest resistance to their orders. Exactly at the hour the last clang of the bell sounded, the steamers cast off, the powerful wheels of the Caucasus passed rapidly between the two towns of which Nijni-Novgorod is composed.

Michael Strogoff and the young Livonian had taken a passage on the Caucasus. Their embarkation was made without any difficulty. As is known, the podgorjia, drawn up in the name of Nicholas Korpanoff, authorized this merchant to be accompanied on his journey to Siberia. They appeared, therefore, to be a brother and sister traveling under the protection of the imperial police. Both seated together at the stern, gazed at the receding town, so disturbed by the Governor's order Michael had yet said nothing to the girl; he had not even questioned her. He waited until she should speak to him, whenever that was necessary. She had been anxious to leave that town, in which, but for the providential intervention of this unexpected protector, she would have remained imprisoned. She said nothing, but her looks spoke her thanks.

The Volga, the Rha of the ancients, is considered to be the largest river in all Europe, and is not less than four thousand versts in length. Its waters, rather unwholesome in its upper part, are improved at Nijni-Novgorod by those of the Oka, a rapid affluent, issuing from the central provinces of Russia.

The system of Russian canals and rivers has been justly compared to a gigantic tree whose branches spread over every part of the empire. The Volga forms the trunk of this tree, and it has for roots seventy mouths opening into the Caspian Sea. It is navigable as far as Rjef, a town in the Government of Tver, that is, along the greater part of its course.

The steamboats plying between Perm and Nijni-Novgorod rapidly perform the three hundred and fifty versts which separate this town from the town of Kasan. It is true that these boats have only to descend the Volga, which adds nearly two miles of current per hour to their own speed; but on arriving at the confluence of the Kama, a little below Kasan, they are obliged to quit the Volga for the smaller river, up which they ascend to Perm. Powerful as were her machines the Caucasus could not thus, after entering the Kama, make against the current more than sixteen versts an hour. Including an hour's stoppage at Kasan, the voyage from Nijni-Novgorod to Perm would take from sixty to sixty-two hours.

The steamer was very well arranged, and the passengers, according to their condition or resources, occupied three distinct classes on board. Michael Strogoff had taken care to engage two first-class cabins, so that his young companion might retire into hers and be quiet whenever she liked.

The Caucasus was loaded with passengers of every description. A number of Asiatic traders had thought it best to leave Nijni-Novgorod immediately. In that part of the steamer reserved for the first-class might be seen Armenians in long robes and a sort of mitre on their heads; Jews known by their

conical caps; rich Chinese in their traditional costume, a very wide blue, violet, or black robe, open in front and at the back, and covered by a second robe with wide sleeves, the cut of which recalls that of the popes; Turks, wearing the national turban; Hindus, with square caps and a simple string for a girdle, some of whom, more especially designated under the name of Shikarpuris, hold in their hands all the traffic of Central Asia; and lastly, Tartars, wearing boots ornamented with many colored braids, and the breast a mass of embroidery. All these merchants had been obliged to pile up their numerous bales and chests in the hold and on the deck; and the transport of their baggage would cost them dear, for, according to the regulations, each person had only a right to twenty pounds weight.

In the bows of the Caucasus were more numerous groups of passengers, not only foreigners, but also Russians, who were not forbidden by order to go back to the towns in the province.

There were mujiks with caps on their heads, wearing checked shirts under their wide pelisses; peasants of the Volga with blue trousers, stuffed into their boots, rose-colored cotton shirts, drawn in by a cord, felt caps; a few women, habited in flowery-patterned cotton dresses, gay-colored aprons, and bright handkerchiefs on their heads. These were principally third-class passengers, who were, happily, not troubled by the prospect of a long return voyage. In short, this part of the deck was crowded. The cabin passengers did not venture among these mixed groups, whose place was marked beyond the paddle-boxes.

In the meantime the Caucasus was rapidly plying her paddles between the banks of the Volga. She passed numerous boats, being towed up the stream, carrying all sorts of merchandise to Nijni-Novgorod. Then passed rafts of wood, as long as those interminable masses of weed, found in a part of the Atlantic known as the Sargasso Sea, and barges loaded up to the gunwale, and nearly sinking under water. A bootless voyage they were making, since the fair had been abruptly broken up at its outset.

The waves caused by the steamer splashed on the banks, covered with flocks of wild duck, who flew away uttering doleful cries. A little farther, on the dry fields bordered with alders, willows and aspens, were scattered a few dark-red cows, flocks of brown-leeced sheep, and herds of black and white pigs of all sizes. Fields, sown with thin buckwheat and rye, stretched away to a background of half-cultivated hills, but offering no remarkable prospect. The pencil of an artist in quest of some picturesque scene would have found nothing to reproduce in this monotonous landscape.

The Caucasus had been steaming on for about two hours, when the young Livonian addressing herself to Michael Strogoff, said: "Are you going to Irkutsk, brother?" "Yes, sister," answered the young man. "We are both going the same way. Consequently, wherever I go you shall go."

"To-morrow, brother, you shall know why I left the shores of the Baltic to go beyond the Ural Mountains."

"I ask you nothing, sister."

"You shall know all," replied the girl with a faint smile. "A sister should hide nothing from her brother. But I cannot to-day. Fatigue and sorrow have broken me down."

"Will you go and rest in your cabin?" asked Michael.

"Yes—yes; and to-morrow—"

"Come then."

He hesitated to finish his sentence, as if he had wished to end it by the name of his companion, of which he was still ignorant.

"Nadia," said she, holding out her hand.

"Come, Nadia," answered Michael, "and make what use you like of your brother Nicholas Korpanoff." And he led the girl to the cabin engaged for her off the steamer.

Michael Strogoff returned on deck, and eager for any news which might bear on his journey, he mingled in the groups of passengers, though without taking any part in the conversation. Should he by any chance be questioned and obliged to reply, he would announce himself as the merchant Nicholas Korpanoff, going back to the frontier in the Caucasus, for he did not wish it to be suspected that a special permission authorized him to travel to Siberia.

The foreigners in the steamer could not speak of anything but the occurrences of the day, of the order and its consequences. These poor people, scarcely recovered from the fatigue of a journey across Central Asia, found themselves obliged to return, and if they did not give loud vent to their anger and despair, it was because they dared not. Fear, mingled with respect, restrained them. It was possible that inspectors of police, charged with watching the passengers, had secretly embarked on board the Caucasus, and it was just as well to keep silence; expulsion, after all, was a good deal preferable to imprisonment in a fortress. Therefore the men were either silent, or remarks were exchanged with so much caution that it was scarcely possible to get any useful information from them.

Michael Strogoff thus could learn nothing here; but if mouths were often shut at his approach—for they did not know him—his ears were soon struck by the sound of one voice, which cared little whether it was heard or not.

(To be continued.)

"Widow" Denounced in the House of Commons.

Mr. O'Donnell asked the Secretary of State for the Home Department whether it is true that recently serious excitement and rioting were caused at Dundee, by the appearance on public platforms of a person representing himself to be an ex-priest of the Catholic Church engaged in exposing the misconduct of the Catholic clergy; whether the person in question was in the habit of mimicking in the most offensive manner the most sacred rites of the Catholic religion, such as the ceremony of the Mass as performed by the officiating priest; whether, after much bad feeling had been excited, it was not discovered that the pseudo ex-priest had never belonged to any Catholic ministry, but was an ex-convict, whose some years previously had been found guilty in Canada of a disgraceful offence? And whether, to prevent such abuse of the rights of religious discussion, some provisions would be introduced, as in the Indian penal code, against gross and scandalous insults to the religious beliefs entertained by large sections of Her Majesty's subjects?

The Lord Advocate—I have to inform the hon. gentleman that I have made inquiries, and I regret to find that there did take place in Dundee an exhibition of the disgraceful kind referred to by the hon. gentleman. The chief actor described himself as an ex-priest of the Catholic Church. I do not believe that he ever was a priest, and I have it on his own admission that he was convicted in Canada recently of an attempt at a disgraceful offence. I think that the law of Scotland, now that he is made aware of his proceedings, is quite sufficient to reach the party, and I trust to be able to give such instructions as will prevent the repetition of any such scandal.

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General James Shields, ex-United States Senator.

General James Shields, late United States Senator from Missouri, died suddenly at Ottumwa, Iowa, at half-past ten o'clock Sunday night. He had appeared in his usual health in the morning and ate a hearty supper at six o'clock, after which he wrote several letters, but just before retiring he complained of a pain in his chest, and shortly afterward said to his niece that he was dying, and in thirty minutes expired sitting in his chair, remaining conscious to the last. He first saw the light in the old stronghold of Owen Roe O'Neill, in the county Tyrone, in the year 1810. At sixteen years of age he crossed the Atlantic, completed his classical studies here and finally established himself in the village of Kaskaskia, Illinois. After three years' service in that body he became auditor of the State, his election taking place in 1839.

From State Auditor Shields advanced to the dignity of Judge of the Supreme Court of Illinois, which position he held until 1845, when he received from President Polk the appointment of Commissioner of the General Land Office. He then took up his residence at the national capital.

The year following brought with it the Mexican war, and gave Shields an opportunity of proving his devotion to his adopted country, which had conferred so many distinguished marks of favor on him. President Polk, who recognized in Shields the brilliant qualities and dash that constitute a great soldier, appointed him a brigadier-general of United States volunteers. His commission was dated July 1, 1846. At the siege of Vera Cruz General Shields distinguished himself, and gave good promise of other ample deeds. This promise was amply fulfilled at the battle of Cerro Gordo, and at the storming of Chapultepec. At the former battle his deeds of valor seem more like the details of Roland at Roncesvalles or Ney at Borodino than the plain narrative of the conduct of "one of Polk's new generals," as the opposition styled him when appointed.

At Cerro Gordo he was severely wounded while leading his men, but he refused to quit the field. He advanced to the charge, when he was struck in the chest by a copper grape-shot that passed through his lungs. He fell into the arms of Oglesby, at present United States Senator, from Illinois, and was carried from the battle field to all appearances lifeless. Obituary notices appeared afterward in nearly all the papers of the country, so convinced were his brother officers of the impossibility of his surviving such a terrible wound. For weeks he lay at the brink of death in the neighborhood of the battle field, and his cure seems little short of a miracle. The army surgeons had given him over for dead when a Mexican doctor said he would live if he would let him remove the congealed blood from the wound. Shields, as a silk handkerchief was worked in and finally drawn through the wound, removing the extravasated blood, when daylight could be seen through the hole. He lived to be a hale and hearty man, free from disease or any inconvenience from his wound, which was considered at that time mortal.

For his gallant services on this occasion he was brevetted Major-General, and his commanding officers—Generals Twiggs and Scott—both mentioned him in most laudatory terms in their official reports. Four months afterwards he led the celebrated charge of the brave "Palmettos," of South Carolina, and the gallant New York volunteers at the Churubusco, where the Mexicans, according to the official account of Santa Anna, lost one-third of their army. On the 13th of September he was in the thick of the fight at Chapultepec. His horse having been shot under him, Gen. Shields fought on foot, bareheaded and in his shirt sleeves, leading his brigade, sword in hand, with a bravery that has made his name imperishable in American history.

The war being ended General Shields laid down the sword and assumed once more his place in civil life. He met with a brilliant reception everywhere on his return, the story of his achievements being in every one's mouth. In 1849 he was elected United States Senator from Illinois to fill the position vacated by Mr. Breeze.

When the sound of the cannon at Sumter found an echo in every heart throughout the North it was not likely that it would be unheeded by such a true patriot as General Shields.

The death of the gallant General Lander left his division without a commander, and General Shields was appointed his successor. His division formed part of the corps of Major General Banks. He distinguished himself particularly in the Shenandoah Valley, where he met and defeated the famous Stonewall Jackson, thus inflicting the only defeat that ever the great Southern general suffered. The noble sentiments that actuated the brave veterans at that time may be gleaned from the remarks made by him at a banquet given by the Irish Brigade on the Potomac, commanded by General Meagher:—

"I was in New Mexico when I first heard of the battle of Bull Run. I read the account in a Spanish paper and I wouldn't believe it. I felt it must be an invention of our enemies, for I knew that the Spanish were most persistent haters of everything American. I had fought in Mexico alongside of Northern men and Southern men, and I knew that both were brave. I did not believe that either would run away, and if any man had dared to tell me that the account was true I would have knocked him down. But shortly after I read the account in our own papers, and I felt humiliated. I determined at once to come and offer my services to the government, to be employed in any way in which I could be the most useful. I had not desired to agitate enter the field of conflict. I had suffered great privations in a soldier's life; and I desired to spend the short remainder of my life in peaceful associations, and had you been successful I should have done so. But when I saw that you were defeated; when I saw that the government which had so long protected me and from which me and mine had received such great kindness was in danger of being overturned by the hands of traitors, I determined at once to leave my home in the far West and devote what little fortune was left in me and my family to the cause of my country. For the future, until this war is ended and the rebellion overcome, I have no political feelings or preferences. Let us, I beg of you, during this conflict have no Democrats, no Republicans, but one party, and that for the whole country in all its integrity."

One of the last acts of General Shields' was to pen the following letter to the committee on Orators and Poetry, of the Moore Centenary Association of Newark, N. J.:

CARROLLTON, CARROLL COUNTY, Md., May 18, 1879.

GENTLEMEN,—I regret that I cannot unite with you in celebrating Thomas Moore's centenary. The Irish race owes an unspeakable debt to his memory. He found the Irish music, like the Irish language, perishing, and saved it for the world by embalming it in immortal verse. The exquisite air of his own land, were the wings upon which he floated his matchless melodies, and these wings carried his songs, burning with Irish

patriotism, through all the homes and halls of the refined, enlightened and liberal society of the Christian world. The effect of this at the time upon Irish life, Irish character, and even Irish politics, was prodigious. Herein Thomas Moore is an example of what one man of fine and exquisite genius can do to exalt the reputation of a whole people. This example should stimulate young and gifted sons of the same land to save the reputation of their race from the imputations of inferiority in any field of human effort to any other race on earth.

Yours sincerely,
JAMES SHIELDS.

Religious Liberalism.

I may note another curious instance of religious liberalism. One afternoon this week the daughter of the Duke of Argyll was married in a Presbyterian chapel at Kensington by the resident minister, with the assistance of the Dean of Westminster. The sister-in-law of Princess Louise, daughter of the head of the Anglican Church, aided by the Anglican Dean Stanley, actually contracted marriage in a dissenting Conventicle! What will our High Church people say to such a proceeding. It seems fortunate for the parties to it that the Canons Ecclesiastical no longer have any legal validity.—*Freeman's London Correspondent.*

Lieut. Wiseman.

A nephew of the late Cardinal-Archbishop Wiseman, a most gallant soldier, has fallen in the Afghan war. Lieut. Wiseman, of the 17th Regt. of Foot, took part in the skirmish of the 2nd ult. at Pultebad. It was his business, with his company, to sustain the front of one of the Afghan attacks; and on the order being given to charge with the bayonet, Wiseman advanced his men in the run, made straight for the enemy's standard-bearer, whom he slew, and captured the flag. There was a furious struggle on the spot, and the brave officer, being left without support, and retaining only three or four of the most daring of his soldiers, fell with covered wounds. It is thus that Catholic blood is poured out prodigally on every field where the honour of the country is at stake.—*Catholic Times.*

How "Facts" are Manufactured.

A pupil in a French school became irritated because a class-fellow surpassed him. The teaching religious tried to soothe him in a cheerful way, and while doing so playfully wound a pointer, or baton, through the boy's hair. The lad was sulky and pulled away his head so peevishly that a few hairs came out, not from violence but from a recent illness which affected the security of the *chevelure*. The incident was mentioned by the boy to his parents, who made enquiries and were perfectly satisfied; but some radicals got hold of it, represented it as a brutal outrage, and called for redress. Nay, a newspaper, improving matters, reported that a savage of a brother had lifted the boy from the ground by the hair. The prefect held an investigation and learned the truth, but he was so glad to have an excuse for "zeal" that he declared the religious must give up the school. Thus are occasions manufactured for the execution of the sinister policy of the State.

Prussian Persecution.

Priests are still the outcasts in Prussia, and may, with perfect impunity, be ill-treated in a way which no one else would stand. As an instance, our contemporary, the *Germania*, relates the case of Father Benjamin, of Neuburg, in Western Prussia, who, about a fortnight ago, was suddenly arrested and sent to prison without any reason for it being assigned. After being kept in jail for nearly a week, without so much as knowing what he was charged with, he was taken before a police magistrate, and accused of complicity in a crime of which he had not the remotest idea. It was soon found out that this was a case of mistaken identity, and the magistrate, upon Father Benjamin being brought up on remand, coolly told him, "You may go; you are not the man I want." In this way the poor priest was kept in close confinement for ten days, and the only redress open to him is an application to the Minister of Justice, who will probably do nothing but ask the magistrate to be a little more careful another time.—*London Univers.*

"Parole"

When Englishmen criticised Mr. Lorillard's colors—cherry and black—they scarcely imagined that "Parole" would carry them to the front five times in a single season. The magnificent victory of this magnificent horse yesterday in winning the Epsom Gold Cup places "Parole" high on the list of famous modern racers. Starting six times since April 16, this American horse has secured no less than five important prizes, viz.—The Newmarket Handicap, the City and Suburban Handicap, the Great Metropolitan Stakes, the Great Chebrier Handicap and the Epsom Gold Cup—truly a great record to achieve in seven weeks. No wonder that Americans abroad are in ecstasies over the success of "Parole," for his victories are national ones, and deserve all the enthusiasm displayed by our people across the ocean. Great as already is the record of "Parole," we may confidently expect to see it extended, for he is entered for the Ascot Stakes, which race takes place on June 10, and for the Great Challenge Stakes at Newmarket in October. Should "Parole" win only one of these two great contests, he will stand without a peer in England, though it is well known that we still have better horses at home.—*New York Herald.*

HANLAN-ELLIOTT RACE.

Betting 100 to 50 on Hanlan—Great Excitement Over the Coming Struggle.

LONDON, June 3.—The great international race between Wm. Elliott, of Puckwood, champion of Great Britain, and Edward Hanlan, of Toronto, the American champion, which is to be rowed over the Tyne on the 16th inst., is attracting great interest, and never before was there so much betting done on a boat race or such long odds offered as the Americans are giving on their champion. Elliott has found that Hanlan's style of rowing is a failure, and has resumed his own style, thinking he can make better time. The heavy betting still continues, and Elliott's backers and admirers readily accept all offers of £100 to £50 offered by Messrs. Ward, Davis, Bonwick and Hanlan's American admirers. Both oarsmen are in steady training on the Tyne. Elliott appears to be in the best condition, and he rows over the course daily, and takes little exercise on land. Hanlan seldom rows the full course, owing to the fact that Elliott's friends and the bookmakers watch his practice to find out how fast he can row. Hanlan is only a few pounds heavier than when he rowed Hanlon, but he is in better condition. At the clubs at London several wagers have been laid on the race. Ward, of Windsor, Canada, recently laid £500 to £270, and a noted American gentleman wagered £200 to £100 three times that Hanlan would win. Elliott is reported to have made wonderful time over

the course, which has made his backers confident that he would win. After the race there is an indication of another great match. John Higgins, the noted Thames oarsman, has issued a challenge to row the winner of the Elliott-Hanlan boat race over the Tyne championship. It is understood that should the Canadian win, he will not accept the challenge without Higgins will fix the date of the race early in July, as he is eager to return to America.

Ticket Scalpers.

Those pests of railway companies, ticket scalpers, are meeting with their just deserts in Pennsylvania. The other day two of the fraternity were convicted at Harrisburg of nefariously trafficking in tickets, and were sentenced to pay a fine of ten dollars on each indictment, defray the costs of the prosecution, and give bond in \$500 for three years not to resume the practice. If there is no law in Canada that will reach these scamps, the sooner there is the better.

The Zulu War.

A military correspondent of the *Daily News* with the army on the Zulu frontier writes: "We are still committing our old error of dividing our forces, and struggling about over the country. It is highly necessary that some one in whom officers and men have confidence should take command. Our horses are beginning to die on all sides. It mounts are impossible to find. The difficulties of transport are enormous. We cannot get little hopes of the campaign ending shortly, unless Cetywayo comes to a violent end. The volunteers are already petitioning to go home."

Divorce.

A recent letter from Cape Cod gives a startling account of the demand for divorces in that ancient home of the Puritans. During the ten days of the session of the Supreme Court at Barnstable, its time was entirely occupied with the hearing of divorce cases, of which there were thirty. In all the applications but two the ground on which divorce was sought was desertion for three years; and of the thirty unhappy marriages which the court was asked to dissolve, only two had been of longer duration than nine years. The complaints in most cases were young women, many of them under twenty, who had been deserted by their lords almost as soon as the honeymoon was over.

The Policy of Leo XIII.

Including the ten new Cardinals recently created, the Sacred College numbers sixty-four members, thirty-two of whom are Italians and thirty-two foreigners—namely, ten Frenchmen, one Corsican, three Englishmen, one American of the United States, four Austrians, three Hungarians, one Belgian, one Pole, two Portuguese, one German, four Spaniards, and one Bavarian. Leo XIII. has restored the college to exactly the same number it counted at the time of his election, but in doing so he has increased the foreign element to an almost, if not altogether, unprecedented extent, and given to the college a European as distinguished from an Italian character it never before possessed.

The Russian March to Siberia.

[From Le Soleil.]
The deportation of the prisoners in Moscow condemned to Siberia under the new ukase of the Czar, began on the 5th of May, when three hundred persons were sent there by way of Nijni-Novgorod from the Moscow Central Prison. The second division of prisoners, 400 strong, are to be deported on the 12th of May; the third division, 600 strong, are to follow on the 20th, and the fourth division on the 26th. The Moscow prisons hold more than eleven thousand persons waiting for transportation to Siberia. All the prisoners condemned to exile are gathered from the prisons throughout Russia, and concentrated in Moscow before their departure for Siberia.

Nihilist Printers.

The Russian police have at length discovered the printing press of the revolutionary journal, *Land and Liberty*. On the 7th instant they entered a house in the Yonakoffsky Pok, St. Petersburg, and seized 7,000 copies of the last number of the paper, which had not yet been published. The discovery was made in consequence of the previous number having been printed with type which was recognised as being of a special make and sold only by one firm. On applying to this firm the police were informed that the last purchaser of type of the kind as that with which the paper was printed were the managers of the printing for the Ministry of Communications; and it was then found on inquiry that several of the compositors employed by that department were Nihilists, and had used the type for printing the revolutionary journal.

An Aristocratic Nihilist Lady at Home.

Our correspondent, writing from St. Petersburg on the 30th of April, says:—"A great number of arrests have taken place during the last week. The prisoners are overcrowded with people detained on suspicion of being revolutionary. Others, who are really culpable, are nevertheless left at liberty. The heroine of Kiev, the young Countess Ramin, who was compromised in the murder of Prince Kraptokine, is still at liberty. That lady is the daughter of one of the favorite ladies of honor of the Empress, and therefore she is allowed to remain in the country seat at Kiev as before. Strict regulations have been elaborated for the Russian high schools and universities, but these places are no longer regarded, even in official spheres, as hotbeds of revolutionary intrigue. The eyes of the police are turned now to the higher circles of society, especially to capitalists and officials employed in the government ministries. It is known that the most compromising papers have been found in the drawers of the ministerial offices.—*New York Herald.*"

Lighting by Electricity.

A Parliamentary Committee is in session in England on the subject of lighting by means of electricity. It was explained that the light on the Holborn Viaduct had not been so successful as that on the Thames Embankment, owing to the French workmen who were employed to look after it having given way to habits of intemperance. He described the experiments which had been made with the electric light in Paris, and stated that the number of Jabochoff lights burning in Paris was 500, the number in foreign countries, including England, Germany, Spain, Portugal and America, 800. Even His Majesty the Shah of Persia is using it. The cost of a candle in England is 5d. per hour, but in Paris it is only 5s. 1, and a larger profit is made out of the 3d. in Paris than the 5d. in England. Mr. Shodorff & Co., Tottenham-court-road, document as follows over gas in such an establishment as his. He was burning 200 electric candles, they having replaced 200 gas-burners, most of them argand burners.

The advantages were that colors could be seen at night, the ceilings and goods were not damaged, the atmosphere was not heated, and there was no danger from fire. There were some disadvantages—for instance, on one occasion all the lights went out—but, on the whole, the advantages outweighed the disadvantages.

New Diamond.

Mr. Streeter and the jeweller and geologists of the metropolis are greatly engrossed with the accounts of a green diamond which is alleged to have been discovered in South Africa. It is in the possession of a gentleman who has been importuned to part with it for large sums of money. The stone is described as simply unequalled in the history of gems. It is about the size of an ordinary pen, and has not yet been cut.

Revolvers in Cavalry Charges.

An account of the battle of Pultebad states that in a cavalry charge revolvers were found to be of little use. An officer of the Hussars shot a man twice, but the bullets seemed to have no effect; he therefore threw his revolver at the man, and while the latter was staggering from the blow cut him down with his sabre. A very narrow escape occurred to Captain Holmes, of the 45th Sikhs. A ball rebounded from a rock on to his revolver, attached to his belt, glanced off into his watch pocket, destroying the works of his repeater, but not penetrating the outer case, and fell into his pocket.

Skepticalism in Germany.

The spread of skepticalism in Germany has had the effect of diminishing the number of aspirants to the Protestant clerical profession in that empire. In Upper Hesse, for instance, out of 190 places for Protestant clerical aspirants, 30 are vacant; in Rhinisch Hesse, out of 88 places 12 are vacant, and in the province of Sturkenberg, out of 132 places 52 are vacant. There are 38 out of 93 curacies vacant, and it is impossible to find candidates. In the University of Giessen there are at present only seven divinity students, so that the future looks no brighter than the present.

An Elephant's Thinker.

A few days ago Wombwell's menagerie visited Tenbury, in England. Among the animals is a very fine female elephant, "Lizzie." This animal was attacked with a violent fit of colic. A local apothecary of considerable skill as an animal doctor was called into the menagerie when the life of the animal was all but despaired of. By his vigorous efforts and skilful treatment the valuable beast was saved. The elephant "Lizzie" did not forget her doctor, for on the procession coming down some street, three days later she immediately recognized the chemist at the door of his shop, and, going to him, gracefully placed her trunk in his hand. The chemist visited the exhibition at night, and met with an unexpected reception from his former patient. Getting serious the "doctor" with her trunk, the elephant encircled him with it, to the terror of the audience, who expected to see him crushed to death. It was some time before the animal could be induced to go away from the doctor.

A Strange Story.

[From the Boston Herald.]
A story which has every semblance of truth has just come to light in Maine, showing how an innocent man was convicted and incarcerated in prison for wife murder in that State. Late in 1875 James A. Lowell was convicted at Lewiston for the murder of his wife Lizzie, whose supposed skeleton, a short time previously, had been found in the woods. The defense was that Mrs. Lowell had not been murdered, but had run away with a member of a travelling circus. Nevertheless Lowell was convicted, and, after being sentenced to be hanged, was sent for to the Maine State Prison, where he is still confined. Last year a man named David Stevens was committed to the prison for adultery, and, since his advent there, he learned of Lowell's case. Stevens now claims that Lowell is an innocent man, and says that, in 1873, he saw a woman, who was undoubtedly Mrs. Lowell, living as the wife of a man named Spalding, in Sagadahoc, Mich. He learned that the woman came from Maine, where she had a husband living. In 1876 Stevens says he met Spalding and the woman at a beer garden in a Western city, and that, upon this occasion, Spalding and the woman quarreled. Spalding called her "Liz Lowell," and told her she had better return to her husband in the Maine State Prison, for she could stay no longer with him. The woman acknowledged herself as "Liz Lowell," and denied nothing said by Spalding. Stevens' description of the woman he saw agrees perfectly with that of Mrs. Lowell, and he has furnished the names of reliable Western people who will confirm what he says. Lowell is now in hopes of finding his wife and getting a speedy release.

Isaac Butt.

The True Witness

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE. WEEKLY EDITION OF THE "EVENING POST" IN PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY. 761 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL.

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Selling Liquor to Minors. Our telegraph advices tell us of an important case just decided in the Supreme Court of New York. A man was convicted of selling liquor to a minor and was fined \$25. He appealed, but affirmed the judgment, and held that the selling of liquor to minors was, in almost all cases, a much crime and was universally enforced.

Desecrating the Sabbath. It is proposed to build a railway from somewhere in the neighborhood of the top of Bleury street to the summit of the mountain. This is all right, but there is one point in which the public have a right to insist, and that is that this railway will run on Sundays.

Lacrosse. The Toronto Lacrosse Club has the advantage of the Quebec clubs, in being able to practice for about six weeks before them. In Toronto the men are at work for weeks while the snow is still on the ground all over this Province, and the result is that the Toronto men are in good condition much earlier in the season.

The Ontario Elections. The Reformers have won Ontario and we are glad of it. If the Conservatives had won they would have been too powerful and the local affairs of the sister Province would be manipulated from Ottawa. In the present state of parties in the Dominion House of Commons, where a weak Opposition faces a powerful Ministry, it is better for the interests of the public that Ontario should Reform.

Disgraced. Montreal is disgraced. This affair of \$10,000 has brought the city into contempt. The richest corporation in the Dominion repudiates its charity, and the people of Canada look with feelings of contempt upon the award of so mean a policy. Toronto gave \$20,000 to the people of St. John, and gave it promptly. Montreal promised \$10,000, and did not give it at all.

and did not give it at all. But we hear that the voting of the money was not legal. What of that? It was not legal for Toronto and other cities no more than it was for Montreal.

Bad Taste. Le Canadien exhibited bad taste in allowing its political antagonism to the Governor-General to betray it into the mistake of sneering at a guest. When a paper published in Quebec maliciously attacks the Governor-General while he is a guest in the city, and ridicules the loyal enthusiasm which was evoked by his presence, it stoops to demagogism of the lowest type.

The St. Hyacinthe Election. The Reformers won St. Hyacinthe, and there is rejoicing in their camp. The Gazette, of course, attributes the success of the Reformers to everything but political conviction on the part of the people.

Rumors. It is a common saying that any respectable man can cause a run on a bank. Judiciously managed, no doubt any respectable man could cause such a run, provided he exacted "secrecy" from some "friend" to whom he said that such and such a bank was "shaky" but "not to tell a soul."

The Carters. The carters have been subjected to a great deal of odium owing to their supposed connection with the fire at Mr. Morey's, and this murder of Alphonse Quenneville. That there is some ground for suspecting the antagonism of the carters to Mr. Morey there is sufficient proof. Mr. Morey was the principal rival in business, and monopolized much of the trade.

Cheverons or Medals. In the Irish Constabulary, which is, perhaps, one of the best policemen in the world to go by, policemen are given a badge to wear on the arm when it has been duly proved that they did a brave and meritorious act.

The Consolidated Bank. The shareholders of the Consolidated Bank had a stormy meeting the other day. The result of the meeting proved that the bank was as sound as a bell, but not quite as prosperous as it might be.

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country, but if one party tried to ride hobby horse over the other, we would be quite sure that the fight will continue. Meanwhile, so long as the Government of Mr. Mowat stands by those who have stood by them, they should receive an independent support.

Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. The tenth annual meeting of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals took place on Saturday. An annual report was, as usual, adopted, and from that report we learn that during the year there were fourteen prosecutions.

The absence of honest theatrical newspaper criticism is calculated to encourage coarse and objectionable display. Actors more, perhaps, than any one else, fear the lash of public opinion, for public opinion to them is their all.

The Witness of last evening attacked Archbishop Newman. It charged him with illiberality, and said that he above all others should be the most liberal of men. Because the English law did not prevent an Englishman from changing his religion, therefore English law is the most liberal of all institutions.

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Mr. H. McLenn, Warden of the city of Ottawa, has returned to that city from Montreal, where he had been in relation to the action pending between the old Quebec, Montreal and Ottawa Company and the county. The County Council refused to sign the debentures for \$150,000 of the \$200,000 bonus voted originally in aid of the road.

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St. Patrick's "Protestantism."

A Learned Irish Bishop Eloquently Defends the Fathers of the Irish Church.

Continued from our last.

Where, in our ancient annals, can there be shown any reference, even a hint at changes such as these? Where any trace of a controversy on such questions? And were there no controversies on religious matters in the primitive Irish Church? Yes. There were disputes, as we know from history, and some of them characterized with much warmth and bitterness. There was a controversy in the sixth and seventh centuries, about the proper time for celebrating the Easter festival. There was also one about the shape and form of the clerical tonsure. These disputes regarded matters of non-essential discipline, involving no questions of faith or morals. Now, if controversies, on matters comparatively trivial, were carried on with so much warmth and earnestness, and if history has handed down to us every phase and circumstance connected with them, the chief actors in them and synods held to settle them, how can it be conceived that such momentous changes as we have been contemplating, involving the most vital and practical questions of faith and morality, could have been brought about without much noise and opposition and discussion, and without our having all this handed down to us in our ancient annals? We come now to

THE DOCTRINE OF THE PAPAL SUPREMACY, that crucial dogma, forming the strict line of demarcation between Protestants and ourselves, the grand landmark between the Catholic Church and all the Protestant sects, and almost the only dogma in the denial of which they all agree. Protestants refuse not communion to any other form of Christianity. Arians, Nestorians, Orthodox Greeks, Eutychians, Jansenists, Old Catholics are all welcome to their embrace. They care comparatively little, as we know from experience, how much a man believes or what number of sacraments people accept; nor do they quarrel so much over the Real Presence, the Sacrifice of the Mass, Confession, Purgatory and Invocation of Saints. They will allow you to believe pretty much as you like about all these doctrines, provided you do not profess obedience to the Roman Pontiff, whom so many Protestants regard as the Man of Sin, the Head Centre of all evil. Neither are our Irish Protestants, as we knew of late, very particular about how little you believe, about your denial of the existence of the Devil, the eternal torments of Hell, the Trinity of persons in the Godhead or even the Divinity of our Blessed Saviour. The one doctrine against which they cry out with all their might is the Supremacy of the Pope. This is Popery. Everything else without this is tolerable. And when they speak of the Protestantism of St. Patrick and of the primitive Irish Church, what they mean chiefly to convey is that the early Irish Christians acknowledged no subjection to the Pope, that St. Patrick came to Ireland on his own hook, as Protestant missionaries go now to evangelize pagan lands without any mission from Rome, that St. Patrick established in Ireland a national Church quite independent of the Roman See, and that for centuries the Irish Church and its prelates acknowledged no subjection to any ecclesiastical authority on earth, outside the shores of Ireland. Let us now proceed to investigate this question, with the light of history and common sense. How comes it that, whereas ancient annals are divided as to the birth place and parentage of St. Patrick, where and by whom he was ordained priest and consecrated bishop, and so many other details of his life, nearly all of them should make reference to the Saint's mission from Celestine of Rome, his coming to convert pagan Ireland, as Palladius had done before him, with the blessing and commission of Pope Celestine? How shall we explain that ancient canon ascribed to St. Patrick, ordaining that "if any questions should arise in this island, they were to be referred to the Apostolic See" or that synodical decree spoken of by Cummin in his Paschal Epistle, prescribing that "all weighty causes should be sent for settlement to the Head of Cities"? Here again I appeal to the extensive intercourse between Ireland and Britain and continental countries, all of which were then consecratedly

UNDER THE PAPAL DOMINION —continental and British Christians flocking to Ireland, and Irish ecclesiastics travelling everywhere over the continent of Europe, the apostles of Christianity and of letters to so many lands. This free intercommunication between Ireland and other Catholic countries is perfectly unintelligible, except in the supposition that all believed alike on this most fundamental doctrine. No doubt, in the records of the primitive Irish Church, we find few traces of Papal interference. Ireland was, from Rome, the remotest corner of Europe. Intercourse between Ireland and Rome was then difficult and most perilous. There were no steamships, railroads, postal facilities or electric telegraphs to avail of. The journey from Ireland to Rome was attended with great dangers by sea and land, over countries little civilized and not always at peace, the route often infested by bandits and pirates. How natural, therefore, that Celestine, when sending Patrick to so distant a land, should give him plenary powers as to the appointment of bishops, the confirming of abbots, the making of disciplinary laws and decrees in national and provincial synods, with authority to continue the same ecclesiastical system until the Sovereign Pontiff should find it wise and practicable to alter that arrangement. What other settlement, in fact, could we conceive Celestine, in the circumstances, to have made with St. Patrick when sending him to convert this island? Again, if the Papal Supremacy was introduced into Ireland between St. Patrick and the Reformation, why cannot we discover where, when, and by whom a change so important was effected? The epoch of other great events in our ancient history can be readily pointed out. Why is there no trace of this subjection of a previously independent Church to the authority of a foreign prelate residing at Rome? Furthermore, the subjection of the Irish Church to Rome must have either been

A VOLUNTARY AFFAIR ON THE PART OF THE IRISH, people and prelates, or it must have been brought about by force. Now, I insist that both suppositions are absolutely and equally inadmissible. That the Irish bishops and clergy spontaneously submitted themselves to a foreign ecclesiastical authority, without any stand being made for primitive liberty and independence—that the head of the Irish Church, the Archbishop of Armagh, previously supposed to be independent and knowing no superior on earth, should have voluntarily made for himself a master, and been willing as well as able to deliver over the Irish hierarchy bound hand and foot to a foreign and far distant spiritual master not before acknowledged in this island, is what common sense forbids me to believe. I would ask, where else can

such a phenomenon be shown, in the whole history of Christendom? Not to speak of national and patriotic feeling, is it in human nature, to voluntarily renounce our independence and submit of our own free will, to a master? It were far more like human nature and the proud spirit of man to rebel against authority previously existing and received: an abundant examples have we of this in the civil history of nations as well as in the annals of the Church. The hypothesis, therefore, of spontaneous submission to Rome, may be dismissed from our thoughts. I now say it is equally absurd to suppose that the Papal supremacy was introduced into this island by force. What agency on earth could effect it? The Pope had neither armies nor fleets which with to subjugate Ireland to his will. And no foreign power ever obtained sway over this island in the period we refer to. England, indeed, had succumbed to every invading host that set foot on her soil. The Romans, the Saxons, the Danes, the Normans had successively invaded, conquered and obtained dominion over her. Not so with Ireland.

THE ROMAN SABLES NEVER FLUTTERED IN THE IRISH BREEZE.

One foreign power alone established itself, even partially, in this island—the Danes; and after many struggles, the Irish nation arose in its might and under Brian Boroihme swept the Norsemen into the sea. The Danes, too, were pagan barbarians; and such of them as remained in Ireland, especially in Dublin, Limerick and Waterford, instead of imposing a religion on the country, were themselves converted by the Irish to Christianity. No foreign power, therefore, could have subjugated Ireland and her Church to the Pope. The theory commonly advanced by Protestants, to account for the submission of Ireland to the Pope, is that this was effected by the power and influence of England, at the time of the Anglo-Norman invasion—that the invaders imported their Papal views into this country and established them here. And this theory has been repeated so often, and so confidently that it is now by many accepted as an axiom. Let us examine it by the light of history and reason, and let us see how far it can be reconciled with both. In the first place, we challenge our adversaries to point out any trace of this momentous fact in the records of the time. Not a shadow of a shade of anything such can they show. Everything else that the Anglo-Normans effected or attempted—every other incident connected with the Invasion and all its dark, sorrowful and shameful history—all has been chronicled, not by one or two, but by many and independent annalists: but on this fact, which would have been among the most important and interesting of all, these annalists are absolutely silent. Besides, we have manifest indications of the acknowledgment and exercise of the Papal authority in Ireland before the Anglo-Norman invasion. Witness the Canon already quoted, given to our primitive church by St. Patrick, or at least ascribed to him in ancient chronicles, which, for our present purpose, comes to the same effect, spoken of by Cummin, and which we have above referred to.

WITNESS ST. COLUMBANUS,

in the seventh century, when he found himself differing from the discipline around him in France, appealing to Rome for a settlement of the Paschal question, and subsequently following the same course in the controversy respecting the three Chapters. Seeing the confidence with which this Anglo-Norman theory is put forward, you will be surprised to hear that we have well authenticated accounts of the appointment and action of Papal Legates in Ireland, many years before the invasion.—Yes, Papal Legates residing in Ireland; as Gillebert, Bishop of Limerick, appointed Legate in 1100 or 1110; Malachy, Bishop of Down, appointed Legate in 1140; Christian, Bishop of Lismore, in 1151. We read how these prelates exercised disciplinary authority in different parts of the country, presiding over ecclesiastical synods and taking precedence of archbishops, even of the archbishops of Armagh. Who has not heard of the Synod of Kells, where the Irish Prelates were assembled in 1152, and presided over by Cardinal Paparo, a Papal Legate coming directly from Rome? At this Synod, we are told how Ireland was divided into four ecclesiastical provinces, and that the four archbishops, including the Archbishop of Armagh, actually received from the hands of the Cardinal Legate, that Pallium which has been ever known as the distinctive badge of subjection to the Roman Pontiff. How does all this comport with the idea that the Anglo-Normans were the first to introduce the Papal Supremacy into Ireland. Let us draw near, however, and examine more closely this Anglo-Norman theory. If Henry the Second and his Anglo-Norman predecessors proposed the Papal Supremacy to the Irish people and clergy, was it likely to meet with a ready acceptance? Were St. Henry and his agents regarded as invaders

MOST HATEFUL TO THE GREAT BULK OF THE IRISH NATION?

Did not an implacable strife go on for generations between these strangers and the Irish enemy; and would not any religious change proposed by them be sure, on that account alone, to be rejected with scorn by the Irish people? But perhaps the Anglo-Normans imposed the Papal supremacy on Ireland by force? Such a supposition would be utterly at variance with the facts of history. In the time of Henry II., and for centuries later, the English authority was not acknowledged beyond what was called the Pale, a strip of territory on the eastern and south-eastern coast of Ireland. What cared the people or clergy of Connaught, for example, for the authority of England? What cared almost the entire of this province of Ulster? What cared the primates of Armagh, that they could be forced to renounce their alleged primitive independence and accept the Pope as a master? What cared the Bishop of Clogher about the English King or Government? Is it not as certain as anything in Irish history that, not even in the reign of Henry VIII., was the sway or power of England felt or acknowledged in any part of the counties of Monaghan, Fermanagh or Tyrone, more than in Germany or Spain or Italy? How then could the Anglo-Normans have brought Clogher and its Bishop and clergy and people under the dominion of Rome? The first generals and armies, in fact, who enforced English authority in any part of this diocese were the generals and armies of the Pope's enemies, of

THE PROTESTANT ELIZABETH

and her successors. Even in the reign of Elizabeth, when we have the first mention of any interference on the part of the British crown in the spiritual concerns of the diocese, and when Meyler Magrath, the apostate Bishop of Down, was named Protestant Bishop of Clogher, we find that the unhappy man, though a native of our diocese, was nevertheless to seek anything or obtain the slightest recognition of his authority; and that after four or five months of nominal episcopacy, great part of which was spent in prison, he got himself translated to Munster, to the see of Cashel, where the power of England could support him. Besides, what kind of people were the

Norman Kings of England? What sort was Henry II.? What sort King John? Were they men devoted to the Pope, loyally attached to the Roman Pontiff, and as such would suppose anxious to subdue nations to Roman authority? It is notorious that they were just the reverse of this; that though not absolute rebels against the Pope's power, they were ever, from the time of the Conqueror, resisting the Popes of the time, ever ready almost to break with the Pope; more than once almost excommunicated by the Pope, more than once on the point of severing England from Papal obedience. Henry II. was the very monarch who confessed himself guilty of the blood of the holy

ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY, ST. THOMAS A-BECKET.

murdered for his unflinching defence of the rights of the Church and the Holy See. But we are not left to mere conjectures as to what English influence could do towards changing the faith of the Irish people. For three centuries Protestant England has had unlimited sway in Ireland (what before Elizabeth, England never had), and every agency that England could employ, moral and physical—persuasion, persecution, bribery, the law, the sword, all that the ingenuity of bad men and of hell could devise—has been tried by her to change the faith and worship of the Irish people; and we know how little she has been able to accomplish. If they were able to bring Ireland over to the Papal obedience, when their power was small and their influence so limited, how comes it they could not bring Ireland away from the Pope when their authority had become paramount and irresistible, though they put forth all their powers to effect that object? Yet all the efforts of England, to this day, have been without result, even in those provinces of our island, Leinster and Munster, which are largely leavened with English blood. Before closing this lecture, I may say a word on the famous Bull of Adrian the Fourth, which Protestants so love to descant on, as well as the confirmatory Brief of Alexander the Third. I shall not here enter into any discussion as to the authenticity of the alleged Bull of Adrian, more than to say that there is nothing in the idea of forgery inconsistent with the character of Henry the Second, the unprovoked invader of Ireland, the self-confessed murderer of St. Thomas a-Becket. Neither shall I inquire whether, in issuing this Bull, if authentic, the Pope did or did not claim to himself powers which not even Catholics believe him to have possessed. These questions I leave to others to discuss. But what I say is, that the so-called Bull of Adrian furnishes conclusive evidence of one thing at any rate—that the doctrine of Papal Supremacy had been held and held firmly and universally, throughout Ireland, before the Anglo-Norman Invasion, and that it proves this equally whether the Bull be authentic or spurious. Just picture to yourselves the invading generals of Henry coming to Ireland, armed with this document. Consider that the Bull of Adrian to Henry and the confirmatory brief of Alexander to the same Prince were read publicly and solemnly before the Irish bishops assembled at Waterford in 1176. Then ask yourselves what would have been the meaning of this, if the prelates and people of Ireland

HAD NOT ALREADY BELIEVED IN THE PAPAL SUPREMACY?

Would they not have laughed at the pretensions, as we would laugh to-day, if an invading prince landed on our shores, putting forward, as his title-deed to our claimed allegiance a grant from say, the Archbishop of Paris or the Patriarch of Jerusalem? Just fancy some one to-day standing up in the Synod of the Irish Episcopal Church or the Presbyterian Synod of Ulster, and founding his claim, to the grant of some important concession, on a rescript issued in his favor by Leo XII! No man in his senses would have pleaded such a document before the Synod of Waterford, if the prelates and people of Ireland had been, up to that time, Protestants. And this argument is equally conclusive, whether Adrian's Bull be accounted a genuine emanation from the Pope or a downright forgery. The only rational conclusion to be drawn from a review of our ancient history and the exercise of our rational judgment is, that Catholicity and Popery must have been brought to this land by St. Patrick, and that it remained, as the religion of the people of Ireland, during all those centuries up to the Reformation. In the seventh century, Columbanus, in his Epistle on the Three Chapters, thus addresses Boniface 4th—Most illustrious Head of all the Churches, Pastor of pastors...

THERE IS AMONGST US IRISH NO HERETIC,

no Jew, no schismatic; but the Catholic faith as delivered to us first by you the successors of the successors of the holy Apostles remains still unshaken. We are bound to the chair of Peter, and though Rome be great and renowned, it is with us great and distinguished only by reason of that chair. Blessed be God, we might, to-day, utter the same pious boast, with substantial truth, in addressing Leo XIII. Yes, Chair of Peter! Centre of Unity! we, the Irish race, are still bound to you, as ever, by the bonds of faith and filial affection and submission. Our soil grows no serpents; neither has our island given birth to a heresy. If there be amongst us, to-day, a Jew or a schismatic or any who scorn your authority, they are, with few exceptions, not of our blood. They are, nearly all of them, the descendants of strangers who have been imported into our country from lands which had been already severed from the centre of truth.

Foreign Notes.

It is believed in London that Lord Dufferin will be appointed governor of Asia Minor, transferring him from his post at St. Petersburg. The reforms needed in Asia Minor necessitate the employment of a master mind, and he is credited with having received the appointment.

Mr. John Dunn, the ex-confidential minister of King Cetewayo and now interpreter on the staff of Lord Chelmsford, married his seventeenth wife when about to start on the expedition for the relief of Ekowe. He brought her ten cows. Many of his other wives he cannily got for nothing as presents from Zulu chiefs.

Respecting the coming celebration of the German Emperor's golden wedding the festivities of the court of Berlin are to include exclusively members or allies of the Hohenzollern family, about sixty in number. The Czar, with three grand dukes, is to meet there the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh. But, on account of the intimate character of the gathering neither the emperor of Austria-Hungary nor any of the Scandinavian princes are expected to be present.

London World.—We have not as yet heard the last of the scrapes in which the late King Victor Emmanuel used to involve himself with the fair sex of his kingdom. A case of compensation of a peculiar kind is to come shortly before one of the Italian courts. It is a claim for 50,000 lire which the Re Galante woman had agreed to pay to a disconsolate beauty, and of which she alleges now that she received one-fifth, while the remainder stuck to the fingers of the agents entrusted with the negotiation.

THE ZULU WAR

Cetewayo Sues for Peace, but his Sincerity not Believed.—The Boers about to Invest Pretoria.—They Want the Independence of the Transvaal. CAPETOWN, May 23.—Cetewayo, on the 16th instant, despatched an envoy to Major-General Crealock, asking him to send a European to discuss terms of peace. John Dunn accordingly went to Cetewayo's kraal, but returned, negotiations having failed because of the British refusing any terms but an unconditional surrender. Cetewayo's good faith is doubted. It is thought probable he will shortly throw his whole strength against the lower Tugela column. The contemplated rapid march against Cetewayo's Kraal at Ulundi

HAS BEEN ABANDONED.

Transport difficulties are increasing owing to scarcity of grass. The health of the troops is improving. It is reported that Major Chard who distinguished himself at Torka's has died of fever. It is rumored that the Zulu commander of Dobilumazi, while on his way a second time to surrender to the British, was intercepted and killed. A great fire at Greytown has destroyed a large quantity of the commissariat stores.

London, June 8.—According to the latest advices from Cape Town, Colesburg and Wood have recovered from their illness.

The Orange Free State assembly, contrary to the advice of the president, passed resolutions expressing hopes for the restoration of the independence of Transvaal.

GERMAN MISSIONARY'S COMPLAINT.

The London North German Gazette says that the German foreign office has received confirmation of the reported destruction of the German mission station in Natal and the ill-treatment of the missionary by the British. Communications are still proceeding with the British government on the subject.

NOT DEAD.

A Maritzburg special says the reported deaths of Major Chard and Cetewayo's brother, Dabilumazi, is denied. A despatch from Landman's Drift, May 13th, says spies report that there are four Zulu armies in the eastern angle of Zululand designed to enter the colony.

The following information may explain the reason of Lord Chelmsford's urgent demand for reinforcements.—Advices from Maritzburg to May 9th state that official intimation has been received at the colonial office, Pietermaritzburg, that since Sir Bartle Frere left Pretoria the Transvaal authorities have been unable to restrain the Boers. The Boers say that as the high commissioner has not handed them back their country they will take it by force. They are making preparations to invest, but not to take Pretoria. A request has been sent by officials to Lord Chelmsford to send troops to overawe them. No European favorable to the British government is safe outside the town. The Boers have separated themselves into parties and occupy different approaches to the town, and have determined that no waggon shall go in. They have given military names to their stations outside Pretoria. This state of things cannot, of course, be allowed to exist, and in the event of the Boers failing to attack Pretoria they will be attacked. The town has been placed in an efficient state of defence. Guns have been placed in position to command the Church square and the several approaches to it.

MITRAILLERS HAVE BEEN STATIONED TO SWEEP Church street, and the guns at the camp cover the different passes and roads leading into Pretoria. Laagers have been established inside the town—one in the port, one in Heidelberg road, one near the botanical gardens and one at Shoeman's farm. Boer spies are in Pretoria, and go about in parties of two or three, peering through the loopholes of the fortifications. Provisions have reached an extravagant price, and it is expected that guns will open fire from camp on the disaffected Boers. Nothing very serious is looked toward to, as the rebel Boers and not numerically strong enough to wage regular war. The Boers state they will not be the first to begin hostilities.

Scenes and Incidents.

Without examining the actual casualties caused by artillery fire the manner in which the Zulu shells broke upon the bursting of the first shell proves with what dread the fire of our guns is regarded. Indeed, it is quite proverbial. Prisoners become almost ludicrously excited when questioned as to what they think of the "Bye-and-by" (the Caffre name for cannon). "We see them coming through the air," they say, referring to the shells and imitating their hissing noise, "we get out of the way, they pass, strike the ground then kill—we cannot understand." The rockets, a few of which were fired on the 29th with the usual satisfactory results, are said to have spread still greater terror among the Zulu ranks. They say, "Where did they come from? We think they must have been sent from the other side of the mountain," pointing to a high range of hills some miles distant. The Zulus were observed to shoot the rockets as they flew hissing through the air.

Sixty thousand rounds of ammunition were expended during the battle of Zlobani, which lasted four hours, by 1,700 rifles of infantry and volunteers—an average of 250 rounds per minute, which, taking the Zulu loss at 1,500 killed, is by no means an unsatisfactory result. At times, however, the fire from the laager became so rapid that "Cense firing" was on more than one occasion sounded by commanding officers. Breechloaders in the hands of young soldiers lying concealed in waggon or behind barricades must, unless the strictest supervision is exercised by officers and non-commissioned officers, produce hurried and therefore inaccurate firing. Except when in masses, the Zulu is a difficult being to shoot. When on the move, he runs as fast as a horse cantering; when halted, he either crouches under rocks or lies concealed in the grass. When ready to fire, he raises himself, discharges his weapon, and at once falls flat on his face. Until accustomed to these tactics our men are naturally inclined to at once return the enemy's fire, instead of quietly waiting for the instant when he raises from his hiding-place to aim and fire. Firing at moving objects might be practiced with advantage by marksmen and first-class shots. The best target shots are also indolent deer-stalkers. A Zulu may often be seen to jump up within a yard of a company of infantry and half a troop of volunteers, run the gauntlet of their fire for a hundred yards, and escape.

The actual state of the 90th Light Infantry on the 29th of March affords a striking illustration of what regiments are expected to do under Lord Cardwell's organization, which may by this time be considered as fully developed. Nine "doing duty" officers—including the lieutenant-colonel, one major, and three captains—were absent from the regiment through sickness or employed on staff or other special duties. Three companies were commanded by the junior subalterns of the regiment. A hundred of the rank and file were absent, sick, and in the ranks were 120 men who had not passed through the ordinary course of military. The 90th left England in December, 1877, and received 250 volun-

teers from other regiments to complete its strength—900 of all ranks.

London Examiner.—"The Zulus are the Celestials of South Africa, the world 'Zulu' signifying heaven. Their reputation as a warlike race dates from Chaka, who became early infamed with the ambition of rivalling Napoleon Bonaparte. While quite a youth he fell in with some English sailors who had been cast ashore in St. Lucia bay, and from them he heard of the victorious career of the great Corsican. He vowed that he would be a conqueror, and at once set to work to fulfil his vow. When, in 1825, he heard for the first time of the overthrow of the French empire at Waterloo he complacently remarked:—'Yes, I see now, there are only two great chiefs in all the earth. My brother, King George, he is king of all the whites, and I, Chaka, I am king of all the blacks.'"

London Brief.—More reinforcements, probably from India, will be required to subdue Zululand. There can be no doubt that the colonial forces have experienced a severe repulse at the hands of Moseosi, the rebel chief of the Basuto. The projected advance against the strongholds of Cetewayo is delayed, and so far from the power of the Zulus having been broken in the recent battles, a Cape contemporary states that they number 70,000 fighting men and that the campaign is only opened.

TELEGRAMS.

Germany.

London, June 9.—A Berlin despatch says that the amnesty to be proclaimed on the occasion of the emperor's golden wedding does not include the recalcitrant priests. The Ultramontanes are greatly disappointed. Germany is seriously offended at the right of search exercised by Peru against German vessels. A strong protest demanding explanations will be despatched to Lima.

France.

Versailles, June 9.—The chamber of deputies, this afternoon, by 306 to 195, authorized the prosecution by government of M. Paul de Cassagnac, after a scene and great excitement, during which M. Gambetta moved that M. Paul de Cassagnac be ejected from the house, but he afterwards withdrew his motion, M. Paul de Cassagnac having withdrawn the word "cowardice" which he had applied to the conduct of the government.

London, June 9.—A Paris despatch says that the scene in the chamber during the halting on the motion for the prosecution of M. Paul de Cassagnac was indescribable. M. Levert, Bonapartist, and M. Marquet, Radical, came to blows.

Mexico.

Galveston, Texas, June 9.—An Eagle Pass special says:—Yesterday a company of Mexican infantry at Piedras Negras, mutinied, and fought their way through the guard at the gate. About 15 crossed to this side under fire from the local troops, many of the latter striking houses in this place. The fugitives surrendered their arms to the citizens. A number of mutineers were killed on the Mexican side. The cause of desertion is that the troops have been six months without pay, and had nothing to eat. Yesterday evening the Mexican troops marched outside the city with two captured mutineers, whom they were going to shoot, but a strong protest from the citizens caused the execution to be abandoned.

Russia.

St. Petersburg, June 9.—The execution of Solovieff took place to-day. The 24 hours which were given him to make an appeal for mercy expired yesterday, but the execution was postponed till to-day. It is reported that he refused to make an appeal, knowing that it would be useless. His demeanor at the execution was calm and somewhat dignified. He refused to the last to make any statement respecting his accomplices or superiors. The scaffold was erected on the great plaza in front of the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul, where Solovieff had been imprisoned, and where he was tried and condemned. A large force of the imperial guard formed a hollow square around the scaffold, the other facing the people, who, to the number of 6,000, filled all the rest of the Plaza. The people were very quiet, and no demonstration of any kind was made. After Solovieff's condemnation he was immediately visited by the priests of the Greek church, who offered him the consolations of religion, but Solovieff firmly refused to listen to the exhortations of the priests. He respectfully but positively stated that he had no faith in God or belief in a future life, and that it would only be mockery to pretend to the scaffold, he marched boldly, and ascended the scaffold with a firm step. The priests, who still attended, continued to exhort him to make an act of contrition and to seek pardon from God, but Solovieff steadily refused. At the last moment the priests offered him a crucifix, imploring him to kiss it as a token of his repentance, but Solovieff pushed it away with a gesture of impatience. He exhibited perfect composure and firmness, but no bravado.

St. Petersburg, June 9.—Fresh discoveries of revolutionary propaganda in Russia continue to be almost daily made. One of the most startling is that of the discovery of a number of secret gunpowder manufactories at Towle, in Siberia. It appears that these mills have been in operation for several months, and it is believed that large quantities of powder made by them have been distributed among the disaffected populace of this portion of the country.

Condensed Telegrams—10th Inst.

Visitors are flocking into Quebec. Quebec illuminated herself last night. The coffee crop of South America is suffering.

Lord Walter Campbell has left for New York. Wendell Bushert hung himself at Berlin on Sunday. Phosphorus is selling at \$9.50 a ton in Ottawa.

Archbishop Taschereau is on a tour through his diocese. The village of Yorkville has been annexed to Toronto.

A new coal field has been discovered at Fallowfield. The Credit Valley railroad is being extended to Milton, Ont.

The Princess Louise opened the Dufferin terrace yesterday. Captain Selby Smith is to be married to Miss Bury in Ottawa.

Major Baly's battery, of garrison field artillery, is going into camp. Mr. Baker, the Conservative, is elected for Russell, and not Mr. Murray.

Complaints are received from a good many quarters that the crops are ruined. It is proposed to close the Ottawa separate school at present owing to small-pop. It is rumored that a protest is to be entered against the election of Mr. Kerr for Stormont. Sir John Macdonald, Sir Charles Tupper

and Sir Samuel Tilley are going to England on the 21st June.

It is stated that before Mr. Joly left England he had the Letellier matter referred to the judicial committee of the Privy council.

Bishop Duhamel proposes that each Catholic in his diocese contribute 50 cents towards a fund for the enlargement of the Ottawa college.

The B. M. E. conference, at a meeting in London, Ont., yesterday, expelled the Revd. Solomon Peter Hale as being a "refractory preacher."

A man named Harriman met with a terrible accident at Corwall yesterday by a fall from his sulky. He is living, but small hope of his recovery is entertained.

ROWING ON THE TYNE.

The Coming Race Between Hanlan and Elliott—What the Tyneists Think of the Canadian's Skill—"The Machine in the Box of His Boat."

[From the Newcastle Chronicle, May 27.]

The manner in which Hanlan sculled away from his Tyneist antagonist in the match of May 5th has, it would appear, raised in certain quarters an impression which the Canadian must accept as a flattering testimony to his skill. So instant and so decisive was the Toronto sculler's victory that the people we allude to came to the conclusion that no ordinary man rowing under the ordinary conditions could have achieved it. The closest possible inspection of the prepossessing stranger failed to impress these wrong-headed folks with the idea that to his skill, intelligence and personal energy are due the feats that he is enabled to compass as a sculler, and, consequently, they were fain to fall back upon the other hypothesis—namely, that he was not, in his match with Hawdon, rowing under the same conditions as his adversary. During the last few days we have found this idea current in several vague and indeterminate shapes, and we have been favored with one or two anonymous letters on the subject. The story which seemed to find the most favor was to the effect that Hanlan carried a "machine" in the box of his boat; that the machine was wound up and placed in position before he started for the race, and that it worked the seat and the sculler backward and forward. Another tale of wonder that assumed definite form was that the fore and aft compartments of the Toronto were so constructed that they could be filled with compressed air or gas, and that the boat was thus rendered extra buoyant. There is something sufficiently amusing in all this when it is considered that the boat in which Hanlan rowed the recent match was built by Tyneist builders, and that, with the exception of the cockpit and its fittings, it was constructed on the model usually employed. Still, as these tales seem to have a tendency to assume larger proportions, it may be as well that we should refer to them. Since the first few days of Hanlan's stay at Newcastle, his collection of racing craft, sculls, swimming rowlocks, &c., has been as freely laid open for our inspection as has ever been the friend's. The Canadian and his friends decline to allow all comers to handle and inspect their aquatic outfit, but with us—as representatives of the press, we are—some-what they have never made any mystery about their belongings. Yesterday, by invitation of Mr. David Ward, Hanlan's chief supporter, we examined both the Toronto and the Lord Dufferin, and can testify that the alterations made in them since they left Messrs. Swadlow & Winship's yard are of the most striking character. Neither of them contains any "engine" or air tubes, or have the slightest structural alterations been made in the craft which could possibly provide for the placing of such apparatus. This much is certain, that our Canadian friends study to a wonderful degree the niceties of seating their representative in his boat, and that the skill and judgment which they display in the arrangement of every detail in connection with the setting of the sculler's work are worthy of study and of approbation. These little matters tell in a way, and we will remember how careful in regard to them was "the father of modern rowing," Harry Chapler. But our readers may take it for granted that modern ingenuity has not yet compassed an "engine" that shall surreptitiously lend mechanical aid to the man engaged in sculling a racing boat, and that even in regard to imparting buoyancy by means of compressed air or hydrogen gas much remains to be done. The idea that advantage should be taken of any means such as these to improve the Canadian's prospects for the match he rows here is, we believe, an entire antagonism to the motives which prompted his expedition to this country. The people of the Dominion are not only proud of the prowess of their champion sculler, and it was, and is, their wish to try him against the best form of the old country can produce. Questions of the new world are not involved in the contest, and the furthest thing from their desires would be that it should be rowed upon such unequal terms as to vitiate the conclusions that will be drawn from the result. The English champion is acknowledged on all hands to be a man of exceptional merits as a sculler; the credit of defeating him on equal terms would be great, and it would be felt to be so by every man in Canada, from the promoter of the country downward. A victory gained by any such stratagem as has been more than whispered about and hinted at during the last fortnight would be valueless, except, perhaps, to a few gamblers. Mr. David Ward, Hanlan's most active supporter, bets "not a red cent," and he has expressed to us the surprise he feels that such rumors as those alluded to should have gained currency.

United States Trade. An official report just issued shows that the total value of imports of merchandise into the United States, for the six months ended 31st December last, was \$218,629,507, while for the same period the value of exports was \$362,775,718, showing a gross annual trade for the 12 months at the rate of \$1,162,810,450. The balance of trade for the six months was in favor of the United States by \$144,146,211, which according to a well known principle of political economy, represents the money difference between the goods bought and the goods sold. The report shows that the best customer of the United States is Great Britain, to which country was exported merchandise valued at \$171,935,841; while the imports from Great Britain were only of the value of \$52,880,453. The great bulk of the merchandise sent to Great Britain consists, no doubt, of cotton and bread stuffs, and the volume of trade in these is increasing year by year. But the imports from Great Britain, which have been chiefly of manufactured goods are yearly decreasing, and the home made goods are rapidly filling their places in the home market. The Dominion of Canada ranks as the fourth best customer of the Republic, the exports to this country being valued at \$17,451,852, and the imports at \$16,441,472. This shows a volume of trade between the countries compared with the six months previous has increased by nearly two per cent.

Follow Me.

(BY FATHER RYAN.) The Master's voice was sweet. I gave my life for thee; Dear Lord, thy cross 'tho' pain and loss.

HOME READING.

An Uncut Diamond.

Presently the Western train came due, says Burdette in one of his railroad phantasies, and a tired-looking woman came in with two children hanging to her skirts and a baby in her arms.

"Pretty tired marm?" remarked Jonathan, an old Yankee, who was uncasy himself, and anxious for something to do.

"Got to wait long?" "Until three (glancing at me). "Oh, dearies, do be quiet, and don't tease mother any more."

"Look-a-her, you young shavers, and see what I've got in my pocket," and he drew out a handful of peppermint drops.

"Now let me take that youngster, marm," he said, "you look clean beat out. I guess I can please him. I'm a powerful hand with babies."

"Two hours afterward I peered through the window, as he helped her and belongings aboard the cars, and I don't believe if he had been the czar of Russia she could have looked any more grateful or thanked him any sweeter."

"Twin't nothin' at all, marm," I heard him say, hesitantly, but I knew she thought differently, and so did I.

"Lean right on me, marm; I'll see you safe through," he said, cheerfully.

"The conductor shouted 'All aboard!' and the train moved away.

"As I looked around at the empty seats I thought, 'Something bright has gone out of this depot that doesn't come in every day—an honest heart.'"

Miscellaneous.

The Governor at Albany, N.Y., has signed the Bill providing penalties and punishment for abuses and neglect of duty by Savings' Bank officials and trustees.

A wag wishing to bother a homopathic physician, said, "Doctor how would you apply your theory of 'like cures like' to a case of fatigue?" "Easily enough," replied the doctor.

Bright little girl—The robbers can't steal my mamma's diamond ear-rings, 'cause papa' hid them. Visitor—Where has he hid them? Little girl—Why, I heard him tell mamma he had put them up the spout, and he guessed they would stay there.

The island of Capri will know Garibaldi no more. He has executed a formal notarial act by which he renounces his recognized domicile as being there, and declares it permanently established in Rome.

The Carmelites, installed on Mount Olivet by the generous Princess de la Tour d'Auvergne, are just finishing the building of their monastery. This monastery, situated but a step from the Sanctuary of the Ascension, touches the elegant cloister which encloses the spot from which Our Lord taught to His Apostles the best of all prayers.

A button is a small event which is always coming off. "Irony" of the Law.—Sentencing a blacksmith for "forgery."

Some girls are like old muskets—they use a good deal of powder but will not go off. When is the soup likely to run out of the saucepan? When there's a "leak" in it.

herb became an article of commercial importance in the London and other vegetable markets of the kingdom. About the year 1810, Mr. Myatt, of Deptford, was, it is said, the first to grow the stalks of which they called "physic pies."

English Miners at Picton.—A number of English miners from the Staffordshire and Newcastle districts have arrived at Stallaton with their families. Having struck work in the "old country" on account of a reduction in the pay they have come out here to share in the benefit of the National Policy.

"Household Departments" are very good adjuncts to a newspaper in their way, when edited by a woman; but the male journalist who dabbles with the heaven-inspired mystery of cooking, runs a frightful risk.

LINGUAL DIFFICULTIES.—A Maine man, the other day, in a police court of London, said he spoke "American," and all the court laughed.

A lady in Portland, Me., called at a jeweller's store and, after making a purchase, went home. Two hours later a messenger called at her house and informed her that she had left something at the jeweller's.

A new and serious outbreak of disease has been detected in the American trade in live stock. One of the consequences of the scheduling of the United States as an infected country was to diminish the import of cattle, but to largely augment the trade in sheep and hogs.

RESERVED POWER.—This mule looked like he was 128 years old, and was dead standing upon his feet. He was hitched to a pine board spring wagon with a high dashboard.

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selves together in large numbers they take themselves hard. "He couldn't raise the mortgage on his building lot, and so, poor man, without becoming blind, he lost his site."

A sign posted up in a Wisconsin sawmill reads—"The saws are running—no use to touch them to convince yourselves."

Under the head of "Lost Lists of America," a gentleman is getting up a list of the most celebrated American horses which have been beaten this year in England.

A gentleman travelling on a Hudson River steamer, one day at dinner was making away with a large pudding close by, when he was told by a servant that it was dessert.

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AGRICULTURAL.

Hints for the Month of June. Orchard Grass.—In a late season like the present, early grass for pasture or for cutting, is unusually valuable.

Hay.—Recent investigations threaten to upset some popular notions. It has long been supposed that early cut hay is more valuable than that cut later.

Mowing Machines are now indispensable. The scythe may be used for cutting about fence corners when the wasteful zigzag mow fence is used; but so far as other uses go, it may be hung up out of the way.

Corn.—Late plantings of corn may be made up to the middle of the month. Some early sorts, and some new varieties which claim to be extra early, may be tried as an experiment.

Summer Fertilizing.—The experience of the past few years has often shown it to be useful to give a light dressing of fertilizer to the corn, just before the last cultivation.

Working Horses.—An ample bedding of fresh straw will do much to induce a tired horse to lie down and rest.

Calves.—A run in a good piece of grass will greatly help the calves. The more they are pushed, without over-doing it, during the first year's growth, the better the mature animal will be.

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this month, may be fed until the fall, and sold then, when they will pay better. Flocks should be closely tagged, and smeared with tar in places where flies may gather.

Pigs for fall killing, may be forced from the start. A run at grass, a little milk, and regular, steady feeding on bran and meal slops, will help to make a large growth, which is afterwards quickly filled up with fat.

Rubbing Posts.—A few rubbing posts set up in pastures, will save injury to the fences. Cattle will use these conveniences very often, if provided for them, and it is worth all the trouble, to witness the enjoyment of the animals in the use of them.

Hoed and Tools.—Dull tools are labor wasters. It is cheaper to use up a whole grindstone in one season, than to work with dull hoes, spades, and other tools.

Labor-saving Implements.—Work cannot now be done profitably without labor-saving implements. Corn-planters are almost universally used in the West, and eastern farmers can much better compete with their western brethren by availing themselves of the same facilities.

Consolidated Bank. Following are extracts from the annual report of Directors of the Consolidated Bank, including the general statement, read at the annual meeting of shareholders, held in this city, Wednesday, 4th inst., by the President, Sir Francis Hincks:

Balance at credit Profit and Loss Account, 1st May, 1878, \$ 9,703 79

Dividend, 1st Decem. 1878, 237,316 78

Interest reserved, \$ 33,504 71

Capital Stock paid up, \$2,471,936 70

Notes in circulation, \$ 77,346 00

Assets. Gold and Silver Coin, \$ 220,570 08

Notes and Cheques of other Banks, 162,825 80

Government Debentures, Notes discounted Current Loans to Corporations, \$ 80,106,517 59

Real Estate and Mortgages on Real Estate, the property of the Bank, 191,148 08

Bank Premises, \$ 6,820,817 01

Total Assets, \$ 7,091,717 79

At debit of Profit and Loss, 450,892 58

Net Assets, \$ 6,640,825 21

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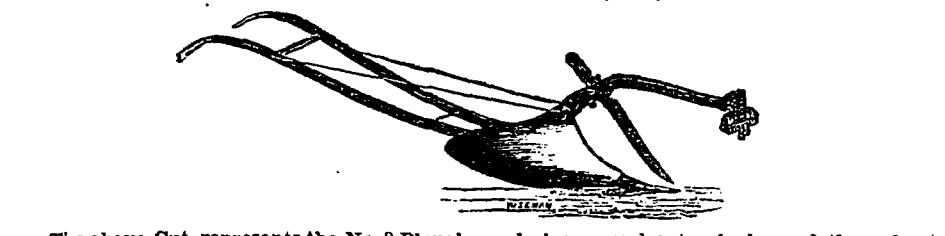
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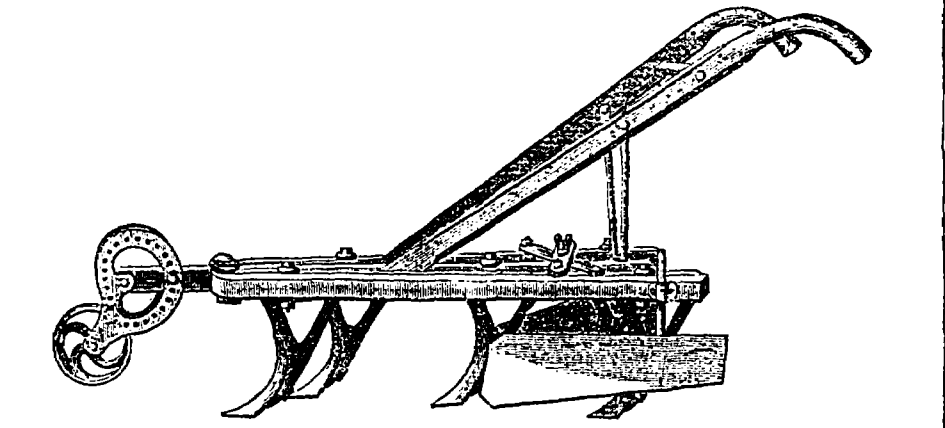


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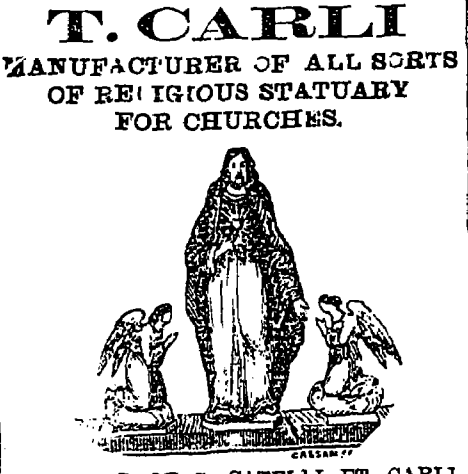
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Applications to Parliament.
The testamentary executors of the late Honor-able Joseph Masson hereby give notice that they will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, to obtain an act authorizing them to build a new bridge over the river St. Lawrence, at the mouth of the city of Montreal, under number five (5), without being submitted to the dispositions of an act passed in the twenty-seventh year of the reign of the late King's reign, under chapter sixty, and of any other law, statute or by-law authorizing the said city of Montreal to have plans or maps of the streets which they may construct, without conforming to such plans or maps.
Montreal, 2nd April, 1878.
GEOFFROY, RINFRET & DORON,
Attorneys for said Testamentary Executors. 36-5

T. CARLI
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Fashion Notes.
The "renaissance" hose are novelties. The navy-blue bunting has lost favour. White flannel kilt suits are considered very dressy.
New lambequins are made of the striped momic cloth.
The "Vienna" trimmed straw hats are unique and pretty.
Wraps for the summer are made of India cashmere in the natural colour.
Skirts with three wide-pleated flounces in the back are very fashionable.
Some of the imported dresses are entirely without flounces or trimmings.
The sailor blouse is now most often made quite high and close at the throat.
The latest gold bracelets are very narrow and have a locket attached as a pendant.
Eruu and plum colour are favourite combinations for street and evening costumes.
The Richelieu striped hose are still in favour this spring for ladies and children.
Sashes are suddenly revived in rich brocade ribbon, satin and watered ribbon.
Short basques are again revived on account of the paucity of drapery of the over-skirt.
A brown brocade sash is very handsome on the tan and cream-coloured wool costumes.
The kilt skirt is now made quite short, and is most stylish when made in large pleats.
The materials and the fashionable colours of the season are peculiarly adapted to young girls.
The most fashionable gold bracelets are very narrow, and have a locket attached as a pendant.
Black velvet bracelets are revived. They will be ornamented with gilt buckles, not with brilliants.
French cut steel is used for ornamenting hats and bonnets. It is used for pinnings and ornaments.
"Glacé Marguerite" is a new silk and wool material for costumes; it is very soft and fine in texture.
The fashionable cambrics are being extensively made up into summer costumes for half-grown girls.
The "Carmen" and "Clarissa Harlowe" honnets dispute with the favourite "Directoire" for precedence.
The newest fichus are of crepe de Chine handsomely embroidered in colours, and ornamented with fringe.
It is proposed to hold an exhibition in London for the display of every kind of art work done by women.
Sleeveless jackets of corduroy or other stout material, for out-door wear, are made up en suite with costumes.
Flounces and overdresses cut into crenelated square on their edges; under the edge ruffles of fine lace are set.
Plaited skirts are the popular and universal fashion, while plain skirts are as yet only worn by leaders of fashion.
Pretty little sailor dresses for girls of four to ten years are made of blue, black, or gray flannel, and are called Pinafore suits.
Changeable ribbons are the novelty in millinery. These are shown in blue with gold, green with cream colour, and pink with blue.
The lace mitts in all colours, and the Lisle thread gloves in mode shades of gray, stone and drab, take the place of kids for midsummer wear.
Black velvet bands are again worn at the throat and on the arm, and are very pretty with dresses cut low at the neck and with the short elbow sleeves.
The new Pinafore costumes have little neckerchiefs of Swiss muslin, covered with Breton lace dotted about here, there and everywhere that a bow can be placed.
Tattling is again coming into fashionable use. It is used for parasol covers, collars, cuffs and ends of muslin neckties. It revives an almost forgotten industry, and once more will be seen the flying shuttles in the busy hands of women.
Sashes are fashionable again, and wide ribbons are in demand. Brocade and watered ribbons matching the dress, and others striped in Roman, Scotch and Pompadour colours are used. Belts are fastened around the waist and hang down in one long but loop and two longer ends.
Hats are of various and handsome shapes. Some are low crowned and have broad or eccentric brims. Those of rough straw braid, in mixed colours, are in great favour. The trimming usually corresponds in colour, with the most striking colour in braid, with the addition of an ostrich tip or a bird's wit.
Lamps are in fashion and also candles revived. Pretty shades for argand lamps are made of the Japanese paper parasols. Break all the tin wooden rib off, extract the handle and cut the top to fit the lamp shade of porcelain, and you will have a lovely, brightly coloured shade which softens the light only comfortably. These can be bought at almost any fancy store for five or ten cents.
I have derived much benefit from using Fellows' Hypophosphites in chronic constipation.—JOHN B. MOORE, Forest City, Montana.
ISAAC R. DORAN, M.D. of Logan Co., Ohio, says—"ALLER'S LUNG BALM not only sells rapidly, but gives perfect satisfaction in every case within my knowledge. Having confidence in it, and knowing that it possesses valuable medicinal properties, I freely use it in my daily practice and with unbounded success. As an expectorant it is most certainly far ahead of any preparation I have ever yet known."
Epps's COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. I have found that Epps's Cocoa is a most valuable remedy wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal ailment by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a good nourished frame."—Chief Service Gazette. Sold only in packets labelled—"JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, 48 Threadneedle Street, and 170 Piccadilly, London, England."

THE DUKE OF ARGYLL.
On His Way to Canada to Visit the Marquis of Lorne.
The following is taken from the New York Sun of Wednesday, June 4:—
Then came a pleasant, somewhat stout gentleman, with red hair, grey whiskers and slightly freckled face, who, it was whispered, was the Duke of Argyll. He wore a dark mixed summer overcoat, standing collar and black cravat; and although he had three or four servants in attendance, was littered with the small traps of a traveller. On the Duke's arm was his eldest daughter, Lady Elizabeth Campbell, a tall, delicate-complexioned blonde, with light auburn hair and pale face. She wore a black cloak of some plain stuff, with a black fur collar, over an ordinary travelling dress. Behind this couple came Lord Walter Campbell, a younger son of the Duke, and almost an exact picture, saving that he looks younger, and that his hair is redder, of his brother the Marquis of Lorne. Lord Walter wore a blue flannel yachtman's suit, a blue checked shirt, and black tie. He escorted his younger sister, Lady Mary Campbell, a pretty young woman of eighteen or twenty, with wavy auburn hair, who was dressed like her sister in travelling dress and plain black cloak.
On the pier a cheer was given the Duke, in response to which he lifted his hat. On the way to the Windsor Hotel, the carriage went through Hudson street and Seventh avenue. At the Windsor the party were given the suite of rooms on the first floor fronting on Fifth Avenue and Forty-first street. There are seven in number, and are the same that were occupied by Don Pedro.
The son of the Duke of Argyll, who accompanies him, and who is well known in society here, having resided for three years in this city acquiring a knowledge of business, and who left a very pleasant remembrance behind him—Lord Walter Campbell—bears a marked resemblance to his father, as, indeed, does the Marquis of Lorne; but the bright orange-colored hair which feathers from the Duke's forehead like a Scottish plume, and his high cheek bones of the Highland man, are in them softened down by the less fiery hair and fairer, gentler character of features derived from their Saxon mother, half a Howard, the daughter of the Duchess of Sutherland. In appearance the Mac Callum More is intensely Scotch, and looks to the life from the land of brown heath and shaggy wood. His small but lithic figure is finely knit, the head erect and thrown back, and his arms when he rises in the House of Lords are generally folded across his breast, with a game cock, pugacious air. The forehead is very fine, and the look from the eye straight, bold and truthful. As a speaker he is voluble and vigorous, but rather monotonous, and his tongue has too much of the shrill, rough Doric of Scotia to make pleasant music to the ear. Still his style, clear and polished, and his strong views and earnest delivery of them, always command attention. He had not the advantage of a University education, and of trying his intellectual thews in those great wrestling grounds of the youth of England, which might have rubbed off much of the ruggedness of his character. He was brought up entirely under private tuition, and educated not as a young man, but as a young marquis. This has given him an air of self-consciousness and pride of intellect which he in reality does not possess, and has made him personally unpopular with those who do not thoroughly understand his sterling worth and his many fine qualities, which must do command respect and admiration in this country as in his own. He has ever shown sympathy with his countrymen, and his heart has always warmed to the tartan, as did that of his ancestor to Jeannie Deane's, as beautifully told by Sir Walter Scott. Neither will it be forgotten that he has ever been the manly, outspoken friend of this country, and not less in her darkest hour when the rebellion looked its brightest than now when it has won and fixed its unity, did he never despair of the republic, but by speech and act was unflinchingly true in his faith in her future. The Duke is not only an able speaker and statesman; he is also a cultivated literary man. His career of authorship commenced when, at the age of nineteen, he published a "Letter to the Peers by a Peer's Son," which was followed by many valuable works on the ecclesiastical condition and controversies of Scotland. His later scientific works, "The Boign of Law" and "Primeval Man" are more ambitious and have won him fame.
He is regarded as a man great among the great ones of his time. He had not the advantage which most of the men who have attained eminence in the British House of Lords possessed, of a previous training in the House of Commons, like Lords Russell and Granville, leaders of the Liberal, and Lords Beaconsfield and Salisbury on the Conservative side. When only 23 years old he succeeded to the long and magnificent array of titles which decorate the dukedom of Argyll, and include eight titles as earl, two as marquis, that of Campbell, dates back to 1445—the oldest earldom to 1557; but the most extraordinary creation in the British peerage was that of 1701, when the first to wear the strawberry leaf was created at one and the same time Duke of Argyll, Marquis of Lorne and Kintyre, Earl of Campbell and Cowell, Viscount Lockow and Glenilla, and Baron Inverary, Mull, Morven and Tirry. These titles were all, however, Scotch. It was not until 1776 that a Duke of Argyll was permitted to take his seat as Baron Sandridge and Hamilton in the British House of Peers. While yet designated by the courtesy title of Marquis of Lorne—now held by his son, the Governor-General of Canada—he married, in 1844, the Lady Elizabeth Leveson Gower, the favorite companion of Queen Victoria previous to her marriage, who died in June, 1852.
In politics the Duke is by family feeling and by conviction a Liberal of the Liberals. In 1852 he held the office of Lord of the Privy Seal under Lord Aberdeen's administration, with a seat in the Cabinet, was Postmaster-General under Lord Palmerston, and Secretary of State for India in Mr. Gladstone's administration. The marriage of the Princess Louise to his son is the first instance in English history of the marriage of the daughter of a reigning sovereign to a subject. This fact, with the independence shown in placing one of his sons in a counting house in New York and another in an English warehouse, has attracted much attention to his domestic affairs. The Castle of Inverary, the family seat of the Campbells, is a splendid structure, situated at the head of one of the most picturesque of Scotia's lakes, and was, it may be remembered, partly destroyed by fire a short time since.
Until the last week we have never yet had a duke visiting New York, though two royal dukes, those of Kent and Clarence, have favored our Canadian and Nova Scotia neighbors, and the Duke of Kent once touched at Norfolk, Va., in a British man-of-war.
The Duke and his family kept close within doors last evening. The Duke wrote or dic-

tated the following, which was shown to the various visitors who called to pay him their respects:—
Left England May 24; delightful passage. Leave to-morrow at 10:30 for Quebec, via Niagara Falls and St. Lawrence River, where he will meet the Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise. Returns to England via New York July 16.
Is very tired and can't see any one.

ST. JEAN BAPTISTE DAY.
Preparation for its Celebration—**Fares From Outside Points.**

The members of the St. Jean Baptiste Society have been diligently engaged for a considerable period in perfecting arrangements for the proper celebration of the *fele day* of their patron saint. The programme of the day's proceedings is as follows:—
The procession will form at 8 a. m. on the Champ de Mars, thence it will proceed through Craig and St. Antoine streets to Seigneur street, returning by St. Joseph street. On reaching the French Cathedral the procession will enter the church, where High Mass will be celebrated and a sermon preached. Immediately after divine service the procession will disband. At 2 o'clock there will be a reunion of all the societies at 1ste Ste. Helene, where games and amusements will take place, and where also at 3 o'clock speeches will be delivered. The President of the society, Mr. J. B. Rolland, is indefatigable in his exertions to make the celebration of the day successful in every respect. In the evening a concert, under the auspices of the Society, will be given at the Theatre Royal. At the request of Mr. Rolland, the Grand Trunk Railway Company is making arrangements with connecting lines to sell tickets to and from this city at reduced rates, from the 20th to the 30th instant inclusive. This will give facilities to French Canadians and others, in the United States especially, to visit Montreal on this occasion without incurring heavy expense. A committee will be appointed to make arrangements for the proper reception of visitors.

AMERICAN HORSES IN ENGLAND.
Preparing a Breed of Animals to Whip All Creation.
[From the Pall Mall Gazette, May 12]

That American and other horses from abroad should occasionally win our races is no wonder; the wonder would be if they did not. The fact is, the Americans have seen for some generations preparing a breed of horses to whip all creation; and if they had not taken principally to trotting it is not improbable that they would have galloped away with the Britisher's blue ribbon even before Stark's carried off the Goodwood Cup, which was long before "Brown Prince" ran second for the 2,000 guineas and "Parole" paralyzed the patrons of handicaps.
For a hundred years or more, then, the Americans have been breeding from exactly the same material as we have ourselves; they long ago imported the blood of the Godolphin Arabian direct, to say nothing of more remote infusion through "Babraham," "Blank" and others; and before or soon after the year 1800 they possessed sons or daughters, or both, of "Marske" (sire of "Diomed"), of "Highflyer," of "Potomac," and of other famous sires too numerous to mention. How many winners of our Derby they secured for their studs it is not easy to say off hand, but as has already been mentioned, they took possession of the very first, "Diomed," and they are recorded as the importers of "Spread Eagle," by "Volunteer," the winner in 1795; of "Sir Harry," by "Sir Peter," the winner in 1798; of "Archduke," by "Sir Peter," the winner in 1799; of "Lapdog," by "Whalebone," the winner in 1826; of "Prian," by "Emilia," the winner in 1830; and St. Giles, by "Trump" the winner in 1832. Among the winners of the St. Leger they imported may be mentioned "Phenomenon," who served, however, soon after his landing in 1798 "Margrave," winner in 1832; "Knight" of St. George, winner in 1854; and among winners of the Two Thousand Guineas, which was first run in 1809, "Hiddesworth," winner in 1831, who went to Germany first, then back to England, and in 1839 to South Carolina, and especially "Glencoe," winner in 1834, and sire of the famous Penhontons, dam of Stockwell, "Rataplan," and "King Tom," and sire also in America to "Reel" (dam of "Stark") and "Le-compte," of "Optimistic" dam, and of "Parole's" granddam. In 1866 a sad misfortune befell an American importation, consisting of 39 horses shipped for New York; for the weather was so bad that only four out of the whole number reached their destination alive. Mr. Lorillard, at a dinner given to him in New York the other day in honor of "Parole's" successes, is reported to have said that he will not be content with less than five years' trial of American against English horses as a test of superiority; so that we may expect to see his colors among us for some time to come. We saw Mr. Ten Broeck's for a much longer period than five years, however, and, if we might take Mr. Ten Broeck's career as a conclusive foreboding him. But it is understood that Mr. Lorillard, unlike Mr. Ten Broeck, will commit his fortune entirely to horses sent from America—at any rate so far as our big races are concerned. It was not through American horses only, or chiefly even, that that Mr. Ten Broeck's name became associated with constant disaster.

Niagara in Winter.

Niagara in Summer is a wonder. Its smooth current, as it prepares for its leap into the seething cauldron, might image the smile of the light-hearted belle, could she venture to look into its seeming placidity. A moment more and nothing can resist its force. It rolls and tosses in its rocky bed while the spray puts on, in the sunlight, the glitter of the rainbow. But Summer is tame at Niagara compared to a Winter scene about the Falls. Ice bridges, gorges, cones, heaving ice shelves, to which the shoves of our St. Lawrence are but tiny infants, greet the eye on every side. Oh, it is grand to stand and look from the overhanging hotel upon the glories of the Winter at Niagara. It costs but little for so grand a sight, and everyone who can afford it should take it in. Take with you Dr. HENRICK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS, for you know not but you may need them. They cost little and are worth much.

COTTERMAN & McFARLAND write as follows:—**WARREN, O., June, 1877.**—Gents:—Having been in the lively business for the past ten years, and having many cases of Colic in horses under our treatment, and having tried many remedies and liniments to cure it, we found that the best, cheapest, and quickest remedy for Colic in horses is Perry Davis' Pain-Killer, and we honestly affirm that we never failed to cure the worst cases of colic we ever saw, and we cheerfully recommend it to everybody, as the best medicine to cure Colic in Horses.

The nationality muddle at Winnipeg is not decreasing.

