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SACKVILLE STREET, DUBLIN.

### AFGHANISTAN.

By Mr. ROBERT MURPHY, EVENING POST.

PART VII.

For the next couple of days we trudged along together, my companion enlivening the way by his reminiscences of former days, and by arguments on the fierce and desperate character of the people in the midst of whom we were travelling. I recalled to memory some of my own recollections of the Afghan in foreign parts, and in return for my companion's kindness and endeavors to lighten the weary road, made an effort to relate some of them.

A HORRID MURDER.

Some short time previously I was employed in the erection of a telegraph line along the owing to his old age and apparent weakness body, said that either wounds were sufficient Mekran coast in Beloochistan. For this purpose we had sour hundred Asiatics from all parts of that immense continent from east to west, the Chinese, the Malny, the Hindoo, the Afghan, the Biluch, the Tartar, the Mongol, the Persian, the Arab and even some of the himself in his chadar or sheet and procurwild Kalmuick tribe. These were again di-vided into gangs according to nationality, one himself upon the cleanest spot in camp, and of whom was appointed overseer over each slept as sound as if in a feather bed. From was returned. Eventually it came to the party. To govern this heterogeneous mass of this couch he was always the earliest riser in turn of the Aighan gang to be examined, and Then was, the reader may imagine, no very camp; he used generally to awake the Euro- the first was the overseer Mohamed Hassan, easy matter, but it was done however, and peans. But there not being any particular that by only about six Europeans. The reason for rising, while waiting here for the Afghan gang, which consisted of twenty- arrival of supplies, we generally got up when three men, was under the overseership of one we liked. One morning at about nine o'clock the wound resembled the size and shape of Mahomed Hassan, a tall, finely formed and o'clock, we noticed that the camp had not this knife. He, however, handed it back in-Mahomed Hassan, a tall, finely formed and magnificent-looking man, with hair down to been swept and cleaned as usual; so looking his waist, the beau ideal of a splendid semi- around we noticed the Hindoo lying down barbarian. It was with great difficulty that motionless on the ground, coverd from head this lot could be kept quiet, as on the slightest to foot with his chadar, while his head rested disagreement between one of their body and upon his usual pillow—a stone. Thinking any other, the whole gang turned out en masse, the man had overslept himself, we approached and a general rupture was almost inevitable, but through the bold interference of the sight! Even to men of our nerves, who had small band of Europeans the tumult would seen most of the horrors of the Indian war of eventually cease. Often and often have we 1857, it was something fearful, especially been aroused out of our beds in the dark hours of midnight, and forced to rush into at all events. We were encamped at a place called Shamal Bunder, on the Indian Ocean, obliged to remain for several days awaiting the arrival of supplies, of which we were then much in need. The gangs not having much to do were held need to be supplied to remain for several days awaiting of one part of the horrible feature being the above the right eye, it was found to fit expoint of the nose, while on the other was a actly in every particular. Turning to the point of the nose, while on the other was a brawn Afghan, who had waited during all the most during the supplies of the point of the horrible feature being the above the right eye, it was found to fit expoint of the nose, while on the other was a brawn Afghan, who had waited during all to do, were holding nightly orgies, each after of the head. He had evidently been lying this with the most supreme indifference, the

the camp all the way from Kurrochee, and seen most of the horrors of the Indian war of development, large hands and feet advanced, when coming so unexpectedly.

THE UNFORTUNATE JAROOWALLAH

lay at full length with the poor battered garnent risk of our lives, but as it was our only ments he usually wore all torn loosely from asked if I thought the spots on it were blood resource it had to be done, or else stand the his body, which consequently was fully exchances of a general emeute which would, no posed. The limbs and arms were rigid, with der to make sure, our apothecary took the knife doubt, have resulted in our total annihilation a slight bend at the knees and elbows. But to his tent, and after a close examination and the worst spectacle was the head of the un- putting it to a chemical test, returned and fortunate being. This was literally flattened, even as a sheet of paper, the outermost side

the separate fashion of their own country, and | upon his side when the diabolical deed had if ever a pandemonium presented itself to the been committed. After gazing speechlessly sight of a civilized being, this was one. The upon this sad scene for some few seconds unfortunate subject of any narrative was, we looked around for any evidences in however, one of the mildest and most inoffen- connection with the murder. We had sive men in our camp; a man whom it was not to look long, for close at hand thought nobody noticed or even cared for; a lay a large stone, all blood-smeared. With man who performed his work in a sort of a this horrible instrument, no doubt, the deed humble and methodical manner, who, had been perpetrated, and while asleep the although often kicked and maltreated by some unfortunate Rama-that was his name-had fierce villian of the other tribes, never thought been sent to meet his Creator without even of resenting it. He went through the camp the slightest groan or other indication of the meekly and was willing and obliging to all, | unearthly deed. One blow must have termifreespective of creed or country, was per-fectly willing to do as much work as any two tion a wound, caused by the plunging in of a men and was never heard grumbling or being large knife above the right eye, was also obotherwise discontented. This man was a poor servable. We immediately summoned the Hindoo from Cutch, who had accompanied apothecary who attended upon our camp, one Mr. Thorley, and he, after examining the had been employed the whole time simply in to cause death. H- summoned the entire sweeping around the camp and keeping it attendance of all the men, and, having formed clean, although when an emergency required, them around the body, delivered a he was a willing and good hard worker. His most eloquent exhortation, and, desiring couch, which was simply made up, by rolling each individual to advance, inspected his knife. In turns the fierce barbarian, with insolent mien, came forward and gave up his knife, which after being looked at carefully, who advanced with a careless and devil-mecare aspect and drawing out his knife presented it. It at once struck our sagacious chief, that differently and the others came on in turn, their knives undergoing a searching investigation. At last the twenty-third man of the Afghan gang, a wild, fierce and treacherous looking individual of colossal proportions, fully six feet four inches in height, and of a and H uncovered the body. What ghastly sunburnt and tawny complexion with flashing eye and huge muscular

and drawing out his knife presented it with the most unassuming indifference and an apparent air of injury. H—— inspected this knife with minuteness, and drawing me aside pronounced the stains to be caused by human blood. Inserting the knife into the wound

observed of all observers, H--- accused him of the crime, and turning to the Biluch gang ordered his arrest, pending further investigation. The Biluchees, who mutually hated the Afghans, were only too glad to obey, and springing forward seized the prisoner, before he exactly understood the position of affairs. The remainder of the Afghans, observing this, made a rush to effect their compatriot's escape, but the rest of the camp siding with us, they finally desisted, and retired with muttered threats. The prisoner was placed in a tent, and a guard of Arabs appointed to take charge of him, but next morning the Arab in charge waited upon H- and informed him of the escape of the culprit. No one could tell how it had happened, and pursuit was of no avail; so the desperado, and no doubt the foul murderer in this instance, escaped the punishment of man, which would have surely been dealt out to him in this instance. The cause of the murder was no doubt the common belief among the Asiatics in camp that he kept his money tied in a cloth around his waist, but this was a fallacy, as the poor man regularly remitted his pay to Cutch and never drew a piece. So the murderers perpetrated their crime for nothing, but this to them was an indifferent subject, as a man's life was of no more consideration to them than that of a goat or sheep.

WILLINGNESS TO KILL. I related another trait of their ferocious demeanour as follows:-One morning early, while encamped at place called Kupper in B '-chistan, some few miles distant from Snamal Bunder, the brother of our Biluch overseer called into camp riding on a sowaree camel, and wishing to see our chief, desired the servant in attendance to awake him. H- was not in a particular goood humor at being aroused, but he came outside the tent and demanded the intruder's business. The Biluch replied that he wished to be employed on the staff of the camp, and was searching for work. H\_\_\_\_\_\_rather brusquely replied Jahanum keh broh. This so irritated his applicant that, drawing his sword, he desired him to retract. Hraising a shout which brought us all out of our tents, rushed into his tent, and scizing his rifle, seady loaded, came out again and ordered his untimely visitor out of camp. In the meartime the Afghans rushed up, and desiring H \_\_\_ not to meddle, asked his permission to kill the Biluch. But this, in a calmer moof, our chief would not assent to, which highly disgusted the Afghans, some of whom had picked up handfuls of

fine sand to throw into the offender's | ment Corkey covered 521 miles, but he kept eyes, while others were ready with sword and on the track up to 10.30 p.m., two hours longer afterwards this unfortunate Biluch was brought back to the camp by a neighboring and friendly chief, who, hearing of his conduct to our chief, thought to curry favor by capturing the culprit. He was, however, released after begging forgiveness, and permitted to depart in peace.

PEDESTRIANISM.

(From the Irish American.) CORKEY CHALLENGES O'LEARY.

London, Nov. 7. William Corkey, the pedestrian who won the Astley belt at the International Pedestrian Tournament (covering 521 miles in six days), has challenged Daniel O'Leary, the American pedestrian, to compete for the Astley Champion Belt of the World won by the latter at the first tournament at Islington. Corkey agrees to allow O'Leary expenses to meet him at Agricultural Hall. It is expected that the American will accept the challenge.

Corkey is 47 years of age, stands 5 feet 4 inches and weighs 140 pounds. He is fourteen years older than the American, but he completed his task in better condition than O'Leary did in the tournament he won. Sir John Astley is the backer of Corkey, and is very eager to have him meet O'Leary.

o'LEARY AND CORKEY.
The performance made by William Corkey, the famous English runner, in the recent con- a species of "vegetable wool," which grows test for the Astley champion belt, in England, has created quite a stir in sporting circles. runs of that country. It is about half an inch Several parties now claim that he can beat in length, and as soft as silk. A silk mer-O'Leary, because he covered three-quarters of chant thinks that the "wool," though to short: covered 420 miles in 138 hours 58 minutes. fabric thus made. A special commissioner is He stopped at 8.30 p.m., simply because he now in Australia examining the material was 20 miles ahead of Vaughan, who had not and taking note of the extent of ifs production.
then finished 500 miles, while O'Leary had It is likely soon to be introduced to the marcompleted 520 miles. In the recent tourna- ket.

War to the Con-

dagger to kill him. In the meantime the than O'Leary. If Vaughan had pushed the unfortunate, though uncomquerable Biluch, great Chicago pedestrian in two hours he retreated towards his camel, which he had would have at least added ten miles to the 520 fortunately leit outside the limits of the he had walked. Corkey in the same tournacamp, waving his sword before him all the ment only covered 3351 miles, but as he has way, while the Afghans crowded around wonderfully improved, no doubt he will also flercely and only awaited a signal in order to improve in the next contest. O'Leary is not demolish the unfortunate man, but this was at all frightened by Corkey's great feat, but he not given. Reaching his camel the Biluch is ready to meet Corkey or any body for the belt, mounted in haste and fled in hot haste to the and it is understood that Messrs Shook & Gilneighboring hills. The Afghans were fear- more intend to make arrangements for having fully disappointed at losing this opportunity a grand international tournament at Gilmore's of shedding a man's blood. Some few days Garden, in this city, when they will offer Garden, in this city, when they will offer prizes large enough to bring over Vaughan, Corkey, Brown and other noted pedestrians. One thing is certain, O'Leary holds the champion belt, which he won from seventeen of the best men in England. Since he has won it twice, the third and next contest, if he wins, it will become his property, and it will take a better man than Corkey to take it from America. O'Leary can cover 550 miles in six days, and offers to wager \$5,000 that he can do so-The best performances for walking and running six consecutive days stands as follows:— William Corkey, England, 521 miles; Daniel O'Leary, America, 5201 miles; E. Weston, America, 510 miles; Wm. Brown (Blower), England, 505 miles; Wm. Yaughan, England, 500 miles; Wm. Rowel, Ireland, 469 miles; J. Hibbert, England, 440 miles; John Ennis, America, 410 miles; George Ide, England, 405 miles. The best records for walking six days are 519 miles by Daniel O'Leary of America, and 510 miles by E. P. Weston. It is. certain that, in the next contest for the Astley celt,-emblematical of the championship of the world—the previous records made by O'Leary and Corkey will be beaten.

> The St. Alban's Iron and Steel Works have been closed in consequence of nine writs of attachment issued against the company.

A new material available for textile manufactures exists in Western Australia. It is on the top of the grass in the immense sheep a mile more than O'Leary did in the tournato use alone, would mix well with silk, adding ment held in England last March. O'Leary to the warmth, strength, and beauty of the

The state of the second st

#### IN MEMORIAM.

JOHN MCELROY, died Wednesday, October 30 1878; aged five years and eleven months only and beloved son of James McElroy.

Angels of light and beauty are keeping,
Angels of light and beauty are keeping,
Watch o'er the spot where calmly is sleeping,
The darling we loved so fond and so true,
To whom we have bade a last fond adicu.
A shadow has fallen upon our bright home,
its light and its music forever has flown;
For death robbed us of our greatest joy
When it stole from us our winsome boy.

Ah! hushed forever, no more we'll hear
His voice like music to our car,
No more those eyes so sparkling and bright,
Shall thrill our souls with pure delight.
His childish talk and gladsome smile
Did many a weary hour begaile,
His prattling tongue and merry noise
To us was nought but hopeful joys.

The angels were culling for heavenly bowers, The rarest and fairest of earthly flowers, And as they passed upon their way They snatched our gentle boy away. In vain we weep, in vain we sigh, His home is now beyond the sky, And the brightest jewel that we possess'd, In a narrow grave is laid to rest.

But his angel spirit shall hover near When our hearts are crushed with grief and

When our nearts are crushed with gire fear.
And he'll meet us on that happy shore,
When our journey is done and life is o'er.
So, fare thee well, our lovely boy,
We leave thee to thy eternal joy,
But while we live, our hope shall be
To meet thee in bright eternity.

# DORA.

By JULIA KAVENAGH, Author of "Nathalie," "Adele," "Queen Mob," &c.

#### CHAPTER L -CONTINUED.

After awhile he felt that he could not pear this any longer. He left the bridge and struck into that long avenue of trees which follows the course of the river. It was a green wilderness in the days when Anne of Austria was gay and young, and for her sake it is still called Cours la Reine. He went again over the evening's dreary story; and the resemblance between Dora and the photograph seemed to fade away at the thought of Was not Nanette's enamel like Dora? Did not the young actress recall her? What was there in that likeness, after all, that he should go through such agony? Hope grew stronger as calmness returned to his mind, bringing with it the greatest sense of relief he had experienced since his weary search began. It seemed as if by passing through this terrible doubt he had gained all that he had not

At length he turned homeward. He passed by one of the Cafes Chantants. The little stage looked bright in the darkness of the surrounding trees. Three girls in scarlet cloaks were sitting, a fourth in blue stood and sang. "She is consumptive," thought Mr. Templemore, giving her a critical look: "Poor little thing, how long will she last, with those bare shoulders and the night air?" He had stopped for a moment; he now walked on, and as he thus turned away he saw a pale, stern face behind him-the face of John Luan.

" Pray hear the singer out," said the young man; "I should be sorry to interfere with your pleasure."

He got no answer. There was something in his aspect which sent a chill to Mr. Templemore's heart. It was as if his fate had risen from the darkness of the night, and now stood before him. They both remained a few moments silent, then John Luan spoke again.

"I come to bring you the news you asked of me two months back. I learned no matter how, that you were in Paris, and I followed

Still Mr. Templemore did not answer, but he walked beyond the circle of the crowd, and John Luan followed him. When they stood alone near one of the gas-lights of the avenue John Luan said :

"I bring you news of your wife, Mr. Templemore—she is dead!"

"Tis false! angrily replied Mr. Temple-

"She is dead!" doggedly said John Luan. "You have killed her-remember that. You happy, and you disgraced her-I know it all finally of life-remember that, I say! Your wife is dead!

"How and when did she die?" "That you shall never know from me. She

died a cruel, despairing death. That much I can tell you."

"I defy you to prove it!" said Mr. Templemore, trembling with passion.

"I shall never attempt to do that," replied John Luan, with a cold, stern smile, "never. She has been dead two months, and two months I have known it, and I have not said a word, I have not made a sign. Did you think that I would help you, you her murderer, to happiness and liberty? Did you think that any assistance of mine would enable you to marry Florence Gale? No-she is dead, but you shall never be able to prove it. You shall never recover and enjoy your liberty. If you really doubt, you shall doubt on, and be thus chastised. And if you do not doubt, yet, as three names certainly relieved her, for the you shall never be able to impart your certainty to others, so shall you again be chastised. in full song, as her mother mentally called it. And thus," added John Luan, looking him steadily in the face, "I shall have my revenge."

"Your revenge, because Dora loved me!" replied Mr. Templemore, with much indignation. "If I did not think you half mad, Mr. Luan—for your language is not that of a same woman of the Rue de la Serpe were one. You see I am better informed than you think, and vet I am not convinced. I have seen the clear-sighted person, and Dora's gayety now house, the room, the clothes, the photograph even of the dead woman, and I tell you, for sulky, and folded her arms in silent protest. your comfort that she was not your cousin and

John Luan looked confounded, but he soon recovered, and said:

"You were not in Paris, Mr. Templemore, when she was taken out of the water, not very far from this spot; I was. You were away when she was brought to the Morgue: I was here, and I saw her. I saw her lying dead before me. I have known her from childhood, and I tell you I saw her. I stood behind the grating as she lay there cold and inanimate. I tell you I saw her. I neither claimed nor identified her-why should I set you free?—but I saw her. And now you may believe me or not-it matters very little. I am mad-am I? Good-night, Mr. Temple-

He laughed scornfully, and walked away, and Mr. Templemore let him go. He felt stunned. Was it true? Had John Luan really seen her? Had he been mistaken in her identity-such things have been-or was it really Dora? Was that photograph, so strangely like her, the true image of his dead wife? And yet what is there in a likeness? Was not Nanette's enamel portrait, of a woman who had been dead two hundred years, like

"But not so like as this," thought Mr. Templemore, with sudden anguish; "besides he should know her. Only he may be mad, or a liar; this may be a plot to deceive me."

Imagination is a tormenting gift. As Mr.

Templemore walked home under the arcades of the Rue de Rivoli, strange thoughts walked with him. It was no longer the great question, was Dora dead or living—but was Dora fulse or true? "Is this a conspiracy of that young man against me," thought Mr. Templemore, as he went up to his room, " and is Dora in it? Will they go away together nah." somewhere, and, deceiving me and the world be lost forever?"

For a moment jealousy and wrath overpowered every other feeling. Reason was wrecked, and Mr. Templemore could only think, with impotent fury, of the hateful story he had conjured up. Dora, his wife, forsaking and betraying him thus! But suddenly his wrath fell, and was followed by a great calmness. How or why he thought of this he knew not; but he remembered how, entering his wife's room one morning at Decnah, he had found her praying. Her kneeling attitude, her bent face and clasped hands, came back to him, and softened him in a moment. She, Dora, his young, pious, and innocent wife, perjuring herself to commit bigamy with John Luan!

How could be think it, and yet remember how bitterly John Luan had failed, and how completely he had succeeded with Dora? There is a strange sweetness in triumph; the wisest and the best are not insensible to it. Mr. Templemore felt moved and softened as the thought of the past came back to him, Yes, he had prevailed, with scarcely an effort, whilst John Luan, after patient years, had been balked. He had won the prize for which another had toiled; and she had been his; all his; too much his, for if he had thought he could lose her, he would never have left her. She had been so easily won, that he had felt secure, too secure by far, and now he paid for his past folly by the torment-

ing doubts of the present. But, after all, Mr. Templemore doubted. He had faith and hope, but no certitude. Even if his wife were not now sleeping in an unknown grave, he had her not, he knew nothing of the road she had taken, of the spot that held her, and, hard fate, he knew not how to seek for her. No mariner lost at sea, with neither chart nor compass, could be more at a

loss than he was. It was inevitable, perhaps, that something of resentment should mingle with these thoughts. For, after all, he did not think he had deserved to be so deserted, with abandonment so complete, and silence so scornful. Dora might have remembered their dignity, ere she had thus laid bare to the world the sad secrets of their married life. And thus one after the other the angry thoughts came rising slowly, but surely, like the waves of a sullenly wrathful sea, drowning in their tide tenderness, regret, and even the fair image of hope, till suddenly Mr. Templemore's eyes fell on the photograph. Monsieur Durand had taken the other things; this he had either forgotten or left designedly. Mr. Templemore took it in his hand, and looked at it. How like it seemed, and how the likeness

grew as he looked on! "If I could believe it," he thought, and his lips quivered as he said it to his own heart-If I could think this image showed her poor dead face, and that unkindness of mine had driven her to such a death, life would henceforth be a blank page, one on which neither love, nor hate, nor happiness, nor enjoyment could ever again be written for me."

Many have said such things in the bitterness of remorse or in the first burst of grief: but how many have abided by them?

"God help me!" thought Mr. Templemore in the agony of his doubt-"God help me! It is cruelly like her!" And still he held it and gazed on, and he could not put the image by,

# CHAPTER LI.

THE light of a pale autumn sunbeam fell exactly on Mrs. Courtenay's face, and it showed very plainly that Mrs. Courtenay was frowning. A frown was a very unusual and it required so ominous a fact as three successive failures of her favorite patience, to took her to your house young, innocent, and bring anything like it there. But nothing was incredible or impossible after such a calnow-von robbed her of fair name, peace, and amity; and there could be no doubt about it -Mrs. Courtenay was frowning. She threw the cards down pettishly and murmured with ill-repressed indignation as she looked around the room, "It is all Dora's fault."

> The room was not a gay one, certainly. It was dull, meanly furnished, and it looked out on a bleak, bare field, with a lowering autumn sky above it. A pretty change, indeed, from the grave old splendors of Les Roches!

> "I do believe that girl must be crazy! thought Mrs. Courtenay-as crazy as her poor aunt!"

Here Dora's voice singing gayly in the next room added fuel to the fire of Mrs. Courtenay's indignation.

"Garry Owen indeed!" she thought; "a pretty time to sing about Garry or Terry, or erry even!" What Jerry had to do with it no one could

have said, not even Mrs. Courtenay; but the frown was gone when Dora entered the room, Dora had never looked brighter, gayer, or

more cheerful than she looked now. Never in the hopeful days of her girlhood had she had a sunnier look than that which she wore on this day. But for all her cheerfulness, Dora's cheeks were pale and thin, and gayly man—I would tell you that my revenge for though she sang, her eyes were sunk. Peryour malice will be to recover my wife and haps, too, Mrs. Courtenay might have noticed be happy with her. You say she is dead, and or remembered, that, in the old happy days, I tell you she is living! I tell you nothing Dora's songs had been sad—doleful, her shall convince me that she and the unhappy mother called them-whereas now they were light and gay, when they were not actually merry. But Mrs. Courtenay was not a very so far exasperated her, that she sat mute and

"What! can't you get on with the patience!" asked Dora in her highest voice, and with a little ringing, silvery laugh. "Let me

She sat down and stretched her hand toward the cards; but Mrs. Courtenay took them up, made a packet of them, and deliberately put them underneath the cushion of the chai on which she was sitting; after which she looked rather sternly at her daughter. Dora laughed again. She laughed very

"What have I done now?" she asked, in her cheerful, good-humored voice; "come,

tell me my new sin, mamma." "Dora, I am very angry," solemnly said Mrs. Conrtenay. "Why did you lure me away from Les Roches to-to this horrible little hole?" she added, suddenly mising her voice into her favorite little scream.

"Dear mamma," replied Dara, looking amused, "it was agreed we wanted a change -and you know Les Roches was a dreadful place, after what happened to poor Aunt Luan. And this is a lovely spot, and not a horrible little hole, as you very unkindly call

"Why did we not go to Ireland?" asked Mrs. Courtenay. I have been very happy with my dear husband, and Paul and you, and even with poor Mrs. Luan, in Ireland. And it is quite absurd, Dora, that we should be living here in this ridiculous little place, instead of

seen it, and more than absurd that we should be paying rent here, whilst there is a beautiful house doing nothing and waiting for us."
"Well, mamma, when Mr. Templemore

comes and looks for us, we will go to Dee-

"But Mr. Templemore is not coming, and with a feigned tale of death, get married, and he does not write, and you do not write to him," said Mrs. Courtenay, rocking herself to and fro in indignation and wonder: "I never heard anything like it—never, Dora," she added, with as much severity (and it was very little) as she could infuse in the words, "you have behaved very badly to your husband."

Dora seemed much amused, and shook her bright head, looking all the time like a merry girl who has been working some piece of mischief, and who enjoys it; but there was a strange, nervous twitching about her lips, even whilst she laughed.

"Dear mamma," she said gayly, "if he does not care enough for me to come and seek me, I cannot help it, can I? And it is no use being vexed or angry about it—he did not marry me for love, you know."

"And how does he know where you are?" angrily asked Mrs. Courtenay; "just tell me

that? "He will find it out when he wants me," replied Dora, with a pretty toss of her bright

hcad. " Dora," said Mrs. Courtenay, with as much solemnity (and again we say it was not much) which she could convey into her look and manner, "are you getting frivolous? Why, you seem to have no conception of a wife's position and duty!"

"Dear mamma," gayly said Dora, "I was so short a time a wife! And I have always been light-hearted, you know. Why, Mr. Templemore said to me once, it was like sunshine to have me in a room, I was so bright a creature. For, you know, he used to make pretty speeches to me, even though he was in love with Mrs. Logan all the time. And I suppose that sunny girls, if one may call them so, have no great depth of feeling. Another woman would fret and cry perhaps because Mr. Templemore is not coming. Better sing and be gay, as I am," added Dora, with her brightest smile.

"I never could understand you, Dora," said Mrs. Courtenay, looking profoundly puzzled; "never. You adored Paul, and when we lost him-" added Mrs. Courtenay, with a tremor

in her voice-"I was as gay as ever, after a time," suggested Dora. "Why, yes; you see, mamma, you are French, and I am Irish, that is the difference. We Irish," she added, looking very saucy, "are more Celtic than you are. And we are not half civilized yet, as the whole world can tell you. When we suffer we give a great cry, a terrible wail, like a keene over the dead; then we are gay and lively again, being, as the whole world also knows, a very merry people, light-hearted and light-headed. It is a dispensation of Providence, I have no doubt," added Dora, with a touch of irony: but if I have my share of the national gift. why repreach me with it? After all, mamma, I suspect I am a more cheerful companion than if I had a solemn English grief or a decorous French one. Then you have the comfort of knowing that when I leave you, as I must this afternoon, I am not fretting my heart out, but just taking life easily and merrily.'

"Yes; but I wish you would not leave me." said Mrs. Courtenay, a little pettishly; "what can you want in Ronen to-day?"

"Must I not see about money-money!" gayly asked Dora: "good, kind Mr. Ryan is not here to help me now-I must do it ail myself. you know.'

Still, Mrs. Courtenay was querulous, and wondered why Dora must needs go to Rouen; but Dora gave her a kiss, told her not to wonder if she did not come in to tea, and ran upstairs to dress.

"But she must come in to tea," thought Mrs. Courtenay; "I must tell her so."
But Dora did not give her mother the op-

portunity. She slipped down-stairs, unheard, and bade Mrs. Courtenay adieu by tapping at the parlor window as she passed it on her way ont. Mrs. Courtenay, indeed, opened the window, and called her daughter back-in vain. Dora had already turned the corner of the house, and did not, or would not, hear the summons.

"She is getting a very disobedient girl," thought Mrs. Courtenay, in some indignation. I need not wonder she behaves so badly to

Mr. Templemore when she treats me so. But Mrs. Courtenay's wrath was never very long-lived. It gradually calmed down, and though she thought herself very ill-used, she took refuge and sought for consolation in a patience. But the pack of cards which she had so indignantly put away out of Dora's reach did not seem to Mrs. Courtenay a suffi-

ciently lucky one. "I shall do it for a wish," she thought, "and I shall take a fresh pack. If I succeed at once, it is a proof that Mr. Templemore will soon come and fetch us. If I have some trouble about it, as is likely, why, then we must wait, I suppose; and if I fail—" Here Mrs. Courtenay, who had risen, and was going up-stairs for the cards, paused, with her hand on the lock, and stood still in some perplexity. She was not one of your bold spirits, who will stake their all on one cast, and trust Fate with too much, so she looked for a third alternative, which should neither be success nor failure, and she found it in the evasive bit of commonplace, "If I fail, it is sure proof that Mr. Templemore knows nothing about it." But about what Mr. Templemore knew nothing, or how he could possibly be ignorant of Dora's flight, Mrs. Courtenay forgot to say to herself, and quite triumphant at the loophole through which she had escaped destiny, she went up-stairs to look for her pack of cards. To her great annoyance, she found none in her room; she searched up and down, but no cards were to be got. Yet Dora had bought her a pack-it was only yesterday. Where had she put them? Mrs. Courtenay entered? her daughter's room, a poor and meanly furnished one. Mrs. Courtenay's heart swelled. Were this low bed, with its shabby chintz curtains, this painted chest of drawers, that dilapidated wash-hand stand-were these fit for the mistress of Les Roches, and the wife of Richard Templemore?

"She must be crazy," indignantly thought Mrs. Courtenay: "her Aunt Luan was mad -they had heard of Mrs. Luan's death-" and Dora got it from her, and is crazy. But my mind is quite made up-I shall wait a while longer, then write to Mr. Templemore, and ask him what he means by letting his wife run away from him so. Now, the cards must be in one of these drawers. I wonder in which?"

Mrs. Courtenay had a natural batred of trouble. She tried to guess which drawer could possibly hold the cards she was looking for, but as none bore a label telling lookers-on its contents, she recklessly pulled one open, and began her search by a slow, careful sur-

Dora had taken very few things with her from Les Roches, a fact which, when she discovered it, greatly exasperated her mother. Linen, smelling sweetly of violet powder, now met her view; she closed the drawel petbeing down at Deenah! Deenah was my tishly, and tried the next. This held collars a third wife?"

brother in law's, and it is your husband's; and sleeves, and a silk dross carefully folded. and it is quite absurd that I should never have "One," angrily thought Mrs. Courtenay. She "One," angrily thought Mrs. Courtenay. She was closing that drawer too, when a little casket caught her eye. Were the cards in that? It had no lock, and Mrs. Courtenay opened it rather curiously. She saw some papers, and recognizing Paul's writing, she put them back with a dim eye and a trembling hand. Her step-son had been very dear to Mrs. Courtenay. Another paper, which she had taken out at the same time, fell on the floor. She picked it up. It was an envelope, on which Dora's hand had written, "The first and the pair. last.'

The first and the last! What could that mean? The envelope was not sealed, but it was worn, as if it had been used often. Mrs. Courtenay did not ask herself what right she had to pry into her daughter's secrets, she took out the two papers which the envelope held, and she read them both. One was a note which Mr. Templemore had written to Dora as Doctor Richard, the other one was that which intimated her mother's banishment. One was Hope, as she had first come to a dreaming girl; the other was Reality, as she had visited a sorrowful woman. And both, though Mrs. Courtenay knew it not, had been read daily by Dora, since she left Les Roches. Daily she had gone back with one to the exquisite visions of the past, and daily, too, she had been led by the other down to the unutterable bitterness of the present.

Mrs. Courtenay remained with the paper in her hand till she could not see it for tears. Then, meck and subdued in spirit as in bearing, she put it back, and went down-stairs. But neither with the old nor with a fresh pack of cards did Mrs. Courtenay question fate under the guise of a patience. She sat in her chair, crying silently, and now and then saying, in a low, broken voice, "It was for my sake, my poor Dora! It was all for me!"

### CHAPTER LII.

Mr. Ryan's advice concerning the shares in the Redmore Mines had been to sell out whilst they were at a premium, and Dora had gone to Paris for that purpose. The money had been placed in Mrs. Courtenay's name at a banker's in Rouen, and her daughter had therefore but to go and present a cheque to be paid. The transaction in itself could not betray her. Not that she cared for concealment; she neither heart, and after a decent time given for and said calmly, "How is Miss Eva." Jacques transaction in itself could not betray her. Not sought nor shunned detection, but let events take their course recklessly. She saw no one whom she knew on her way to Rouen, and no one saw her; besides, her crape veil was thick and protected her from the careless observation of strangers. But the cheque whick Mrs. Courtenay had given her failed in some requirement, and the Frenck clerk hesitated, and vould not cash it. Seeing Dora's annoyance, he referred the matter to the head of the estab lishment; but he was out for an hour-would Dora call again? She said she would, and left the house to wander about the streets of that city in which she no longer had a home. She shunned Notre Dame and its vicinity, and went toward Saint Onen. She entered the little garden around the church, and sat there to rest, and as she sat she thought: "We must not stay here. Why should we? He has forgotten me. I must abide by my fate, and remember that, such as it is, I have chosen it, He has forgotten and put me by! I shall let him feel and know that if I gave my love unsought, I, too, can conquer, and, if need be, pluck it out, and yet live on."

She could do it, but it was hard. Besides, Dora had not expected this. Few women seem to understand that love, even strong vehement love, is but one of the many features in a man's life. And Mr. Templemore had so many things to think of! He had his child, he had his poor, his studies, and his articles of vertu. Passionately though he had loved Dora, that passion could never have absorbed him for more than a time. He had not, in deed, borne his wife's flight with the scornful indifference she attributed to him; his scarch had been keen, his grief had been great, but and perhaps there was a weary hill in the other; for though she was so near him he had failed to find her. "He scorns me," thought Dora, with a full heart. "Well, I do not scorn him, but I, too, can be proud!"

But pride is a cold comforter, and Dora felt it. She felt, too, what we all feel at some hour of our life, that her sorrow was too much for her.

"What ails me?" she thought, with a sort of despair; "he has deserted me, allowed me to go my own way, what ails me, that I cannot forget him, but must remember and suffer

on? What ailed her? Alas! this much: that life was impetuous and exacting, that love would not be denied, and that both were too strong for anger or pride. Still she strove against them. If she were not his wife, if he had but married Florence, she thought she would not care. But we cannot lie to our own hearts. From the depths of her being rose a

"Do not say so; you know that it is better to have been loved a few days, than not to have been loved at all. You know that it would have been the bitterness of death to have seen him married to Mrs. Logan, even as there is something of the sweetness of Paradise in being linked to him. You know that if he has wronged you, his nature is too great and too generous not to do you justicelater-and will there not be a foretaste of heaven in your forgiveness and that reunion? Think of what his repentance will be, and remember these days of love which he gave you -few, but perfect. Can anything annihilate them? Are they not a portion of your life, the truest and the best? What though vears should pass thus, in vain hope and expectation? A moment will yet come that shall crown all your sorrow, and conquer it, a time when you too can say to grief, "Where is thy victory—where is thy sting?"

Her eyes were dim with tears, but they were tears full of softness. She looked around her, The perennial charm of Eden seemed thrown over the dusty garden. The noisy children, the servant girls, the gloomy mass of Saint Onen, all vanished, and if they were seen it was with the thought-

"We will come here, and study Saint Ouen, as he once promised me in Deenah that we should, and every sorrow and every wrong shall be buried and forgotten-and it will be Paradise-Paradise!"

Delicious was the day-dream, but very brief. Voices talking behind her roused Dora. She awoke with a sigh, but yet did not feel all unhappy. The gates of Eden were only just closed, and its sweetness lingered around her still.

"Now, where are they?" said a sharp ir-

ritable voice, a woman's, in English. "Gussy, come here directly." "I never heard anything like it," said another voice, feminine too; "how many weeks

has his wife been dead?" "Not merely dead, but drowned. It was her cousin, that stupid Doctor Luan, who knew her," says Florence. "Gussy, stay here. Do you think these Grays handsome?"

"Handsome! they have not got a nose among them all. I wish they would not stare so at Saint Ouen. I do think, like Florence, that it is an old bore." in her face. "How could she make up her mind to be

married, you know; 'only he committed' a I will come back-I will come back!" mistake, and took his daughter's governess to ears, Gussy!"

front of Dorn: two specimens of the English never felt very sure of her husband's affection, feminine traveller and sight-seer, carrying a and since the great bitterness which had little stock of scandal with them, as the divided them, she had felt that his love was ancient journeyer carried his gods wherever gone from her, never to return. There was he went.

"And is he married yet?" asked one of the The owner of Gussy smiled, and whilst that

her heart had ceased to beat. "Not yet," she answered, "he went off suddenly in his wild way a few days back, and poor Flo is distracted. Miss Moore took scarlatina, and the child took it from her.

She thinks he went for the diamonds." The rest of the party joined them; they all behind them!

How often do we feel this in life! How often, when a heavy blow comes, do we think, "Ah! the rest was nothing! This was the crowning catastrophe, the shipwreck, the last cause beyond which there is no appeal." If thought her dead, how or why mattered not- the girl only saw Dora's figure in the gloomy he thought it. There lay the full explanation of his silence. Alas! she had never thought of that. She had imagined that the voluntary forgetfulness of a bitter resentment weighed upon her. She had not thought that the cold oblivion of the grave already lay between her and her husband. He had forgiven her, she was sure of it now-her imaginary sins were buried in the mercy we extend to the dead. She was no more his wife, erring indeed, but warm and living—she was the candlestick, was going to enter her old that something impulpable and unseen, against which we can cherish no resentment. That thin veil, so thin, but so chill, which divides us even from the most beloved, had had been partaking before Dora's unexpected spread between her and him, and so his love had returned—oh! what wonder!—to the looked bewildered and confused, and attered

This fair future she must now break. A second time she must be the cause of Mr. Templemore's grief. Perhaps this thought overpowered her—perhaps the consciousness that her death had been welcomed as a deliverance was too much for her fortitude. over-alarm the child. She did not faint, she did not even lose consciousness, but when the sense of reality at last came back to her, she saw that a silent and wondering crowd had gathered around her. She looked vacantly at a woman's face, and saying, in a cold, monotonous voice, "I was unwell, but I am well now," she rose and

walked away. As fast as her limbs could carry her, she walked through the streets; with the engerness of a lover going to a trysting-place she hurried to meet her bitter woe. If happiness has its fever, so has sorrow—a cruel fever, which drives us on and spares not. A pre-sentiment, strong as a certainty, told Dora that she would find the confirmation of the fatal tidings she had heard on her aunt's grave, and it did not deceive her. Day was declining as she entered the cemetery. She passed through the wooden crosses, and sione and marble slabs, till she reached Mrs. Luan's last resting-place. Yes, there it was, written beneath Mrs. Luan's name:

# In Memoriam,

DORA COURTENAY. This was her epitaph. No date of birth or death, for one was shameful; no record of had been keen, his grief had been great, but marriage, for it had been ill-fated; nothing taunt, and it was composedly that she said: perhaps he had given up the one in despair, but that name which was hers no longer, and "The master of the house has no need to be the house has no yet was the only one by which John Luan would remember her. For it was he who had had that "Dora Courtenay" inscribed—he, and not Mr. Templemore, who had outlived her loss, as he had survived that of Florence, and had gone to get the diamonds for his third nuptials!

> "Surely these graves ought to calm me, thought Dora, looking round her ; " surely the dead, who sleep here so soundly, admonish me, if I but heard them."

But the dead were silent, or their voices were very low, for when Dora left them they had taught her nothing.

Her first words, when she entered the room where her mother sat, alone and sad, were, " How cold it is!"

"How pale and ill you look!" said Mrs. Courtenay. "Yes-it is so cold," replied Dora, shiver-

ing.
"Dora!" exclaimed her mother, rising,
"you must go back to your husband!" "Go back to him!" impetuously exclaimed

"Yes, you must. I know all. I know why you left him-I feel sure he is broken-

"Broken-hearted!" interrupted Dora; "do you know that he thinks me dead, that there is a talk of his marrying Mrs. Logan, and that I have just read my own name inscribed on poor Aunt Luan's grave? Yes, weeds are beginning to choke the flowers John set there. I suppose; but my name is on it, and Mr. Templemore is a widowed, and he is going to

Mrs. Courtenay stared confounded. Nothing could exceed her amazement when Dora told her all she knew, unless it was her indignation, when her daughter added, reck-

marry Mrs. Logan."

"Yes, it is so; and yet, mamma, I am going back to Les Roches."

"You are going to leave me!" cried Mrs. Courtenay, and, leaning back in her chair, she gazed with a look full of dismay on her daughter, who stood before her very pale, but very calm.

"I cannot help it," replied Dora, with a quivering lip. "He has forgotten me; he thinks me dead; he is going to marry Mrs. Logan, they say; but, for all that, I must go. I am his wife, and when I married him I undertook to be the mother of his child. If he were with her, I should write and merely tell him I am alive, for you see, I would rather not read in his face what he must feel on seeing me; but I cannot help myself. Eva is left to the care of servants, or to that, scarcely better, of Mrs. Logan. I must be true to the child, who was always so true to me!"

"Yes, and Mr. Templemore will come back and keep you!" querulously said Mrs. Cour-

He may not come back before Eva is well," replied Dora; "and surely," she added, very sadly, "he has shown no wish to keep me, mamma." "But I say that he will keep you," persisted

Mrs. Courtenay, who was now in tears, "and then what is to become of me?" Dora knelt before her mother, and, clasping lost lover, and perhaps, too, the master of Mrs. Courtenay's waist, she looked up fondly

"No one shall keep me from you," she said, with a smile. "If Mr. Templemore locks a rumor of my death has been spread, and I

"Oh! it was she whom he was to have the doors I shall get out of the window. And

Mrs. Courtenay looked down at her wist. church, instead of poor Flo. - I shall box your fully, but she still thought: "I know he will keep Dora." ars, Gussy!"

They now came forward and stood in Her daughter had no such fear. She had

pain, there was humiliation in the thought of now going back to his house; and Dora had said it truly, she did it all for the child. But Mrs. Courtenay thought, as she saw her desmile passed across her face, Dora felt as if part: "She is still fond of him."

#### CHAPTER LIII.

THE grayness of twilight was stealing over the road when Dora reached the gates of Les Roches. She had alighted and sent away the carriage that brought her at a little dis moved on. They went talking and laughing tance from the house; but short though that all the way, and leaving a wrecked happiness distance was, Dora felt as if her limbs could scarcely bear her thus far, and she had to pause and recover her breath, and compose herself before she went in. The gates were open; the porter was not even in the lodge No one was visible, but looking up, Dora saw lights in Eva's room, and in Miss' Moore's. she could but have doubted-but it was not | She went up the flight of steps and entered in her power to do so. His name had not the house without meeting any one; but as been mentioned, nor Mrs. Logan's, for Flor- she reached the door that led to the suite of ence might belong to any one, and yet a certainty, against which she could not strive, entered her very soul and tortured it. He came out with a light in her hand. At first passage.

"Who's that?" she asked, sharply.

Without waiting for a reply, she raised her candle. The light flashed across Dora's pale face. The girl saw and recognized her: for a moment terror held her mute, then, uttering a faint scream, she dropped the candle-tick and fled down the staircase. Her cry roused Jacques, who was in the room she had just left. He came out as Dora, composedly picking up apartment. Jacques' nerves were naturally strong, and had just then been strengthened by a cordial of which he and the housemain mourning, they would marry and be blest at stare at this dead woman who had so unexpectedly come back to life:

\* Mademoiselle Eva is very well-to ry bad. I mean."

"Is she conscious!" asked Dora, maring lest her sudden appearance should agitate or Jacques shook his head. It was plain that

there was very little consciousness to be apprehended from Mr. Templemore's little daughter. "Take that light," said Dora, handing it to him as she spoke. Her other hand was extended toward the lock of Eva's door; but

never shown before, stepped in front of her. and effectually checked her entrance " Mademoiselle must excuse me." he said "but I think mademoiselle had better not go

Jacques, with a boldness and freedom he had

The blood rushed up to Dora's face, and dyed it crimson. It was not possible that her husband had given orders to deny her to his child. Her blush and her silence confirmed

Jacques in his suspicion. "I dare say that mademoiselle can see Mademoiselle Eva to-morrow," he continued composedly, and laying a slight stress on the word that proclaimed Dora unwedded; "but

she had better not see her now." "Where is Mr. Templemore?" Jasked Dora "Monsieur is away, and that is just it. 11-

left no orders about mademoiselle. This time Dora understood the insult. She reddened again with mingled indignation and shame; but she scorned to acknowledge the "The master of the house has no need to

leave orders about its mistress, Jacques. Let me pass!" There was something in the flash of her eye, something in the quiet gesture of her

hand, which Jacques, accustomed as he was to obey and to recognize empire, could not disregard. Yet he struggled against the very feeling that made him step aside and give way to Dora, and with something like remonstra

tive sullenness in his tone, he said-" Madam Logan is there." Dora's heart sickened within her. This was her welcome home. Mr. Templemore's servants insulted her, and the woman he loved had forestalled her, and taken her place by her husband's child. But keen though the pang was, it was also brief; and her look as it fell on Jacques said so expressively, " What about it?" that the man replied in a tone of

excuse: "I thought I had better tell madame."

This time he thought it better to drop the offensive "mademoiselle." Without further parley, Dora went up to the sick-room. She opened the door and closed it again so noiselessly, that her entrance was not heard by Mrs. Logan. A look showed Dorn that Florence was not alone. She stood at some little distance from Eva's white cot, talking to no less a person than Doctor Petit. The very man whom Mr. Templemore so much objected to had been called in to attend on his sick child! The light of a night lamp fell full on Mrs. Logan's pretty face, and showed it to be full of concern. She raised her little dark eyebrows, and gathered her rosy lips with an assumption of grave anxiety which might be yielded as much to decorum as to real uneasiness. At least, even in that moment Dora thought so.

"And so you are uneasy, Doctor Petit!" she said, with a look between perplexity and trouble; "really this is a great responsibility upon me, and I do wish that poor dear Miss Moore would recover, or that Mr. Templemore would return. Indeed, I wish both."

"My only unensiness is lest my orders should not be attended to," sententiously said Doctor Petit. " Let my orders be attended to, and I answer for the result."

"Yes, but suppose your orders should not be attended to!" pettishly retorted Florence; "I cannot be everywhere, can I?—and the responsibility is all the same. So I do wish, I do, Mr. Templemore would come back!"

As she uttered the words, she happened to turn round slightly. Dorn stood before her, silent and rather pale, but with all the signs of life about her. On seeing her, Josephine had uttored a cry of terror, and Jacques had looked bewildered and amazed; but it was blank dismay which appeared on Mrs. Logan's face as her rival thus returned from the grave to confront her. She stepped back, and clutched the doctor's arm, and gasped for breath, but she could not speak. Dora looked at her with sorrowful severity. She know what feeling had brought Florence to Eva's sick-bed. It was not love for the child, it was not kindness or pity-it was the secret hope of winning back a past which her own act had forfeited-of conquering anew her

Deenah and Izes Roches. "I am sorry to startle you, Mrs. Logan, she said, with much composure: "I believe

Doctor Petit did not answer at once. Mrs. Logan's agitation had struck him as very singular; he looked at her for some clew to guide him, but she had sunk down on a chair pale as death, and her emotion was unintelligible to him; so, looking at Dora, he said, point-blank :

"May I know whom I have the honor of addressing?"

"I am Mr. Templemore's wife, and Eva's step-mother," simply replied Dora.

Doctor Petit bowed, but looked more surprised than impressed-indeed, if Mrs. Logan's silence had not confirmed Dora's words, he would probably have looked incredulous; but as no denial came from that quarter, he was compelled to believe this stranger. As he had heard, however, that Mrs. Templemore had left her husband's house very suddenly, and as he had no sort of conception of the degree of authority which Mr. Templemore would yield to her, were he to come back, there was just a touch of polite superciliousness in his reply:

"I am uneasy-slightly so, I confess it, but still I am uneasy. Nevertheless," he added, turning to Florence, "I do hope, as I was telling you, madame, that, with care and attention to my orders, the child will do."

And he drew on his gloves, and looked for his hat, evidontly considering Mrs. Logan as the person from whom he drew his mandate, and ignoring Mr. Templemore's wife.

Florence now roused herself from the stupor into which Dora's appearance had thrown her. and scarcely knowing, perhaps, what she was saying, she repeated mechanically her previous words:

"It is such a responsibility. I do wish, I do, that Mr. Templemore would come back?" Dora looked from one to the other, and she thought, with much bitterness:

"I have deserved this. On the day when

then I must bear it-I must bear it! So her the child, and I hope you will have the kind- ing two Oxford undergraduates became memness to continue your attendance."

"I shall call again to-morrow morning," said Doctor Petit, rather more graciously-" indeed, and spite the great distance, I have called twice daily, as madame knows.

"I am much obliged to you," said Dora again: "but you will not take it amiss, I hope, if I call in one of your brethren, Doctor Leroux, who usually attends on Eva, to assist

Doctor Petit looked as if he did take this Doctor Petit Tooked as if he did take this St. Malachy's, Fathers Kirby and Brady; in very much amiss, and he said, rather stiffly, St. Peter's, Fathers Nichol, Fox, and Gibney; that he would have no objection to hold a that he would have no objection to hold a consultation on Eva's case with Doctor Le-"Though," he added, with marked emphasis, "I cannot say I think it at all necessary.

"That is not my meaning," resumed Dora; "I wish Doctor Leroux to conduct this case | Rector of the Redemptorist Order of Limerick. left word for him to call."

Doctor Petit looked astounded. "Madame!" he said, with some heat, "this nothing of the kind, and your proposal leaves sojourn in this country. me no alternative but to withdraw alto-

gether." "But you must not withdraw!" cried Floience, turning crimson, and wholly forgetting how painful she had found her previous state of responsibility, "I cannot allow it. I am answerable to Miss Moore for the child's life.' "And I to her father," interrupted Dora,

with a slight flush on her pale cheek. edge that Eva was not left in your care."

· Was she left in yours. Mrs. Logan "She was left to the care of Miss Moore,

and all I have done has been done with Miss

been left in her care, and she did not know Hesso-Nassae demanding the restoration of even as he might be displeased with her Old Catholics no longer make use of it in the was done the sanitary work of the city would return. But memory, crossing the bitter sense of the law; that they have no parish priest chasm that now divided them, showed her a and no regularly organized Church service. face full of concern. To that she trusted.

name.

Mrs. Logan was going to reply, for having always plenty to say, and being troubled with no sense of dignity, she was not one to be easily silenced; but Doctor Petit interfered, and with a quiet wave of his hand, said

"I beg, madame, you will have the goodness to say no more. It is impossible, after what has passed, that I should continue to attend on this unfortunate child; but, in justice to myself, I must say this: she is now progressing favorably; if, therefore, any casualty should occur, I wish it to be well understood that the blame cannot rest upon

He moved toward the door, but Florence attempted to detain him.

"I cannot allow this," she said, "I really cannot. Miss Moore called you in, she is Eva's aunt, and she left the child in my care,

and I cannot allow this!" She spoke angrily and fast, but Dora said not a word to detain Doctor Petit, or to alter his resolve, and if he had the misfortune of being a very bad doctor, he was neither a servile nor a mean man,

"It is quite useless, madame," he said, addressing Florence; "I am not accustomed to such treatment, and will not tolerate it. Madame, being the child's step-mother, no doubt has the greatest and the strongest right to dictate on this matter; only I think I might have been treated with more courtesy?"

"I meant and mean no discourtesy," here remarked Dora, "but knowing what my hus-band's wish would be, I must obey it."

"I wash my hands of the result," said Doctor Petit, with a slight sneer, "and I have the honor to wish you a good-evening." Florence saw him to the door, then came

back, her eyes sparkling with tears of anger and mortification, "Well, Dora," she said, "you have again

prevailed against me; but if this child dies, Mr. Templemore shall know that you came back to prevent her from being saved. How dare you do it!" she asked impetuously, "how dare you do it?"

## (To be continued.)

Archbishop Ledochowski, of Posen, has again been fined 18,000 marks or two years' imprisonment for excommunicating loyal

Vicar-General McCabe has been selected to succeed Cardinal Cullen in the Archbishopric of Dublin, and will probably be" made Cardinal.

Mr. Lesage, of the Quebec Crown Lands Department, has gone to inspect the phosphate beds in the Lake St. John dis-

#### CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

The Cistercians are preparing to open monastery at Roscrea, Ireland.

In 1877 the priests of foreign missions have baptized in one single year 35,000 adult Pagans, besides 220,000 children of Pagans in danger of death.

The Rev. Thomas Rice, P. P., Ballyhea, for several years curate at Queenstown, was last week presented with an address and testimonial by the Catholic inhabitants of Queenstown.

At Millstreet, the Most Rev. Dr. M'Carthy, Lord Bishop of Kerry, was presented with address by the inhabitants of Millstreet. Mr. M'Carthy O'Leary also presented to his lordship an address from the people from the united parishes of Drishane and Cullen.

The following clergymen from the diocese of Down and Connor have returned home after a visit of some duration to the Eternal City: -Very Rev. J. M'Erlain, P. P. Ballymoney : Very Rev. P. O'Kane, Downpatrick; Rev. E. Kelly, P. P. Lisbon; and Rev. W. Dempsey, P. P., Rraid.

A deputation of the parishioners of Newmarket waited on the Reverend Canon O'Mahony, on Sunday, the 20th ult, at his residence, Kilowen Cottage, to present him with an address, accompanied by a testimonial. The excellent pastor received his triends with characteristic kindness, and entertained them

The following changes have taken place n the diocese of Limerick :- The Rev. James Maloney, C. C., has been transferred from Shanagolden to St. Munchin's; Rev. Mr. Dannagher, C. C., Ardpatrick, has been transferred to Shanagolden; Rev, Patrick O'Donnell, C. C., Tournafulla, has been transferred to Ardpatrick; and the Rev. Mr. Conway. C. C. has been appointed C. C., Tournafulla.

CONVERTS TO CATHOLICISM .- The Rev. Orley Shipley, B.A., of Cambridge University, and I left this house I brought all this on myself; his wife, were received into the Catholic Church on Saturday last by the Very Rev. look remained calm, and the tones of her Monsignor Capel. Mr. Shipley is the author voice were low and even as she addressed of the essays on "The Church and the World," Doctor Petit, and said, "I am much obliged and many other treatises on ecclesiastical subto you, sir, for the care you have bestowed on jects. It is also stated that on Monday mornbers of the Catholic Church.

> The renewal mission by the Oblate Fathers which commenced in Belfast on Sunday, the 6th ult, was closed on Sunday, 20th October. Though lasting only two weeks, it did an extraordinary amount of good. In St. Peter's church alone there were 20,000 communions. The fathers engaged were:-In St. Mary's, Fathers Arnoux and St. Lawrence; in St. Patrick's, Fathers Cooke and Furlong; in in St. Joseph's, Father Newman.

Mission at Fermov .- The mission inaugurated at St. Patrick's pro-Cathedral, Fermoy, early last month, was brought to a close recently. It was conducted by the Rev. with you. And, indeed, on my way here I Father O'Donnell, and the Rev. Father Frohen, of the same order, who was exiled from Germany by the operation of the Falk Laws, and whose command of the English is inflicting a very unnecessary affront upon language is extraordinary, considering his me. You must know that I can consent to foreign birth, and his comparatively short

The Coadjutor Bishop of Killaloe (the Most Rev. Dr. Ryan) consecrated the Virgin altar in the handsome church of Kilfighnata (Six-Mile-Bridge, Co. Clare) on Saturday. His lordship was assisted by the worthy pastor, Rev. Sylvester Malone, P.P., and by the zealous curate, Rev. Patrick Frawley, C.C. The principal altar consists of a white marble table, "Well, Mrs. Templemore," retorted Florence, speaking very fast, "you will acknowlence, speaking very fast, "you will acknowlence, speaking very fast, "you will acknowlence, and ornamented with a painting of resting on columns of variegated marble: Corthe Crucifixion. The tabernacle of Caen stone, is modelled after the antique, and is surmounted by a Latin cross.

THE PROCESS OF THE OLD CATHOLICS .- The Moore's wish and authority."

The Process of the Old Catholics.—The She spoke triumphantly, and Dora felt the Catholic Church Board of Wishaden has adforce of the argument. Eva had not indeed dressed a petition to the Ober-President of but her husband would resent her interference, the parish church on the ground that the cheques. He believed that unless something Even when foreign clergymen, such as Dr. "I acknowledge Miss Moore's claims," she said, answering Mrs. Logan, "but Mr. Templemore's are greater still, and I act in his service in the church, there are hardly more than thirty persons present, notwithstanding the advertisements that appear in the local newspapers .- Catholic Times.

Last week, at the Convent of Mercy, Cappoquin, four young postulants received the white veil of the order at the hands of his lordship the Most Rev. Dr. Power, Bishop of Waterford and Lismore, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Cleary, P.P., Dungarvan, and the Rev. P. Power. P.P., Cappoquin. The ladies received were Miss Margaret Dunlea, Killisane, near Mallow (in religion Sister Mary Paul); Miss Margaret Reid, Fermoy (in religion Sister Mary Francis Xavier); Miss Bridget Curran, Cappoquin (in religion Sister Mary Agnes); and Miss Mary Ryan, Galbally (in religion Sister Mary Benigna). The sermen was preached by the Rev. Dr. Cleary, P.P., Dungarvan.

On Friday week the Most Rev. Dr. Nulty held his visitation, and confirmed 120 in the Catholic church of Ballivor. The answering of the children, and their accurate knowledge of the Catholic doctrine, were remarkably good His lordship was greatly pleased, and pronounced the highest eulogy both upon the priests and the teachers. The lately appointed pastor, Rev. J. Martin, most hospitably entertained the bishop and all the assisting priests at four o'clock. On Saturday the bislop celebrated Mass at nalt-past eight o'clock, and preached a long sermon to a very large congregation. In the afternoon his lordship left the quiet little village en route for the Pance, Mullingar.

The Liverpool Catholic Times reminds is eaders that " when M. Gambetta was at Valence he made a speech, and in one of his flights of oratory he saluted 'the sun of the Republic.' It so happened that the luminary was at that moment disappearing behind the hills, and the Conservative papers make huge fun of the unlucky coincidence." "It is always when the fortunes of the country are low that those of the Jesuits rise." "This was the utterance of M. Gambetta, the other cently given to the world, in M. Gambetta's day," says the same journal. "Henry des speech at Romans, which, we are informed, Huox, in La Defense, says that the orator must a contains the complete political programme have a front of brass to hazard allusions to of the Left. Gambetta's programme means fortunes which are gathered out of public disasters. He becama rich himself through the true Church, and the historic Church of ruin of the country. He amassed riches from a dying nation as the robber rifles spoil from a battlefield on the night after the combat. If 'Jesuit' is a term of contempt for the man who grows fat on public misfortune then (says Henry des Huox) behold a Jesuit in Gambetta." The charges of hostility to civilizaness. Catholics in France are strong enough tion and education on the part of the Catholic and brave enough to resist this. But they Church are false and groundless. It is simply astonishing that any intelligent person

has been the great civilizer of man.

#### IRISH NEWS.

-The Empress of Austria has leased for the hunting season the Newtownsteed farm, near Dunboyne, County Meath, Ireland.

A fall of 221 per cent. has taken place in the Dublin Alliance Co's Gas shares, in consequence of the supposed discovery in electrical lighting by Edison.

On October 17th, Mr. William Campbell, one of the most highly respected citizens and merchants of Belfast, died at his residence, Windsor, in the suburbs of that town. A woman named Mulligan, residing at Ballindrimly, near Castleren, gave birth, on Oct. 15th, to three children, boys, two of

very healthy, On Oct. 17th, the remains of Roderick Joseph O'Connor Don, M. P., were interred in St. Joseph's cemetery, Castlerea, along-side of his mother. He died in the Isle of Wight, where he had been staying for some time.

whom were dead, but the other seems to be

DEATH OF A CENTENARIAN NEAR NEWRY. A man named Owen Flanagan, a small farmer residing near Mayobridge, a few miles from Newry, died recently in his 104th year. During his long life he enjoyed the best of health, and he only complained a short time before his death.

Mr. Robert Scott, J. P., at the sitting of the Petty Sessions in Cork, on October 14th, said that, while the arrests for drunkenness in Cork during the previous few Sundays varied from six to fifteen, on the Sunday before, under the operations of the Closing Act, only one solitary person was arrested for that

A strike has taken place on the Limerick and Kerry Railway, the laborers insisting on getting 18s. per week all the year around. Their pay previous to the strike was 14s. in summer and 11s. per week in the winter. The demand having been sternly met, there is a disposition shown by the men to accept the old rate of wages,

A meeting of land proprietors and farmers, presided over by Mr. H. V. Stuart, J. P., Dromana, was held on October 16th, at Dungarvan, for the purpose of taking steps to establish an agricultural society for the district. Resolutions in favor of the object of the meeting were unanimously passed, and subscriptions to the amount of £80 promised.

There was on Sunday some more disturkances at the Custom-house. Belfast, in connection with the open-air religious services which are conducted there each Sunday afternoon, but they were not so serious as on former days. A number of persons were, however, very disorderly, and about half-a-dozen arrests were made. A large body of police was in attendance.

THE REPRESENTATION OF BANDON.-Captain Percy Bernard, Private Secretary of the Lord Lieutenant, and Mr. J. W. Payne, agent of Lord Bantry, are spoken of as probable candidates in the Conservative interest for Bandon at the next general election. Both these gentlemen, together with the sitting member. Mr. Swanston, were watching the progress of the Parliamentary revision yesterday at Bandon.-Irish

The following is the weekly return o admission to the Night Refuge, Cork-street (founded in 1861, by the late Rev. Dr. spratt), fer homeless women, children, and girls of good character, who there receive nightly shelter and partial support— Thorough servants, 100; housemaids, 70; parlourmaids, 30 : charwomen, 50 : children'smaids, 62; laundresses, 30; cooks, 50; shirtmakers, 10: dressmakers, 20: bookbinders, 15 plain workers, 25: machinists: 10: petty dealers, 30: field-workers, 10: travellers, 7 children 60.—Total 594.

Mr. Gray, M. P., as one of the members of the Dublin Corporation deputed to be examined before Mr O'Brien, Local Government Inspector, who held an inquiry into the municipal arrangements, stated that the Corporation was in an appalling condition. They were in debt, and had no funds, and the members were so much surcharged that some of them could not be induced to sign have to be abandoned. They required money in order to carry out the provisions of the Sanitary Act.

THE NEW BRIDGE OVER THE LIFFEY .- One of the greatest improvements inaugurated in Dublin for many a day is making satisfactory and even rapid progress towards completion. We allude to the new bridge which will connect the northern and southern sides of the city between Beresford-place and George'sstreet East, thus affording an accommodation to the public, the want of which has been long and keenly felt by the business portion of our community. Resting on a solid granite arch in the middle of the river is the huge swivel bridge itself almost completed. It is iron of course. Round the mason work of the arch in the centre of the river, on which the swivel bridge revolves, is a heavy shield of timber to protect passing vessels from contact with the granite work, which shield will, of course, be removed when the works are completed and thrown open to the public. One man, is sufficient to turn and replace the new bridge ; and this improvement alone will be appreciated by those whose cenvotions lead them frequently to the North Wall, where the time and labor expended on the opening and shutting of a single little bridge are sufficient to try the sweetest and most amiable of tempers. This great and much-needed improvement will, we are assured, be available for public accommodation on or about the 1st of May next year .- Freeman.

The writ for Three Rivers election has been issued. Nominations take place on the 21st

The narrow-mindedness of non-Catholics and the prejudices of others will not allow them to make inquiries into the truths and doctrines as inculcated and taught by the Catholic Church. If they did, the veil which unhappily covers their eyes would soon be removed, and her sanctity and holiness, which can alone be found within her bosom, be duly appreciated and acknowledged. Just let them

The true meaning of French republicanism, as expounded by its chief, has been resimply war egainst the Catholic Church, the France. Well, it is well at least to know your adversary. He means to crush the Church if he can He will try, for he is driven on, if not by personal hatred, by the inner force of that party that never dies, whose banner is that of the Prince of Darkmust unite and not split on the petty issues of petty men, who have thrown away their ply assumshing that any interligent person of person and have no programme to offer bat were kept in this way.—Mary Wager Fisher,

#### GENERAL NEWS.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

Jefferson Davis has written a letter expressing his gratitude to the Northern people for their sympathy for the Sonth.

Mr. Frank Marshall, the English dramatist, lately converted to the Catholic faith, is writing a new play, "Robert Emmet."

The Kent and Sussex agricultural laborers on strike have resolved to accept the Canadian Government's ofter to set apart for them five thousand acres of land.

Sir Brian O'Loughlin, in a recent speech in the Australian Parliament, threatened separation from the British Crown if the ministerial policy of abolishing the Upper House were rejected.

Mr. W. W. Corcoran, of Washington, has added to his many generous bequests to the University of Virginia one of \$50,000 to endow a new chair of Natural History.

On Friday, October 18, 1878, Maurice Flynn, as enthusiastic Irish patriot and friend of Robert Emmet, died in New Orleans. He was born in Tipperary, Ireland, 1773, just three years after the birth of that memorable Irish patriot and martyr.

The organs of the Conservative party in the German empire are congratulating Bismarck upon his decision to come to terms with the Vatican, maintaining that, in the light of recent occurences. Germany has more to gain from the Ultramontnies than from the Socialists. Ten years ago Pope Pius IX, said as much.

On the eve of the execution of Marie Antoinette, the radical paper Pere Duchesne, said pleasantly: "I suppose that she was not guilty of all these crimes, but was she not a Queen? That crime was sufficient to justify docking her." Next day the editor recorded "the greatest joy of all joys, having seen with his own eyes the head of the Veto woman struck off of her cursed shoulders.

The Medical Record describes a new cure for consumption. The points are, first to clear the lungs by deep, forcible breathing; second to establish perfect digestion by eating good well cooked food; third, to promote a healing of the tubercles by eating salts of lime; fourth to take plenty of out-door exercise and sleep in apartments with the windows open, summer and winter.

A manufacturer of electric clocks, V Himmer by name, has proposed a plan for diminishing the noise on the New York elevated railway. He suggests that a twisted steel wire rope be laid in a groove on the top of the rail. Such a rope has great clasticity, and when struck with a hammer or subjected to the rolling of the wheels, emits scarcely and

Paradise, Nev., is not to political candidates all that its name implies. Two men who were running for office went there and made speeches, after which they lodged in the only hotel. In the morning they found that all their clothing except the shirts that they had kept on their backs had been jocosely taken by the miners and pawned for whiskey. Of course, any show of resentment would have been injudicious.

The extent to which trade is depressed in England is very well illustrated by the state of things reported this week faom Burnley. In that town 332 spindles and 6,000 looms are running short time, and 75,000 spindles and 734 looms are stopped altogether in consequence of had trade. The whole subject has been discussed very fully this week at the Social Science Congress, which is holding its annual meeting at Cheltenham: but, although there are a multitude of counsellors, it does not seem that the result is very much wisdom.

Living in Paris, irrespective of the Ex- in this strongargument for repeal. position, is dearer than it used to be. Comand vegetables proportionately, a cent a pound dearer than it then was. The consumption per head of population has positively fallen in the base of every article of food, except meat, of which the average parisian now eats more per annum than he used to.

At the annexation of Alsace and Loraine the tish propagating establishment at Huni-Under the latter direction no cost bus been spared to make it as efficient as possible. Since the German control was assumed, over twenty-three million ova of trout, salmon, carp, reach, etc., have been sent out. In the Rhine and rivers of upper Alsatia, fish are now so plentiful that the rents of these waters have materially advanced. Fish can now be purchased for six cents per pound, and the time of cheap food for the people seems to

have return. The Quebec trader Adriatic arrived in Leith Roads on Sunday, 20th ult., with a cargo of timber, this being her last trip for the season. The voyage of twenty-eight days proved a very stormy one. On the 28th of September, while in the Straits of Belleisle, the vessel narrowly escaped shipwreck, having just managed to sail clear of an immense iceberg which was swept down on her. A succession of heavy gales were met with during the next fourteen days, and several sails were carried away. While the vessel was being towed up the Firth on Sunday by the his valued life, &c. The old man arose, and tug Leading Star, a seaman named Lawson said, with grim, dry gravity. "Will you dance Wills, belonging to Arbroath, fell into the with me?" The guest stood aghast as the sea and was drowned. The deceased was about twenty-two years of age.

is an ardent lover of the "fruit of the vine," always reserved so goodly a supply of grapes for winter that "we children" scarcely regarded them as more of a luxury than we did apples, and we had them for almost daily cating. His method for keeping them fresh and wholesome was so simple that I wonder it has not been generally adopted, especially when I read recipes for packing grapes in bran, oats, cotton, etc., etc. This was his method : The grapes after being plucked, werecarefully assorted, only unbroken clusters being selected for winter. In a large iron spoon beeswax was melted, and the end of the stem of the cluster which was broken from the vine dipped in the melted beeswax, forming a scal over the end, so helping to prevent the escape of the freshness in it. As fast as the clusters were so sealed they were carefully laid in a basket, the inside of which had been lined with paper (newspapers were frequently used) The bunches were laid side by side in the bottom of the basket, and when the layer as completed a paper was laid over the top, and so on, a layer of grapes and a layer of paper, until the top of the basket was reached, when a paper was laid on the top. So with all the baskets, when they were stored in a cool, well-ventilated room until freezing weather came, when they were removed to the cellar, which was a dry one. In this way the grapes kept nicely until spring. The chief thing to be observed was to handle the bunches earefully, so that none of the grapes were broken or loosened from the stem; the next to keep them dry and cool, but entirely free from frost, Isabella, Diana, Catawba and Delaware grapes

Bryn Manor, near Philadelphia.

MISCELLANEOUS (ITEMS.

-An Anglo-Atghan dictionary is soon to be published.

-Since 1865 the Shiprecked Mariners' Society of Germany has saved 1,108 lives. -The Nile this year was more than half a foot above the highest point previously record-

-Adelina Patti has smibbed the modistes of Paris by orders for operatic toilettes at

-The Shah has ordered from Vienna a band master and instruments for thirty-six musi-

cians. -Tufts College students asked for fire escapes, and the Faculty gave them a rule

against smoking on the college grounds. -A Lowell boy's clothing caught fire, and in his fright he jumped into a crade in which a baby lay. Both children were burned to death.

-A communion service was celebrated in Bridgeport with brandy instead of wine, the druggist having made a blunder in filling the order for sherry.

Talmage fashion, visited gambling houses and other resorts, and is telling not only what but whom he saw. -The Duke of Sutherland has presented 120 tradesmen on his estate near Stoke upon

-A Quincy(111.) Methodist minister has,

Tweed each with a mileh cow and sufficient pasture land to feed it. -In Elberfeld, Germany, the town where the admirable system of poor relief prevails,

thirty-eight persons were fined in one day for gambling in foreign lotteries. -There are enough spindles within twenty miles of Atlanta, Ga., to consume ten thousand bales of cotton annually, the city proper

having one factory alone employing six hundred hands. -Gen. Sherman sat in a box in a Chicago theatre during a burlesque performance. He applanded the singing of an actress in tights,

whereupon she threw him a kiss. He seemed to resent her impudence. -The estimates of the Japanese Minister of Finance for the fiscal year 1878-9 have been published, and show an increase in the public debt of \$13,000,000 the total liability of the

State amounting to \$375,000,000. -The attempt on the King's life serves as an opportunity to hit out at the Spanish liberal papers, four of which, including the Imp coid, which has the largest circulation

in the country, have been suspended. -A father and his son were simultaneously married to a mother and her daughter, in been courting for a long time, but the parnets 81 and 89, went to wedlock on a sudden im-

pulse.

-A swarm of bees took possession of the chimney of a Middlefield (Conn.) Methodist church during the summer, and when a fire was kindled in a stove on a recent Sunday the floor of the church basement literally flowed with honey.

The United States exports principally agricultural produce, tobacco, cotton, flour, provisions of all kinds, lumber, turpentine, agricultural implements, sewing machines cotton goods, cutlery, builders, hardware, furniture, locomotives, munitions of war gold, silver, quicksilver, etc.

-The Right Hon. William E. Forster, speaking at Bradford, England, a few days ago, maintained that a reorganization of the business of the House of Commons was necessary, as it was outgrowing the possibilities of dealing with it. The Irish Home Rulers find templation in St. Petersburg.

-Two women in Scottsville, Ind., were adparing prices in 1877 with those in 1872, it is dicted to talking scandalously about their seen that in the period of five years game and | neighbours | There were thirty to forty expoultry have risen in prices 33 per cent; meat | ceedingly cowardly and brutal men in the has advanced from 4 to 6 per cent; butter 9 same place. The men took the women Pesra, November 13.—Count Schouvaloff per cent; eggs 8 per cent; and cheese, fruit from their home at night, bared their has had a private andience with the Emperor. whit hickory rods until the blood ran. One of the women was over 70 years old.

-- A Boston child was at the point of death from water on the chest. Its parents would not consent to a surgical operation, although told that nothing else could save his life. The physician got a priest and several nuns gen passed from French into German hands, to interfere, but their arguments had no effect. At length the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children took forcible possession of the little patient, who was then cured by the physician.

-Notwithstanding the liberal pension which awaits their retirement, Judges in the United Kingdom are apt to continue in harness very often far into the eighties, deeply to the exasperation of those who are eager for their shoes. Sometimes this is done to secure the patronage of the office to the political party with which the Judge is in sympathy. Thus he won't resign till his friends come into power, sometimes to spite the Government which won't give him the peerage to which he aspires. Thus Lord Norbury positively refused to budge for anything under an earldom, and it is very well known that a barony would soon bring in the resignation of Chief Baron Kelly, who is 82. It is related of the late Chief Baron Pollock, that one who wished him to resign waited on him, and hinted it, his valued life, &c. The old man arose, and Lord Chief Baron, who prided himself particularly upon his legs, began to caper about with FRESH GRAPES ALL WINTER .- My father, who a certain youthful vivacity. Seeing his visitor staggered, he capered up to him, and said Well, if you won't dance with me, will you box with me?" And with that he squared up to him, and half in jest, half in carnest, fairly boxed him out of the room. The old Chie Baron had no more visitors inquiring after his health, and suggesting his retirement.

## SCOTLAND.

The liabilities of Mathew & Milman, merchants of Glasgow and Leith, who failed on November 2nd, are £486,537, and their assets £20.239.

The Marquis of Ailsa has under considera tion a scheme for the construction of a railway from Maybole by Kirkoswald to Girvan, a distance of twelve miles. His Lordship is meantime endeavouring to ascertain whether the traffic of the district would warrant the proposed undertaking.

At Leith, Scotland, it was noticed recently that an aged seamstress occupying a top flat in a tenement-house had not been seen by the other occupants of the house for some days. When her rooms were opened she was found dead, and her face shockingly disfigured by a famished cat that had been her only compan-

ion. William Donaldson, who for half a century had acted as church officer, town crier, and grave-digger, has just been interred in the churchyard so long the scene of his labors. It has been computed that Donaldson consigned to their last resting-place no fewer than 4,000 persons—equal to the whole living population of the parish.

#### TELEGRAPHIC DESPATCHES.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 11.—Midhat Pasha has been appointed Governor-General for

The Porte has handed the Eastern Roumclian Commissioners a draft of a constitution for Eastern Roumelia, embracing provisions for a partly electoral Council General, and

popular elections for local officers.

The Council of Ministers has again discussed the Greek note asking for the appoint-ment of delegates to settle the frontier question. It is asserted that a decision favorable to this arrangement was reached and submitted to the Sultan for sanction.

London, November 11.—A Rome despatch says it is thought that Count Corti, who is going to Paris and London, is commissioned to arrange for common action in the East.

A Vienna despatch says the Russians would as a compromise accept, instead of a treaty recognizing the validity of the unabrogated portions of the San Stefano Treaty, a simple declaration from the Sultan to that effect. The Turks, however, appear obstinate. London, November 13 .- A despatch from

Rome reports that the Very Rev. Monsignor McCabe, Vicar-General to the late Cardinal Cullen, has been selected to succeed to the Archbishopric, and will probably be made Cardinal.

Beane, Nov. 12 .- The Swiss Government will give notice on the 1st January of their intention to withdraw from the Latin Moncas tary Convention.

Madrin, November 12 .- Congress to-day discussed the bill for the modification of the suffrage law. Senor Castelar opposed the measure. He defended universal suffrage, and advocated a Liberal-Democratic policy.

London, November 12.—The importance of news that after much fighting the Russian forces have now overcome the resistance of the Khans, and that a Russian column 8.000 strong is now on its way to Balkh, may be estimated by the following facts:-In 1848 Russia begun her advance from Lake Aral upon the Amu Darys, and since then has pushed her way southward toward Afghanistan. During this period she has never given up any position gained, but has held it safe for further operations. When questioned by Eugland as to her intentions, she has disavowed all wish for conquest, and has affirmed that she merely wished to make her own south-astern frontier secure from the depredations of the savage and warlike Khans. She would push on, she said, until she reached the Afghanistan frontier, where she would stop; but now all her organs of official utterance declare that these Asiatic conquests, which have cost her so much blood and Maysville, Ind. The younger couple had money, will be worthless unless Afghanistan itself becomes either a Russian province or Russian dependency. Now, if the Russians are at Balkh, the road to Herat is open to them, and Herat is the northern key to Afghan. If English troops enter Afghanistan from the south, Russian troops will be ready to enter it from the north. Then Russia could threaten British India from the most advantageous point, and demand the freedom of the Euxine and the acquisition of the Bosphorus as the price of her retirement.

London, November 13.-A Berlin correspondent telegraphs that the Russian mission

at Cabul has not been withdrawn. London, November 13 .- A correspondent at Pesth telegraphs:-From all that has transpired, it seems that reports concerning Count Schouvaloff's promotion from the London embassy for the present are unfounded. The idea of proposing an international commission, charged to watch over the execution of the Berlin treaty, seems to be under con-

A despatch from Berlin says Gen. Todleben has been summoned to Livadia.

A Vienna despatch reports that Count Schouvaloff will probably proceed to London by way of Berlin.

that he was the bearer of no new propositions; that he came to Pesth to settle some minor matters, and repeated the assurances of the Czar's desires to faithfully respect the Treaty of Berlin.

Russian newspapers propose to their Government that, as the English have occupied Quetta, so the Russians should occupy Balkh Khutoom and Kundoos. Moreover, since England has acquired Cyprus, and Austria has occupied Bosnia, they suggest that Russia should claim what was once her territory from Austria up to the Carpathian range.

VIENNA, November 14.—Count Schouvaloff had a conference of several hours' duration with the Russian and German ambassadors

PHILLIPPOPOLIS, November 14.—The Internation Commission adopted, with some slight modifications, the scheme of reforms for Eastern Roumelia proposed by the Porte, which includes a partly elective Council-General and popular elections for local

officers. London, November 14 .-- An influential committee, under the chairmanship of Lord Lawrence, is being formed to obtain, in view of the probability of war with Afghan, an expression of public opinion in favor of the immediate summoning of Parliament.

London, November 14 .- A Berlin despatch says the Russian attempt to enter into special arrangements with Austria respecting Eastern affairs, had no immediate success. A despatch from Berlin reports it is as-

serted that England declined the Russian

Government's offices relative to Afghanistan. It is considered improbable that Russia ever offered them. St. Petersburg, November 14 .- Prince Dondonkoff Korsakoff, Russian Governor of Bul-

garia, has been summoned to Livadia. London, November 14.—The Vienna correspondent, discussing rumors of the creation of an International Commission to watch over the execution of the Berlin Treaty, says: -However plausible such an idea may at first sight seem, the experience gained by the Rounclian Commission cannot be said to be very encouraging. Where unanimity is needed for every decision, and there are no means of forcing decisions, progress can only be made by compromises. Would not the formation of an International Commission be almost an admission that the stipulations of the treaty cannot be executed fully, and would it not

execute only a few clauses of the treaty? Lord Gray has followed up Lord Law-rence's recent letter on the Afghan imbroglio. In writing to the Times he says that the Ameer had a perfect right to refuse to receive an envoy from the Viceroy of India-a right which he had exercised on previous occasions without its having been questioned. Lord Gray does not think that any ground of war has been furnished by the alleged insuit —if insult it were—seeing that Sir Neville Chamberlain was despatched with his formidable and threatening escort before the Vicerow had received any answer to his lettter, which

encourage those who might feel disposed to

vas, to say the least, discourteous. LONDON, November 15.—A despatch from Thulla states that the Afghans are rapidly massing on the hills commanding Ghuznee

and Cabul roads.

# The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 20.

#### NOTICE.

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

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

#### NEW AGENTS.

New Agent.-Mr. J. M. Duff has kindly consented to act as our agent in West Framp ton and vicinity. He is authorized to receive subscriptions for the Evening Post and Tage WITNESS.

Mr. J. P. Kelly, of Brockville, has kindly consented to act as our agent in the above place. He will receive subscriptions for the Evening Post and True Witness.

Mr. T. B. LEAHY is authorized to solicit and collect subscriptions for the Evening Post and TRUE WITNESS.

Mr. Thomas Malone is our special and only agent for Kingston and Portsmouth. He is authorized to solicit and collect subscriptions for the Evening Post and Tage WITNESS.

Mr. Thomas Sheehan, of Quebec, is our authorized agent in that city for the sale of the Evening Post and the collection of subscriptions for the Evening Post and True WITNESS

#### THE GAELIC REVIVAL.

The Irish people of Montreal who were not present at the lecture of Mr. O'Neil Russell Thursday night lost a rare treat. The lecture was instructive in all its details, and it was treated with a clearness which proved that Mr. O'Neil Russell was master of his subject. There was, too, that dash of humor for which Irishmen are, it is said, remarkable. It now depends upon the people themselves whether they consider the subject of sufficient importance to undertake the cultivation of the Gaelic language in Montreal. Mr. O'Neil Russell has done his share of the work, and he has done it well. In this Materialistic age, no doubt, people will ask-Will it pay? Well, it may not pay, but after all there is something more than dollars and cents in the world. To rescue a language from death is worth the effort of a people, particularly when that language contains all the hidden beauties which are stored in the manuscripts at Trinity College and the Royal Irish Academy. Whatever may become of this attempt to revive the Gaelic language here, at least we are warranted in expecting that the attempt has already succeeded in Ireland. It would be nothing short of disgraceful if it did not succeed. It would be an abandonment of traditions and memories of which Irishmen ought rather to be proud, than ashamed, of No one can read Mr. O'Neil Russell's lecture without vividly realizing the importance of the movement, and, while many may object to some expressions he gave utterance to-in fact we totally deny some of the statements he made-yet all will wish him God-speed in his labors. It was, too, pleasant to notice Mr. Thomas, the President of the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society, upon the platform. When that gentleman came forward to second the vote of thanks to Mr. Russell he was enthusiastically received. This is a good omen. It is the wildest madness to think that there ought to be any difference between Irish Protestants and Irish Catholics in all their social relations. Let us support each other's charities, encourage each other's entertainments, avoid doing anything to offend, but standing by our own principles the while. This can be done, and we are sure that the vast majority of Catholies and Protestants are willing to do it.

THE "SPLIT" IN THE HOME BULE RANKS.

There is a "split" in the Home Ente camp! Well, what about it? One party wants to fight the Home Rule cause one way, another party wants to fight it another way. The Obstructionists think that their is the way to succeed, and Mr. Butt thinks that Obstruction is the way to ruin. The principles of the Home Rulers are unaltered; the means by which they may succeed are simply discussed from a new standpoint. The people are as much in favor of Home Rule as ever they were, but they naturally become restive as they see the years pass over, and England remaining inexorable. The enemies of the Home Rule movement need not flatter themselves that the Home Rule cause has failed and that one more Irish agitation is buried in oblivion. The present difficulty will benefit rather than injure the agitation in favor of Home Rule. Even if the "split" remains permanent, even so it will not seriously injure the Home Rulers. The Obstructionists will satisfy the more ardent spirits, while the Moderates will satisfy the rest. There are some men

Their enemies may rest assured that the split is not likely to prove disastrous to the movement. As in a charge of cavalry, the bravest men and swiftest horses will forge their way to the front, so, in the Home Rule movement, the Obstructionists have rushed forward and have occupied positions hitherto untenable. Steady discipline and keeping shoulder to shoulder might be betthe other side of the Channel. How many parties are there there? Are there not Republicans, represented by Sir Charles Dilke: Radicals, represented by Cowan; Magna Charta men, represented by Dr. Kenealy; Liberal Conservatives, Conservatives, Tories, Conservative Liberals and Liberals? And yet there is a "split" in the Home Rule ranks, because the principles of the party remain unchanged, but the means by which these principles may be best carried out are discussed. It is odd, but it is just the way hostile public opinion looks upon Irish agitators.

ENGLAND. The situation in Europe is now peaceable, but the danger has not yet passed. Russia appears to have accepted the Treaty of Berlin, but Russia is just answering the bent of her national exchequer. She may think the time is not opportune for war with England, but that she desires that war is certain. Austria is demobilizing her army; the Bulgarian insurrection is dying out; the Russians are reported to have advised the Ameer to make terms, and Lord Beaconsfield is sanguine that peace will be preserved But it is somewhat odd that at the present moment every one of England's great possessions, except Australia, is causing her trouble. In the Cape Colony we learn that the British troops have been obliged to retreat before an overwhelming force of Kaffirs; in Canada we have the Fishery Award; and in India we have the Afghanistan question. Each of these issues is of great importance, and it would appear that such difficulties are inseparable from the vast Empire of which Canada is but a member.

PROTESTANTS AND CATHOLICS.

Catholics extending a helping hand to Protestant institutions, and Protestants extending a helping hand to Catholic institutions, is a pleasant spectacle in Montreal. At the late St. Patrick's Bazaar there were many Protestant visitors, and donations from Protestants helped to swell the purse which was seing filled for the orphens Again, at the Irish Protestant Benevolent pic-nic thoucands of Catholics attended, and in both cases defeat of bigotry and folly. And the good work thus auspiciously commenced can be continued ratil we learn to know each other better, when we will like each other more. And, after all, if we come down to hard facts, the men who dislike their neighbour because of religious differences are few indeed. They may sneer at the forms of worship or the ritual of those who differ from them, but of individual dislike, there is scarcely any. When men knock against each other they find there is a "great deal of human nature in mankind," and that, however, they may disagree as to belief, there is no individual aptagonism. It is only when individual antegonism takes a hostile attitude that bigotry is in the ascendant, and it is then the ructions commence. But as to charity, that, at least, we can all a helping hand, and when a mite has to be distributed to the deserving poor, those who can afford it, will do well not to pause in the manner of their? giving, but give. We are sanguine that the good old days of kindly feeling between Catholics and Protestants in Montreal are fast returning, and while each shall still strive, with pen and tongue, to fight for the principles they hold so dear, yet they will do it without saying one unkind word against those

# MR. McKENZIE BOWELL.

who differ from them.

At the nomination at North Hastings, Mr. McKenzie Bowell is reported to have

He condemned the introduction of sectional differences into political contests, as in a coun-try composed like this, of people from all parts of the world, kolding different views, legislation should be had in the interest of the whole, and not of a class. It had been asserted by Mr. Mackenzie that his Government had been more generous to the Irish Catholies than Sir John A. Macdonald's Administration, as there was but one in the latter. This was mere claptrap to deceive the people, and raise religious strife in the land. What he proposed to do was to act for the good of the country as a country, for the whole as a whole, and for the interests of the people. Mr. Mackenzie had done much to create and raise sectional animosity, but he (the speaker) was confident that the people would not again be led astray by demagoguism; they would not be led astray in the future as they had been in the past. should be had in the interest of the whole, and

He condemned the introduction of sectional differences into political contests! He, the rope now. She will accept the Treaty of Berex-Grand Master, condemned the introduction of "sectional differences," &c., &c. Why, he | Turks may join England; but there can be no owes his position to his " sectional difference." He would never have been heard of but for his "sectional difference." It has been the rope, while Russia may be the aggressor breath of his nostrils, and yet he condemns it! If there was no Orangeism, there would lin, Europe cannot interfere, and this is the to believe that the "Obstructionists" know

the front, and these men look to the Obstructada. Again, it has been "asserted ness with the secrecy of the grave. Russia tionists as their hope. The prejudices the by Mr. Mackenzie that his government Obstructionists have created against them is had been more generous to the Irish but an indication of their power. They are Catholics than Sir John A. Macdonald's earnest men every one of them, and, in the administration." No, it had not been asserted, end, carnest men will command respect it had been proved. Nevertheless we rejoiced They realize the intensity of the situation and at Mr. Mackenzie's defeat, and for good they are determined to adopt every constitu- reasons, but as for Sir John, he has done as tional means to secure it. They know the little for Irish Catholics as he dared. And people have a burning desire for legislative then we have "claptrap." Of course, when independence. They know that Irishmen Irish Catholics ask for the same privileges as the world over give their sympathy to the other men possess, it is "claptrap." movement, and they are not to be frightened | It could not be anything else, when it is Irish by the scare-crows of their opponents. Catholic! And the "demagoguism" is hauled in, and Mr. Mackenzie Bowell does not attempt to refute the fact, that Sir John A. Macdonald has treated the Irish Catholics badly. Let us hear less of "demagogues" and "claptrap" and more of proof. Will some one tell us what Sir John A. Macdonald has done: that is the point we want to reach! And this Mr. McKenzie Bowell talks of "demagogues!" The gentleman of whom ter, but it is as hard to secure that in the one it is alleged said: "If the Aylwards are not case as in the other. And now let us look at | hanged I'll bring 5,000 Orangemen to Belleville and hang them myself." Who was the "demagogue" and who used the "claptrap then? Answer, the Hon. Mr. Mackenzie Bowell, Minister of Customs under the administration of Sir John A. Macdonald.

THE ST. HENRI SHOOTING AFFAIR. It will be four months to-morrow since the St. Henri shooting affair took place. At the time of the occurrence there was general alarm, and an immediate enquiry was promised. In view of this enquiry the public became satisfied, believing that such a glaring outrage would not be allowed to go unpunished. Delays and disputes took place, time passed away, and when nearly five months had elapsed the rublic were informed that a private enquiry was being held." Here is where it commenced and here it appears to have ended. As for our part, this is not anything more than we are prepared for. From the very first we doubted whether a serious enquiry would be granted or not, but of one thing we are certain, and that is-This refusal to let the public know what has been done has been the cause of a great deal of mischief. How can men respect authority when that authority is not impartial? How can men ask people to bend to the law, when there is, in such cases, no law, and when men shoot innocent boys, regardless of consequences? Let us know who was to blame? Let us hear who fired the first shot, and let the authorities that want to be respected, prove that that same authority respects the lives and liberties of the people. To pass such an outrage over is but to place a premium upon crime, and to encourage its repetition. This do, and we may rest assured that every evasion of justice, in such matters, saps the very foundations of order, and creates in the minds of the people that mistrust which is fatal to the preservation of the peace.

# THE HON. MR. JOLY.

Now that we must despair of obtaining a office and he has sinned enough to cause that shall ask no more. Now, the time is come to place the blame where it should be placedat the feet of Mr. Joly and his party. We have asked to learn-Who shot the boys at St. Henri? And the reply was a star chamber "enquiry," by which public. If this is the way the Reform party duty impartially. Reformers who love fair play, as well as Conservatives, must admit been conducted as it ought. Party papers will, of course, take sides, attacking and defending, just as it suits their interests. But boys is only pastime, and that a Reform Administration thinks it no crime at all. And the press, too, is silent: silent, because the press fears to offend either the guilty party on the one hand, or Mr. Joly on the other. The Herald will not attack Mr. Joly, the Jazzte will not attack those who committed the crime, and so the lives and liberties of the people are sacrificed. But a day of reckoning will come, and when it does, we hope the action of Mr. Joly and his party will not be forgotten.

# THE EASTERN QUESTION.

Russia, it is said, is backing down again in Europe. Why? Look to India for an answer Russia will, of course, "back down" in Europe rather than force a coalition of the powers. She can throw all her power into Afghanistan. The situation to us appears as clear as day. Russia does not want to fight in Eulin, and if there is a rupture in India, the coalition of the powers. Thus Russia will force England to be the aggressor in Euwho wish to push vigorously and earnestly to have peace and contentment in Can- men are subtle and they conduct their busi- the Speciator.

believes that she can fight England and Turkey. She thinks, now that she has the fortresses on the Danube, the Quadrilateral and the Balkan range in her possession, that she can hold them in spite of all England and Turkey could Russia wants to fight in Asia, and we see indications that cannot be mistaken that she means to fight there, perhaps next year. Already we learn that the Ameer is ready for the fray; Russian troops are for a certainty marching to his assistance, and Russian policy is, we believe, guiding everything he does. The pacific tone of the Russian press, the desire to fulfil the Treaty of Berlin; the march of the Russian troops on Herat; the stay of the Russian Envoy at Cabul, all indicate the one fact: that Russia may "back down" in Europe, but it is only to isolate England and to fight in Asia. We may be wrong, but such a course as we indicate on the part of Russia would only be in keeping with her history, and with her well known ambition.

ORANGE AND GREEN. The Herald of Monday is out on the

Orange and Green humbug.' The Herald thinks that these rows about "Orange and poses. This is, no doubt, in many cases true, but how does the Herald account for the circumstance that some of these "leaders" are We think our friend the Herald will find some difficulty in answering that? The fact is Matthew ix. 1-8. that this Orange business is the one sore spot with Irish Catholics. Give us anything but that and we are satisfied. We do not care to enter into any more particulars now. We have no wish to open old wounds. Individually we certainly do not wish the Orangemen harm. It is not against the individual that we desire to fight, but the Recald is wasting its time if it thinks it can do anything towards reconciling the principles of Orangeism to Irish Catholic minds. The task is useless. We have felt But knowing well that He came to perform the iron in the flesh, and we do not wish to feel it again. Show us where Protestant liberties are at stake and we will defend them! Show us where Protestant rights are threatened and we will denounce the oppress- sick man, even before He cast His eyes on ors! Show us anything that man should do for man, and we, for our part, are willing their faith, seeing the face of those who to try and do our best, but Orangeismkeep it away from us, in this province, if we are to have peace. In Ontario the case is different. There our people must accept the situation, and they are wise in doing so, but it to him at the sight of the faith and the charity is for the interests of the peace of Canada, that of those who bore him in. And, in truth, the power exercised by the Orangemen of their faith was strong, and their charity was is a very serious thing for the authorities to Ontario should be counterbalenced by their want of power here. We have said over and over again that it is midsummer madness to able to move himself; but the grace or God squabble about religious differences, but Orangeism is not religious, but it is the incarnation of a history which is summed up in one word: "Down with the Papists." There is one fact which we ask Protestants to remember: "Orangeism has opposed to the full investigation into the outrage at St. death every measure that was ever Henri last July, there is one thing we can do, calculated to give Catholics Civil and bearing him in their arms, and laid him down unable to move, and the Lord wrought no exand that is, punish the party who deny us Religious Liberty." That is its history from justice. Mr. Joly and his party must be made the date of its foundation up to the present to suffer for this neglect. It is to him and to hour. What it has done in other countries Charity and Benevolence held revel over the him alone that we must look for fair play, and we have good reason to fear that it would do thus far he has denied it. He is not strong here, and hence our antagonism to it. In heal our sick brother, and we know that in enough to snap his fingers at any section of this country Orange ascendancy is, no doubt, the people. A breath would waft him from impossible, but the dread of it turns our heads at times, and the Herald only wastes its time breath to come like a furnace blast. We are in trying to put those heads right again. We their action as a homage, not only to His innow tired asking for an investigation, and we are all a little crazed on that subject, and we finite power as God, but also to His infinite must run to the end of our tether.

# THE KINGSTON NEWS.

The Kingston News denies that it was Mr. McKenzie Bowell who said that if the Aylwards were not hanged he would march and gladness in the contemplation of so much Mr. Joly attempted to hoodwink the 5,000 to Belleville and hang them himself. We made the statement that it was alleged is to rule the Province of Quebec, the sooner Mr. Bowell had said so, and we now repeat it is turned out of office the better. The lives it. Our authority is quite as good, and we and liberty of the people cannot afford to be | think better, than the Kingston News. The at the mercy of a party that fears to do its statement is generally placed at the door of Mr. McKenzie Bowell. Our authority for the statement appears to us direct and conthat this St. Henri shooting affair has not clusive, and it will take more than the mere denial of the Kingston News to prove otherwise. For years it has been believed in Ontario that it was Mr. Mackenzie Bowel who there are the facts-boys have been shot made use of that statement, and it has never into his reins, and into his blood; his eyes down in open daylight, and we ask: Who been denied by that gentleman. In view of did it? This the people have a right to this generally accepted opinion, we can only know, or else let us hear at once that shooting | take the statement of the News for what it is

# THE SPECTATOR.

The Spectator denounces the "Obstructionists" It thinks they should "cultivate common sense and ordinary honesty." What is "common sense," and who is the judge of it? Does the Spectator know what is good for the Irish people, better than those people know lar in Ireland. The people applaud them-They have their following, mea who know the situation in all its details. Some of them are men with large interests at stake. Mr. Parnell is a gentleman with a considerable property. He is no demagegue, and has just as much "common sense" as the Spectator. He is a polished gentleman and a sterling patriot. Following him, are some of and feet had he, as he lay on that wretches the manhood of the land And yet the real, must advise these Irish "Obstructionists" to "cultivate common sense." In the opinion of most journalists the men on the spot are the lest judges of their own business. The Glose said so the other day, rope, while Russia may be the aggressor and most people will agree with the Globe, in Asia. If Russia accept the Treaty of Ber- and taking the situation altogether we prefer how to "cultivate" that "common sense" be no "sectional difference," for we would cause of her "backing down." Her states- which is, for the good of Ireland, better than

# SERMON BY FATHER BURKE

AN ABLE APPEAL IN DUBLIN.

HELP THE ORPHANS - THE DUTY WHICH SOCIETY OWES THEM-HOW CHRIST HIMSELF INCUL-CATES THIS CHARITY.

on Sunday, October 13th, the Rev. T. N. Burke, O.P., preached in St Saviour's Church, Lower Dominic street, Dublin, in aid of the Denmark Street orphanage. There was an extremely large congregation, which included the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor and the Lady Mayoress. After the last Gospel of 12 o'clock Mass, the eloquent Dominican ascended the pulpit and preached the following

In the name of of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

"At that time: Jesus entering into a boat passed over the water, and came to his own city. And behold they brought to him one sick of the palsy lying on a bed. And Jesus seeing their faith, said to the man sick of the palsy: 'Be of good heart, son, thy sins are forgiven thee.' And behold some of the Scribes said within themselves: 'He blasphemeth.' And Jesus seeing their thoughts, said : 'Why do you think evil in your hearts? Whether Green" mean nothing, and that the leaders on is it easier to say: Thy sins are forgiven both sides, only use the cry for personal pur- | thee, or to say, Arise and walk? But t at you may see that the Son of Man had power on earth to torgive sins (theu said he to the man sick of the palsy). Arise, take up thy bed, and go into thy house.' And he arose injured, and not served, by taking up the cry! and went into his house. And the multitude seeing it feared and glorified God that gave such power to men."-Words taken from St.

On this day, dearly-beloved brethren, have to appeal to your charity on behalf of these fifty orphan children-for one of the oldest and longest-established orphanages in this city of charity, and I ask you to consider the fact related, and the circumstances surrounding it, in this day's Gospel in so far as it bears on the great cause which it is my privi-

lege to plead to you to-day. Our divine Lord is described in the Gospel as coming into His own city, and when He had arrived the people, as was their custom, flocked around Him that they might hear the Word of Eternal Truth from his divine lips. every kind of mercy, they took a poor, wretched man, suffering from the palsy, and they bring him in and lay him at the feet of first looked upon the men who carried the the afflicted one. They brought Him this man sick of the palsy, and the Lord, seeing bore the sick man, said unto him who was stricken, "Be of good cheer, My son, thy sins are forgiven thee," evidently insinuating that the forgiveness of sins unto him, whose soul was far more stricken than his body, was given great. Here was a man lying helpless and motionless, unable to reward those who had conferred any charity or favor upon him, untouched the hearts of these faithful men. They heard that the Lord Jesus Christ was coming to the midst of them, and they knew in their faith in Him that He was the only One who could heal this poor stricken and His power, but confidence in his goodness, and, therefore, raising up the bed on which the poor palsied man lay, they brought him, without saying any word at the feet of the Lord—their very action spoke for itself. This very action appealed to the mind and heart of Jesus Christ; they seem to say, " Master, we know that in Thine omnipotence Thou canst him and to us Thine all-sufficient aid." What wonder, then, that the Lord was pleased with their faith? What wonder that He accented What wonder that He regarded that faithful love for Him, their charity so great, so benevolent, so little seeking for itself, and exercised only out of pure love for the poor helpless creature—carrying him into the presence of God made Man? What wonder that the Lord Jesus Christ should take pleasure virtue on the part of these men? The Gospel says no word of what He did for them They seemed the reward which he conferred on their faith and love, and that reward lies hidden until it shall be reveiled on the day when all earth, risen again, shall behold the glory of the Lord God.

# OF WHAT THE PARALYTIC OF THE GOSPEL IS A

And now consider that paralyzed man-he lay there upon a pallet or bed : he lay there motionless and immoveable, utterly helpless the fell disease of palsy had stricken him: it had seized upon his limbs, it had entered were dimmed, so that they saw not the light clearly, for the film of palsy was upon them. His hands and feet were motionless. He was unable to move or walk-he was unable to raise a hand, even in the supplication of prayer. His heart beat faintly, scarcely evidencing the life which it so inadequately and faintly maintained. His blood flowed but languidly through his half-dried-up and shriveled veins. Any one of us who has looked on a man upon whom the fatal paralysis has laid its hand will understand what is. He was living, but it was a living death. His tongue was silent, he cou'd not even speak his wants nor interpret by a sinthemselves? The "Obstructionists" are popu- | gle word the agonizing desires of his faintlybeating heart. But he lay, and had lain for years, in that condition, and of what is he the type and symbol? He is the type and symbol, first of all, of our nature, of our universal nature, touched by the fatal palsy of the original sin of our first parents. Eyes are there, they scarcely see the light. Man had intelligence, but the light of God was hidden from him, and for four thousand years he had lain in the darkeness. Hands the ablest men in Ireland and a great deal of | bed rotting under him, but they are motionless, he cannot move them, and for four thousand years man lived upon his bed of sin and Spectator, published in ar away Mont- never moved one step towards heaven, for which he was created, or towards God, who

> CHRIST HEALS THE PARALYSIS OF ORIGINAL SIN. A heart indeed is there in that palsied body; but, ab, me, how painfully laboriously it throbs—the great heart of human nature for four thousand years throbbed with a thousand loves, but amid them all the love of the Almighty and Eternal God found no place until He came who was sight to the blind, light to her little brood are left together to face the the darkened, life to the dying, strength to difficulties of the world. The weaker vessel.

the weak; and in His presence, under His voice, and under His hand, our humanity was quickened to a higher and a better life—the eyes in the soul were opened. The hands and feet that were motionless start into the ecstasy of life, of motion, and joy, when His sacred hand touched our nature. The heart that had ceased almost to beat, and had altogether died in the supernatural life, was quickened again in the motion of the highest and holiest life when the glory and beauty of God displayed itself before the wondering and enraptured eyes of man in Jesus Christ our Lord. Even so did He act upon our poor humanity as He acted upon the paralytic. He sees before Him a man stricken with the palsy—a man diseased, in whom, from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, no vital function acted naturally or strongly, in whom life itself was detained and retained by the most attenuated film that could keep sou! and body together. He saw before Him the wasted and shrivelled remains of what at one time was a man, but, looking upon that poor, washed, wretched, emaciated form with eyes of infinite wisdom, Almighty God made Man saw within that shrivelled frame a soul that was dead in sin, a soul that had no ray of divine faith to illumine it, no touch of divine grace to strengthen or animate it, no occupation of higher or holier love to stir the dead heart that was in that soul, and He, because He was the Lord, infinitely wise, and at the same time inclining towards infinite mercy towards this sick man, He first heals his soul -He says to him-"Be of good cheer, my son, thy sins are forgiven thee." There, lying at His feet that paralytic man, looking up with wistful eyes, but with tongue silent as that of a corpse, unable to lift his hands in prayer, unable even to turn to the Lord who was thus granting him the higher and better life -the spiritual life of his immortal soulthere he lay, and when He had done this. and wrought this wonderful miracle, and put the living soul-the soul living by Divine grace—the only life worth living for—having put the love of God into the shrivelled, broken body, then the Lord, who created both body and soul, said to the sick man now saved by repentance, in whose faded eyes the first tears of sorrow that ever he shed were gathered and glistened, He said to him, "Arise now; I will heal that body now. My charity which began at the soul, has extended and My mercy will touch even the limbs of thy body." "Take up thy bed and go into thy

THE PARALYTIC OF THE GOSPEL THE TYPE OF THE ORPHAN CHILD.

At the sound of that word "Arise" coming from the lips of God, the film on his eyes faded away, and he looked brightly and clearly into the face of Jesus Christ. The heart began to throb with the strong pulsa-Jesus Christ; and the Lord, strange to say, tion of full health and strength the blood coursed rapidly through those hitherto dried up and shrivelled veins; hands and feet and every member of that palsied body became endued with a thoroughly delightful thrillthe thrill of restored health-and he arose from the bed like a giant in his restored vigor. No doubt he united in his gratitude to God thanks to the bystanders who had led him to the feet of his Benefactor, who had brought him to the feet of Jesus. He is, indeed, the type of the orphan child. This act of our Lord is symbolical of that very charity for which I plead to-day, and all I ask you to do is, in your faith and love, to do what those kind and charitable men are recorded in the Gospel to have done-to bring these poor, helpless ones in and lay them at the feet of our Lord. Mark, my dear brethren, that in that palsied man every element of life and strength was still found. Those eyes were dim, but they were still there, and the faculty of seeing was still in them; that heart was afflicted creature. They had not only faith in faint, but, oh! if the touch of the Holy Hand can only reach it, it has, even in its faintness, the germ of all that can make a heart throbbing with holy love. The hands are there, ternal change, save that He developed the natural power that was in the man when He said, "Take up thy bed and walk." Even so, dearly beloved, in the infant child of man the strange and mysterious powers of a glorious manhood lie there; every faculty by which Thy goodness Thou wilt not fail to extend to that child can grow into all the requirements of this world and all the higher requirements of God are there. There is an intellect that only requires to be developed into the very highest form of human, and the still higher

form of Divine knowledge; there is a heart which only requires to be directed to the highest pursuit; there is a will that only requires the developing touch of Divine grace to make it bring to maturity all the best qualities of the mind, to make it subdue and keep under control all the passions and inclinations, and reduce to obedience all the rebellious senses of the body until that man is trained to love pure and holy, until he is made fit for every want and requirement of the world around him, and fit for the higher world for which Almighty God created us. Every faculty and power is there, but the child is unable to use them. He must be taught—he must be trained; every faculty of his soul, every sense and member of his body requires its own special educational.

DUTY OF PARENTS TO THEIR CHILDREN

The whole question of his future life depends on who will say to him "Arise." provides for him by giving him a father and a mother, whose higher care, whose far greater responsibility is the education of the child. There are parents, I know, who think that they acquit themselves of all that is required of them when they provide for all the bodily wants of the child—when the child is fed, clothed, and housed, and when they take no care of the hidden gem of heaven, the soul within him. But Almighty God in His designs, and in the Sacrament of Christian marriage, has had in view far more than the education of the child into a fulness of his manhood in Christ, than the mere bringing of that child into this world. That parent is only half a father; that parent is only half a mother while the child is still uneducated; the greater duty, the more serious responsibility remains—that by which Almighty God will judge that father and mother—and in order that that duty may be more clearly understood, and in order that its responsibilities may be the more and sensibly felt, God has left these children so helpless in themselves; so entirely entrusting to parental care and affection, that of all creatures born into this world, the child of man depends most on the hand that rears it, is least of all other little creatures born into the world provided with any natural aptitude—it dies by sheer neglect, unable to make any sign of its wants-no-thing but the faint wail of its death agony. Thus did God leave the child in the hands of its parent, and how terrible is the responsibility, and grave the duty incumbent on them. Now, dearly beloved brethern, I have only to invite your attention to the love of the child who loves father and mother. The fatherearner of the daily bread—succumbs to some fell disease, he is cut off by some accident, or is a victim of a pestilence that goes creeping through the land, and then the mother and

soon breaks - the poor mother dies of a broken heart. Overworked with unseemly, unwomanly toil, she yields to the destroying hand of death, and the child is left all alone in this world. All dependent as it is on those who are in their graves, it cannot help itself, lying there the most helpless of God's creatures upon whom the sun of heaven shines. And yet there is only one who can educate that child, there is only one that can develop its young powers unto Heaven and God—there is only one that can say to that infant "Arise and be a man," and that one is Jesus Christ; but where is the hand to take the helpless one and bear him to the light?where is the kind heart that will enter into the designs of God ?-that God of whom it is written," He is the judge of widows and the father of orphans." Where is the faith in Jesus Christ that will stir up men's hearts and make them take the little child and bring it to the feet of Jesus? If the heart is not present, if the hand is not strong, if the faith and love are not there, then that existence is changed from a blessing it may be to a curse. What remains but to leave that child on the bed-the bed prefigured by the bed of palsy. That bed represents the body in which the soul lies imprisoned, the body with its gross and carnal inclinations, with the evil germ of sensuality, of selfishness, and even in the very blood that flows in its veins, that body cannot be purified unless by the action of the soul enlightened and animated by the knowledge and grace of God. Oh dearly beloved what does the history of the world tell us, but of noble souls, souls with splendid faculties lying helpless on the bed of the flesh wallowing in its corruption, deformed and defiled by its sins, unable to shake off the trammels of its passions and evil inclinations. Everything that is evil, everything that is detestable, everything that is unholy and impure gathering and accumulating around him, and these precious souls lying there because it will not be moved, or move themselves into the presence of Jesus Christ.

THE DUTY OF SOCIETY TO ORPHANS.

He who can say to the soul, "Arise, take up thy bed; arise, take it in your hands, go into that home, which is no other than the heaven I have built for thee." They alone who hear these words from the lips of Christ, they alone whose souls are strengthened by Divine grace, strengthened by Divine knowledge, built up by the Holy Catholic education they alone are able to conquer all that is in the flesh contrary to their salvation, but to prepare the body for its ultimate destination, to deserve the reward promised by our Lord to good and faithful servants. And now the orphan child lies there speechless. The gift of speech is not yet given it, and it is unable to bewail and speak of its own great necessity. Helpless he is, for even age has not given power to those young limbs; he is houseless, for those who kept a house for him are gone, alas, into the house of their eternity; he is starving, for the hand that would feed him lies motionless in the grave; he is naked, for those who would clothe him have gone from him forever, and he must receive all that is necessary for his young body and for his soul from Jesus Christ and from Him alone. From Him alone. Physicians might touch the man sick of the palsy; they might, perhaps, by their human agency, brighten the sight of those dim eyes and give a little artificial and temporary motion to that faint heart. They might, perhaps, by strong human appliances, move him somewhat, and give him some faint sense of life and motion; but where is the man who would say, "Arise in thy strength, take up thy pallet, and go into thy house!" There are those who are only too willing, perhaps, to give to those young orphan boys food and clothing and house-who are only too willing to give the light of human knowledge and education to those young minds, who in their charity-for I would even call it charity is the strength of sacramental grace and holiness of Catholic unity and morality? They have it not-indeed, don't profess to have it: they make it their glory that they are opposed to the Catholic religion, its dogmas and practices, and thus they never can say to the child, as Christ alone can say, "Arise, be a man; be a true man, a true Christian."

#### IN THE CATHOLIC ORPHANAGE THE CHILD FINDS A TRUE HOME.

But that which others cannot do, you, my brethren, can do; your hands can take these innocent and helpless children, and in the strength of your faith and confidence in Jesus Christ, in the strength of your love for the fatherless, you can take them and bear them into the orphanage, and in the Catholic orphanage the child is laid at the feet of the Lord. In the Catholic orphanage not only is the body provided with food and clothing, and all that is requisite for it, with a father's tender care and a mother's love, but, above all, in the Catholic orphanage, the child is taught of God: the teaching that is there administered is impregnated with Catholic doctrine and sacramental grace. The hearts of the young are guarded against the slippery time when the revelation of the world's evil shall come upon them. The heart is filled with love for the Holy Child of Nazareth, men's Literary and Benefit Society if such that that love may anticipate all the impure love and temptations that may come upon in them through the evidences of the senses. They are reared as tenderly, as carefully, as the hearts in the grave and the hands that are dead could have reared them. They may say, indeed, "Father and mother have left me, but the Lord my God has taken the place of my father and mother." They are trained, besides, to some useful handicraft, so that they may be independent; by placing them in the orphanage you save them from the pauper class, and you save them from the criminal class, you will never have to keep them or support them either in the workhouse or in prison; they are reared up in the ways of righteousness and godliness. This is the child, and there are two necessary to perform this great work—the Lord Jesus Christ, who is waiting for these children to come to Him, who is anxious they should come, who wishes it in the yearnings of His loving heart. "Oh, suffer them," He says, " to come to Me, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven, and I will rear them up worthy of the kingdom." The Lord Jesus Christ on the one side ready and willing to have the children brought to Him, and doing it every day for this orphanage for these fifty little children—the Lord God, out of the fulness of His love, making up for all and for more than all that death deprived them of the Son of God stands at the door of the orphanage, with a heart of flame, only waiting that there may be brought to Him those little ones, that He may raise them up and make them glorious types of Christian humanity.

But there is another agency, and it is for that other agency that I speak to you. Oh, my brethren, I appeal not to my Lord in heaven, because I know His heart. I need not ask Him to be merciful—mercy pours out from Him-it is the essence of His divine kwhen he, by, mistake, used the former word, nature—mercy flows from Him. I need not to substitute the latter themselves. At that race. They may be admired abroad, beseech Him to do His part, but I have to time a young man named Cunningham came but if they are not loved at home of the words. This can be done in no other terval.

beseech you. Of what avail would it be if Jesus Christ were there willing and able to heal the palsied man-of what avail would that presence be but for the faithful hearts, the kind hands, that lifted him up and brought him to the feet of his Saviour? Oh, those men were blessed. Oh, it is a high and glorious privilege, that which they exercised -namely, they put it in the power of God to show His mercy—the highest honor that can be conferred on man is to be made the helper of Jesus Christ in some great work of mercy, to be associated by the eternal God made man, to be made, as it were, the right hand of that Omnipotence which shows itself most in that great work of mercy.

THE REWARD OF BEFRIENDING THE ORPHAN.

And so I would tell to these children that the Lord their God with loving heart is waiting in that orphanage for them. I would, through you, tell to the poor, forsaken orphan child here or there, in this great city, that the Lord his God is waiting for him in that orphanage, and unless you, my brethern, do your part; unless you rise to the magnificence, to the dignity and the glory of that which the Son of God suffers you to do; He says, "Bring them in, you men of faith, bring them in if there be a scintilla of charity in your hearts—suffer them to come unto me, who alone can make them worthy to inhabit the Kingdom of Heaven. Will you, then, fold your arms and stand aside? Will you be apathetic in your action? Will you with unfaithful minds-distrusting the power or the mercy of Jesus Christ-will you with hearts cold and hard fold your arms and say —let the orphan perish, and will you hesitate to bring that little one into the presence of his Saviour? Oh, no, my brethern, rich or poor, gentle or simple, you will not, I know, leave this church to-day without leaving something in order that these orphans may be brought in and laid at the feet of Jesus Christ. I warn you, stand not aside with folded arms and clenched hands. I warn you that on the great day of judgment, when we must all render an account of the works we have done, the virtue He will look for in every soul predestined for His glory in the attributed of mercy-the attribute of m ercy, which is all the more God-like—the more comprehensive—it is the attribute which indeed includes all the other attributes. To the man who feeds the hungry He will say, taking the act as one to himself:-"I was hungry, and you gave me to eat." To Him who clothes the naked He will say: "I was naked and you clothed And to him who gives a shelter to the me." helpless one He will say :- " I was a stranger and you took me in." Oh, my brethren, the mercy which crowns all this is the mercy which gives to the soul-the spiritual and eternal soul-the seat of almighty God-the clothing of Catholic education-the housing of Divine grace—if God finds this attribute upon you, it will indeed cover a multitude of sins; and you who give, as best you can, to aid this noble orphanage, you will find that your gifts will go before you in the glory of the Lord, and you will receive eternal reward for the charity you have extended to those little ones such as those for whom I this day

#### THE GAELIC LANGUAGE.

Lecture by O'Neil Russell-Language, Literature and Music of Ireland-How the Language is Djing-Hopes of Its Revival.

Mr. Thos. O'Neil Russell, the eminent Gaelic scholar and lecturer, appeared in the Mechanics' Hall Thursday night, under the auspices of the Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Association, to give his views of the language, the literature and the music of Ireland, in connection with her nationality. We regret to state that the audience was not as large as it should have been, or as it would have been —are only too ready to give those children all that would fit them for this world; but where is the salvation of their faith, where marked, if he comes to Montreal again in three months, the hall will be most likely crowded, for the fame of the lecturer will by that time have established itself on this as well as on the other side of the Atlantic.

On the platform were Messrs. Edward Murphy; P.J. Coyle, President of St. Patrick's Society; William Wilson, President of St. Patrick's National Society; P. J. Brennan, President of the Y. I. L. & Benefit Association; Richard Thomas, President of the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society; Mr. Logie, representing St. Andrew's Society; John Power, Irish Catholic Benevolent Society; Samuel Cross, St. Patrick's Temperance Society; A. Purcell, St. Patrick's Benevolent Society A. Finn, McMahon Guards; Thomas Fox, Catholic Young Men's Society; W. J. Kelly, St. Bridget's Temperance Society; and J. D. Quinn, St. Ann's Temperance Society.

The Shamrock Band entered the hall a little after 8 o'clock, playing a national air, and ten or fifteen minutes after the chairman, Mr. P. J. Brennan, made a very appropriate and eloquent speech preparatory to introducing the lecturer. He said that every one would admit the absolute necessity there existed for the revival of the Irish language if Irishmen would, in a measure, resuscitate the glorics of their country, and he could guarantee at least the support of the Young Irishan organization as that established Hamilton were started in Montreal. (Applause). He referred to the pre-judices and animosities which unfortunately rankled in the breasts of Irishmen of different religions in Canada which had been imported from the other side of the Atlantic, and thought that if a knowledge of their common language would, nothing else, help to foster a better spirit between them it would have accomplished a great result-(cheers)-and he trusted some one would take in hand the formation of such a society, of a strictly nonsectarian character. (Applause.) He would now introduce the speaker of the evening and in so doing would have no occasion to refer to the well-known and and eminent qualities he possessed for acquitting himself of his

When the lecturer came forward he was received with long and protracted cheering. Mr. Russell is a splendid specimen of man in so far as physique is concerned, and so far as intellectual attributes are concerned, he speaks for himself. Nothwithstanding his assertion that he had, perhaps, more Saxon than Celtic blood in his viens, he looked more like a Southern Gael, having the aggressive and handsome features of that branch of the Milesian family in full perfection. In speaking he is forcible and familiar rather than declamatory, and he possesses the rich Leinster accent to perfection. We regret that our space will not allow us to give more than the ipsissimus verba of one of the most interesting lectures ever delivered in Montreal. He said : It was now about two years since, that a society was started in Dublin for the preservation of the Irish language, or rather the Gaelic, for the Scotch had as much claim on it as his own countrymen, and his audience would be kind enough during the lecture,

to him and asked his co-operation in starting such a society, but he (the lecturer), seeing the formidable nature of the task, at first declined, but consented provided it was of a nonsident, they progressed until they were fairly established, and subscriptions began to come in, at first slowly, but more rapidly as their effects were felt, until at length, to their amazement, a genuine Englishman sent them a cheque for twenty pounds. Their next great step was to make their language popular, in order to make it pay, and with this view they, with the aid of nine-tenths of the Catholic hierarchy and nearly half the Protestants, obtained the privilege from the School Commissioners of having the Irish language taught in the National Schools, and not only that, but of procuring a premium for the teacher for every pupil that passed a successful examination cheers). There were, in fact, to-day, 100,000 children learning the Irish language in the schools, and the number was constantly increasing (loud cheers). After what had been accomplished therefrom he would say that if the Irish people, they, and they alone were to them every opportunity to study the language of their fathers. He had no hesitation in saying that in the fifteenth century Gaelic was the most complete most polished, and the most elegant language in Europe; it was polished and perfect when the English was a barbarous dialect, the French not much better, and the Italian Three hundred years much the same way. ago, when an Irish Parliament assembled in Dublin, the only person present who could speak English was the Earl of Ormond, and he had to interpret for the rest. But the seventeenth century came with its religious jars and wars, the seventeenth with its civil broils, the eighteenth with its brutal penal code, and the Irish language fell away. The aristocracy, the old nobility and gentry were either exiled or slain; and these were the classes, and only these, who could preserve and perpetuate a polished language. Next came the desperate strugle of ninetyeight, and then the fight for emancipation and religious equality during which times and struggles it was impossible to revive the Irish language. Now was the time, in fact now was the fitting time, to make the effort, and if in twenty years hence progress had not been made, then would the Irish people be to blame, and they, and not the organizers of the present movement, would lie under eternal and deserved disgrace, for they would have shown to the world that a people that flings away the language of their glorious ancestry were unfit for freedom and national autonomy. (Loud cheers.) The lecturer next touched upon the Welsh language, and praised that people for their perseverance in resucitating and preserving their language; and then gave a graphic description of what was termed the Highland Gaelic fraud, whereby a few designing aristocratic Scotch politicians corrupted the Gaelic through sinister motives and in order to prevent the entente cordiale which should exist between men of the same race as the Highland Scotch and Irish, speaking as they did exactly the same tongue, for while Irish and Gaelic are, on account of the fraud, written differently tc-day, the oral tongue is absolutely the same; the man from Donegal and the man from Rosshire speaking one and the same language, and almost with dwelt upon the incalculable services the anpreserved the annals and v a great mistake to suppose the Gaelic tongue was difficult of attainment. He knew more languages than English and Irish, and he would safely say that Irish could be learned in half the time it took to master either French or German, for it was a language that was perfectly regular in its orthography; there were only eleven irregular verbs in its grammar, and its syntax was perfectly uniform. It was as easy a language to learn as any with which he was acquainted. The lecturer next paid a graceful and eloquent tribute to the great Irish scholar, John O'Donovan, over whose grave no monument was erected to mark the gratitude of a people -not even a stone. He also made honorable mention of the services to Celtic literature rendered by Eugene O'Curry, two scholars (said Mr. Russell) whose honesty was one word in a wrong or ambiguous sense-a

ture than any other language in Europe.

every library in Europe; they were scattered

in thousands and tens of thousands through

the universities of Padua, Milan, Louvaine,

Turin, Paris and Madrid, and he, for his part,

believed the Celtic had more original litera-

Irish music, beautiful beyond power of expression as it is, has shared the same misfortune and neglect that has been the common lot of everything emanating from our unfortunate country. It is the most wondrous national music in the world. Ireland is in fact the only country that has a vocal national music; by national music I mean airs which cannot be traced to any author; airs so old that they have lost all personality of origin and are as much part and parcel of the country as its physical features. Such are the national airs of Ireland; they are almost as old as its hills; they have outlived their authors perhaps a dozen centuries, and may be regarded as the nation's voice, or better, perhaps, the utterance of the nation's soul. In their hoary antiquity, as well as their consummate beauty and versatility, they stand out in bold relief amidst the music of the world, and have been acknowledged by the highest authority to be the noblest as well as the sweetest strains ever uttered since men's hopes, desires or emotions first found vent in melody or song. Our music has shared the misfortune of our language and literature, because it was also the utterance of a conquered and politically powerless people. It is a common belief that beauty as well as genius is immortal. I wish 1 could think so, but stern facts teach us that everything of earth or earthly must surely die if not fostered and cherished. But the beautiful has more vitality in it than the hideous; it is for that reason that our melodies have lived so long amid misfortune and woe. Had they not been endowed with superhuman beauty as well as vitality they should long ago have perished. By the power of their beauty they have defled death; but whether they will live as long as their beauty entitles them to live, will depend on the patriotism and soul of the Irish

they must perish at last; their existence is, in a great measure, bound up with the language that gave them birth. Those who praise our Irish airs may be sure to be laughed sectarian nature. Their first efforts were not successful, but they persevered, and with the music. These despise our airs; their ears aid of Father Nolan, whom they elected Pre- have become so accustomed to the sawing of the nation has stood aloof, and even gone so German bands, and the outrageous noises called "modern scientific compositions," that the stranger. Why this unnatural action? a simple Irish or Scotch air has no more charms for them than a glass of pure water would have for a habitual drunkard. Don't speak of the extravagance of my praise of movements. Imagine the absurdity of a Gaelic music until you hear the opinions of people battling for nationhood and ignoring some great men about it, in whose breast there was not, and is not, one drop of Irish blood. Haydn, the great German composer, said, before a crowded house in Dublin, that there was more music in Aileen Aroon than in all their own feet also. What wonder is it that the fore a crowded house in Dublin, that there he had ever composed. Black, a living English novelist, has said, in one of his works, that it was a marvel to him how any man could compose the Coolin and live Never, perhaps, has such extraordinary praise been given to any human composition. It appears at first sight as if the writer were mad; but by degrees its terrific sublimity they hated the "rhymers," as they called them, breaks on us. It means that the composer and how they insisted on their extirpation as breaks on us. It means that the composer the Irish language did not take root among of the Coolin poured out so much of his absolutely necessary for the subjugation of soul into that wondrous song,-threw blame, for the British Government had given into it so much of all that was holy and sympathetic in himself,robbed himself of so much of himself, that he could only die. About twenty years ago the opera of "Martha" was brought out for the first time in Berlin. The composer stole the "Last Rose of Summer," and set it like a gem in the midst of his own patch work. The staid German audience went nearly mad with delight. Titians had to sing it while she time follow other courses that may tend to could stand, and when sheer exhaustion compelled her to stop, Flotow, the comthousand years. This is perfectly true. I remember well reading the comments of the London papers at the time, and their surprise at a German audience being | their wealth or beauty you love them? Asso carried away by a simple Irish air. Now, I would ask, what does this prove? Does it not prove that if the unbiassed ideas and many glorious things now hidden in pedestals before which men would bow down and do willing worship. If that German and have the sweetest and most soulful music on dience had known that the song that set earth, and why do you not love it better? them crazy with joy, was an old song, the It ravishes the stranger's cars, and shall it be utterance of sorrow-stricken people, they would not have been so fervent in their land ation. It is this worship of whatever is tashionable, this everlasting following of some bell-wether without knowing or caring where the bell-wether is going, that makes the patriot and the reformer sigh over the hopeless task of fighting against fashion. Every thing, music, poetry, politics, and even reli gion itself, must bear some trade-mark before men will accept it as fit for their admiration or their love. This is why Irish music, like the Irish language and literature, is not known or appreciated; this is why l'atrick's Prayer is even to-day almost unknown, and this is why we live in an age of musical discord and German bands, and why the holy and beautiful in music is allowed to languish and die. You will say: Have we not the great scientific composers? You have, and for my part I wish you joy with them and their science. Let it be understood that I the same accent. The eloquent lecturer next regard the phrase "Scientific Music" as a simple absurdity—a phrase invented by nals of the Four Masters had rendered to charlatans and believed in by fools. There Irish literature, and said that if the compile-tion had been deferred thirty years tific music; there may be scientific noise, and, longer, Gaelic literature would have suffered unfortunately, there is a great deal too much the irreparable loss of non-existence of it. Once you attempt to reduce music to a patronymic, and the lecturer said he would for Ferghail O'Gara, in the troubles that en- science, you kill it as suchy as the China- show that he was undoubtedly one of the sued, would most likely meet the fate of his man and Brahmin kill religion when they "O's" and not one of the "M'c's." Bishop brethren and be exiled to the continent. Im- pray by machinery. Music is purely and en- Carsewell dedicates his book to Gilleasbuigh mortal honor, therefore, to the friars who pre- tirely sensuous. It is a sort of language, but | ua Duthhae, Duke of Argyle. The prefix un one that can express only thought. It is intelligible to all men; its the Anglicised form of the name, O'Dunne, is beauty is as the beauty of the flower, of the firmament, or of the sun-intelligible to all book has been re-printed by Edmundson & because it appeals not to their understandings but to their senses. The modern attempt to reduce music to a science has been followed by most disastrous effects, not only for music Highlander would be ashamed to read the awarded is to be made, would certainly not but for humanity. It has multiplied performers without having multiplied musicians; it has given an angularity and a chilling coldness to music; it has, in a word, bereft it of its soul, and will, in the long run, kill it as

ing how to write it, composed without writing, and drew their inspiration from the tempest such that they would haggle for or the passion within their owr souls. Our a whole week sooner than translate Irish melodies stand out in pre-eminent beauty, yet the man who first uttered them rare kind of honesty among historians. In never heard of such a thing as scientific regard to Irish manuscripts, they were in music. It was the shock of the revolution that inspired the Rouget de Lille, when he composed the "Marsallaise," whose wild strains coursed like red lightning through Frenchmen's veins. Had he sat down prosaically and unimpassionedly to compose i with lines and rules and scientific mummeries the world would be without the finest national airs in existence, and France hardly would have triumphed over the "Cimmerian Europe" that was pouring in upon her from all points of the compass, for the "Marsellaise" made even peaceable men fight, and was worth more to France in her hour of agony than legions of soldiers. The fact is, that Irish music is too good for us as we are to-day. We seem incapable of appreciating it as we should. We are not as good as our forefathers, for if we were we would now and again originate some thing as beautiful as they did, and we would love better what has been left to us of our purely national music. Go to a fashionable party in Ireland, and how many Irish airs will you hear played or sung? Very few. Very soon Irish music will be better known and loved outsided of Ireland than in it. Better, perhaps, that for the present it should only be heard at reunions of serious Irishmen who can properly appreciate Our music seems really too high and too good for most of the present generation. Let us hope that posterity will appreciate it better. Just in proportion as Irishmen become

surely as the praying machine of the Brah-

How is it that almost all that is beautiful

in music was orignated either before men at-

tempted to write it, or by those who, if know-

min has killed his religion.

truly national, just in proportion will the love of their music grow in their hearts and make them purer and better. There is a class of my countrymen who are terribly, earnestly practical-men who, without any defined patriotic idea, are yet, in heart, true Irishmen who do nothing for Ireland because they do not see how they can do anything; men of com-mon sense, who have heretofore stood aloof from all the ill-defined and impracticable attempts to free or elevate their race and nation. I want above all things to enlist this class of rien in the cause of Ireland's literature, lar guage and music—to try and show them a way in which they can do more for their country than can at present, at least be achieved by any other means. It isn't a shout, a scream, a hullabulloo, or a flash in the pan. lend their aid in making their countrymen serious, sober and patriotic in the true sense

way so well as by encouraging them to study their country's language, literature and music. By doing so you make them patriotic, and you make them wise. It has been the curse of all recent efforts for the welfare of Ireland that a large portion of the respectability of far as to take sides with the oppressor and why this contempt for kith and kin? The reason is obvious. There has heretofore been nothing but inconsistency in Irish national completely their nation's language, talking about the glories of the past and at the same time cutting themselves completely off from patriot sometimes feels like bowing his head in despair and saying that there is no hope for Ireland!

Your English masters know what's bad for you better than yourselves. Their first blows were aimed at your bards. Read Spencer, Hollingshed, and Stonyhurst, and know how Ireland. As soon as they were destroyed, Ireland was conquered. O'Carolan was the last of them. At his death the spirit of love and liberty and of sentiment spread her wings, and bade a long farewell to un-

happy Ireland! I would be eech you, by all you hold dear on earth, to band together to save your language and your music from death and oblivion. You can do this, and at the same the true spirit of nationality is essentially poser, was called out, and got such sentimental. If you desire to be free and an ovation as he never got before or since, honored you must put such things as money henored you must put such things as money must love her and her belongings without stopping to think what profit will accrue to suredly not. They may be bowed down with age and sorrow, yet you love them all the dearer the deeper their brows are furrowed of men could always find an utterance, many with pain and suffering. After such a manner of our idols would be east down and broken, many ye love Ireland. She cries to you from the depths of her broken heart, a heart seared dust and ashes, would be elevated on lofty and broken as much by the folly of her children as the brutality of her foes. You said that they have loved it better than you? Rad it not been for an accident that gave you a poet-a poet whom ye understand not even yet-who rescued from death some of your boliest strains, and re-clothed them in garments of such consummate beauty that men may well wonder if they can ever die; had it not been for the genuis of Moore, the harp of lost to you perhaps for ever. But there is hope for Ireland as long as her children love her language and her music, and revere the

memory of Moone. The lecturer said that the first book even printed in the Gaelic language was Carsewell's translation of John Knox's Liturgy. This book was printed in Edinburgh in 1569. It and Kenting's History of Ireland, written about forty years after, are considered the two standards of correct finelic orthography and grammar, and the language of both is exactly similar. There is a very curious thing in connection with Carsewell's book, and that is, it shows plainly the real family name of the Argyles. It may be that the new Governor still quite common in Ireland. This curious Co., Edinburgh. It is a complete refutation hetween October 10th, the day on which Mr. not only of Macpherson's Ossian, but of the Evarts' despatch was delivered to me, and Scotch Gaelic language as now printed. Any present jargon called Scotch Gaelie, when such a book as Careswell's is in existence to prove the artificial falsification of his language. As late as the year 1738, the written Gaelic of the Scotch and Irish was exactly the same. There is a hymn book in the Irish Academy, Dublin, printed by one James Duncan for the Protestant Synod of Argyle, and it, too, is exactly the same as Irish Gaelic. Mr. Russell concluded his truly interesting

and brilliant lecture by reciting Clarence Mangan's translation of St. Patrick's Prayer at Tara, a production which he claimed superior to anything even in the Bible except the sublime sermon on the Mount. At the conclusion Mr. Russell sat down amid loud and prolonged cheering, again and again re-

peated. A vote of thanks was then moved by Mr. Edward Murphy, seconded by Mr. R. Thomas, (I. P. B. Society,) to the lecturer, both gentlemen paying him a deserved tribute on his effort, and Mr. Thomas remarking that he did not find one word to quarrel about from beginning to end, and that he would be glad if a non-sectarian Society of the description now mentioned were established which would serve to unite Irish Catholics and Protestants and by so doing bring about that fraternal feeling which a difference of religion should | ment the consideration which treaty did not not be allowed to destroy. This sentiment of Mr. Thomas was received with enthusiastic apnlause.

In conclusion, we may add that the Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Society, which has brought Mr. O'Neil Russell here, and which has brought other distinguished lecturers here, regardless of profit and loss, deserves well of the Irishmen not only of Montreal but of the world over for its patriotism, its enterprise and its public spirit.

OBITUARY. We regret having to announce the death of Mr. John O'Connor, Receiving Teller in the City Hall Treasury Department, which melancholy event took place on the 13th inst., at his father's residence, No. 70 St. Elizabeth st. Deceased was in the Corporation service nineteen years, and was about forty-five years of age. He was courtebut, civil and obliging to comers and enquirers, and his confreres testify to the fact thet he was never heard to utter one harsh word to anybody. Mr. O'Conand intell gence, and could do a good deal of point to a similar conclusion. Lord Saliswork in a short time in a quiet way. Mr. Black, the City Treasurer, says that he knew a good deal about city matters, and often gave such information as saved considerable trouble and scarching. He had been affected with asthma and general disease of the lungs during the past few years, and although he attended his duties, the day, before yesterday it sarprised no one to hear of his death this morning.-May he rest in peace.

working on Friday, after three weeks in- confident that England would have ide--The telegraph line to Battleford was

THE HALIFAX FISHERY AWARD. LORD SALISBURY'S RUPLY TO SECRETARY EVARTS WASHINGTON, D.C., November 17.-Lord Salisbury's reply to the despatch of Secretary Evarts concerning the Halifax fishery award recalls the circumstances which led to the organization of the Halifax Commissioners, and asserts that the matter was carefully and thoroughly investigated by the Commissioners. Lord Salisbury then says:-Mr. Evarts seeks to invalidate the award which

is the result of this exhaustive investigation, on the ground that in estimating the claims of Great Britain the Commissioners must be assumed to have taken into consideration circumstances which the Treaty of Washington had not referred to them. There is nothing on the face of the award which gives any countenance to the supposition that the Commissioners travelled beyond the limits assigned to them by the treaty. Mr. Evarts' argument in favor of this contention is entirely deduced from what he considers to be the magnitude of the sum awarded. It is, he contends, so far in excess of what the United States Government believe to be the true solution of the problem submitted by the treaty that some factor which the treaty has not recognized must necessarily, in his opinion, have been imported in the calculation. Mr. Evarts proceeds to give in detail the considerations by which, in his judgment, the result arrived at should be reached. He gives his reasons for believing mackerel is the only tish to whose capture in waters opened by Great Britain any value should be assigned, and that no account is to be taken of herring, halibut, cod, hake, pollock or bait fish; he computes the number of mackeyour country's welfare. Bear in mind that rel which United States fishermen caught within the three-mile line from shore during the years of the treaty which have expired, and infers from it the number which they are and all about an Irish nir that Irish maidens and "shop" out of your heads. You must likely to catch within the same area during had been singing on Irish hills for perhaps a love Ireland's sake alone. You the interval that remains, and concludes this branch of his argument by estimating, on stopping to think what profit will accrue to various hypotheses, the profit which a you. You all love your mothers. Is it for United States fisherman is likely to have made from mackerel, which he has probably caught on the other side. He estimated at a very high value the profit which British fi shermen have derived from the opening of the markets of the United States, and concluded that the sum fixed by the award is so much larger than these considerations named have justified, that the United States Government can only explain its magnitude on the assumption that the Commission has mistaken the question that was referred to it. That Mr. Evarts reasoning is powerful it is not necessary for me to say, nor, on the other hand, will he be surprised to hear Her Majesty's Government still re-tain the belief that it is capable of refutation; but in their opinion they would not be justified in following him into the details of his argument. These very matters were examined at great length and with conscientious Ireland would to-day be stringless and minuteness by the commissioners whose broken, and the mightiest power for working award is under discussion. The decision of out your country's salvation would have been the majority was given, after a full hearing of all the considerations either side was able to advance, and that decision, within the limits of the matter submitted to them, is, under the treaty, without appeal. The argument of Mr. Evarts amounts to one view

of their award on the question of fact and pecuniary computation referred to them. At the same time he contends that the sum awarded is excessive, and that therefore the award must have been arrived at by some illegitimate process; but to argue against the validity of the award solely on the ground that the conclusion arrived at by the arbitrators on the very point referred to them, is erroneous, is, in effect, the same thing as to dis-pute the judgment which they have formed on the evidence. Her Majesty's Government do not feel it is their duty to put forward any opinion adverse or unfavorable to the decision. which the majority of the Commission have passed upon the affidavits and depositions which they have had to consider. Her Mavernment could not do undertaking the same laborious investigation as that which was performed by the Commissioners-a task for which the interval left November 23rd, the day on which payment suffice, but they are precluded from passing in review the judgment of the Commission by a far more serious disqualificationthey can't be judges of Appeal in this cause, because they have been litigants; as litigants, they have expressed a view on the facts which they have felt bound in that capacity to maintain. Their computations have been totally different in method and result from those which the American Consul sustained, and which, in part, Mr. Evarts reiterates in his despatch. The interpretation which they have given to the data laid before the tribunal has been in complete autagonism to his. They have been of opinion, and have insisted with all the force of argument that their agents could command, that \$15,000,000 was the legitimate compensation which, under the treaty, was then due. The majority of the commissioners decided to reduce that claim nearly by two-thirds. Having formally engaged to submit the matter to this arbitration, they do not think it open to them to examine how it was the commission came to form an opinion of their claims so widely different from their own. Still less can they admit either side is entitled to treat the difference as a ground for assuming that the arbitrators have imported into their judgauthorize them to entertain. Her Majesty's Government can only accept now, as on similar occasions they have accepted before, the decision of the tribunal to which they have solemnly and voluntarily submitted. Lord Salisbury says :- The opinion that according to the Treaty of Washington, the Fishery Commission was incapable of pronouncing any decision unless its members were unanimous, is one in which Her Majesty's Government are unable to concur.

very few persons would be found to expose themselves to the cost of action. Had it been known five years ago that the award would be prevented by the dissent of one of the members of the arbitration, constituted on the same principle, though I do not venture to conjecture what the course of the United States Government would have been, I feel clined to enter on so unfoutful a litigation.

It is not difficult to produce from a text-book even of very recent date, authority for the

doctrine that in international arbitration the

majority of arbitrators bind the minority, un-

less the contrary is expressed. I am not

aware of any authorities, who in respect to

international arbitration, could be quoted in

a contrary sense, and it would not be dificult

to show by reference to cases in American

as well as in English Courts, that the same

rule has always been judicially applied in the

case of arbitrations of a public nature. The

language and stipulations of the Treaty itself,

as far as they are explicit on the subject,

bury argues in support of his position; and

concludes:—If a jury were constituted on the principle that the plaintiff should choose

one-third, and the defendant another third,

्रता किएएम हिस्स अधिक Asig the hely Caronic Council TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

#### WEXFORD'S CROSS.

ลเป็นปร**า** "Sons of the Gael! what skilful hand shall ever touch the chord
That slumbers in your soul's warm depths, mute, passionless and dead!
What prophet voice shall, with a power, speak once again the word
That erst could start thy harp to life whose glorious notes are fied!"

Thus spoke the bard, whose ancient locks were white as driven snow.

His shrivelled hand upon his harp lay like an autumn leaf;
Bright were his eyes with two big tears—Love's messengers of woe,

When words are naught to soothe the soul—to bring the heart relief.

" Seest thou you Crossby Wexford's mart?"-he Seest thou you crossof wextord state? —he pointed to the spot—
"Two hundred lrich women died beneath its sacred shade!
By all the sufferings of our sires, that foul and hellish plot.
Shall be avenged some fated day by Erin's patriot blade!

IV.

IV. "An evil omen for our land; Black Ormond Jealous grew Of Owen Roe, our darling chief, who in his

"Of it our noble Owen Roe had shunned the titled slaves. And placed his glorious banner in the hands of Ireland's men,
The very dead of Erin would have left their
quiet graves
To drive the cruel Saxon wolf back to his
bloody den. V1.

"One morning when the merry larks! sweet voices in the sky
Melodious songs were singing o'er the cradle of the day.—
When the bells for Mass were answering to the harmonies on high.—
And Nature sank upon her knees before her Lord to pray.

VII.

"Brave Colonel Synot told his men, when holy Mass was done:— 'The Saxon churks are on their march against

" Is there a Celt beneath the light of this fair,

blessed day
Who fears the focusan, hand to hand, upon
the deadly breach?
Who fears this Cromwell's crop-cared knaves,
that, like the storm-drift spray,
Come heralded with linky clouds and the
night-hawk's evil screech!

' Day sank to night and bright the moon shone on the Wexford cross,
Like the love-light in dear Mary's eyes when
she looked on Christ her Son:
The watch saw Castlehaven, with his faithful kerns from Ross, Creep in the night—athing of life—to help the race of Flonn.

X.

"And Butler came, best of the name, since the second Henry's slave,
With gallant boys from Wicklow, from the vale of Glendalough,
Who loved the fair nymph Liberty with the true hearts of the brave,
On hill and dale, and by the shores of many a holy lough.

NI.

"Coy dawn was blushing in the East and day's admiring king,
Came gaily forth pursuing her through gates of burnished gold,
His little courtier skylarks—a bright troupe—
heren to sing began to sing—
But the mist rose like a winding sheet and
the bell of Woxford tolled.

XII.

"Pale faces looked at faces pale-'twas the sigh when hope is fled. XIII.

" We could have hurled black Cromwell back and all his viper crew, But the traitor Statiord sold the tower with-out a single blow; too few, To curse you for the dastard heart that gave us to the foe!

" We fought-how well, let Saxon hearths cold, widowed, orphaned, say:
Oh! man to man, on equal terms, an Irishman shall win!
But coward treason clouded o'er the glory of the day
'We are betrayed!' ran high above the battle's

"Our heroes fell, true to the last, O, great and fatal loss!
The mail-clad Sassenachs poured in like Gougane Barra's flood,
Two hundred mothers and fair maids prayed round the Holy Cross:

But the Sun's last ray shone on them there all weltering in their blood!

"Ah! well those days are ended, but the memory of such things,
Lives in old Erin's deathless soul, like His writing on the walt;
And the martyr blood of Wexford Cross shall fright the soul of kings,
When the hour of doom shall sound their fate, their judgment and their fall!" FR. GRAHAM.

A SAD BUT ROMANTIC STORY FROM IRELAND.

Few romances in legends are based on a more pathetic incident than one from the actual present which comes from the lakecountry of Ireland. A member of the Royal Irish Constabulary, unmindful of the rigid regulations of the police service, took the col-Ieen of his heart to the altar without receiving the permission of his superiors. After his marriage was reported at headquarters, attempts were made to secure a relaxation of the rules in his case, for he was a popular Fairfield; Nehemiah Perry, of Presque Isle; and efficient officer. Not even at the instance of Cupid could the rigid laws of the police be waived. Poor Roe-this was the officer's name—must leave the force; such was the stern order. He prepared to start for Australia with his young wife, consoled by her love for any sacrifice he had made. Happy in their honeymoon, he and his bride sailed up Lough Erne for Enniskillen to make final preparations for their departure from At the landing place his wife fell into the water while stepping from the steamer. With the quickness of thought he plunged in to save her. Losing all presence of mind, she, in her struggle for life, entwined her arms around him, and, before any assistance could be rendered, both sank to rise no more.

Be wise in time, ere it be too late. Beware of false preachers who by cuming and sophistry will endeavor to deceive you. Look for the old path, search diligently for it until you have found it, and having succeeded turn not to the right or to the left in order to find the smooth way, for on the road to heaven—our destination-there are many difficulties to be overcome and obstacles to surmount. you wish to reach that heavenly place in safety and avoid the flood, take shelter in the Ark, the holy Catholic Church.

Phataman was a second of the angle of the second of the

#### NATURALIST'S PORTFOLIO:

GANNETS AND WHALES.—Gannets and whales point out where herring shoals are. The whale goes round and round the shoal like a dog round a flock of sheep.

LARGE OCTOPI.—Two large octopi measuring over 5 feet a-piece have been caught in Mount's Bay. One of the creatures had tentacles as thick as a child's arm, while the other, when hooked, clasped the boat so vigorously with its feelers that the fishermen had considerable difficulty in getting it on board.

MICRATORY BIRDS.—The birds are Icaving the country this year much sooner than usual. The soft dead-ripe fruit and the insects on which these birds fatten before starting south have been destroyed so early in the season by the late gales and cold nights that the departure of many birds has been materially hastened. Indeed insect life altogether has been specially scarce during the past summer. The northern birds are plentiful at present.

WHAT ARE "FAIRY RINGS?"-So-called " fairy rings" in medows are simply produced by the growth of various kinds of fungi. The fungi start from a centre owing to some peculiarity of the soil and decaying vegetable matter in it, and when they have exhausted the spot on which they originally sprang up, they enwarrior hand
Held Ireland's fate, and woe is me! the coward palemen threw
Their sands in Ormond's balance and betrayed their native land!

on which they originally sprang up, they enlarge their borders as it were, and thus form circles, giving a darker tinge to the herbage affected by them. These rings increase in size annually, and thus they vary considerably in circumference.

> American palm was brought to the Horti- of the white of an egg. cultural Gardens of Amsterdam. It has now grown into a tree of 22 feet, with a conical pale white flower of three feet high. The tree has just developed its first flower, and is expected to be in full blossom within three or four weeks time.

#### RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

Sr. Jons, N.B., November 15.-The accident last evening on the New Brunswick Hailway narrow gange, was one of the most serious that ever happened in the Province. our gallant town;
The trailor Cromwell leads the host with cannon, pike and gun.
To gird with fire our ancient walls and strike our freedom down.

Serious that ever happened in the Frovince.

The scene of the disaster (Peel) is about six miles below Florenceville and about eighty miles above Fredericton. One of the passengers by the ill-fated train gives the following gers by the ill-fated train gives the following

account of the accident:—

It was the up train. There were about 20 persons on board irelading conductor Yerxa. The train was going at a moderate rate of speed as we reached Peel. Suddenly there was a shock. The train had jumped the track, and we found that the passenger car was rolling down one of the worst embankments on the whole line. All was excitement. The car had almost reached the water's edge, when it was discovered that it had caught fire. The alarm now was very great, as it was feared that no one would be able escape from the burning car. to flames spread rapidly. Men off their coats and tried

took

to extinguish the fire, but it was no use. The flames had complete possession, and leaped from scat to seat, driving the passengers almost crazy. The clothes of most of those on board soon caught fire, and as the parties rushed from one part of the car to another the scene was indeed terrible. A little boy who had managed to keep clear of the flames long after the clothing of many leading style this fall. of the other passengers had caught fire, several times, in his anxiety for the safety of some of his friends, rushed into the flames, and was so badly burned that he only lived a short time. The car had been badly wrecked before it caught fire, and in its descent many passengers were badly hurt. The name of the child who was burned to death is un- rooms. women caused our fear,
Their cry arose like the white gull's shrick
past the crags of Malin Head,
And they monned a monn, as the hapless doe,
when the horn and the distant cheer
Are borne on the wind to Silevnamon like a
sign when the norm is feel.

Are borne on the wind to Silevnamon like a
sign when the norm is feel.

And they monned a monn, as the hapless doe,
when the horn and the distant cheer
Are borne on the wind to Silevnamon like a
sign when the norm is feel.

Bressy fans, made of feathers are filled in
with little butterfly bows, either of white or
some delicate colour, instead of flowers, as
here body was so
here to be the car caught fire, and was unable to
battle with the flames. Her body was so
heretofore.

New short costumes have no overdress in known. There was one woman in the car badly burned that only her bones could be seen when we escaped from the car. Some persons gave her name as Mrs. Cunningham, but this report was afterwards contradicted. Mr. Hacker was the third person who lost his life by the disaster. O villain! all the ages are, for such a crime, He belonged to Fort Fairfield, and is said to have been a much respected gentleman. Aniong those who were burned and otherwise injured are Mr. Hacker, of Fort Fairfield, killed outright; an unknown woman burned to death; a child, name unknown, burned to death; Mr. Yerxa, conductor, injured, not fatally; Jas. Turner, A. Kenny, Chas. Phillips, John Lovely, James Montgo-mery, It. W. Dow, brakeman; R. D. Clark, express agent, R. Raymond, John Hamilton. Most of those injured will recover. One man was badly burned about the face and hands; another had his arm broken and head badly cut; another was fearfully burned about the body and legs. WOODSTOCK, N.B., November 15 .- The acci-

dent on the New Brunswick Railway last night was caused by a bale of bags getting on the track and causing the cars to be upset ever an embankment. The bale was to be left at Peel Station, and it was thrown out of the baggage car at the upper side. When the train started the bale rolled on the track under the wheels of the pasenger car and the car was thrown off the track just at the end of the bridge. It was dragged across, however, and when it reached the other side and struck the ground it upset and tumbled down the embankment, drawing the baggage car with it. The cars rolled down about fifty feet. The passenger car took fire and was completely destroyed. The baggage car did not take fire, but it was badly wrecked. There was only one person in the car who left before it upset, Mr. H. T. Whitehead, and he was not hurt at all. There were fifteen persons in the car at the time, and these were more or less inall of jured. Four persons were burned to death. These were Mr. Isaac Hacker, of Fort a newsboy, Beattey, of Fredericton, and a woman whose name is as yet unknown. The people at the Railway Station immediately rushed to the rescue and helped the unfortunate passengers, who were attempting to escape from the flames by climbing through the windows of the burning which lay on its side. burned so fiercely that car The that rescuing party had to retire at times. Mr. Harman, of Peel, had hold of Mr. Hacker, and others were assisting the women to get out, when the flames compelled them to fly, and they were obliged to leave both to perish. Mr. Charles Phillips, of Bath, is among those badly hurt. 'A boy, whose name is unknown, was also seriously injured. Conductor Yerxa, too, was badly hurt, and so was Dow, the brakeman. Five doctors are in attendance. The track has been repaired, so that the trains can run.

the following verdict was returned: - up; That Isaac Hacker, N. Perry, W. Beattey, and one unknown person, came to their deaths on November 14th near Peel station, on account of the cars being thrown from the track | corn, boiled lean ments, baked or boiled and burned up and that the probable cause

master.

Coroner Tompkins has held an inquest, and

de all DOMESTIC HINTS, and topso BEEF CAKES -- Pound some beef that is underdone with a little fat bacon or ham season with pepper, salt, and a little shalot; mix them well, and make into small cakes three inches long, and half as wide and thick fry them a little brown, and serve them in a

good thick gravy. SANATOGA POTATOES .- Take the number of potatoes required, peel them, and cut them in very thin slices; wash and wipe as dry as possible; fry them the same as you would crullers; when well browned place into a colander with a skimmer, and sprinkle a little salt on them while hot.

TREATMENT FOR A COLD IN THE HEAD OR CHEST. -A light or spoon diet should be adopted, and animal food and fermented or spirituous liquors avoided. The bowels should be opened with some mild aperients, and if the symptoms be severe, or fever or headache be present, small diaphoretic doses of antimonials, accompanied by copicus draughts of diluents, as barley water, weak tea, or gruel, should be taken.

Coffee for the Table -The roasted berries should not be ground until a few minutes before you make the liquid coffee. The coffeenot should be heated, which may be done by means of boiling water, previously to putting in the coffee. The common custom of boiling coffee is unnecessary, as all the flavor is extracted by boiling hot water. Should it, however, be placed upon the fire, it should be The South American Palm.—Forty years only just a minute. To clarify the coffee, add ago a small plant of the beautiful South a shred of isinglass, or, still better, a spoonful only just a minute. To clarify the coffee, add

STRENGTHENING BLANC-MANGE.—Dissolve in a pint of new milk, half an ounce of isinglass, strain it through a muslin sieve, put it again on the fire, with the rind of half a small lemon, pared very thin, and two ounces of sugar, broken small; let it simmer gently until well-flavored, then take out the lemon-peel, and stir the milk to the beaten yolks of three fresh eggs; pour the mixture back into the saucepan, and hold it over the fire, keep it stirred until it begins to thicken; put it into a deep basin, and keep it moved with a spoon until it is nearly cold; then pour it into moulds which have been laid in water and set in a cool place till firm. This we can recommend for invalids, as well as for the table

#### FASHION GOSSIP.

Square trains will be popular for home toilettes this winter.

Linen collars edged with lace are worn with out-door costumes.

New ear-rings are in cube shapes, and all the new ear-rings are larger.

Silver fox and chinchilla will be the fav ourite furs for trimming this winter.

The latest fancy is to trim black silk dresses with bands of coloured velvet. The shorter the shoulder seams, and the

narrower the back forms, the more fashionable the garment. Twisted silk cord is considered more stylish than the chenille varieties for edging

hats and bonnets. Capote-shaped bonnets, very small and compact, and without face trimming, are the

The hair continues to be dressed closely to the head, and much less false hair is worn than was fashionable a few years ago. Lambrequins of fashioned chintz calico

are used with spotted Swiss muslin window curtains in country parlors and in bed-Dressy fans, made of feathers are filled in

New short costumes have no overdress in

front, but consist of box or kilt pleatings from the vest down, often of two materials. Sealskins will be much worn this winter; is somewhat scarcer, and correspondingly high this year. Sacques are worn thirty-eight

to forty inches long. Quilted skirts of black satin lined with eider down are the most desirable petiticoats to wear with street suits. They are wonderfully light in weight, and cost twelve dollars

apiece. Uniformity is now observed in the making up of suits. The top garment lives no longer in the single blessedness: it has become united to the skirt in looks and quality of cloth. Entire suits are now made of the same material.

Mr. Fulton testilies that English women still wear the dowdiest bonnets in the world. The present style is an oval or square-top hat large enough to come down to the eyebrows, and mostly covering the upper parts of their ears. Around the crown, almost hiding it, is wound an abundance of ostrich feathers and lace trimming.

# THE HOME DOCTOR.

To CURE BILIOUS HEADACHF.—Drink the juice of two oranges, or of one lemon, about half an hour before breakfast every morning.

BAD COLD .- A medical authority asserts that the severest catarrh cold can be removed in about ten hours by a mixture of carbolic acid ten drops, tincture of iodine and chloroform, each seventy-five drops. A few drops of the mixture should be heated over a spirit lamp in a test-tube, the mouth of which should be applied to the nostrils as volatilization is effected. The operation should be repeated in about ten minutes, when, after the patient success a number of times, the troublesome symptoms rapidly disappear.

Acidity of Stomach.-A sufferer for many and relief can be only hoped for; the advice and medicine of a good physician will give that. Abstaining from certain articles of food oil. Set them away closely corked. and practice would materially help; eat no soups, soft dishes, like boiled, steamed or stewed meats, hominy, out-meal, etc., and no cheese, cake, pies, fried meats, fish, spices, catsup, mustard, sauces; use no Indian meal, no spring wheat or rye; use only white winter wheat made into good bread; use no potatoes or milk for fermentations; use no warmed up potatoes, no fresh baked bread unless it is oaked out dryish; use no black tea or English breakfast, only weok green tea, pure coffee, and in moderation. Remedies-Elixir of vitriol, as sold by all druggists; dose five to ten drops, in a half-tumbler of water, after breakfast; and add as much hot water as you think nefour drops mother tincture of nux vomics, in a tumbler of water; dose, two teaspoonfuls two or three times a day, a little bicarbonate of soda placed in the mouth and syallowed, and as much flower or sulphur as can he placed on a 3-cent piece on going to bed. Parched potatoes, good Vienna bread, or such kind

#### AGRICULTURAL.

Bad salt spoils good butter. The specific gravity of butter-fats is always higher than that of meat-fats.

A calf at 6 weeks old, if properly fed, produces the best veal.

Pulverized charcoal has a wonderful effect upon bloated animals.

Fancy farming may be indulged in, as a recreation, by men with other means of support. Such men may pride themselves in it, and claim to be model agriculturists. They are not true farmers.

The great error in wheat husbandry consists in this: Sufficient time is not suffered to elapse, between plowing for wheat and seeding, to admit of that packing of the soil and that preliminary decomposition of crude vegetable matter, which, on most soils, is an indispensable prerequisite to a good wheat crop.-Letter to Exchange.

The use of straw, or coarse hay, as a mulch for protecting winter wheat during the winter is advisable. But care should be exercised lest too much straw may be used, and the wheat smothered. Six inches of straw would be too much. One inch would be enough. The object should be to protect the soil from thawing repeatedly during the winter as it is the frequent freezing after thawing which destroys the wheat.—American Agriculturist.

A farmer of experience says that the feet of a horse require more care than the body. They need ten times as much, for in one respect they are almost the entire horse. All the grooming that can be done won't avail anything if the horse is forced to stand where his feet will be filthy. In this case the feet will become disordered, and then the legs will get badly out of fix, and with bad feet and bad legs there is not much else of the horse fit for anything.

Bleeding a horse is generally done in the vein with a broad-bladed lancet; and when the vein is sufficiently pressed and secured, so as to cause it to swell, then the point of the lancet is sent in with the left hand, and cutting upward, makes all the opening neces-When sufficient blood is taken, the cut sary. ought to be squeezed together and fastened with a pin. By pressing the vein below the wound the blood will shoot out in a stream and fall clearinto the bucket ready to receive

To insects we owe wax and honey, silk and precious dyes, valuable medicines, food for birds and many other animals, the fertilization and increase of plants necessary for the subsistence of many creatures, and thus, indirectly, for the preservation of man. In short, the human species, wholly deprived of the service of insects, would fade from the face of our planet. So the husbandman has only to make the best of it by learning to distinguish between his friends and his foes, and how to assist the beneficent operations of nature in encouraging the former and checking the latter .- Boston Journal of Chemistry.

#### THE HOUSEHOLD.

Good candles may be made thus: Melt together ten ounces of mutton tallow, a quarter of an ounce of camphor, four ounces of beeswax, and two of alum; and then run it into molds or dip the candles. These candles will furnish a beautiful light.

ONION OMELETTE .- Slice five or six young onions, and bake with a little butter, pepper and salt, till they are quite tender. Beat up four eggs, add a cupful of milk, a spoonful of eream, two tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, and the onions. Bake in an ordinary pie dish and either serve in it or turn it out, and add a sauce-Bechamel or other.

CRUST FOR POT-PIE, ETO.-The crust for small pieces and placed in the steamer, and steamed about twenty minutes, then placed around the meat on the platter, and the gravy poured over. Butter the steamer before put ting in the dumplings, which should be made by the regular soda-biscuit recipe.

Tomato Sour .- Three pints of water, three pints of tomatoes: boil an hour; after boiling rub through a colunder; add a piece of butter the size of an egg, a little pepper and salt three pints of milk: before adding the milk put a piece of soda the size of a pea into the tomato. It will prevent the milk from curding. Do not let it boil after adding the milk.

A funny story comes from Salem, Oregon, of a self-binder reaping machine. The horses attached ran away with it, while unattended they ran through a wheat fie'd of a hundred acres. Strange to say the machine held together and bound every bundle that came in its way, like lightning. When the team was stopped, the machine had cut and bound a hundred and fifty bundles; but the swath "was crookeder than the tangle of the Mollala."

FISHERMAN'S OMNLETTE.-Take any small fish, or remains of other fish, chop them coarsely, with an onion, a shalot and a piece of garlic. Put into a saucepan with a tuft of herbs, add salt and pepper, and moisten with common red wine or vegetable stock. Put on to a hot fire, boil for half an hour. Meanwhile knead some butter and flour i ito eight or ten balls the size of a nut, and put them into a hot dish. Prepare eggs as usual, put them on the balls, pour contents of the saucepan over them, roll a little and serve.

FOR PICKLING SMALL ONIONS. Peel some very small white onions and lay them for three days in sait and water, changing the water every day; then drain them and put them into a porcelain kettle with equal quantities of milk and water, sufficient to cover them well; simmer them over a slow fire, but when just ready to boil take them off, drain and dry them, and put them into wide mouthed glass bottles, interpersing them with blades of mace. Boil a sufficient quantity of years from want of appetite, acidity of the best cider vinegar to cover them and fill stomach, etc., has constitutional weakness, up the bottles; add to it a little salt and when it is cold pour into the bottles onions. At the top of each bottle put a spoonful of sweet

A GOOD WAY TO COOK CHICKENS .- Take three or four chickens, and after cleaning and washing them well in cold water, split them down the back, break the breast bone and unjoint the wings to make them lie down better; put them in a large bread pan and sprinkle pepper, salt, and flour over them, put a large lump of tresh butter on each chicken, pour boiling water in the pan and set it in the oven. Let them cook until very tender and a rich brown color; then take out on a large platter, put on more butter, set in the oven to keep warm; put some sweet cream in the pan cessary for the quantity of gravy you desire, the more cream and the less water the better the gravy. Thicken the flour; put a pint of gravy on the chickens. They must be put on the table very hot.

The Ontario Government has let its conwas a bundle of bags on the truck, thrown of bread, weak green tea, and weak pure tract for printing to the Presbyterian Printing out of the baggage car door by the baggage coffee, and as the health improves, other Company, and for bocokbinding to Mr. W: Warwick

-A Paris worker in metals finds himself with a head of green hair from some unknown chemical cause.

-Don Carlos has addressed a letter to the ex-Queen Isabella, congratulating her on the escape of her son Alphonso from assassination by the revolution. Don Carlos is highly scan-

44,000. Along the whole line from the Bolan Pass to the Khyber the total number of fighting men, Belooch and Pathan together is placed at 178,000, and probably 130,000 of them will adhere to Shere Ali, and half that number actually take the field.

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IN THE SUPERIOR COURT FOR LOWER CANADA

The sixth November, eighteen hundred and seventy-eight. Present :

The Hon. Mr. JUSTICE TORRANCE. La Societe Canadienne Française de Construc-tion de Montreal." Plaintiffs,

Louise Mathon, of the City and District of Mont-real, wife separated as to property from Pierre Lapointe, Grocer, of the same place, and the said Pierre Lapointe to these pres-ents to authorize his said wife, to it effect

Defendants. IT IS ORDERED, on the motion of G. Mireault, Esquire, of Counsel for the Plaintiffs, in as much as it appears by the return of P. Archambault, one of the Ballitis of this Court on the writ of summons in this cause issued, written, that the Defendants have left their domicile in the Province of Quebec in Canada, and cannot be found in the District of Montreal, that the said Defendants, by an advertisement to be twice inserted in the French language, in the newspaper of the City of Montreal, called La Minerve, and twice in the English language in the newspaper of the said city, enlied the True Witness, be notified to appear before this Court, and there to answer the demand of the Plaintiffs within two months after the last insertion of such advertisement, and upon the neglect of the said Defendants to appear and answer to such demand within the period aforesaid, the said Plaintiffs will be permitted to proceed to trial and Judgment as in a cause by default.

(By the Court,) IT IS ORDERED, on the motion of G. Mircault

(By the Court,) GEO. H. KERNICK, Deputy P. S. C.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal,

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. No. 7104.
The seventh day of November, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight.

Present: .. The Honourable Mr. JUSTICE LAPRAMBOISE. ALEXIS CORSIN, of the City of Montreal, said District, carpenter,

Plaintiff, 13 HENRY WILLIAM HENLEY, of the same place, carter,

Defendant. IT IS ORDERED, on the motion of the Plaintiff by his Counsel, L. O. Taillon, Esquire, Inasmuch as it appears by the return of Michel Jette, one of the Bailliffs of the Superior Court for

Jette, one of the Ballit's of the Superior Court for Lower Canada, acting in the District of Montreal, written on the writ of summons in this cause issued, that the Defendant could not be found in the city of Montreal, that he has left the domicile by him heretofore established in said city, and that he is absent from the Province of Quebec, that the said Defendant by an advertisement to be twice insorted in the French language, in the newspaper of this City called Le Noveau Monde, and twice in the English language in the newspaper of this city called the TRUE WITNESS, be notified to appear before this Court, and there to answer, the demand of the Plaintiff within two months after the last insertion of such advertisement, and upon the neglect of the said Defendant to appear and to answer to such demand within the period aforesaid, the said Plaintiff will be permitted to proceed to trial and judgment as in a cause by default. (By the Court,)

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by the revolution. Don Carlos is highly scandalized at the idea of Democrats attacking the monarchical principle.

—The Ameer of Afghanistan, in the war with British India, will be assisted by most of the frontier tribes. The most important of these are the Momunds, whose adhesion to the cause of Shere Ali has already been announced, with 15,000 fighting men; the Afreedees with 23,500 fighting men, the Ourksyes with 29,500, and the Waziris with 44,000. Along the whole line from the Bolan Development of the cause of Shere Ali has already been announced, with 15,000 fighting men; the Afreedees with 23,500 fighting men, the Ourksyes with 29,500, and the Waziris with 44,000. Along the whole line from the Bolan Development of the following list.

Never has such a cheap sale been witnessed in Montreal. 'Considering that the season is far advanced and that we have a large stock of Fall and Winter Ready-made Clothing, we prefer sale limit the goods that we ofter for sale are manufactured in our Establishment. All the goods will be sold cheaper than whole sale houses can sell them for. This sale will certainly be the most extraordinary that has already been announced, with 15,000 fighting men; the Afreedees with 23,500 fighting men, the Ourksylves with 29,500, and the Waziris with 44,000. Along the whole line from the Bolan the following list.

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Overcouts.

Winter Overcoats in Blue, Black and Brown President Cloth, with or without velvet collar, with or without trimming, stitched and made up in the latest style, quite a new thing which we offer for sale at \$5.00.

Winter Overcoats in Benver Cloth of different shades, heavy, double or single breast, with velvet collar, \$6.75.

Winter Overcoats in Blue, Black and Grey Nap, well made, fancy trimmings, and fancy velvet collar, \$7.25.

Winter Overcoats in Fancy Nap, nothing newer, lust received, latest styles, velvet collar, \$7.75.

Winter Overcoats in Grey and Brown Serges, goods that cunnot be found elsewhere, well cut, \$8.25.

Winter Overcoats, Diagonal Tricot, latest styles, best linings with plain or fancy hemming, buttons to match, \$8.50.

Ulsters.

Ulsters.

Wi iter Ulsters in Blue, Black and Grey Naps, heavy, well lined and well finished, \$5.50.
Winter Ulsters in Fancy Naps of all shades, just received, extra heavy, \$7.00.
Winter Ulsters in Irish Frieze, lined with checked and plain tweed, \$7.25.
Winter Ulsters in heavy Brown and Grey Serges, the newest and nicest goods out, fancy trimming, finished in the latest styles, \$5.00.

Pants. Pants in heavy and dark Tweeds, very serviceable, all sizes, at half price, \$1.25.

Pants in Fancy, Checked, Stripped or Plain Tweeds, very neat, at half price, \$1.75.

Pants in Tweeds, all-wool, manufactured at Sherbrooke, nothing better to wear, best quality, at half price, \$2.00.

Pants in Scotch and English Tweeds of all shades, of a narrow or broad shape, at half price, \$2.50.

Suite

Suits. Suits in heavy dark Tweeds, made in the newest styles, Hunting or Sack Conts, at hair-price, \$5.50.

Suits in Checked, Striped or Plain Tweeds, different styles, at half-price, \$6.75.

Suits in Scotch and English Tweeds, nothing so nice and so new, latest styles, at half-price, \$8.00.

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Will also be sold very cheap; also, UNDER-SHIR'S, DRAWERS, GLOVES, MITTS, BRACES, SHIRTS from 25 cents and upwards. It is sale will only last two weeks, you ought to avail yourself of it, for you will never have the same chance.

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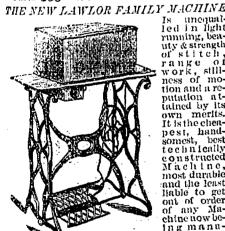
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Grey Table Linen.—price from Re. to 50c. Unbleached Table Linen.—price from 25c. to 60c. Half-bleached Table Linen,—price from 27c to 59c. White Table Linen,—price from 55c. to 75c. Napkins in endless variety,—price from 75c, per

dozen. Roller Towelling. Heavy Stock of Towelling,-prices : 5c., 7c., 9c Die., 121e. Huckaback Towelling,—price, 121e., 14e., 18e. Grass Cloth, checked and plain,—price, 8e., 12e.,

He., Re. Huck Towels by the dozen, selling at 5c., 6c., 8c., 10c., 12c., 15c., 25c., 25c., ac., Bath Towels, selling at 15c., 25c., 30c., 35c. White and Grey Cottons. Horrockses White Cottons,—full stock.
Water Twist White Cottons,—price from 5c.
Grey Cottons, Hochelaga, Dundas, Cornwall,
England,—price from 3c.

Tweeds, Contings. &c. Large lot of Tweeds for Boys, only 30c.
Large lot of All Wool Tweeds, only 50c.
Good line of Tweeds, only 60c.
Extra large lot of English Tweeds, only 70c. Extra large lot of Faglish Tweeds, only 70c.
Splendid assortment Scotch, only 80c.
Extra quality English Tweeds, only 80c.
Real English Backskin, only 80c.
Special lot Silk Mixel, only 80c.
Special lot Silk Mixel, only 80c.
Special lot Silk Mixel, only 81c.
Stacks of Small Check Tweeds, only 81.
Best West of England Tweeds, only 81.35.
Riue and Riack Worsted Coatings, Guly 81.30.
Basket Coatings, only 82.20.
Extra large lot Coatings, selling at 82.40.
Large lot of double waith Tweed Clothings,—prices, 50c., 90c., 81. 81.20, 81.30, 81.35.
Overcoatings in Beaver, Whitney, Blankets, Cloth, Pilot, Naps, in endless variety,—price, 90c.

Enderelothing Department.

Men's Canada Shirts and Drawers.—prices, 35c., 57c., 15c., 75c., 85c., 81.

Men's Real Scotch Shirts and Drawers.—prices from \$1 to \$2 cach.

Oxford Regatta Shirts.—price from 35c.

Men's Tweed Shirts.—price, 75c.

Men's Flannel Shirts.—price, 55c.

Endless Variety of Ladies' and Gents' Kid Mitts, Gloves, &c. Prices low.

Call early and Secure the Bargains.

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES. A large Stock just received. To be sold cheap,

-AT-MEILLEUR & CO.'S, 652 CRAIG STREET, NEAR BLEURY.

O'NEIL, ---DEALERS IN-Hay, Oats, and General Feed Store. The best quality of PRESSED HAY always on

hand at Reasonable Prices A CALL SOLICITED AT 273 WILLIAM STREET.

All forms of Kidney and Urinary diseases, Pains in the Back, Sides and Loins, are positively cured by

CRANT'S REMEDY

Its effects are truly marvellous in Dropsy Gravel, Bright's Disease, and lost vigor; no matter of how long standing the case may be, positive relief is had in from one to three days. Do not despair, hesitate or doubt, for it is really a specific, and never falls. It is purely a vegetable preparation; by its tindely use thousands of cases that have been considered incurable by the most eminent Physicians have been permanently cured.

It is also endorsed by the regular Physicians and Medical Societies throughout the country. Sold in bottles at Two dollars each, or three bottles, which is enough to cure the most aggravated case, sent to any address on receipt of FIVE dollars. Small trial bottles ONE dollar each.

ALL ORDERS TO BE ADDRESSED TO Grant's Remedy Manufacturing Co., 554 Main Street, Worcester, Mass. eter 1975. 1. oktober 1971 in 1881. Medical American 1881 in 18 ්යා වේ වැනීමේ ස්කෝස්ත්ර වේකාල-ක්ලවදක්ලට එ දුවෙන්දුරු විදේශ ප්රතිර ඒ අතුස්කරේ වෙන් වැනි වේ.

SOME CANADIAN MIRACLES.

(Quebec Correspondence of the N. Y. World.) The pilgrimage season at the shrine of St. Anne is over. The election campaign kept many of the faithful at home; nevertheless 30,000 devotees have visited the shrine, and many miralces are reported. Of those that have been formally attested one of the most extraordinary is the cure of Emilie Planondon. daughter of M. J. B. Planondon, of St. Sauveur. Emilie, a girl of fourteen, began her devotions in the chapel where the precious relic of the Saint is treasured, at the foot of the hill looking across the river, on the 18th of August. About a year ago an abscess that defied medical skill broke out in her foot. At first she felt a stinging pain, then her foot began to swell, and at length a terrible sore opened, and the bones came away in small pieces. In the beginning of August the doctors gave her up, and the priest administered the last sacraments. She lay for some days apparently at the point of death, but rallied on the 9th and entreated her father and mother to take her on a pilgrimage to Ste. Anne. They granted her request, and on the 18th, as stated, she paid the first visit to the shrine. She was carried into the church by her parents and placed in front of the high altar. She could not kneel, but supported herself while she prayed with her crutches. Over a hundred pilgrims were in the chapel, and after the rosary all joined in the canticum of Ste. Anne. They were singing the first verse:--

Giorieuse Ste, Anne, batguez prier pour nous, Afin qu'un jour nos ames Au ciel soient avec vous,

when suddenly Emilie dropped her crutches and, to her amazement, stood erect, and found that every trace of the abcess had disappeared, neighbors; the directors, however, who cared not even a sear remaining. The doctors who had seen her a few days before were sum moned. They examined the cure and pronounced it miraculous, and the witnesses of the miracle duly attested it. Emilie is at this party politics, advocating united acmoment preparing to enter the sodality of the moment preparing to enter the sodality of the tion, and gave offence to a great Blessed Virgin, in the parish of Ste. Anne, many on both sides; this discontent was having resolved to devote herself to the service of God. She can be seen in the chapel lowed, wherein a bill introduced by the Libevery day, and hundreds have heard from her

lips her marvellous story. On the 11th of July the young people of the congregation of the Holy Virgin of St. Sauvenr made their annual pilgrimage to the highly praised as being a much needed and shrine under the charge of the Oblate Fathers. They numbered 400. Just as they reached the chapet they met several hundred pilgrims from the parish of Cape St. Ignace coming out. Two of the St. Ignace pilgrims, however, had remained-an old man named Forget and his wife, the latter suffering from spinal disease. States, which was favorably entertained by The St. Sauveur pilgrims filed into the church, and began their devotions. They noticed the old couple praying devoutly at the altar steps. By-and-bye the priest, Father Sirols, of St. Ignace, mounted the pulpit, and exhorted the the following item appeared in the New worshippers to persevere zealously in their

minded citizens became greatly exercised over the manner in which the journalism of

the day was conducted. The public intelligence, they declared, was not, could not be satisfied with the unhealthy pabulons provided. To be sure, there was plenty of it. Was there not that great leading organ, the Boomerous-(said to be so called on account of its irresistible propensity always to "go back on itself")-the Evening Tomahawk, which, in newspaper parlance, scalped everything, everybody, its morning contemporaries not excepted:-the New Jerusalem Gazette, devoted altogether to intelligence from the over for slanders from this :- the weekly Pedagogue, self-constituted instructor of this benighted country, and a host of other prints more or less influential. But the worthy citizens alluded to found, as has been stated that none of these journals were really deserving of their support, and at a small private meeting, held in a room off the Mechanics' Hall, it was decided to do nothing more nor less than start a new paper. "Let us," cried one enthusiastic member, "devote our new venture to the cause of HUMANITY. Let us close the bleeding wounds whence oozes the lifeblood of this our distracted Dominion. Let us do away for ever with those unhappy dissensions which prevail in our midst; labor not for party or for pelf, but for the welfare of the State; pander to no morbid tastes, but strive to lead our readers to appreciate better those great truths of morality which alone can render existence glorious; let us, in short, give our best energies to mise to the first rank among nations this fair Canada of ours.' This speech, as was natural and proper, was greeted with loud and prolonged applause, and found a ready echo in the hearts of all those present. So great, indeed, was the enthusiasm which prevailed, that \$500,000.25, the fraction being contributed by the poor, but pious, door-keeper, was at once subscribed, and active measures entered upon to procure suitable premises, and get the necessary machinery in working order as soon as pos-It was resolved not to advertise this meritorious undertaking, partly for the reason that so doing would tend to encourage the pennicions practice of pulling, and partly because the promoters were unwilling to inrther, in any way, the interests of the other make a clean sweep and exhaust every legal public were all made aware, by means of cir- integrity of American citizenship has been wicked journals existing. However, the the approaching advent of a new paper. Some little difficulty took place as to the objected that such a designation would imply a transitory existence; the Torch was consid-

our new venture, The Dawn." So much pleased were the rest of the company with these admirable sentiments, that they at once appointed the enthusiastic gentleman chairman and managing director of The Dawn Publishing Co. (limited.) Meanwhile the circulars had accomplished their object, and notwithstanding a good deal of abuse, not exactly celestial, from the editor of the New Jerusalem Gazette, echoed with scarcely less virulence by some of its morning contemporaries, people were looking anxiously and hopefully for the arrival of the model newspaper. On the morning of the 12th of November, 1888, then, there was quite a crowd round the palatial office of The Dawn on Notre Dame street, and if ever a venture promised well, it was this. The editor, it may be mentioned, was a man of unquestionable ability, a member of no secret society, liberal-minded and of unexceptionable moral character. The services of such a man, of course, could not be secured for a bagatelle; but the enthusiastic directors were quite prepared to spend money, and did not grudge him the handsome salary of \$10,000 per annum. The city editor was, as indeed were all the staff down to the proof-reader, a strict tectotaller and regular church-goer. Each employee had to abstain altogether from the use of tobacco in any shape, and had to forswear dancing parties, billiard and girls besides being forbidden, under pain of instant dismissal, to read any sheet save that for which he worked. At last, then, The Dawn broke, price two cents, that being the sum fixed by the directors. By 10 o'clock on the day of publication the new paper had been read by some twenty-five thousand people, of whem twenty-one thousand had borrowed a copy, "just for a glance," from their for morality, not money, expressed themselves highly satisfied. As to the nature of the paper, the public were divided in opinion. The leading editorial was upon the subject of further aggravated by an article which folerals, and ordaining that a duty of half a cent should be imposed on every potato bug in the Dominion, to be paid by the owner of the pasture where the insect was found, was sagacious measure. This, said the Conserva-tives, was blowing hot and cold, while they had fondly imagined The Dawn would be independent of party, and when the Liberals discovered a short paragraph concesning the Conservative idea of annexing the the United The Dawn editor, they at once decided that The Down was simply "on the fence." This was rather discouraging, but The Dawn bore it all patiently. The second day of publication Jerusalem Gazette :-

worshippers to persevere zealously in their supplications. While he was speaking Mme. Forget rose from the conch on which she lay, and holding up her hand cried out, "Oblessed is Ste. Anne! Father, I am cured." Father Sirois stepped down and approached her, but she walked forward with a firm step and met him. All present saw the miracle, and amid the joyful tears of the pitgrims, the choir sang the "Magnificat," and at the close Mme. Forget was escorted home by the congregation.

The fauce of the shrine has gone out through the continent, and where none lat French Canadians and Indians used to worship there are now seen during the summer scores of Catholics from the United States, many coming from New Orleans and Baltimore, and even from the Pacific coast.

MODEL NEWSPAPERS.

PART I.

It was in the summer of the year of grace 1888, that certain distinguished and highminded citizens became greatly exercised over the manner in which the journalism of the day was conducted. The public intelligation and continued the public intelligation and continuent in which the journalism of the day was conducted. The public intelliging menal citizens of the public intelliging the manner in which the journalism of the day was conducted. The public intelliging the paragraph he would not write one work against him, only hoping he may yet executive the day was conducted. The public intelliging the paragraph he

When the highly moral editor of The Dawn read this moderately-worded paragraph, he became very angry; but the managing director reminded him that he was laboring in the great and glorious cause of humanity, and must not mind such little annoyances. But as the editor went home at night he was met by some six men with large sticks, and the result of his interview was that he remained in bed for a fortnight. And when the managing director wrote him a very nicely-worded letter of sympathy, congratulating him on his martyrdom for the sake of the cause, he felt other world, save what little space was left himself hardly capable of appreciating the idea in all its beauty.

IMPORTANT FROM THE PRESIDENT. NEW YORK, November 13 .- The Tribune gives an interview with the President. The Republican says :- " The President's attention was called yesterday to an editorial announcing that the Southern situation would be carnestly discussed at the regular Cabinet meeting. To this he replied: That is a mistake, it is now too late for anything but the most determined and vigorous action. This determination was reached several days ago, and the deliberations of the Cabinet on this subject since then have been comparatively brief and confined mainly to the consideration to duty of the Attorney-General in the premises. The President said that his conciliatory policy was carnestly carried out, but he is reluctantly compelled to admit it a failure in view of the late unfair elections. He did not complain because the Republican party suffered, but because free suffrage and the freedom of political rights had been interfered with. He should do his duty as Chief Magistrate of the people. Democrats and Republicans alike, without being deterred by partisan criticism. He did not think that the Southern Democratic leaders, who had promised to protect the blacks, were to blame. Hampton cannot control the Red Shirts, and Nicholls is earnestly opposed to violence in Louisiana. The officers of the Department of Justice have been instructed to carry out proceedings against those arrested, and against others who will soon be arrested. It is proposed to resource in the execution of justice. public were all made aware, by means of circulars sent to every rate-payer in the city, of grossly violated in wide-spread localities; it culars sent to every rate-payer in the city, of grossly violated in wide-spread localities; it culars sent to every rate-payer in the city, of grossly violated in wide-spread localities; it covered that any officer is not carnestly enname by which the promising baby was to be deavoring to do his whole duty, there will be christened. One gentleman suggested The no hesitation in taking the proper steps to Comet as a name, but it was very properly replace him, and to secure a vigorous prosecution."

objected that such a designation would imply a transitory existence; the Torch was considered, but that was decided to convey rather too warlike an idea with it; and the godfathers, after a long consultation, at last fixed on The Dawn as an appropriate and unobjectionable appellation. "Yes," cried the eloquent member referred to, "we shall call it. The Dawn. Shall it not be the dawn of peace, of enlightenment, of liberty? Sweeping away the dark shadows of superstition, of ignorance, of disloyalty and of party. Strife, it shall spread and spread, until the whole be shall rejoice in the light of the perfect day. Gentlemen, I have much pleasure in naming. Gentlemen, I have much pleasure in naming.

THE IRISH LANGUAGE. The Russ and the Turk and the mild Hindoo, Has a language each of his own,
And the Jew, aye, even the Wandering Jew,
Speaks the tongue of the ages flown;
The Syrian battered him,
The Roman scattered him,
Still he clung to the Hebrew in every
zone. But oh, men of Scottish and Irish birth,
Oh, men of the Celtic race,
Your tongue is receding from off the earth,
And shortly will have no place.
E'en in Scottish Highland,
Or in Western Island,
'Mong the Cymri—in Ireland— i'will
leave not a trace.

Yet yours was the language that Breneus spoke When he routed the Roman camp; Carractacus, too, when his soldiers broke Their legions, and made them tramp From the warrior North 'Cross the Firth of Forth To encounter men of a different stamp.

In the Ceitic language King Dath) swore
When halting the Alps beneath
That he'd march his army the mountain o'er
And capture the Cesar's wreath
'Spite of Gods and men,
But the lightning then
Struck the King of Ireland and he met
his death,

when the Northmen, In-serried ranks arrayed,
Gave battle on Clontart's plain.
In the Celtle language King Brian said;
"Come smite me to-day the bane."
And the Dane was smitten
(so the bands have written),
Till the earth refused the blood of the slain.

Had you heard the cry of O'Nell Aboo!
On the famed Blackwater's side.
Or the Celtic cheeving when Sarsifeld threw
The foc in the Shannon's tide,
You would think the tongue
In which Ossian sang
Should be heard with pleasure and spoken with pride.

The glories are vanishing, one by one,

Of our Cellie stres gone bye;
The lands they transmitted to us are gone,
And now shall the language die;
Shall history's pages
Of the future ages
Record "there was such a forgae," with
a sigh?

Oh! no, 'twere a crime, 'twere a sin and shame,
"Twere like parting with one's soul.
For we have a past and a name and fame
Which the Tenton never stole.
Though our goods and land
Be at their command.

Our language is under our own control.

Then keep it alive, and the time will come.
When the guardian at Glory's gate.
Will hearken when men of the Irish longue.
Claim a place with the proud and great.
In the temple inside.
And will open it whie. Though its accents he has not heard of late.

JOHN C. FIAMENG. AN INDIAN JUGGLER. European and American magicians perform many surprising tricks, but an Indian Juggler is their superior, so, at least the fol-

would seem to indicate: When he entered the room he spread a white cloth upon the floor and sat down upon it with his back to the wall, the door of the room being on his right hand.

lowing narrative from an English magazine

His spectators were dispersed in the following manner: Mr. Smyth sat on a chair nearly in the middle of the room; I was sitting on a soft near the door; the Parsce merchant stood in the doorway, about arm's length from me. The servants stood about in groups, the largest group being between the door and the

conjurer. As soon as he had settled himself he turned to the Parsee and asked for the loan of a rupee. The pedler at first demurred a little, but, on being guaranted against loss. he produced the com. He was going to put it into the conjurer's hand, but the latter refused and told the Parsee to hand it to Mr. Smyth's bearer. The bearer took it, and at the request of the conjurer looked at it, and declared it to he really a rupee. The conjurer then told him to hand it to the master.

Mr. Smyth fook it, and then followed this dialogue :

Conjurer --- Are you sure that is a rupee." Smyth-Yes. Conjurer-Close your hand on it and hold it tight. Now, think of some country in rope, but do not tell me your thoughts ? the conjurer ran over the names of several countries, such as France, Germany, Russia. Turkey, and America-tor the untive of India

is under the impression that America is in Europe.) Aftera moment's pause Mr. Smyth said he

had thought of a country.
"Then open your hand," said the juggler; "See what you have got, and tell me if it is a coin of the country you thought of."

It was a 5-franc piece, and Mr. Smyth had thought of France. He was going to hand the coin to the conjurer, but the latter said, " No. pass it to the

other Sahib." Mr. Smyth accordingly put the 5-franc piece into my hand; I looked at it, then shut my hand and thought of Russia. When I opened it I found not a Russian but a Turkish silver piece about the size of the 5franc, or our own crown piece. This I handed to Mr. Smyth, and suggested that he should name America, which he did

The coin, whatever it was, had never been in the conjuror's hand from the time the runee was borrowed from the Parsee merchant. Mr. Smyth and his bearer had both carefully examined the rupee, and Mr. Smyth and I turned over several times the 5-franc piece, the Turkish coin and the dollar, so that the trick did not depend on a reversible coin.

Indeed it could not, for the coin underwent

three changes, and has been seen. I may only

add, for the information of those who know

India, that a rupee is only about the size of a

and found a Mexican dollar in his hand.

florin, and therefore about half the weight of a 5-franc piece. -Within the past twenty years there has been a great extension in England of the culture of figs under glass, and many landed proprictors now pluck fiesh figs for dessert in

their own greenhouses. -What does this mean? The Bishops of England have, it is understood, come to a resolution that in future licenses shall not be granted for the remarriage according to the rites of the Church of England of divorced

-The following was recently sent to a schoolmistress in Birmingham, England: "Miss X., can vou allow our Henrietta Georgiana to come home and nurse Claudius Alfred while our Louise Anne Victoria goes to dancing school?"

-A Nashville widow saw her lover riding with another woman, and was so angered by the sight that she desired to kill him. Having no pistol, she pawned his watch and bought one, but by that time he was not to be found; then she shot herself.

Parisian ladies have been anxious to see the Danish Princesses they have heard so much of. They now admire the Princess of Wales, who dresses with such exquisite taste. To her is in a great measure due the Japanese mania and elaborate embroideries. Princess Thyra is not pretty, but she is graceful, and bears the stamp of loyalty about her person. Her name has been coupled with that of the son of Napoleon III., and the papers have, unasked for, divulged the amount of his "dot;" but although it is proved his mother has provided for that (his future income exceeding 300,000 francs yearly), yet his choice is not made

OFFICE OF THE "EVENING POST." | October 16

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The Market State of the second of the

THIS TIME.

# BUSINESS! BUSINESS! BUSINESS!

# Read the following.

# YEA! READ!

Hosiery-Lamba' Wool.

Fine French L. W. Hose for Children.

"L. W. Fancy Hose, for Children,
Fine Scotch L. W. Hose, for Children, in all
colors, of all sizes, and at all prices.
Fine Canadian L. W. Hose, in all sizes—Silver
Grey, Navy Blue, Seal Brown, Oxford,
Black and White.

These Hose are seamless, perfectly free from lumps and warranted fast colors. Fine Canadian half-hose, beautifully made, warranted perfectly free from seams and lumps, light, medium and heavy makes, ranging from 20c per pair.

Special Lot home-knit half-hose, or Gentlemen's Socks, for 25c per pair.

#### Underclothing.

Men's Wear.

Shirts and Drawers, heavy make, 40c each; better makes ranging in price as follows: 50c, 60c, 75c, and \$1 each. Our \$1 Shirts and Drawers are of superior make Shirts and Drawers, Scotch make. Fine Lambs' Wool.

Every piece warranted—ranging in price from \$1.25 to \$3.50 each.

#### Blankets,

in White and Grey, from \$1 to \$10 per pair,

#### Underclothing,

Children's Shirts and Drawers, in two qualities, all sizes, ranging in price from 50c to \$1.50. Children's Dresses for Boys or Girls—or Shirts and Drawers in one piece—made of the finest Lambs' Wool, seamless and fine finish, all sizes. These goods are going fast. Ladies' L. W. Vests and Drawers in Shetland colors, very much liked, fine make, 14 and 18 gauge goods, ranging in price from \$1.50

Ladies' L. W. Dresses, in Shetland colors, three sizes, splendid goods, best in the country.

#### Merino Goods.

Merino Hose. Merino half Hose. Merino Pants and Vests, Gents. Merino Pants and Vests, Ladies. Merino Goods in great variety.

#### Gloves.

An exquisite assortment of fined Kid Gloves

Tor Examine the Stock at once, and A large Stock of Cloth Gloves.

A large assortment of Knitted and Croche Mits for school boys, just the thing, 20c to 35e per pair.

The finest Stock of Kid Gloves in the city, al colors, all sizes, all prices, from 50c to \$1.25

23. GO TO -65.

# CHEAPSIDE

# KID GLOVES.

# Small Wares.

Pins, Se per paper, Needles, Tapes, Braids, Trimmings, Tassels, Knitting Cotton, Crochet Cotton, Fringe, Silk and Worsted, Buttons of all kinds, a fine assortment of Dress Buttons, Whalebone, Buckles, Safety-pins, Elastic, Cuble Cords. Carpet Binding. Hooks and Eyes, Prussian Blud-

ings,-in short. all needful little things which legitimately be long to a small ware department.

# Haberdashery.

Ladies, Collars and Cuffs, plain linen. do. Fancy do. do. Do. do. All new styles. Gents' Collars and Cuffs, all the best qualities newest styles, and finest makes. Ladies' and Gents' Ties and Scarfs, do. Handkerchiefs.

Linen-Hem-stitch, fancy borders, plain borders, hemmed. Silk-in endiess variety of color and

endless range of price.

Gents' Braces. Ladies' Skirt Lifters.

# Corsets.

In all the useful and popular makes, from 50c formerly sold at \$1 to \$2 per pair.

# A Job Lot of Corsets.

from \$1.25 to \$4, are reduced to \$1 per pair. AS Call early before the assortment of sizes is broken MANTLES

WATERPROOFS,

# Dress Goods.

Curtains in Lace and Muslin, from 75c per pair to \$10 per pair.

MANTLE CLOTHS, COATINGS, in all styles, TROWSERINGS, in all styles,

VESTINGS, in all styles, TWEEDS, the latest and best TAILORING DEPARTMENT Up-stairs

Fit, Style and Finish Warranted.

GO TO

# CHEAPSIDE,

# TAILORING.

Yarns! Yarns! Yarns!

All useful Yarns at CHEAPSIDE.

At the best prices-Go to CHEAPSIDE for YARNS.

487 & 439 NOTRE DAME ST.

A. A. MURPHY.

ESTABLISHED 1819.)

#### FINANCIAL Miles Schedict MONTREAL, November 19. ...

The local money market remains very dult, and rates of discount remain unchanged. The stock list is somewhat weaker. City Gas stock has declined. The following were the transactions:-13 shares People's Bank at 68;4 do Eastern Townships at par; 373 do Commerce at 111; 150 do Montreal Telegraph at 115;50 do Richelleu at 53;25 do City Gas Co. at 105;25 do at 106;5 do at 107;50 do at 108;50 do at

NEW YORK, November 19.—Gold, 100]. Sterling exchange, 4.82.

MONTBEAL, November 15.—Greenbacks bought at a discount of 1 per cent.; sold at a premium of 11 per cent. Drafts on New York, 1-16 to 1 per cent.; silver, 4 to 6.

#### COMMERCIAL.

Corn Exchange Report.

Montreal, November 19, 1878.

Flour—Market quiet and easier, the offerings are not very large, but considerable quantity of Wellami Ganal flour is expected this week. The sales reported are: 100 barrels Spring Extra at \$4.02; 205 barrels Superior Extra at \$4.05; 100 barrels Medium Bakers' at \$4.05; 100 barrels Superior Extra at \$4.32; 100 barrels Extra at \$4.35; 100 barrels Extra at \$4.25; 100 bris Medium Bakers' at \$4.35; 100 barrels Extra at \$4.25; 100 bris Medium Bakers' at \$4.36. Receipts per Grand Trunk Railway, 1,480 barrels; do Canal, 5,200 barrels.

#### WEEKLY REVIEW.

The movement in the wholesale markets continues quiet, although the near approach of the close of navigation has ted to a little more stir in some departments. With the coming week business is expected to assume a very quiet character, and no improvement is anticipated before the holidays.

LEATHER.—Transactions for the week have only been moderate, and at trices within the

LEATHER.—Transactions for the week have only been moderate, and at prices within the range of quotations. Stocks are not heavy, and prices for most descriptions are pretty well maintained. Best Spanish Sole continues in fair request, with small offerings of really prime in suitable weights. Slaughter Sole—is rather neglected. Harness—Dull for the season. Upper.—There has been more demand latterly, and as stocks are small here and in the tanners' hands, holders are more firm. Measured Leathers.—Not so much doing. Spilts.—Prime, light and medium, are in fair request, but heavy are in less demand.

BOOTS AND SHOPS.—A moderate sorting de-

BOOTS AND SHOES .- A moderate sorting demand prevails, but manufacturers are chiefly engaged in working up spring stocks, for which travellers are now soliciting orders in the Lower Browleas

mand prevails, but manufacturers are chiefly engaged in working up spring stocks, for which travellers are now soliciting orders in the Lower Provinces.

Liquors.—The market continues active for almost all classes of goods, but the demand is not of a speculative nature, purchases being only made for actual requirements. Raw grade sherries and white wines are very scarce, and holders have all advanced their ideas. We note that the "Dunsinane," from Cognac, with a cargo of brandies, has lately arrived at Halifax, but as we find that only a few packages are coming through to this market prices remain very firm for all well-known brands.

Guoceries.—The jobbing trade continues dull, but the demand from retallers has continued, and the distributing movement is fairly good. Teas.—A considerable quantity is being brought from New York, but nothing of consequence is being done between jobbers in this city, who are supplying themselves from New York. A good demand, however, prevails from retailers, who are purchasing more freely. The principal business has been in Japan at 25c to 375c for medium; 45c to 52c for firm grades. Young Hyson is selling well in Ontario at 225c to 26c. Other Green Tea is difficult to move, and Blacks are also dull. Conce continues mactive, only a light enquiry prevailing, and that for Java and Mocha.

StGAR—The demand has assumed small proportions, and the movement is not important. If Granulated is about fe higher in Boston, but holders here have not advanced quotations; the supply of all kinds is ample. The English market is easier. A cable despatch to-day reported a decline of 3d per cwt, notwithstanding that the stock is larger than last year.

Fittir.—Holders of Valencias are firm at 4jc to 5c and good demand has been experienced. Some 3,000 boxes changed hands during the week. The recent large stock of Valencias has been now pretty well distributed, a large portion of the sales being for Ontarlo markets. Malaga fruit is dull at unchanged prices. Currants are difficult to sell, owing chief

ery quiet.
RAW Furs.—Several large lots of fall skins RAW FURS.—Several large lots of fall skins have arrived this week, principally from the North, and sold readily at our quotations. Advices from the European markets say little change is looked for, and no prospect of improvement in prices.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS—There has been a steady demand for blearb and sal soda, and, as stocks are light, prices are firm; sal soda is selling in a jobbing way at \$1.10 to 1.20, and blearb at \$3.05 to 3.25 as to lot. In other chemicals there is little or nothing doing.

OILS—Nothing doing, and quotations are purely norulnal.

# City Retail Markets.

Notwithstanding the muddy roads throughout the district, our markets were largely attended by market gardeners and farmers, all of whom offered for sale abundant supplies of produce at exceedingly low prices.

by market gardeners and farmers, all of whom offered for sale abundant supplies of produce at exceedingly low prices.

Fruit.—The market still remains glutted with apples, and the prices asked are still very low. American apples are selling at \$1.50 per barrel; Canadian Apples, \$2.00 to 2.50 per barrel; Montreal Famense are cheaper, and are now selling at from \$2.50 to 3.00. Malaga grapes are plentiful, at \$6.60 per barrel of 50 pounds. Cranberries, \$8.00 per barrel of 50 pounds. Cranberries, \$0.00 per case.

POULTRY AND GAME are selling very cheap. Turkeys are in large demand at from 75c to \$1.00 per pair; Geese are selling from 60c to \$1 per pair; chickens, 30c to 35c do; ducks 20c per pair; wild ducks are very plentiful 50c to 60c per do; pigeons, are very scarce and dear, are selling at \$1.25 do; qualis are in large supply at 25c per dozen; prairie 12 hare selling at \$1 per pair; hares, 30c. GRAIN AND WHEAT.—Flour is selling at from \$2.10 to 2.11 per bag. Outs, 75c to 80c per bag. Gribblings, 60c per bag. Moulic, \$1.00 to 1.20 per bag. Peas, 80c per bushel. Corn, 50c to 60c per bushel. Buckwheat, 80c per bag. Beans, \$1.20 per bushel. Buckwheat, 80c per bag. Beans, \$1.20 per bushel.

BUTTER is very plentiful and of a much superior quality. Good tub butter is selling at from

per bushel.

Butter is very plentiful and of a much superior quality. Good tub butter is selling at from 9c to 12c per pound; choice do., 18c to 15c per pound; fresh print do. is selling at from 18c to 25c per pound.

VEGETABLES.—The potatoes offered at the markets to-day were of a very inferior quality, and sold at from 80c to 90c per bag. It is anticipated that potatoes will be very dear this winter. Onlons were in large demand at 30 cents per bushel. Celery is getting rather scarce, and sold at from 40 to 50 cents per dozen bunches. Turnips are arriving in large quantities from Quebec, and are selling at 50 cents per bag and 75 cents per barret. Beets are rather scarce at from 25c to 30c per dozen.

# Cattle Market.

FAT CATTLE.—The cattle trade was almost at a standstill to-day, as butchers have already on hand nearly enough of cattle to do them for some days to come which they bought at exceedingly low rates last week. About 150 head of cattle were offered at the Viger market to-day, but they were mostly the culls from the last week's market.

MILCH COWS.—The supply of good milch cows has been very poor of late, none of those offered being such as could be called extra quality. Prices are from \$30 to 45 each for pretty good cows, and from \$12 to \$25 for small cows and strippers, chiefly the latter, although some of them had calves tied to them. Several good calves have been sold lately at from \$1.50 to \$5. Small calves are sometimes in demand to assist in selling strippers.

were very scarce to-day and were fully ten per cent dearer than the prices quoted a week ago. Hogs—Continue to arrive in large quantities, and prices have declined to a very low figure. About 1,000 hogs have been sold the past few days at 8c per pound, and a large number re-main on the market unsold.

#### Chatham, Out., Markets. CHATHAM, November 18.—Grain. — Fall Wheat, White, 85c to 90c; Red. 83c to 86c;

Spring 70c to 75c. Oats, 24c to 25c. Beans, 50c to \$1.75. Barley, 70c to \$1.25. POTATOES-55c.

#### London, Ont., Markets. LONDON, November 18 .- GRAIN-White Fall Wheat, per cental, \$1.40 to 1.50; Red do,

\$1.40 to 1.46; Spring, \$1.10 to 1.30. Corn, 80c to 85c. Barley, \$1.00 to 1.50. Oats, 80c to 87c. Peas, 80c to 90c. Rye, 80c to 90c. Buckwheat, 90c to \$1.00. DRIED APPLES-Per bushel, 95c to \$1.00.

# DRESSED Hogs-\$3.50 to \$4.00.

Hamilton Market. HAMILTON, November 18.—White wheat, 85c to 90c; Treadwell, 85c to 90c; Red Winter, 85c to 85c; Spring, 75c to 85c. Peas, 58c to 60c. Barley, 50c to 60c. Oats, 28c to 30c. Corn, 43c to 45c. Apples, 30c to 40c. Potatoes, 55c to 60c. White wheat flour, \$3.00 to \$4.20; strong bakers, \$3.80 to \$4.00. Butter, in roll, 10c to 13c; in firkins, 111c to 12c. Eggs, 18c to 20c. Dressed hogs, \$4.00 to \$4.50.

#### Milwaukee Markets.

MILWAUKEE, November 19.—Wheat at 821c for November, 823c for December, and 833c for January. Receipts, 119,000 bushels; shipments, 53,000 bushels.

#### Chicago Markets.

Chicago harkets.

Chicago, November 19.—Wheatsteady at \$2\frac{1}{2}c for December; \$3\frac{1}{2}c for January. Receipts, 192,-000 bushels; shipments, 77,000 bushels. Pork, \$6.85 for December; \$8.17\frac{1}{2}for January; \$8.30 for February. Lard, \$5.87\frac{1}{2}for December; \$5.97\frac{1}{2}to \$6 for January. Corn—Receipts, 128,000 bushels; shipments, 120,000 bushels at \$1\frac{1}{2}c for December; \$5.07\frac{1}{2}anuary.

#### CITY ITEMS

THE JESUITS .- Mr. Kirwan, Post, is to give lecture on, "The Jesuits: What they have done for civilization—a reply to the Witness and Gazette," on Monday evening, December 2nd, in the Mechanics' Hall.

The Marquis of Lorne has desired Col Littleton to announce to the St. Andrew's Society of this city that he will be pleased to be present at the ball to be given by them on St. Andrew's Day.

RECEPTION OF THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.-The sub-committee for making arrangements for the reception of the Marquis of Lorne and H. R. H. the Princess Louise met at the City Hall yesterday afternoon. They determined upon the form of address, which is to be elaborately illuminated. The Mayor will issue a proclamation inviting the citizens to illuminate their residences, and the firemen will have a torchlight procession.

Y. I. L. AND B. ASSOCIATION.—At the a journed semi-annual meeting of the Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Association, held in their hall last evening, the following gentlemen were elected office-bearers for the ensuing term: President, P. J. Brennan; first Vice-President, M. Downs; second Vice-President, D. O'Shaughnessey: Treasurer, J. Slattery; Recording Secretary, J. Halley; Corresponding Secretary, J. F. O'Callaghan; Collecting Treasurer, E. Halley: Assistant Collecting Treasurer, John Greene; Librarian, J. J. Kavanagh: Assistant Librarian, J. B. Lane; Marshal, J. J. O'Brien; Hall Committee, T. Harding, M. Foley, W. Doherty, J. Hamilton, J. Somerville, J. Maher, J. J. Durack.

NEXT to building a church for the worship firm.

Molasses.—Sales during the week have been moderate and principally made up of small lots of Jobbers. Transactions were about 109 hids at our quoted rates. Syrup—A quiet demand prevails; prices are easier; amber being reduced 2c, 40c to 42c, and silver drips 38c to 40c.

Fish.—There is no change in prices; a light demand prevails and sales are much smaller than in previous years. demand prevails and sales are much smaller than in previous years.

Rick.—Is firmer in consequence of an advance in freights, and \$1.25 to 4.10 is now asked.

SALT.—Sales during the week have been considerable and importers having to clear stocks off the wharves, have been making concessions on late quotations rather than store the salt. Coarse has sold at 60c to 621c.

SPICES.—A fairly good distributive movement is going on, and a generally firmer tone pervades prices, although quotations are unchanged. A sale of black pepper was made at \$5c, but 9e is generally asked.

Divy Goons.—Travellers have been sending in fairly large sorting orders this week, the colder weather having stimulated retail trade; and an improved demand has been had from the city trade. The market, however, is, on the whole, very quiet.

Ray Even.—Soveral large late of fell skins.

CONNET. At No. 66 Luke street on Sander.

SCONNET. At No. 66 Luke street on Sander.

Advances are not equal to their willing hearts, however, and the consequence is that they have egotten up a Grand Lottery under the patronage of some of the most distinguished gentlemen in Montreal. The drawing for this lottery will take place on the 16th day of January next, and the prizes are valued for \$10,200. Among those prizes are a splendid to eight hundred valuable articles worth in the aggregate nine thousand dollars.

BIRTHS.

WILLIMOTT.—At St. Lambert, on the 30th uit., the wife of C. W. Willington, or the Geological Survey, of a son.

WILLIMOTT.—At St. Lambert, on the 30th ult., the wife of C. W. Willimott, of the Geological Survey, of a son.

SCRIVER.—At No. 96 Luke street, on Sunday, the 3rd instant, the wife of J. E. Seriver, New City Gas Co., of a son. BAPHAEL.—At No. 27 Shuter street, on the 2nd instant, the wife of H. W. Raphael, of a son. THOMSON.—On the 28th ult., at 46 City Councillors street, the Wife of Alexander Thomson,

of a son.

HART—At No. 91 Cadieux street, on the 31st ultimo, Mrs. Frank J. Hart, of a son.

DART—On the 7th inst., at 195 St. Hubert street, the wife of Henry J. Dart, of a daughter.

MARRIED. ELDRIDGE—MCGRAIL.—At Roxton Falls, on the 29th October, by the Rev. R. Larue, Parish Priest, M. A. McGrail, eldest daughter of Charles McGrail, to W. C. Eldridge, of Brome. MARIEN-O'BRIEN.—At St. Ann's Church, in this city, on the 21st Inst., by the Rev. Father Hogan, Joseph Marien to Mary, only daughter of Mr. Charles O'Brien, all of Montreal.

HOWIE—WATSON.—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Wednesday, October 30th, by the Rev. Alex. McKay, D.D., Mr. Adam Howie, of Chicago, U. S., to Miss Mary Watson, daughter of Mr. Robert Watson, Township of Puslingh Ont.

FORTIER—TRUDEAU.—On the 28th ult., at the residence of Mr. John Anderson, of St. Etlenne, P. Q., grandfather of the bride, by the Rev. Charles Brouillette, of St. Louis de Gonzague, Mr. Louis Fortier, carpenter, of Cote des Neiges, P. Q., to Miss Lizzle Trudeau, of St. Isidore. Prescott County, Ont.

CHENEL-FOGARTY.—At Richmond, P.Q., on the 11th inst., by the Rev. Father Quinn, Parish Priest, Mr. Octave Chenel, of Richmond, to Mary, third daughter of James Fogarty, of this city.

DEATHS DEATHS.

CUSACK—In this city, on the 7th instant, Sebastian, son of Mr. M. Cusack, aged 2 years and 6 months.

FURLONG—On the 28th Inst.. Margaret Warren, wife of Thomas Furlong, a native of the County Wexford, Ireland, aged 38 years and six DUGGAN—In this city, on the 6th instant, Thomas Duggan, aged 22 years and 2 months. BROOKS—In this city on the 4th inst., Mr. Thomas Brooks, aged 64 years.

BROOKS—In this city, on the 4th inst., Mr. Thomas Brooks, aged 64 years.

PHCNIX—In this city, on the 6th inst., of diptheria, John Wolfe Tone Phænix, only and beloved child of John Phænix.

CRAIG—At Chateauguay Basin, on the 5th Nov., Jean Crawford, wife of Daniel Craig. HALL—In this city, on the 6th inst., James Hall, a native of Gortnawinney, County Mon-agian, Ireland, aged 33 years. COURTNEY—In this city, on the 7th instant, John Courtney, native of County Kerry, Irsland, aged 86 years.

MULLARKY—In this city, on the 7th instant, of infantile debility, Mary Christina, daughter of Mr. Mullarky, aged 1 year, 6 months and 19 days.

OUIMET—In this city, on the 11th Instant.

Marie Therese Amelie, aged 3 years and 6
months, infant daughter of J. Aldric Ouimet,
Esq., M.P.

BARTLEY—On the 11th inst., in the Convent of the Sacred Heart, Sault au-Recollet, Edith Grace, the beloved child of Jane Harrett and W.P. Bartley, aged 11 years and 6 months. SHEEP AND LAMES.—Good sheep and lambs late of the City Trensurer's Office, aged 42 years,

To aid in the completion of the HOSPITAL FOR THE AGED AND INFIRM POOR OF THE

GREY NUNS OF MONTREAL, Under the patronage of

His Lordship the R. C. Bishop of Montreal.

COMMITTEE OF DIRECTION: W. H. Hingston, M.D.; H. Judah, Q.C.; J, W. McGauvran, R. Bellemare, R. J. Devins, Alf. Larocque, A. W. Ogilvie, C. S. Rodier, N. Valois, Rev. N. Bonnissant.

WILL POSITIVELY TAKE PLACE ON THURSDAY, JANUARY 16th, 1879,

1085 ST. CATHERINE STREET; MONTREAL \$10,400 Value in Prizes as follows:

NAZARETH ASYLUM,

(St. Olivier street), each valued at \$550

3-5 lots at Point St. Charles (Congregation st.), each valued at \$450 (1)

4-Another lot of ground, 99 ft. x 132 ft., valued at \$300, stuated in Grandin street, St. Boniface, Manitoba, given by His Grace the Archbishop of St. Boniface.

5-A double action Harp, handsomely gilt, valued at ...

6-A beautiful gold Bracelet, set in diamonds, valued at ...

7-"Ecce Homo," a fine oil painting, said to be the original work of Carlo Doici, valued at ...

9-2 lots of \$60 cach-1 French mantel-piece clock, and I gold watch, valued at ... 400

articles, valued 24.
16—75 lots of \$3 each, different articles, valued at ...
17—159 lots of \$2 each, different articles. valued at.....

600 lots. Amount of the Prizes......\$10,400 NOTICE—All coupons belonging to the Tickets sold in the hands of the Agents, or other parties interested must be returned to the Committee of Management on or before the 15th January, 1879; otherwise all such will be nulled and cancelled, as only such coupons of Tickets actually sold and returned for registration will be placed in the box on the day of drawing of prizes.

CAUTION—Buy your Tickets from the regular Agents, or from some of your personal friends, as prompt returns will then be made and all coupons duly registered.

Tickets, 50c each, or 5 Tickets for \$2. All Communications should be addressed:

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Montreal.

AGENTS—Devins & Bolton, 195 Notre Dame street; Fabre & Gravel, 219 Notre Dame st.; Henry Prince, 305 Notre Dame street; Ad. Boucher, 252 Notre Dame street; D. J. Sadlier & Co., 275 Notre Dame street; B. E. McGale, 341 St. Joseph street; P. Wright, 557 St. Mary street; Dugal & Lachance, 515 St. Catherine street; N. Rheaunle, 75 St. Lawrence Main street.

November 6 12

# $W_{\text{EEKLY TEST.}}$

Number of Purchasers served during week ending Nov. 16th, 1878 4.892 Same week last year. 4.323 Increase.....

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EVERY CLAN IS REPRESENTED. Over 100 pieces of splendid quality Dress Tartans, worth 20c for 13c only. Superior quality Silk Warp Dress Tartans, worth 30c for 23c only.

All-Wool extra wide Tartan Plaids, of a superior quality and cloth finish, worth \$1 for 50e only. 6-4 All-Wool Shepherd Plaids, of a superior quality and cloth finish, worth 80c for 65c only.

IN THE FOLLOWING TARTANS we can give you a superior quality All-Wool cloth finish, Costume Cloth, at 50c yard: Duchess Marie, Mackenzie, Gordon, Rob Roy, and Forbes. Victoria, McKay, Shepherd, Macdonald

Macduff: Splendid quality double-width Plaid Costume Cloth, suitable for Ladies' dresses or Boys' costumes, at 75c and 90c only. READ THIS. IF YOU WANT

the best value in White Flannels, go to S. Carsley's; prices from 15c yard. IF YOU WANT the best value in American Shaker Flannel, go to S. Carsley's; prices from 20c yard.

IF YOU WANT the best value in Scarlet Saxony Flannel, go to S. Carsley's; prices from 18c yard. IF YOU WANT

the best value in Heavy Scarlet Flannel, go to 
S. Carsley's; prices from 23c yard.

IF YOU WANT Scarlet Twill Shaker Flannel, go to S. Carsley's prices from \$7c yard.

READ ON!

Grey All-Wool Flannel, 27e yard. S. CARSLEY'S For Grey All-Wool Flannel, plain and twill prices from 30c yard. 8. CARSLEY'S

For Navy Blue Flannel Serges; prices from 28c yard. S. CARSLEY'S For heavy Navy Blue Flannel; prices from 33c yard.

S. CARSLEY, 893 AND 395 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

CANADA,
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
District of Montreal. Dame SUSAN A. CLEMENT, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Chillis S. Brown, of the same place, hotel-keeper, and duly authorized to exter en justice for the purposes of this writ, Plaintiff,

Defendant An action for separation as to property has been this day instituted in this Court.

Montreal, 18th November, 1878.

GILMAN & HOLTON,

Attorneys for Plaintiff.

The said CHILLIS S. BROWN,

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perature has no effect.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 4-g

(Entrance on St. Peter Street.) John McIntosh,

GEORGE BURY, Official Assignce. Accountant.

No. 1141. Dame Marle Louise Deschamps, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Joseph Louis Dolphis Charbonneau, butcher, of the same place, duly authorized to ester en justice,

The sald Joseph Louis Dolphis Charbonneau. Defendant.

Montreal, 23th Sept., 1878.
L. O. TAILLON,
7-4 Attorney for Plaintiff.

LAW FORMS, &c.,

### Montreal. 761 CRAIG ST., West of Victoria Square. THE CELEBRATED

THRASHING MACHINE.

Improved for 1878. DRIVEN BY HORSE OR STEAM POWER,

OVER 3000 IN USE IN CANADA.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO DELIVER, ON RECEIPT OF SATISFACTORY orders, our Celebrated Hall Champion Thrashing Machine, to be driven by Horse or Steam Power. These machines have been without a rival for the past FIFTY YEARS. Nearly all the other Thrashing Machines are imitations of the Hall Machines, and have failed to give entire satisfaction. The Hall Machine has been

THE STANDARD THRASHING MACHINE! In the United States and Canada ever since introduced by the late JOSEPH HALL in 1828. The Hall Champion Thrashing Machine has been gradually and carefully improved each year as experience proved wise and desirable. No changes have been hastily made and called improvements. The greatest possible care has been exercised in the construction of all the working parts of the machine so as to save the necessity of repair and prevent annoying delays which are caused by breakages. Nothing but the very best of material has been used throughout the machine; and the workmanship is unsurpassed. Our machines are supplied with our

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Worth three times as much as the ordinary teeth.

WE CAN SUPPLY PITTS, PLANET, OR HALL HORSE POWERS! -Eight or ten horse-either DOWN OR MOUNTED ON TRUCKS, as Customers may desire. Also, Trucks built specially for Separators, with broad tires.

We are building a special machine for STEAM THRESHING—with 36-inch cylinder and 42-inch grain belt, and we also supply a Steam Engine which we guarantee to drive our Thresher in a first-class manner as rapidly as it can possibly be fed. Our Engine is made from the moss improved model used throughout the United States, and gives universal satisfaction. It is simple in construction, easily and perfectly governed, and not liable to accidents or to get out of simple in construction, easily and perfectly governed, and not liable to accidents or to get out of corder, and all danger from sparks entirely removed.

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Map of Ireland,

S-tf

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52-27-g CANADA,
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
District of Montreal.

The Plaintiff hath, this day, instituted an action en separation de biens against the Defendant, her husband.

PAMPHLETS, DEEDS OF SALE,

PRINTED AT THE OFFICE OF THE "EVENING POST,"

"CHAMPION"