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DREAM OF THE OCEAN.

Out of the beautiful moonlight,
Flooding the wave with light,
Floated the white-sailed gull...

MR. JUSTIN MCCARTHY, M. P.

The Work of the Irish Party—Review of the Session.

On Sunday, Sept. 10, Mr. Justin McCarthy, M.P., addressed a large meeting of his constituents in the Market Square, Longford...

AN UNQUAL FIGHT.

We had to stand up against the strongest Government, backed by the strongest, the most docile, and the most unscrupulous majority that ever supported an English Government...

THE ARREAR'S ACT.

We compelled the Government to introduce and to pass the Arrears Bill. Now, whatever good is in that measure, I may fearlessly say is our doing...

DISAPPOINTED HOPES.

I had some hope that the change of Lord-Lieutenant and chief-secretary was to be for the benefit of Ireland, but I am free to confess that that hope has been fading very much...

THE ILLEGAL TRIED.

Lord Spencer has made up his mind that Hynes shall be made a sacrifice to what is called the public opinion of certain classes in this country and in England...

not with the man arranged, but with the cause and the religion of the Irish people. I say that when that jury were empaneled they disregarded part of the regulations which control the jury laws of this country...

WHAT IRELAND WANTS.

How do we find the administration of the Land Commission going on at present? Does it satisfy any of you? The courts are clogged with work, and they cannot get out of the difficulty...

RENOUNCING THE WORLD.

IMPRESSIVE RELIGIOUS CEREMONY—RECEPTION OF A YOUNG LADY INTO A CONVENT.

BALTIMORE, Md., Oct. 3, 1882.—Miss Helen Pauline McMaster, the youngest daughter of Mr. James A. McMaster, editor of the Catholic Freeman's Journal, of New York...

THE RECEPTION CEREMONY.

The young lady entered the chapel for the ceremony of reception in a cream white silk, on a train, a lace veil depending from her head and flowing in graceful curves over her dress...

REMARKS BY THE ARCHBISHOP.

The Archbishop addressed the young lady on the duties of her state of life, and commended to her the duties of her state of life, and commended to her the duties of her state of life...

IRELAND THE LAND WAR.

NEWS BY MAIL AND CABLE.

DUBLIN, Oct. 2.—Archbishop Croke says he is authorized to state that Dillon will not press his resignation just now, but continue to represent Tipperary in Parliament until his constituency has had ample time to select a successor...

LONDON, Oct. 2.—A Galway landlord writes that he believes the bodies of the Herders have been exhumed by the peasantry and again thrown into Lough Mask.

DUBLIN, Oct. 3.—Farmer Hunt was murdered last night near Boyle. The crime was undoubtedly agrarian. Several persons have been arrested on suspicion.

DUBLIN, Oct. 3.—The Dublin police now believe that the murderers of Cavendish and Burke numbered ten and are still in Ireland, but unless the aid of informers can be secured the crime cannot be brought home to the guilty persons.

At a meeting of the directors of the Irish exhibition, a special committee advised the holding of exhibitions in various places in England and the United States during 1883, with a view of popularizing Irish manufactures, also urging the formation of a new association to assist manufacturers.

The weapons used by the murderers of Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke were found in the rafters of a stable in rear of a house belonging to a man recently sentenced to penal servitude for infanticide Mrs. Kenny, widow of the man murdered in Saville Place...

CLOSING, Oct. 4.—Patrick Higgins has been arrested in connection with the murder of the Hudy, at Lough Mask. He was conveyed to Cong under a heavy escort.

A correspondent in Dublin says there is good reason to believe the proposed National Convention will be postponed.

DUBLIN, Oct. 5.—Flannigan and wife, suspected to be connected with the murder of Lord Mountmorres at Clonbur, county Galway, in September, 1880, have been arrested at Cong.

WEXFORD, Oct. 7.—Davitt, in a speech today, expressed regret at the results achieved by the Land League, which had been arrested by the Coercion Act. Every murder committed since the suppressing of the League has been an additional nail driven into the League's coffin.

DUBLIN, Oct. 7.—The closing of the Land League fund creates a sensation here, many persons demanding an explanation as to how the money has been spent.

New York, Oct. 7.—The declaration of Patrick Ford, of the Irish World, that the real Land League no longer exists, has caused much commotion in Land League circles. The President of the National League said today he did not think Ford's action would cause the abandonment of the Land League organization.

New York, Oct. 7.—A despatch from London says: The late special commission having expired in Dublin, United Ireland styles it the "Bloody Assizes," and says of Walsh's trial, it was distinguished from Hynes, only by greater atrocity. The jury was as shamefully concocted, its partiality as indelible, and the evidence was evidence on which an English jury would not hang a dog.

Every George's letter to President Arthur excites laughter, especially his attempt to pose as a martyr after thirteen hours detention. The closing of the League Fund in America is regarded as a decisive proof that the Land Act has beaten, and that the Land League agitation in Ireland will cease to be formidable the moment American supplies are cut off.

Another despatch says that the announcement of the closing of the Land League Fund by the Irish World, is very generally regarded as affording conclusive proof of the successful working of the "Killmainham Treaty." The belief is very strong that Parnell and his followers intend working with the Liberals during the adjourned session of Parliament, which is soon to open, under, it is supposed, a promise of further concessions next year.

DUBLIN, Oct. 7.—Two land agents, named Scott and Froome, have been fired at from behind a hedge at Ballycastle, but not hurt.

Both previously had been fired at. Farmer Hogan has been shot in the thigh at Ballina. One arrest has been made.

(BY MAIL) Harvesting operations are now being actively engaged in at Kildress. The oat crop is an abundant one, but has suffered much from the heavy rains that fell prior to harvest. The potato crop is fully forty-five per cent. below the average, though champions are very good.

A horrible murder has been perpetrated near Glenties, in a mountainous district known by the name of Strengopog, the unfortunate victim being a poor woman named McCormick, who was en route at the time, and her assailant a process server named Tummooney, who, with his brother, proceeded to execute a decree against the husband of the deceased, Condy McCormick.

Mr. Charles Russell, M.P., was entertained by the County Louth Rifle Association last week at the Queen's Arms Hotel, Limerick, and in reply to the toast of "Prosperity to Ireland," which was coupled with his name, he said that that man was not a true friend of the Irish people who tried them to look to the Government and to the law more than to themselves.

Mr. Gray and the "Irish World." LETTER FROM THE DISTINGUISHED EDITOR RESEMBLING THE CHARGES OF A NEW YORK PAPER. RICHMOND PARSON, Dublin, Sept. 18, 1882. To the Editor of the "Irish World": My attention has been called to-day to the following paragraph in the Irish World of the 9th inst.

Mr. Gray has "appealed unto Caesar" in the person of the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland with the usual result. He has been told that the law must take its course. We confess to a feeling of sorrow and disappointment when we learned that Mr. Gray had by letter applied for executive clemency.

Permit me to say that there is no foundation for this statement, which, I am sure, was made inadvertently. I have not appealed for mercy or clemency to anyone. So far from this, when some of my friends in the Dublin Corporation proposed to me that they should invite the Corporation to do so, I begged them to do nothing of the kind.

A LANDLORD AND HIS LABORERS.

On Saturday Mr. Villiers Stuart, M.P., took his laborers and employees, numbering over one hundred, in his yacht and several boats down the Blackwater, from Drogheda to Youghal. The flotilla was profusely decorated with flags and banners, and all along the river for miles the tenantry assembled on the banks, waving their hats, cheering heartily, and lighting bonfires.

Mr. Stuart, M.P., congratulated them on the successful harvest and on the gallant manner in which they had done their part in securing it (cheers). He observed that farming must be viewed as a joint stock concern, in which farmer and laborer had a common interest. The crop, it was true, went into the farmer's bag, but the support of the laborers and their families came out of it.

no agriculture, no manufacture, no commerce, no mining. This was ultimately the only true capital, for without all these nature's resources must remain locked up and valueless. Let them prove themselves not long by the franchise and it could not long be denied them (cheers).

Throughout the proceedings the party were surrounded by a large contingent of the population of Youghal, who took a lively interest in the speeches. Soon afterwards the visitors re-embarked and steamed up the river to the melody of the Cappoquin Band. On the way up plenty of tobacco was distributed amongst the men, and on their arrival at Villierstown quay they were received by a great crowd of people with cheering and bonfires.

MR. GRAY AND THE "IRISH WORLD."

LETTER FROM THE DISTINGUISHED EDITOR RESEMBLING THE CHARGES OF A NEW YORK PAPER. RICHMOND PARSON, Dublin, Sept. 18, 1882. To the Editor of the "Irish World": My attention has been called to-day to the following paragraph in the Irish World of the 9th inst.

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The following is the only letter I addressed to Earl Spencer: To His Excellency Earl Spencer, K. G., Lord-Lieutenant, etc., Dublin Castle—Your Excellency: I understand that it is your excellency's intention to order an inquiry into certain charges against the jury in the case of the Queen against Hynes, made in a letter in the Freeman's Journal of the 14th inst.

For the publication of that letter, and asking an inquiry into these charges, I am now in prison. Your attorney-general in the House of Commons, your solicitor-general in public court, the judge on the bench, and a section of the public press, have all sought to fix upon me, personally and individually, as a high sheriff, the responsibility of the custody of the jury in that case.

The inquiry must necessarily involve the investigation of this charge against me—a charge which, if substantiated, might entail heavy penalties upon me. I therefore claim, as a matter of justice, to be present at that inquiry, to be represented, if I so desire, by counsel; to have the right to examine and to cross-examine witnesses, if necessary; and to get adequate notice of the time of holding same.

Of course I am quite willing to attend the inquiry—which I presume will be public and upon oath—in the custody of your jailors. If any technical legal difficulty exists as to my leaving the jail for the purpose, then I respectfully submit that justice requires that the inquiry shall be held within the precincts of this prison, so as to admit of my presence thereat. I have the honor to be your excellency's obedient servant.

(Signed), E. DWYER GRAY, High Sheriff Dublin City, M. F. Carlow County, Richmond Bridewell Jail, A. G. 21, 1882. I have never uttered political martyrdom; but under present circumstances I would consider myself utterly unworthy were I to ask for clemency, holding as I do that my imprisonment is unjustifiable. I cannot conceive how the Irish World came to make this mistake, which I only saw by the merest chance. I think it hard that while detained here statements of this character should be circulated with reference to me amongst my fellow-countrymen in America.

FATHER HAGAN AT THE CHICAGO STOCK YARDS.

On Tuesday evening, September 25th, a grand musical and literary entertainment, under the auspices of the Town of Lake and 5th Ward branches of the Irish National Land League, was held at Rev. Father Dorney's old church on 45th street.

Long before 8 o'clock the old church was crowded to its utmost capacity, there being from 800 to 1,000 persons assembled within its walls. Various notices were posted along the walls and around the platform, some of them significant of the entertainment, such as the following: "We who enjoy liberty in America are ready to give our lives to realize it in Ireland, 'tis a crying shame that comes from England, 'tis coal." At half-past eight o'clock, the Rev. James M. Hagan, the speaker of the evening, was seen advancing through the centre aisle of the church. His manly form was immediately recognized, and a storm of applause greeted him on every side as he passed to the platform.

The learned and eloquent Bishop of Peoria, J. L. Spaulding, said: "No one can pass from England into Ireland without being struck by the contrast in the condition of the two countries. In England there is wealth, thrift, prosperity; in Ireland, poverty, helplessness, decay. Into the great heart of London, through arteries that stretch round the globe, the riches of the whole earth are poured. Dublin is a city of the past, and, in spite of its imposing structures, impresses us sadly. Into England's ports come the ships of all nations; but in Ireland's hardly a sail is unfurled. There the chimneys of innumerable factories shut out with their black smoke the light of heaven; here the round tower or the crumbling ruin stands as a monument of death. England is overcrowded; in Ireland we travel for miles without meeting a human being, pass through whole countries from which the people have disappeared to make room for cattle. Freedom is in the very air of England, the people go about their business or pleasure in a sturdy, downright way, and in a conscious security under the protection of wise laws; in Ireland we cannot take a step without being offended by evidences of oppression and misery, the people are disarmed and unprotected, guarded by a foreign soldiery, the servants of an alien aristocracy."

"To the eye," says Henry Giles, "Ireland is fair, indeed, among the nations, but to the heart her beauty has been covered with sadness. Her fields are luxuriant and her hills are green, yet the lot of her children has been in tears and blood. History, whose work at best is but melancholy, has written her story in despair. Hunger has lingered in her valleys; sickness in her dwelling. Nature has given her a great largeness of bounty, cattle cover her vales; but sorrow and curses have rained a blight on all. The air of heaven blows upon her freshly, but they swell no sails except those which are to bear her children into exile. The glorious sea girls about her, but it washes the shores of solitary harbors, and dashes an unloved wave upon a virgin sand! A race of the greatest capacities under the sun have lived in huts unworthy of the savage, and upon food almost too wretched for the brute."

Different explanations of this sad fact are given by different writers, but one explanation will suffice. This marked and absolute contrast in the condition of the two countries is due to foreign tyranny and foreign tyranny. This poverty, misery and beggary are the results of British legislation and British dominion. But it is not my intention or desire to enter into a detailed statement of Ireland's wrongs for the last three hundred years. That, dear friends, is a long and painful story, you know it well. That story is written in blood and its stained pages have resisted the effacing power of centuries of time.

For the last three hundred years, Ireland has been a stage upon which the world has witnessed a fearful and terrible drama, a drama black, silent, bloody and monstrous.

THE DUBLIN CONFERENCE.

LONDON, October 9.—A correspondent writes as to the concession to the feeling of the Catholic clergy throughout Ireland, that all Bishops, except Archbishop McCab, extended a general permission to the priests' their dioceses to take part in the Mansion House Evicted Tenants' Aid Movement and in the new Labor League and Industrial Union, founded by Parnell. The writer says several minor obnoxious dignitaries consequently have become priests' branches of the League and will participate in the Dublin Conference.



THE COMET OF A SEASON.

By JUSTIN MCGARTRY, M. P.

He went home that night in doubtful mood, unusual to him. He began to feel that his way was slipping from beneath him, or at least that he himself was slipping away from the path he had marked out. He found that there were emotions which could disturb him still, and which had nothing to do with his own career and public work. He had been hitherto absolutely unimpressionable, master of all his emotions, capable of controlling not only every look, but every thought, and already he found himself distracted from the straight path by the strange and almost fatal admiration he felt for Geraldine Rowan. And now for his farther confusion came the cross-light of a new sensation, far inferior in intensity and very different in color, but strong enough to perplex and dazzle for the moment—a flame of patient emotion toward a pretty, saucy, young, aristocratic woman; a fear of hers, and a longing to obtain some sort of mastery over her.

Montana began to think it would be well for him to set about his great scheme, to put it in motion, and make a grand triumphant departure from London with the close of the season, carrying Geraldine Rowan with him as his wife and as the companion of his expedition, his associate in the foundation of the sublime colony beyond the seas, out of which a new world and a new life for the old world were gradually to arise.

Did Montana really believe in this scheme? That, we suppose, no one can ever know. It is not likely—at least, from what was afterward discovered, it does not seem likely—that he had ever thought the matter deliberately over, or had done more than allow the idea to grow upon him from day to day. He believed very thoroughly in himself, and believed that anything he started must come to a success. He had worked himself into a Napoleonic faith in his star, and in Heaven's special protection of him. This faith may have been born of sheer vanity, or of prolonged mental strain almost approaching to a condition of intellectual derangement, but, at all events, it supplied him with any quality of earnestness which he could be said to have possessed. Whatever the strength of his faith, either in his project or himself, it does not appear that at this time he was making any preparation to carry his great scheme into effect. He listened to people's suggestions concerning it, and answered all manner of inquiries and letters. He gave every one to understand that the scheme was growing, and that he had all the details under his own eye and in his own hands; but nobody was ever admitted to genuine confidence with him, nor did he tell anybody what his preparations were. He was merely at present enjoying his success in his own fashion. He had found a career, and this was his zenith and its consummation. His strongest ambition all his life through had been to play to one great audience, that of London; to fashionable, aristocratic, wealthy London in the stalls and boxes, and at the opera, hard-handed, poor-living London in the galleries. Now he had reached the height of his hopes. With one hand he grasped the West End and with the other the East. His vanity ought to have been almost satisfied. If he was capable of deliberately thinking over a difficulty or a crisis of any kind, we might assume that he went calmly and fully into counsel with himself, reviewed his position, and set his plans out before him to look at them. We might assume that, having done this, he had come to the conclusion that the zenith of his London career had in any case been reached, that even if nothing out of the common had arisen, his object now must be to avoid the risk of a descent or an anticlimax; and that the incident in the church had hastened the necessity of bringing the London episode to a conclusion. On the other hand, anything like a hasty departure from London would give the appearance of probability to the most improbable story—Montana and now really worked himself into a mood to regard Mr. Varlowe's story as monstrously improbable—and make people lose faith in him. The conclusion to which Montana came was that he must stay in London to the close of the season and then depart. But it is not likely that this conclusion came by virtue of any slow and careful process of thought. It came to Montana by instinct, as most of his conclusions did. That was his way. He had no thought of a resolution one moment, and it was a fixed resolve the next. It pleased and comforted him to think that these instinctive and somewhat feminine conclusions were a species of revelation, the voices of oracles speaking within his breast and guiding him aright.

The little incident in the Church of Free Souls did seem likely to have a certain influence over public opinion. It got about in all manner of more or less distorted versions. In no case did it amount to anything much more than the fact that there had been a scene in the church when Montana spoke there, and that some old man, whom nobody knew, had professed to recognize Montana as his son, and that Montana had disclaimed him. There was not much in that, perhaps, and very few people went into the question seriously enough to ask themselves whether the old man was sane or insane, or whether there was the slightest foundation for the idea he had taken up. Still, the incident was of a certain importance. It called sharp attention to the fact that there was some mystery about Montana's career, which might not be a great and superb thing after all. The stream might, it traced back to its source, be found to arise in a commonplace little well in a stable yard, instead of a dark and sacred spring among the solemn trees of some historic and haunted grove. The story set curiosity and inquiry going in that direction, and that in itself was not ominous of good for Montana. Up to that time, people who disputed about him had only disputed as to the man himself, his earnestness, his sincerity, his eloquence. Now they began to ask, "What is he after all? Where does he come from? Is his own account of himself the true one?"

Lady Vanessa told the story wherever she went, embellishing it with heedless humor here and there. From her lips it became a story of grotesque and Hudibrastic drollery. It told of a whole service suddenly disturbed, an entire congregation startled, first stricken with amazement, and then convulsed with laughter; of an orator and a prophet interrupted in the full flood of his discourse by a maniac, who insisted on rushing into the pulpit with him, clinging round his neck, sobbing on his bosom, and clashing him as his long-lost son. Lady Vanessa admitted Montana in her own peculiar way, which had nothing whatever of coyness about it, but she delighted in making fun of him and trying to make him look ridiculous. It was a real pleasure to her, this sense of power which she felt when

she could succeed in making so conspicuous a man—such an idol of society and of the people—seem an object of laughter. It gave her the same sort of delight that some people get from amovng a favorite dog, or from putting ridiculous ornaments on a pet cat.

If things went on like this people would soon begin to insist on questioning themselves and their friends as to the exact meaning of some of Montana's sayings, and the precise, practical nature of that scheme for a new world which he was understood to have in hand. Vaguely, strangely, a sense of the growing danger appeared to creep in upon Montana's mind. He began to feel it as even in a well warmed and curtained room grows to be conscious of the presence of the east wind. He became impressed with the necessity for doing something—what, he did not yet exactly know. Montana was a man who, when brought face to face with a difficulty and compelled to act, would always act with wonderful quickness, energy, and courage. As indolent men of a certain class are surprisingly energetic when they have to shake off their indolence and do something, so Montana, a born dreamer of the unimaginative order—a man who could dream about himself for hours and days, and contemplate himself, his career, and his soul, as an Indian fakir contemplates his body—had, when brought face to face with the necessity for a new world which he was understood to have in hand, and therefore never troubled himself about decisions and plans till the necessity brought the moment of making the decision and announcing the plan.

The incident in the Church of Free Souls had much disturbed some of the inmates of Captain Marlon's household. Geraldine kept silent about it. She would not give any opinion. Melissa regarded and bled against the silly old man who had presumed to interfere with Mr. Montana, and the somehow seemed to take Clement Hope into her wrath, and to regard the whole thing as a device in which that luckless young man had been directly and malignantly engaged. Katherine was on the same side, but she was more timid about expressing her opinions. She seemed scared—an unusual thing for her—and cast furtive, almost fearful, glances every now and then at her husband, as if she were actually beginning to be afraid of him. Mr. Trescoe, indeed, came out also in a new light. He spoke with an energy that no one ever before had supposed him to have. He boldly and bluntly denounced Montana as a "genuine humbug," declared that he had not the slightest doubt the old fellow was his father, and a duce deal too good a father for such a charlatan, and prophesied that before three months were over Montana would be known to everybody as a quack and a sham. These fearful opinions were combated with such anger and contempt by Melissa, that Captain Marlon had to beg of Trescoe to discontinue his attacks, in order to save Melissa's temper and spare the nerves of the company. Captain Marlon himself was clear and satisfied in his mind. Montana said the old man was not his father, and there was an end of the matter. The old man had been such a long time hoping and praying for his son's return, that he was ready to accept any good-looking stranger as the long-lost heir. The wonder was, Captain Marlon said, that he had not found somebody to take the place of his vanished son long ago. Whatever Montana said must be true. Captain Marlon was not even annoyed or offended by those who did not agree with him on this point. It was settled and certain.

Mr. Aquitaine came suddenly up from the North, and heard the description of the whole incident with very different coloring, and even given different facts, by the various people round Captain Marlon's table. Aquitaine looked grave. He did not put away the whole affair as a trivial and unmeaning incident. In the North he had been making special inquiries about the young man who had once been employed in his house, and who was undoubtedly Mr. Varlowe's son. There were some clerks in the offices who still remembered young Varlowe clearly enough. They all bore testimony to one set of facts: that he was very tall, dark, singularly handsome, with strange, abstracted manners, and apparently an inordinate self-conceit and belief in himself. These statements set Aquitaine thinking. Now, when he heard that Mr. Varlowe had actually claimed Montana for his son, it did not impress his mind as absolutely certain that the old liverly stable keeper was laboring under an hallucination. This seemed to him to suggest some terribly momentous possibilities. If Montana was a deceiver in this, in what else might he not be a deceiver? He was now certain that, besides the hundreds and thousands in all quarters who had faith in him, and would trust anything to him, some of Aquitaine's own nearest and dearest personal friends were ready to put their property, their lives, their happiness, almost their very souls, at his disposal. Up to this time Aquitaine had not the faintest notion how things were going with his own hapless little daughter. It was only when they discussed the question in Captain Marlon's house at luncheon, and when he saw the girl's flashing eyes and quivering lips as she maintained Montana's perfect nobleness and integrity, it was only then that a suspicion shot into his mind, and made him ask himself bitterly why he had felt so much surprised that Marlon took so little heed of his daughter Katherine and her too open devotion to Montana.

Aquitaine was prompt in action. He went at once to Melissa. He found the girl in her room, and opened his subject with a certain sternness very unusual for him in his dealings with her. "Look here, Melissa," he said, "I want you to be more careful than you are in the way you talk about Mr. Montana."

Missa started, and turned her eyes upon the carpet. Her lips trembled. "I don't like to hear any girl," he said, "talking with such open admiration and rapture about a man, and making herself his champion and his devotee. Besides, there is something I have heard about Montana—well, no, I won't say that; not that I have heard anything against him, but something has come to my mind that makes a sort of doubt—and it may be right, or it may be wrong—but anyhow it is not well, in the mean time, that you should get your name mixed up with his."

"Oh, papa," said Melissa, "what are you saying?" "Well, my dear, I am saying exactly what I think. Anybody who heard you raving about him to-day, before all those people, would think you were some silly girl who had fallen in love with the man and had not sense to conceal it."

Missa looked up at first, red and angry, and Aquitaine expected one of the familiar outbreaks of temper. But to his surprise her next little face became contented and she burst into tears. "Why, what is the matter with the child?" her father said. I have not been saying anything very dreadful, Melissa. I am only giving you advice."

"She covered her eyes with her handkerchief, and only sobbed out, 'I never saw you angry like that with me before.' He went on to say, 'I don't mean to be angry with you; but I want to impress upon you with some sense of the necessity of being a little careful. I quite understand a girl's admiring a man like Montana, and of course he is twenty years at least older than you are, and I dare say you don't think any harm about going into raptures about a man of that age. But don't do it, my dear; be a little cautious. I can't tell you exactly what I am thinking of, and there is not very much to tell; but I am not quite certain about Montana, and I have given Marlon a caution, though it won't do him any good, and his daughter Katherine makes exhibitions of herself almost as bad as—'he was going to say 'your own,' but he stopped out of tenderness for poor Melissa's feelings. He was a resolute man, however; when he clearly saw his way to anything, and he now saw his way very clearly to the necessity for checking Melissa's public displays of her admiration for Montana."

"Fact is, Mel," he said, "if you don't be a little more careful, I should think the best thing would be for you to come back with me to the North as soon as possible." She started at the words. Aquitaine saw with pain that the suggestion was a terror to her. She did not want to go home. It had come to that. Well, he must make allowances. London in the season is London in the season, to be sure, and girls will like parties and balls, and the opera, and visits, and all the rest of it as long as grass grows and water runs, and the best of parents must be content to put up with the knowledge that his daughter can get on very well without him, and be very happy away from home, when her home is not in London. So he only winced, and pulled himself together, and was good-humored as before.

"If you like to stay till the end of the season, Mel," he said, "you shall do so, my dear, but only on this condition, remember. Just bear my warning in mind. Don't make a display of your admiration for our friend. It is a very natural admiration, I am sure, and in one way I am glad to find that you can admire anybody so much as that; and I did not know you were, somehow, once; and I ought to be glad of it, and I am glad of it in a way; only don't show it, my dear, don't show it so much."

CHAPTER XVII. GERALDINE'S EXPEDITION. Now, there was nothing in all this conversation, one would think, that ought to have brought positive terror to the girl's breast. Nobody could know better than Melissa how little likely Mr. Aquitaine was to treat her with harshness; and, after all, even the most audaciously and modest of girls need not feel utterly humbled because her father has given her a caution not to talk too rapturously of a distinguished public man. One can easily imagine a very well regulated and orderly little girl losing herself in wide avowals of admiration for Mr. Gladstone, or Mr. Browning, or Dean Stanley, or Sir Frederick Leighton, and being bidden by her father to rave an octave or so lower in general company, and not feeling utterly crushed by the rebuke. But the reality was that the old man's words were uttered in a friendly way about anything or nothing, and smoke a cigar with him. It was a great privilege to be among those who were admitted to Montana's hour of privacy. Montana took care to give admittance in such a manner as to make it evident that he was now distributing his favors only among the powerful and the great. Some of the poorest and humblest followers had the password. Women as well as men were privileged. It was not long before Lady Vanessa established for herself and her husband the right of entry, and she sometimes came even without her husband, and talked with Montana and whoever happened to be there, and occasionally smoked a cigarette in her affable and familiar way. Young men who could get admittance at this special hour were proud of it, and talked of it a good deal among their friends.

Now, as chance would have it, this was the very time of the day when Geraldine had to make her visit to Montana. She thought she could get to him as easily, speak to him, and go back again before it was time to dress for dinner. There was not a moment to be lost. She hurried down-stairs, and went her way with heart high-beating, it must be owned, but very resolute and quiet, determined to put the thing through, and not to let poor Melissa get into trouble because of any fearfulness or hesitation on her part. Montana had just entered his little reception-room to wait for any of his friends who might come, when he was told that a lady wanted to see him. He replied that he was engaged, and at that hour could see no one. The servant came back with a still more pressing request from the lady, to spare her a few moments.

Montana asked, would the lady favor him with her name? Reply: "No, the lady would rather not; but she could say that he knew her very well."

Montana looked at his watch and saw that it yet wanted a minute or two to half-past five. Perhaps nobody would come very punctually. He might get rid of this unusual visitor in good time. Let the lady be shown up. To his surprise, when she came into the room, he saw that it was Geraldine Rowan. But if he felt surprised, as he certainly did, he took care not to show it. He advanced to her with a friendly and friendly manner, and she might have thought he was expecting her, and a looker-on might have supposed that her visit to him was the most ordinary and natural thing in the world.

Geraldine felt greatly reassured by this, and there was something so gracious and kindly in his smile that she began to understand dimly what was the meaning of the sort of fascination he seemed to exercise over so many men and women. They shook hands; Montana placed a chair for her, and she was glad to see her in a tone admirably suited to encourage confidential communication, although neither in tone nor in look did he show the slightest appearance of one who expects a confidence, or who regards the whole meeting as other than a commonplace friendly visit.

"Mr. Montana," she said—and then she stopped for want of breath, and for a moment it seemed as if she really could get no words to go on with. Then she braced herself, and tried to find deliberate utterance. "Mr. Montana," she went on, "you will think it very strange that I have come in this way to see you, and I think it strange myself."

Montana only said, "I am not likely to think anything strange that Miss Rowan does; and besides, strange things are often the right things, and I am sure whatever you do is done with a right purpose."

"Thank you," she said, and she really felt grateful to him for the manner in which he had relieved her of some of her embarrassment. "I shan't keep you long," she repeated. "That," said Montana, "is an ungracious beginning."

"I shan't keep you long," she repeated. "I have come to ask you a favor, Mr. Montana. Perhaps it is an act of injustice. It ought to be. But I don't know, I am quite willing to put it as a favor."

"I only hope it is something hard to do, so that I may do it, and show that I am not unworthy of being asked."

"It is not hard to do. I ought not to be hard to any man, and I should think it ought to be least of all hard to you. I put it as a favor. I don't come to you willingly, Mr. Montana; I don't admire you, and you know it. I don't believe in you, whatever other people may do."

"You will believe in me one day," said Montana, composedly; "and you will help me, and join with me." "That is as certain as the rising of the sun to-morrow," she looked at him with something like contempt. "I don't believe in you now, at all events," she said, "and I am more than ever convinced that I am right by things that have lately happened. I don't believe you are what you say you are; at least, I believe you are what you say you are not."

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The Post Printing & Publishing Company MONTREAL, CANADA

WEDNESDAY.....OCT. 11, 1882

CATHOLIC CALENDAR

- TUESDAY, 12.—Office of the Blessed Sacrament. Bp. McFarland, Hartford, died, 1874.
FRIDAY, 13.—St. Edward, King of England, Confessor. Cons. Abp. Purcell, Cincinnati, 1833.
SATURDAY, 14.—St. Callistus, Pope and Martyr.
SUNDAY, 15.—Twentieth Sunday after Pentecost. Maternity of the B. V. M. Less.
MONDAY, 16.—St. Theresa, Virgin (Oct. 15).
TUESDAY, 17.—St. Hedwig, Widow.
WEDNESDAY, 17.—St. Luke, Evangelist.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We have mailed to all those who are in arrears for subscriptions, &c., to THE TRUE WITNESS a statement of their indebtedness. We request those who receive such accounts to remit as early as possible.

The revival of Irish literature is at present a fruitful theme among the young men of Dublin, who have entered into the matter with a zeal that deserves success.

RECIPROCITY.

Reciprocal free trade between the Dominion of Canada and the United States seems to be a question which some Canadian journals never tire of discussing.

But to what purpose are our Canadian contemporaries devoting columns upon columns to the question, when nobody in the United States appears to care a fig about reciprocity with our Dominion.

TEMPERANCE AND THE ENGLISH REVENUE.

The national finances of Eng and are no in the most flourishing condition. The expenditure is not being curtailed, but, on the contrary, it is growing, while there is no increase to be remarked in the revenue.

than war and will, no doubt, make the deficit much more considerable. What many will be surprised to learn is that the decrease in the revenue is due to the increase and progress of temperance, which prevents the liquor taxes from yielding as much as they used to do.

MR. A. M. SULLIVAN.

A correspondent writes to ask how it is an invitation has not been extended to A. M. Sullivan, who is at present in the United States, to visit Montreal and lay his views on the Irish question before a Canadian audience?

The cause of Ireland has never had a more distinguished supporter and a more disinterested admirer, whether on the floor of Parliament, on the platform or in the Press.

THE "MARMION" SCANDAL.

Scott's "Marmion" has proved to be a shameful casus belli in Ontario between Grits and Tories. Some of the organs of the latter have been endeavoring to make political capital out of an innocent order of the Minister of Education to discontinue the reading of "Marmion" in the high schools and collegiate institutes.

THE "MAIL" AND "MARMION."

The scandalous discussion about "Marmion" which has been fomented and kept up by the Toronto Mail for over thirty-one days, and in which every word in the English language conveying an idea of some impropriety or other has been used, threatens to wind up just as we thought.

LAY AND CLERICAL EDUCATION.

Yesterday we published a tabulated statement giving the summarized returns in regard to intermediate education in Ireland. These returns are of a very interesting nature and will go a long way to diminish the prejudices against what is vulgarly called clerical education, and to show that lay teachers do not control or have no monopoly of first-class results in the matter of education.

Of course, when such a view is taken of "Marmion" it is not in disparagement of Walter Scott's ability; as far as the elements of brilliant literature are concerned, they are to be found in all their beauty, vigor and fertility in "Marmion" for they are not incompatible with religious offensiveness and immoral tendencies, just as good clothes can be worn by a blackguard, which make him look like a gentleman.

exhibitions, prizes and medals amounting in all to seven hundred and twenty-eight. These prizes are distributed among three grades, the senior, the middle and the junior. The returns show that of the 132 exhibitions in all grades, 74 were obtained by the students of the Catholic schools and colleges; all other denominations taking 58.

THE INFORMER CASE.

A FLAT DENIAL FROM MR. DOHERTY.

The following appears in to-day's Star: Sir.—One of the parties most likely to know, who writes you concerning the proposed settlement of the McNamee-Whelan libel suit, wisely refrains from favoring the public with his name.

FATHER STAFFORD ON "MARMION."

THE POEM OBJECTIONABLE AS A TEXT-BOOK.

Last Sunday after Mass in St. Mary's Church, and before the sermon, Rev. Father Stafford spoke of the withdrawal of "Marmion" from the list of text-books authorized for use in the high schools.

OBITUARY.

Mrs Adelaide Phillips, a well-known actress and singer, died in London, Eng., on October 4th.

Patrick McLaugh, a native of the county of Fermanagh, Ireland, and a resident of Sillery Cove, died on October 5th at the great age of 107 years.

A priest left Vincennes, Ind., yesterday for France to bring back the remains of the late Bishop of Vincennes to be buried there.

Marie Cook, son of Rev. F. D. Cook, of Upton, N. Y., died suddenly on October 4th.

Madame Hermance Sandrin Leguillon, widow of the well-known writer Pierre Jean Leguillon, and herself an authoress of reports, is dead.

The cable announces the death of Gerald Fitzgibbon, the last survivor of the splendid batch of barristers who conducted the defence of O'Connell in the State trials.

London, Oct. 7.—A non-commissioned officer of the 42d Regiment states that the order was to shoot every one of the enemy at the "Kilbinn" and to "shoot every one of them as they would shoot the soldiers' teachers."

Department of Education is to be condemned if it should not be for its order to discontinue the study of immorality, but for not having exercised adequate precision in respect to the evils which would be the inevitable result of the selection of "Marmion."

It is nothing short of a national crime to discuss the question, in the way certain papers have been doing, especially when the discussion is carried on, not in the interests of morality, but to create political or party capital.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS.

DEAR SIR.—We have taken communication of your letter to the Star in answer to Mr. Doherty's letter published in Wednesday's issue, and having been present on the occasion we have to state that your narrative of what occurred during the trial of Mr. Whelan in relation to the compromise proposed by his counsel is strictly correct.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS.

SIR.—In your issue of to-day appears a letter from Mr. Barry, junior counsel in the McNamee-Whelan libel suit.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS.

SIR.—As a letter of Mr. Doherty, concerning the McNamee-Whelan Libel Case, appeared in your paper last night, you will, I trust, do me and my client, Mr. McNamee, the justice of publishing the enclosed in reply thereto, and oblige

TO THE EDITOR OF THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS.

SIR.—Mr. Doherty having thought proper to publish, in your issue of yesterday, his version of what he calls "private and professional interviews," I feel that I am, by his publication, relieved from the obligation of secrecy, and, in the interests of my client, bound to give a true statement of what occurred.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS.

SIR.—On the second day of the trial an adjournment was asked for by Mr. Doherty owing to Mr. Kerr's illness, and, "in order that the counsel might consider the present phase of the case," The defence declared their case closed, and the Court adjourned till the following morning.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS.

MR. McNamee and his counsel, after the adjournment, proceeded to the Crown Prosecutor's room, and immediately afterward Mr. Kerr entered, followed by Mr. Doherty, with a proposition for settlement.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS.

SIR.—The celebrated libel suit between McNamee, of Montreal, and The Post, of that city, came to a focus last week.

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LOCAL NEWS.

On Thursday morning the Catholic clergy of the diocese are invited to call on Mr. Fabre, the respected chief pastor of Montreal, that day being the Feast of His Lordship's Patron Saint, St. Edward.

On Sunday last, at the Parish Church of L'Assomption, His Lordship Mgr. Fabre gave Holy Orders to the following gentlemen: Tournay—Messrs E. Contant, J. Marchand, E. Bopelle, and E. Desroches, all of this city.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

At the annual meeting of the St. Mary's Young Irishmen's Society, held in their hall, on Wednesday evening last, the following gentlemen were elected office-bearers for the ensuing six months:—James Manley, President, (re-elected); Thos O'Rourke, 1st Vice-President, (re-elected); John McDonnell, Recording Secretary, (re-elected); E O'Sullivan, Corresponding Secretary (re-elected); James Jordan, Treasurer, (re-elected); Denis Maher, Assistant Collecting Treasurer; E McKown, Librarian; John Kennedy and Thoms Burns, Grand Marshals, (re-elected).

PRESENTATION.

On Thursday evening, at the Terrapin, the members of the firm of Messrs. Jas. O'Brien & Co., wholesale clothiers, together with their employees, met at the Terrapin where a dinner of the most recherche description was presented for the disposition of those present.

SOCIAL EVENT AT ST. HENRI.

Quite an event for the town of St. Henri yesterday was the marriage of Mr. Adolphe Lenoir, of the firm of Lenoir Bros. and brother of Dr. Lenoir, ex-Mayor of St. Henri, to Miss Ellen Power, daughter of Mr. Patrick Power of St. Henri.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

A special committee has been appointed to confer with citizens as to the measures to be taken for the reception of the members of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, who are to meet in this city in 1884.

THE SHAMROCK-INDEPENDENT DISPUTE.

The following letter from the Secretary of the National Amateur Lacrosse Association of Canada contains the decision of the Committee of the Association upon the dispute arising out of the late failure of the captains of the Shamrock and Independent Clubs to agree upon a referee in the championship match arranged between these clubs:—

The Council almost unanimously took the view that when once a person is proposed and accepted as referee the selection is unalterable, unless by mutual consent, and that both parties to the contract are bound to abide by it.

and therefore the Shamrocks were entitled, under his decision, to retain the championship.

- In favor of the Shamrocks' claim: (1) John J. Walker, Montreal. (2) Patrick Kerwin, Quebec. (3) George B. Starke, Montreal. In favor of the Independents' claim: (1) M. J. F. Quinn, Montreal. (2) R. McKenz, Toronto. (3) D. A. F. J. Toronto. (4) W. K. McNaught, Toronto. (5) J. Egan, Montreal. (6) George Margetta, Clifton. (7) D. S. Baker, Brantford. (8) Jas. J. Walsh, Toronto. (9) J. B. I. Flynn, Montreal. (10) W. A. Sanderson, Peterboro'. Majority in favor of the Shamrocks' claim, 7.

The decision of the Council, therefore, stands, that Mr. Maegan, not having been definitely agreed upon, and the captains having failed to agree upon any other person as referee, that Mr. Stephenson, the gentleman appointed to act by the President of the National Amateur Lacrosse Association of Canada in accordance with section 1 of rule 6 of the laws of lacrosse, was the only person legally qualified to act in that capacity, and that his decision in giving the match to the Shamrock Club by default was in accordance with the laws of the game and binding upon both clubs.

FATHER HAGAN AT THE CHICAGO STOCK-YARDS.

Tragic and solemn as that story is in its record, there are golden pages which cheer us with bright and gracious hopes. It is my purpose this evening to speak of men whose patriotism and love for Ireland make their names glorious and immortal; and who, though not always successful, are leaders in movements which light up the dark pages of Irish history with brilliant and imperishable light.

The history of Ireland for the last 100 years is a history of constant and increasing agitation for a free people, for a free soil, for a free legislation, for a free country. At times this agitation has been peaceful and gentle as the summer breeze, at other times wild and violent as the mountain storm.

In the beginning of the present century, in this country so celebrated for refinement, progress, liberty, genius and glory; Ireland was governed by codes of laws which would have been a shame upon the reign of Nero, a code of laws which made the Catholic religion a capital offence, and which denied to Catholics the means of education, the claims of property and the rights of citizens.

Young Ireland party, that came to continue the work which he had left unfinished. He spoke of the poet and patriot Thomas Davis in eloquent terms of the noble and indomitable Mitchell, the noble uncompromising Dillon, the father of the present Parliamentary companion of the great Parnell, Charles Gavin Duffy, and of the fiery tongue of Thomas Francis Meagher, whom he described as one of the greatest orators of the 19th century.

"You, you starved wretch, lying naked in that ditch, with clenched teeth and staring eye, gazing on the clouds that redden with the flames in which your soul is consumed—what matters it that the clasp of hunger is fastening in your heart; what matters it that the hot poison of the fever is shooting through your brain; what matters it that the tooth of the lean dog is cutting through the bone of that dead child, of which you were once the guardian; what matters it that the lips of that spectre there, once the pride and beauty of the village, when you wooed and won her as your bride, are blackened with the blood of the youngest to which she has given birth; what matters it that the golden grain, which sprang from the sweat you squandered on the soil, has been torn from your grasp, and Heaven's best decree to fallen man may be contravened by human law; what matters it that you are thus pained and stung; thus lashed and maddened—hush!—beat back the passion that rushes from your heart; check the curse that gurgles in your throat—died miserably, starving, enraged you are—you a slave, and the galling yoke of British thralldom rests upon your neck."

So wrapt were the audience in the words of the speaker, that the stillness of death seemed holding that vast concourse of people spell-bound in its embrace. But as he concluded those burning words of the great man, the audience seemed to lose all control of themselves as cheer after cheer rent the air, and reverberated through the rafters of the whole structure.

When the applause had subsided, the speaker turned his attention to the Fenian agitation, and gave a short graphic sketch of the existence of that organization. Then coming down to the present Land League movement, he spoke of its inception, and eulogized its founders for their untiring zeal, their independent unswerving principles, of nationalism and their great determination in adhering to those principles despite the obstacles which British barbarity and coercion threw before them in their march to progress.

"Thus," said the eloquent speaker, "have the Irish people, from generation to generation, raised up leaders to combat the marauding hordes of Anglo-Saxon invaders, and here from this vast assemblage to-night we send them greeting, and proclaim in the words of the immortal Grattan, in his last speech in the Irish Parliament: 'Yet I do not give up my country. I see her in a swoon, but she is not dead. Though in her tomb she lies helpless and motionless, still there is on her lips a spirit of life, and on her cheek a glow of beauty. Thou art not conquered; beauty's insignia is crimson on thy lips and on thy cheeks, and death's pale flag is not advanced there. While a plank of the vessel sticks together, I will not leave her. Let the courier present his flying mail, and carry the light back of his faith with every new breath of wind. I will remain anchored here with fidelity to the fortunes of my country, faithful to her freedom, faithful to her faith.' (Tremendous applause.)

A STORY TO BE CONTINUED MONTHLY

At the 148th Grand Monthly Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery at New Orleans, on Tuesday, September 12th, 1882, Fortune rewarded her favorites most liberally (the wheel was turned under the sole supervision of Genl's G. T. Beauregard de La, and Jubal A. Early of Va.)

CATHOLIC NEWS.

The Duc and Duchesse de Madrid, who have been represented by some of the Continental papers as separated, have been making a tour in Italy. After a short stay at Pisa, Lucca, and Carrara, the illustrious travellers paid a visit to the Very Rev. Father Beckx, Father-General of the Jesuits, at Fiesole.

The enemies of the Church will never be able to say that the clergy or religious Orders devoted to education sacrificed their calling and vocation to an excess of scruple. Brother Irlande, the Superior-General of the Brothers of the Christian Schools, has issued a circular to the superiors of his twelve thousand brethren requesting them to fulfil all necessary formalities of the new law.

Last week the annual meeting of the Catholic Associations was held at Frankfurt. It proved a very great success. Under present circumstances, Catholicity is a power in Germany, and it seems natural that at times the leaders of the Catholic party should want to review their followers.

CARDINAL OZAKI.

Paris, Oct. 5.—President Grevy yesterday delivered the beretta to Mgr. Ozaki, the Papal Nuncio here, who was recently created a Cardinal. M. Grevy congratulated Cardinal Ozaki on the conciliatory spirit shown by him in the performance of the duties of his office.

THE NEW NUNCIO AT PARIS.

The nomination of Mgr de Rode to the post of Nuncio in Paris was officially confirmed on Saturday. A few days ago this prelate arrived in Rome, and has had several private conferences both by the Holy Father and the Cardinal Secretary of State. Mgr. Rode is one of the youngest members of the Bona Curia, having been born in 1847, and being, therefore, 35 years of age.

RETRACTATION OF AN APOSTATE FRIAR.

Intelligence has been received from Barro announcing the return to the Church of Father Giuseppe da Barro (in the world Domenico Sodano), who, in the turbulent period of 1848, quitted the Monastery of St. Severo al Pendino, and renouncing his religious state, entered into the companionship of the hot-headed revolutionists who did so much to injure the Church of their fathers and bring discredit upon their native land.

"GOOD QUEEN BESS."

Cobbett, who at the end of his work protests his sincere attachment to the Protestant Church, and declared that whatever he had written against Protestantism had been from "a sincere and disinterested love of truth and justice," writes thus of the impious Queen Elizabeth: "whom ignorant sectarians delight to call 'Good Queen Bess'."

SCOTCH NEWS.

Dr. McLachlan, Bishop of Galloway, opened a new church on Saturday at Whitthorn, Dumfries.

Mr. Meldou, M.P. for Kildare, is announced as one of the speakers at the forthcoming meeting in the City Hall, for the Scotch Permeable Bill Association.

It is said that the cost of the Marquis of Bute's new mansion in the island which bears his name is to be a quarter of a million, £50,000 of which will be expended on marble alone.

THE SOURCE OF MUCH ILL TEMPER.

When your husband comes home in bad humor, jerks of his boots, and appears to be generally miserable, do not attribute it to business cares or hard times, but to its real cause—those terrible corns which are constantly annoying him. A word to the wise will be sufficient—buy a bottle of PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR. His corns will be quickly and painlessly removed, and his irritability will be unbounded.

THE JURY SYSTEM.

Toronto, Oct. 9.—Judge Arbour, on the opening of the Assize Court, this evening, upheld the Grand and Petit Jury systems. "There were some persons," he remarked, "who would do away with Grand Jury system and substitute some autocratic board; but he had never seen any possible suggestion for a plan to take its place."

THE LORETTE MYSTERY.

Quebec, Oct. 8.—The mystery surrounding the unfortunate young woman recently found dead near Loo is being gradually unravelled. The coroner, Dr. Belleau, having discovered that Miss Hosington, had, on Sunday last, called at the house of Mr. James Perry, a gardener on the north side of the little river, he made it his business to interview Mr. Perry on the Montcalm market this afternoon, and learned that the poor girl called in his place on Sunday afternoon, remaining there half an hour, and asking for a drink of water.

SCOTT AND BURNS.

A local link between Robert Burns and Sir W. Scott is about to disappear. The two great Scottish poets met only once. Their meeting was in the house of Principal Ferguson, the historian of the Roman Republic, and a leading spirit of the literary of Edinburgh in his day.

FRENCH-CANADIAN CONVENTION.

Lewell, Mass., Oct. 5.—The fourth annual convention of the French-Canadians of Massachusetts opened here on Tuesday. J. N. Charland, of Boston, was chosen President. The theme for discussion in the afternoon was "What measures be adopted for increasing our political and social influence."

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Father Tom Burke is still in Glasgow.

The Glasgow Land League, at its meeting on Sunday, unanimously passed a resolution characterizing the execution of Francis Hynes as an outrage on decency and justice, declaring that British rule was maintained in Ireland in contempt and defiance of National sentiment, and that it was still supported by means of partisan judges and packed juries.

Professor Blackie, of Edinburgh, whose voice has been so distinctly heard in maintaining the rights of the Highland crofters, has been promulgating a sort of left-handed gospel about land, in which curses take the place of benedictions.

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THE INFORMER CASE!

We now give the conclusion of our verbatim report (taken by Mr. James Crankshaw, B.C.L., Professional shorthand Reporter) of the trial of the McNamee-Whelan libel case as follows:—

Mr. D. MACMASTER, Q.C., addressing the Court on the legal aspect of the case, referred particularly to the personal liability of the defendant, and in reply to the contention that the defendant was not liable as publisher of the article, he contended that the defendant, as managing director of the Post Publishing Co., was undoubtedly concerned in this publication and was consequently properly indicted. The Gagnon case was also cited as substantiating the learned counsel's position.

Mr. KERR suggested a difference between that case and the present one is in the fact that Gagnon was the proprietor.

Mr. Justice RAMSAY—in that case it was the negligence of Gagnon, as proprietor, in allowing the article to appear in the paper that rendered him liable.

Mr. MACMASTER contended that the fact of the defendant having signed and sworn the affidavit of propriety and deposited according to law, and being the proprietor of the shareholding, and the managing director of the company, made him liable under the authority cited. He also argued that under section seven of the libel act it was competent for the defendant to plead "not guilty," to have proved that he had no knowledge of the publication of this article, and if he had known that fact, it would have been a good defence. The defendant had not, however, made such proof, though it was open to him. The learned Judge, in the course of the discussion, expressed considerable regret at the extraordinary way in which the libel act was drawn. He said there was only one man in England that could draw a criminal statute properly, and he should not wonder if there was no man at all in Canada that could draw one.

Mr. MACMASTER then proceeded to address the jury. He said it was not his intention to detain them long as they must already be weary with the amount of time this trial had taken, and he had no doubt they desired to escape as soon as possible from the duties imposed upon them, however determined they might be, as he was sure they were, to discharge those duties properly. He would not attempt to imitate the plan of the learned counsel who had first addressed them on behalf of the defendant, and who had gone a number of times over the evidence that had been adduced in the case, and some that had not been adduced, until the tale might be looked upon more in the character of a chapter from the "Arabian Nights." With regard to the second counsel who had addressed them for the defence, he might say that he evidently did not attempt to indict upon the jury what he had not kept permitted to indict on the Court, and kept a large portion of the knowledge he had to himself. It was his (Macmaster's) duty to address them upon the case that had been submitted.

The first question they had to deal with was: What was the indictment against Mr. Whelan? On taking up the newspaper article proved in the case, they found that, on the 15th of March last, the defendant published to the world five or six very serious charges against Mr. McNamee. It was necessary for them to look to some extent at the origin of that article; and his learned friend Mr. Doherty had done part of the prosecution's work, when he read a letter addressed to Mr. Whelan by Mr. McNamee, in which Mr. McNamee discussed their old standing differences, saying that they had differed, and these differences had assumed a seriousness, it was desirable that they should be settled once for all by a tribunal, which Mr. McNamee then suggested. He said to Mr. Whelan: "Refer them to the arbitration of three lawyers, three Irish Catholics and three Protestants, and I will abide by the result." That was the offer of a man badgered by the defendant. "If," said my client, "you are unwilling to accept of the tribunal, I now place before you, make your charges like a man in print, in order that I may bring you before the public tribunals, and there deal with you in the way that you deserve." That was the main offer spoken offer of my client, and Mr. Whelan accepted the challenge, and, in fulfillment of it, published the article complained of. He called it an indictment. That was the heading he put to it; he put this indictment before the world on the fifteenth of March last, and it went forth to all Canada. From that day Mr. McNamee has stood indicted for the most heinous charges that have ever been brought before a Court of Justice. Was this a thing of inadvertence? No. It was proved by one of the men out of the Post newspaper office that the defendant had the guidance of the business of that office; and in the outset of the article itself it says they promised to investigate these charges, and that they had made that investigation. Note the calmness and deliberation of the defendant, and the corresponding effect his statements would have on the public mind. "In doing so," continues the article, "we have spared neither time, pains nor money." Here is another indication of the particularity and deliberation with which the publication was made. "We have spared neither time, pains nor money in our endeavors to arrive at the truth. There remains, in order to complete the fulfilment of our pledge, but to give to the public the result of our labors. Our readers will find in the correspondence published in another column a sufficient explanation of our not having done so at an earlier date. As the result of our enquiries, we now declare that the person referred to in the article clipped from the *How is Francis Bernard McNamee*, President of the St. Patrick's Society of this city. Against him we make the following charges:—

laudable under some circumstances to be an informer, as, for instance, when a man sees a violation of the peace and takes means to have the culprit arrested; but in this accusation against my client there is not merely the charge of being an ordinary informer,—grievous though that may be,—but the charge of treachery damned by envy. Then came the third charge, and that was the charge of being a crimp and bounty broker, and the too plain insinuation being that Mr. McNamee had spirited men over into the United States at the time of the American war, and forced them into a foreign army, receiving a price from the American authorities. Then came the charge of offering to pay a man to put daylight through a prominent citizen, who, so the article charges, had done him (McNamee) some real or supposed injury. Then followed the general charge that McNamee was not only an informer and a crimp and bounty broker—all for money—as well as an instigator of assassination, but that not content to enjoy his ill-gotten gains in obscurity, he had obtruded and forced himself forward on all public occasions as the representative Irishman of Montreal, and that he had posed as an absolute dictator in Irish matters till he had nearly succeeded in driving all respectable Irishmen in disgust from taking any active part or interest in such matters, and had been, in fact, a disgrace and an incubus upon the shoulders of the Irish people of this city, thwarting or perverting to his own personal aggrandisement every step that they had taken in connection with national or other affairs.

These were the charges made, and he thought they would all admit, as men to whom a good name was dear, that they should not be made unless they were true, and it was for the public good they should be published to the world. No one could afford to have the opprobrium of his private life turned open to the public gaze; for man was not perfect. If man were perfect he should occupy another sphere. No man, said the law, should be exposed, unless it is for the public interest. Think of these accusations being against this man. There was no occasion for him but to lodge the present indictment for libel. The defendant was at liberty to plead "am not guilty," or instead of remaining in the position of defendant he might become the virtual prosecutor, and say: "Every word of that article or indictment that I published to the world is true, and it was in the public interest that I should publish it." As a matter of fact, Mr. Whelan did exactly plead this, and by his plea was charging Mr. McNamee over again with every word of the article complained of. Instead of being the defendant he virtually became the prosecutor, accusing Mr. McNamee, before them, of all the things with which he charged him in his paper. Unless Mr. Whelan, therefore, could prove before them and to their satisfaction, that Mr. McNamee was guilty of every one of these things that were charged against him, Mr. McNamee was entitled to a verdict at their hands. The charge was not a distributive one. Mr. Whelan would not be permitted to prove a part of the article and leave other parts unproved; but he must prove the truth of every word; or he failed to justify, and must submit to a verdict of guilty; and further, the defendant must not only prove the truth of every part of the article, but that the publication of every part of it was in the public interest. The law of the country said that unless the defendant proved that all the charges made were true, and it was for the public benefit that they should be published, the Crown was entitled to a verdict. That was the position of the case, and he proposed to argue before them very briefly—not to argue, but to call their attention to the essential element that those charges against Mr. McNamee had not been proved, and that Mr. Whelan's case fell to the ground. He would briefly run over the charges. The first charge was that, being a Fenian, Mr. McNamee was among the first to introduce Fenianism into Canada and was the principal, if not the sole instrument, in the original organization of a branch of that body in this city, and that he endeavored to graft Fenianism on the St. Patrick's Society, as it then existed.

What was the basis for that charge? The basis was that Mr. McNamee was a member of the Hibernian Society, which was established in Montreal, in the fall of 1862, and with which he and a number of others were associated. He was in it but a short time, and Mr. O'Meara had told them that at that time the objects of the Society were to give Ireland the same privilege of self-government as we now enjoy in Canada. It was not proved that Mr. McNamee belonged to a Society that had any other object than that; O'Meara said that in its inception it was a sort of benevolent society. Why was not Mr. McNamee asked point blank, if he was a Fenian? According to the evidence of Mr. O'Meara, the object of this Society were to give to Ireland the same political privileges, the same measure of self-government that we in Canada enjoy. This is precisely what the combined wisdom of the Canadian Parliament suggested by resolution at its last session—a resolution transmitted to the Queen. So Mr. McNamee was just twenty years before his time. Was it an offence in Mr. McNamee to hold such an opinion if he was a Fenian? Holding these views was quite a different matter to being a Fenian. Where was the evidence of his having introduced Fenianism? Where was the man that was sworn in by him as a Fenian? Where was there any evidence of any organization other than this harmless benevolent Hibernian Society?

The second charge was that having so introduced Fenianism and induced unsuspecting and misguided persons to become members of the Fenian organization, he betrayed his dupes to the Government of Canada, revealed to that Government all the plans and designs of the men whom he had made amenable to the law, so that he might be enticed by their betrayal.

ed that this first charge with regard to Fenianism was not made out. Sympathy for it was not the basis against his client, but men were not to be punished for sympathizing. There was entire lack of proof in relation to the second charge, the *graveness* of which was that the prosecutor organized a Fenian Society for the purpose of drawing in and afterwards betraying his dupes to the Government for gain.

The third charge was that the prosecutor, during the American war, was engaged as a crimp and bounty broker, and employed agents in the business. He would ask the gentlemen of the jury what evidence had they of that? Had they any evidence whatever of it? If they were to take up the plea of the defendant they would see that he put forward the names of men in the city of Montreal and Quebec who were to prove that plea. What man had been put in the box and said: "I was taken over into the United States by Mr. McNamee, and I was inveigled into the American army?"

The honorable Judge said that this was virtually a violation of the Emolument Act, and if this accusation were true let one of the men come forward who was made a soldier. What man had come forward then to say that he was taken over and that he was quietly inducted into the American army? Not one. The defence had broken down upon that charge clearly and undoubtedly. They had the evidence of Mackenzie that when a load of men were going away from the wharf at Quebec the prosecutor, pointing to those men had said, "There goes a load of men worth \$100 a head to me;" and this had been brought forward by the defence on the assumption that they were to infer that it meant that McNamee was going to sell these men to the American Government for service in the army. There was no proof of this; but there was proof of a railway going on in Ohio, where men were paid higher wages than in Canada; and there was proof that McNamee considered that he was to participate in the contract for the construction of that railroad, a contract that was to give him large profits. There was not the slightest evidence of the bounty broking or crimping business in any respect whatever.

The next charge was that the prosecutor had offered a person \$500 to put daylight through Mr. Brydges, because he had been injured by him. There was a point of law specially applicable to this as to the other portions of the case, as to whether even if this charge were true it was in the public interest that it should be published in the newspapers, otherwise it would not avail if they could possibly believe it to be true. In support of this charge, the only evidence that he had was that of Michael O'Reilly. He (Mr. Macmaster) asked them to take that evidence with some misgiving and at the same time to bear in mind that Mr. McNamee emphatically contradicted it. O'Reilly was the determined opponent of the prosecutor. He had enemy towards him. He was, moreover, a relative, and the enmity between them was thus of the bitterest; for when relatives fell out their enmity was far greater than when they were not related. O'Reilly came there embittered against the prosecutor, and spewed out his evidence by the lantern light of malice. He told them that McNamee had invited him to put daylight through Mr. Brydges, not on account of injuries suffered by McNamee, not because McNamee had any quarrel with or ill-feeling against Mr. Brydges; but because O'Reilly supposed that his dismissal from the Grand Trunk Railway was due to Mr. Brydges. Why should Mr. McNamee boil over with indignation against Mr. Brydges on account of a man who was his greatest personal enemy? When they had oath against oath, they might be permitted to take anything about matters connected with his personal service; and as a matter of fact, the leader of the Government has over and over again refused to say what has been done with the public money set aside for this service. But was that the course that the officers put in the box in this case had taken? Did they shelter themselves under their privilege, as they might have done, when asked, "Was anything paid to Mr. McNamee?" Or, did he reveal anything about the movements or plans of the Fenians? These officers did not screen themselves behind their privilege, but answered "No" to those questions. And it was with a great deal of surprise that he (Mr. Macmaster) heard the defendant's counsel urge them to bring in a verdict of not guilty, seeing that on this, the most serious charge, they had entirely and signally failed. If there was anything in the charge that the private prosecutor was an informer and a betrayer of his associates, whom he had himself drawn into an illegal organization and had enriched himself by it, it should be proved. The evidence of Messrs. Schiller, Coursoil and Ormond completely exonerated Mr. McNamee. There was not one particle of proof in the evidence that had been brought forward to support that most serious charge; and yet the defendant's counsel had the audacious assurance to ask for a verdict at their hands. He was surprised that his learned friends should do this, knowing as he did, that they were thoroughly aware if there was any essential count or charge, the truth of which was not established, the prosecution were entitled by law to a verdict at the hands of the jury. He was surprised that the defendant's Counsel should expect the jury to overlook their duty to society and respect to their consciences, and find this man not guilty of the charge then pending against him. He (Mr. Macmaster) had now gone over the whole series of these accusations, and he would ask the gentlemen of the jury to look at the brutality of the slander made against Mr. McNamee, and the determination with which it was hurled against him. The defendant said, "we make these charges calmly and deliberately." What dignity and deliberation! "We make these charges calmly and deliberately." The defendant knew what he was doing. He was none of your excitable men. He was a calm man. When his learned friend who first addressed them asserted that the defendant was acting in the fulfilment of what he felt to be a "sacred duty," that learned gentleman ventured on ground exceedingly unsafe; he was treading on extremely delicate ground when he said it was a duty to expose Mr. McNamee, because Mr. McNamee was a candidate for a public office. If Mr. McNamee were guilty of any offence such a position might be taken by the defendant. But was it his duty to publish this slander without any grounds to support the truth of the statement. How stood he to-day? What did he say to-day to his charge against McNamee of having received the public money as an informer? What did he say to-day to his charge against McNamee of having betrayed his companions? What did he say to-day to his charge against McNamee of being a crimp and a bounty broker? Upon all these charges he had failed. What was his position, when by the admission of his counsel he had not been able to prove this accusation about McNamee's connection with the secret service? It was said that it was the duty of the defendant as a journalist to keep an eye on Mr. McNamee as a public man and a candidate for the position of President of

St. Patrick's Society; and that it was his right to criticise him. So it was, so long as he fought with the sword of truth; but when he took up the dagger of falsehood and endeavored to stab Mr. McNamee, then he was guilty of a crime, and he must suffer the penalty. "We make these charges," said the article, "calmly and deliberately in the fulfilment of what we feel is a sacred duty. In his speech, to which we have already referred, Francis Bernard McNamee declared that he would leave the charges brought against him to the verdict of the public. We have now laid before the Grand Jury of his choice the indictment upon which we have felt it our duty to arraign him. It remains with him (McNamee) to decide when we shall be called upon to substantiate these charges before another tribunal." Here was the direct challenge from the defendant to the prosecutor, made, too, at a time when Mr. McNamee was a public officer, the president of a representative national society; made, too, within a week or two of the pending election for the presidency, at which he was to be a candidate for re-election, and two days before the great annual procession on St. Patrick's Day. Think with what feelings my client walked at the head of thousands of Irishmen in the city of Montreal with that article rankling in every heart! Think of his feelings—and those of his family—knowing the atrocities with which he was accused, the ignominy of remaining under these terrible accusations until he received his vindication in a verdict of his countrymen. Were they, the gentlemen of the jury, prepared to seal the act of the defendant, to say that Mr. McNamee should go down to all time, condemned and convicted of the crimes attributed to him by these extraordinary accusations, which he has not been proved guilty. He (Mr. Macmaster) had too much respect for their sense of justice, to believe for a moment that they would permit the defendant,—(who had calmly and deliberately made these charges, knowing what he was about)—to escape. If they did that, then the reputation of no one in the country was safe. Fancy the stab that would go to the heart of the prosecutor and into the breast of his family if these terrible accusations were condoned. Since the 15th of March last Mr. McNamee had borne this heavy burden, and had walked abroad as a marked man. For this day he had impatiently waited, and he trusted that this day an impartial jury of his countrymen, while meeting out justice to the wrong doer, would grant him the vindication which from law and justice he was entitled to claim.

Hon. Justice RAMSAY, in his charge to the jury, said:—It had been truly remarked to them that this case was one of considerable importance, and he might generalize that remark by adding that all cases of libel, at the present moment, were of importance in themselves. Reduced to writing and put in a permanent form, slander was one of the most annoying of all the minor offences; but libel was more particularly important at the present day, because it was becoming a national defect. People in this country were becoming addicted to it more than ever in the world before. Therefore, it was of the utmost importance that the principles governing the liberty of the press and the protection of private individuals should be rightly understood, so that men's lives might not be rendered miserable. The liberty of the press had nothing to do with what was commonly talked. Formerly governments established censors over the press, and on the withdrawal of this censorship, it was generally supposed that any man with a pen in his hand, an inkstand at his elbow, and some paper might write anything he pleased. This was a mistake, and he asked them to bring their minds back from the wild and declamatory appeals so common at the present day, and so inimical to the interests of truth. The question they had to decide was whether the defendant had published a false and malicious libel against Mr. McNamee. In the first place, what was a libel? It was any writing,—in fact, anything more than spoken words,—for a picture would do or any signs that were made permanent,—that injured one's character and reputation. That was the fundamental idea of libel. It had nothing to do with the malice of the party, or whether he was doing a duty or not. It was the publishing by one person of something injurious to the character of another. There could be no difficulty as to this article being a libel. The indictment had been met by the defendant in two ways: first, by saying he was "not guilty,"—that is, that he did not write and publish it, or that it was not a libel, one or the other; and then under a recent statute,—a statute of a rather dangerous character,—he had also availed himself of the privilege of pleading justification, or saying that the libel was true and was published in the public interest, and if the defendant had established that, he was entitled to a verdict of not guilty. The common law rule rendered the libeller punishable, whether the libel were true or false, unless it were a privileged communication; but advancing political freedom had made it necessary to extend the rule of privileged communications to publications in the press made in good faith; and it was a great misfortune that the Legislature did not take more care to see that in laying down new rules, they did not change old principles. They should have simply extended the principle of privileged communications to the press and publications made in the press for the public good. But, besides pleading justification, the defendant had also pleaded "not guilty," under which he claimed to be acquitted, because he had not been proved to be the printer and publisher of the Post newspaper. This proposition was unfounded in law and unsupported by the facts. The record of proprietorship was signed by Mr. Whelan as the managing director of the company, and that rendered him responsible. But if anything further were wanting to fasten his responsibility it was supplied by the evidence of O'Neil, who had testified that Whelan had the running of the whole of the business of this newspaper office. The defendant also claimed that he should be acquitted because he simply complied with Mr. McNamee's letter requesting him to publish the article. If McNamee had handed the article to Whelan and said: "Be good enough to publish that," the prosecution would have been at an end; but that was not the case. Whelan and McNamee had had differences. McNamee said: "You are slandering me; and it is becoming intolerable, unless you will arbitrate the matter, put your accusations in writing." Spoken slander was not criminal, and McNamee said: "Instead of 'slandering me in this way do it openly in print and then I shall 'indict you for libel.'" Mr. McNamee defied Mr. Whelan in the figurative terms of "the Ring," to "come on." It was beyond the learned Judge's comprehension, and he hoped, beyond the jury's, to conceive how any man of common sense could twist this into an idea that the article was published for Mr. McNamee's benefit.

Then another point had been raised. A strong disposition existed to turn all the law

of the land into statutes, and though that was laudable, it was dangerous to meddle with the fixed principles laid down by the collective wisdom and genius of ages. It had been suggested that the statute divided libel into two different offences,—one for publishing a libel knowing it to be false, and the other where there was no knowledge of its falsity. He had been obliged to rule that that was not the intention of the Legislature, but that it was to be left to the jury to say whether there was a guilty knowledge or not, so that the Court might fix the punishment, which is greater for publishing a libel with a knowledge of its falsity than for publishing one without such knowledge. With regard to the *scientia*, if they did not believe the defendant's justification, his guilty knowledge was fully established. By the plea of justification, the whole burden of proof was shifted. Instead of the defendant saying to the prosecutor, "Prove your case," he said, "What I have said of you is true; and I had a right to say it of you or not." Therefore the question was not whether the defendant published the article knowing it to be false. This guilty knowledge could be proved from the general facts of the case. What they had to decide was whether the charges in the article had been proved or not. The Hon. Justice then proceeded to review the charges and the evidence bearing on them in detail. In regard to the charge that McNamee was a Fenian and had introduced Fenianism into Canada, he said that to call a man a Fenian was libellous; for it was accusing him of a crime for which, if found guilty, he could be sent to gaol or probably hanged. The next accusation was as bad but infinitely more infamous; it charged McNamee with inducing men to become Fenians so that he might betray them to the Government and make money. This was accusing a man of one of the most horrible offences it was possible to conceive. Another accusation of an equally heinous character was that McNamee had sent men over into the United States and sold them to fight the battles of that country. This, really, meant that he sold these men to commit what we call murder, or that he destined them to be put in such a position, that, becoming destitute, they would be forced into the American army. He (the learned Judge) occupied a public position during a portion of the period of the American war, and the public horror and disgust with which these people were regarded, at that time, was unbounded; and there was any difficulty in discovering and bringing them to justice. Yet, the jury were now asked to believe that Mr. McNamee had sent 2,000 people to the States to be enlisted in the army, though nobody had ever prosecuted him before the Courts for any of these offences; and although no man had been produced here upon whom this offence had been practiced. The theory of the defence was, that, having proved that men were taken out of the country by McNamee, and that some of them enlisted in the American army, it must be presumed that they were taken away for that purpose. No one could jump at such a presumption. In regard to the accusation of having incited the shooting of a prominent citizen, there was a certain amount of evidence on this point. O'Reilly swore positively that McNamee had offered him \$500 to put daylight through Mr. Brydges; but that it might have been a joke. O'Reilly, however, admitted that he was unfriendly towards McNamee. Would the jury, if they were trying McNamee on this charge, believe O'Reilly's statement? If not, then Whelan was not justified in publishing it. The next and last charge against McNamee, after repeating virtually what had been said in the previous part of the article, went on to say that he had obtruded and pushed himself forward, and become an incubus on the Irish people. The learned Judge did not see the necessity for this last clause of the article, which he characterized as a mere slanderous sweeping up of all the previous slanders, in order to give the article point. The libel law would lead to the most mischievous results if men were to be slandered in this slipshod way. If such general accusations could be published there would be an end of peace; for men would take the law in their own hands. They would not tolerate it. Referring again to the charge of Fenianism the learned Judge said there was little doubt that the Hibernian Society had worked in connection with the Fenian Brotherhood, an illegal association. The defence had succeeded somewhat in that, and if that allegation had stood alone they might have had some claim to a verdict. It was a very unfair argument to say that because McNamee left the Hibernian Society he intended to betray his associates. But there was really no difficulty as to the cause of his leaving the Society, he had simply left it on account of persons who did not like him as President, and then McNamee went off in a huff. The Hon. Justice in conclusion said that a great deal of nonsense was spoken, and what was called the sacred duty of a journalist. A journalist stood in the same position as any other man in the community. He had no privileges or sacred duties whatsoever. All that was cast and rubbish, repeated till it had fatigued the public mind. The journalist had no more right than any other man to denounce his neighbor. He had no more facilities for doing harm, and some opportunities for doing good. All these wild and declamatory appeals about the liberty of the press and the sacred duties of a journalist must be put away from them. They had to decide first, whether or not this article was a libel. About that there could be no doubt. They had next to decide whether the defendant's accusations against McNamee had been proved to be true, and whether the publication was in the public interest. Every one of the accusations must be proved to be substantially true, and every one of them must be such that their publication was for the public good; if there was any one of them that was not true—although mixed up with something that was true—the article was a libel, and it was their duty to find the defendant guilty.

PROFIT, \$1,200.

"To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness, costing \$200 per year, total \$1,200—all of this expense was stopped by three bottles of Hop Bitters, taken by my wife. She has done her own housework for a year since, without the loss of a day, and I was everybody to know it for their benefit."—A. J. Farmer.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS! MOTHERS!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of WINDLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not another on earth who has used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child. It is perfectly safe in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and in the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.

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It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, stateness, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

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We would respectfully call the attention of the public to our large and varied stock of MARBLE MONUMENTS.

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Monsieur Louis Lalonde, of the city and district of Montreal, wife of Philippe Chaput, of the same place, duly authorized a certain...

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people will continue to weaken their systems by the use of the ordinary drastic drugs, when the Oriental Fruit Laxative is a greater purifier and strengthener of the digestive organs.

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RICHIELEU RENAL MINERAL WATER, Nature's Remedy for all diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder.

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KIDNEY WORT FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney Wort as a cure.

PILES.

The most distressing and dangerous ailment is very apt to be overlooked until it has become incurable.

KIDNEY WORT.

THE ORANGE OF THE SEASONS.

During the past summer weather wise prophets have been disturbed by the fact that in the city of New Orleans the weather has been much cooler than in the northern cities.

There is but one Holman Pad Company office, and that is located at 74 Broadway, N. Y.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Fama is like a pig with a greased tail - hard to hang on to.

A bridge warranted to support a strain - The bridge of a fiddle.

The Khedive tried to get "over the Bay," but found he couldn't.

It is the man with a swelled jaw who realizes that silence is golden.

Why do troubles like babies? Because they get bigger by nursing.

The proof of the pudding is the rapidity with which the children get away with it.

There are no pumps where the cocoanut grows, which, perhaps, accounts for the milk in it.

A distinguished Russian pianist who has only one arm is in town. This is certainly an improvement in pianists.

An exchange solemnly tells of a "serious thunderstorm." Wouldn't it be a curious thing to witness a comical one?

"I don't like that cat, it's got splinters in its feet." Was the excuse of a four-year old for throwing the kitten down the area.

Is it a fact that a statue diminishes in size when exposed to a shower of rain? Yes, it instantly becomes a statuette (statuette).

WE CONTRACTED to insert Mack's Magnetic Medicine because we were assured that the firm was composed of reliable and honorable gentlemen, and also, because the medicine was recommended as being all and more than the advertisement claimed.

LONG BRIDGES.

Mr. K. Farski has made a list of the longest bridges at present existing. This statement was made public some time ago, but is worth inserting here for future reference.

IN NEW YORK.

recently Dr. M. Souville, of the Montreal International Throat and Lung Institute, and ex-Aide Surgeon of the French Army, was visited by over 800 Physicians and surgeons using his wonderful invention, the Sprocket, for the treatment of Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung diseases.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.

Diseases of the most formidable and chronic characters have been cured by Holloway's remedies. Ulcerations which have proved themselves incurable by any other known means have healed kindly under and purifying the regenerating influence of the excellent Ointment, Sprains, stiff joints, contracted muscles, and glandular swellings, can be most safely and effectually treated by Holloway's Ointment and Pills, which can do no harm under any circumstances.

IRELAND'S IRON AND COAL.

There are four principal coal fields in Ireland. The Leinster field extends over portions of Kilkenny, Queen, and Carlow Counties, in Southern Ireland, and the coal is mostly anthracite.

THE COMTE DE CHAMBORD.

The birthday of the lawful heir to the throne of France will be celebrated this year by banquets in Paris and the provinces. One of these will take place at Saint Maude, and will be more popular in its character than the others.

D. Sullivan, Malcolm, Ontario, writes:

"I have been selling Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for some years, and have no hesitation in saying that it has given better satisfaction than any other medicine I have ever sold."

CATHOLIC SOLDIERS IN EGYPT.

A letter from Alexandria published in the "Maid" dwells on the religious liberty enjoyed by Catholics in the British Army.

We feel it a duty (says the writer) to record the good examples, the communions, the frequent and numerous confessions, the modesty and the piety of the English Catholic soldiers who have every day before our eyes.

The English army has six Catholic chaplains, four have gone to remain with the main body of the army, two remain here, one at Alexandria, and one at Ramleh. The latter has to minister to more than 1,000 Catholics.

MISERY IS A MILD WORD TO DESCRIBE THE MISCHIEF TO BODY AND MIND CAUSED BY HABITUAL CONSTIPATION.

The regular use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills, in mild doses, will restore the torpid viscera to healthy activity.

THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC AND BRAZIL.

LONDON, Oct. 5. - The Consul General of the Argentine Republic received a letter from President Roa, declaring that there is nothing to justify the fear of the interruption of friendly relations between the Republic and Brazil.

As caloric, electricity and phosphorus are induced and supplied by Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphite, it only requires the administration of this successful invention to fortify the feeble, give spiritfulness and motion to the torpid, and bring about a condition which not only recures tenaciousness of life but makes life really enjoyable.

MAKING HERSELF PRETTY FOR HER CHILDREN'S SAKE.

When Lydia Newman's old Quaker uncle saw she had fastened her pretty little Newport ties with poppy-red ribbons he frowned, and told her it was not seemly.

Who does not remember the pretty things that "mother" wore. Her dainty laces and pale lilac dresses, the scent of violets, the rose tucked under the lace on her breast, seem half divine when they become but memories to us.

WITH \$5 YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE.

Ducal Brunswick Government Bond. THREE TIMES ANNUALLY.

Until each and every bond is drawn. The three highest prizes amount to 150,000 Reichsmarks, 90,000 " 60,000 "

And bonds not drawing one of the above prizes must draw a sum of not less than 50 MARKS as there are NO BLANKS.

FOR DYSENTERY. - Take a teaspoonful of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer well mixed in a gill of hot milk and syrup, or with a tablespoonful of castor oil, at the same time bathing the bowels.

LONDON, Oct. 5. - Charles Wahab, who recently explored Burmah, starting from China, is dead.

IMPERISHABLE!

The fragrance, such as it is, of the ordinary toilet extracts, passes away in a few moments, and is lost forever; but the delicious perfume of the genuine MURRAY & LANMAN'S Florida Water can be removed from the handkerchief only by washing.

Household Notes.

Potatoes warmed in this way are excellent for supper with cold meat: Put a lump of butter in a frying pan, with half a cup of sweet cream, salt and pepper enough to season the potatoes, and a little parley chopped fine. Take cold boiled potatoes and cut them in small pieces or in slices and when the butter has melted stir them in. Let them heat gradually and boil for four or five minutes, and then serve.

A better pudding to be used with any fruit - apples, peaches, or canned berries - is made of one pint of sweet milk, four eggs beaten very light, two teacups of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of soda. Place the fruit in the bottom of an earthen pudding dish; then pour the batter over it. Bake for three-quarters of an hour, and serve hot, with rich pudding sauce, or with cream and sugar.

Mock crab salad is made in this way: Take half a pound of pickled shrimps, one-quarter of a pound of old cheese, one tablespoonful of salad oil, one-half teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, one teaspoonful of salt, one of white sugar, one of made mustard, four tablespoonfuls of vinegar; if you have celery salt, use a liberal sprinkling of that. Grate the cheese, and chop the shrimps very fine, then mix gradually all the ingredients mentioned. The relish is highly esteemed by many cooks.

Fats, which are nice made fresh for tea, call for one pint of sweet milk six ounces of sifted flour, four eggs, a good pinch of salt. The milk must be scalded and then be allowed to cool a little, then stir the flour in, not leaving a single lump. Beat the eggs till they are very light, then add them to the milk and flour. Fry these in hot lard, dropping a spoonful at a time, as you do fritters. By taking pains you can get these puffs as round as balls. Do not let them "string" from the spoon, but holding it down close to the lard, cut the batter off with a knife. Sift powdered sugar over them just before sending them to the table.

There are some ways of cooking tomatoes that one may send them to the table every day for dinner without fear of their being rejected. Scalloped tomatoes are simply delicious. Slice an earthen dish with bread crumbs, then put in a layer of sliced tomatoes, seasoned with butter, pepper, and salt; then put a layer of bread crumbs, and so on until the dish is full. Put in enough hot water to moisten the bread crumbs; a teaspoonful is enough for a medium-sized dish. Bake till brown on the top. Another way to bake them is to lay slices of tomatoes over the bread; have one layer only; season the same as the scalloped ones. Still another way is to cut whole tomatoes, with the skins on, in a large pudding dish; make a hole in the centre of each tomato, and fill it with well seasoned bread crumbs.

DR. S. R. BRITTON SAYS: "As a rule physicians do not, by their professional methods, build up the female constitution, while they seldom cure the diseases to which it is always liable in our variable climate and under our imperfect civilization. Special remedies are often required to restore organic harmony and strengthen the enfeebled powers of womanhood; and for most of these we are indebted to persons outside of the medical profession. Among the very best of these remedies I assign a prominent place to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

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Will be paid for the detection and conviction of any person selling or dealing in any bogus, counterfeit or imitation Hop Bitters, especially Bitters or preparations with the word Hop or Hops in their names or connected therewith, that is intended to mislead and cheat the public, or for any preparation put in any form, pretending to be the same as Hop Bitters. The genuine have cluster of GREEN HOPS (notice this) printed on the white label, and are the purest and best medicine on earth, especially for Kidney, Liver and Nervous Diseases. Beware of all others, and of all pretended formulas or receipts of Hop Bitters published in papers or for sale as they are frauds and swindles. Whoever deals in any but the genuine will be prosecuted.

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Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frost-bitten Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacob's Oil as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 CENTS, and every one suffering with pain can have quick and positive proof of its claims.

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CHRONICLE HAS OPEN BEEN EXCITED by the name Thomas? Ask the engravers. In answer, we would say it is a word coined from two Greek derivatives, meaning selected and electric, or rendered electric. The reason for his choice is this: The oils, six in number, which are its constituents are selected with the utmost care for their purity and medicinal value. The article is electric or rendered electric by contact with and rubbing upon the skin when applied outwardly. The preparation is one, however, which is as reliable for internal as for external use, and since it contains only ingredients conducive to health, may be swallowed with perfect confidence that it will produce no other than a beneficial effect. It is used with signal success for rheumatism, throat and lung complaints, neuralgia, piles, stiffness of the joints, scalds, burns, &c., as well as for diseases and injuries of horses and cattle. Sold by all medicine dealers. Prepared by NORMAN & LYMAN, Toronto, Ont.

Finance and Commerce.

FINANCIAL.

TRUST WITNESS OFFICE. TUESDAY, Oct. 11, 1882.

Morning Stock Sales—25 Montreal 212; 75 do 212; 81 do 212; 17 do 212; 10 do (ex-div.) 209; 75 do 209; 165 do 209; 76 Merchants 124; 10 Commers 143; 75 Coal 43; 425 Richfield 73; 275 do 73; 100 St Paul 153; 125 do 153; 190 do 153; 10 Gas 184; 50 do 184; 25 do 184; 25 City Passenger 150; 50 do 151; 100 do 151; 25 do 151; 25 do 151; 150 do 150; 60 do 151; 65 Montreal Building 67; 81 Loan & Mortgage 104.

Consols in London to-day were quoted at 100 1/2-16 money; 10 1/2 account. The local money market was firm and without essential change, 6 1/2 to 7 per cent being the rate for both loans on good stock collateral and on prime commercial paper. Sterling exchange is nominal at 8 1/2 prem. for round amounts of 60-day bills, 8 1/2 prem. cash over the counter, 8 1/2 prem. for demand bills. Drafts on New York firm at 3/4 to 3/8 prem.

The local stock market, prior to the noon adjournment on the Exchange, were more active, and the leading bank stocks were better. City Passenger was weaker, as the annual dividend is not expected to exceed 7 per cent.

The shares of the Northwest Land Company were quoted here to-day at 35 to 39.

COMMERCIAL.

WEEKLY REVIEW—WHOLESALE MARKETS.

The trade situation has undergone no change either for better or worse during the week. The lower prices of grain continues to keep the movement to the sea-board within narrow bounds, as producers in the Western States and Canada are generally withholding their supplies for better prices. Some traders profess to see cause for alarm in the increase of the number of failures in Canada, but such increase is perhaps not altogether surprising in view of the fact that the trading community has been very largely augmented during the past two or three years. The money market has remained firm owing to a large demand from all sources and bankers are disposed to exercise very careful discrimination in dealing with mercantile paper.

The dry goods trade is quiet and is not in such a prosperous condition as some of our contemporaries state. It is whispered abroad that stocks have been forwarded from Montreal to the West for sale by auction in Toronto.

PROCESSED.—Refined sugars have been in demand, but raw is quiet. Syrups have continued active. About 500 pkgs of Japan tea sold at 20c to 22c, and other kinds are less active. In spices we hear of a fair enquiry for black pepper and cloves at quotations. Fruit is firm with sales of Valencia at 8 1/2c to 9c to arrive. Currants are steady at 6c to 7 1/2c. We quote—Japan tea, common, 18c to 23c; good common to medium, 22c to 27c; fair to good, 30c to 35c; fine to finest, 38c to 43c; choicest, 45c to 50c. Nagasaki, 20c to 30c; Young hyson, firsts, 45c to 50c; seconds, 33c to 40c; thirds, 27c to 30c; fourths, 18c to 23c; Gunpowder, low grades, 25c to 32c; good to fine, 35c to 45c; finest, 55c to 65c; Imperial, medium to good, 33c to 38c; fine to finest, 45c to 60c; Twankay, common to good, 40c to 45c; Oolong, common, 33c to 38c; good to choice, 40c to 65c; Congou, common, 20c to 25c; medium to good, 27c to 35c; fine to finest, 40c to 55c; Souchong, common, 28c to 30c; medium to good, 38c to 45c; fine to choicest, 50c to 70c. Sugars—Barbadoes may be quoted at 7 1/2c to 7 3/4c. Granulated 9 1/2c to 9 3/4c; grocers' "A" 9 1/2c to 9 3/4c; crushed, 8 1/2c to 9c; powdered, 10 1/2c to 10 3/4c; yellow, 7 1/2c to 8 1/4c. Syrups and Molasses quiet. Antigua is worth 49c to 52c. Barbadoes is quiet and steady at 54c to 55c. There is a small enquiry for Trinidad at 48c to 50c. Syrup, 56c to 75c. Sugarhouse, 35c to 38c. Coffees are generally quiet and steady. Mocha 29c to 31c; O. C. Java, 22c to 28c; Plantation C 19c to 22c; Maracibo, 12c to 14c; Jamaica, 10c to 15c; Rio, 10c to 12c. Fruit is quiet. London layers, \$3.10 to \$3.25; 100 lbs muscatels, \$2.95 to \$3.00; layers, \$2.90 to \$2.85; sultanas, \$1.00 to \$1.10; Valencia, nominal; Samos, 9c to 9 1/2c; currants, 6c to 7 1/2c. Spices are firm with sales of black pepper at 16c and cloves at 26c to 27c. There is demand for canned mackerel at \$4.80 to \$4.90 and for lobsters at about \$4.30 to \$4.50 in wood. Hennessy's brandy is sold at \$5.50 in wood.

IRON AND HARDWARE.—In pig iron the volume of business has been small, but full prices were realized. Stocks arriving go quickly into consumption. A good business has been done in bars. The tin-plates market is, if anything, firmer, but prices are unchanged at \$5 1/2 to 5 3/4 for charcol and \$4 3/4 to 4 5/4 for coals as to grade. Canada plates are steady at \$3 25 for Penn and equal. Ingot tin in London is called 15s lower at £106 10s. Here the market is unchanged at 24 1/2. Ingot is also unchanged at 20c. General hardware trade continues good and well distributed. Pig iron per ton—Siemens, \$23.00 to \$24.50; Langsons, \$23.00 to \$24.25; Eglington, \$21.00 to \$21.50; Carbrose, \$23.50. Bars, per 100 lbs, \$1.90 to \$2.25; Canada plates, per box, \$1.35; other brands, \$1.10 to \$1.25; Hatton, \$1.35; charcoal, \$1.00 to \$1.25; Tin Plates, per 100, \$4.40 to 4.50. Tinned Sheets, No. 28, charcoal, \$1.00 to 1.15; Galvanized Sheet, No. 28, best, \$7.50 to \$7.75; Hoops and Bands, per 100 lbs, \$2.50 to \$2.75; Sheets, best, \$2.60 to \$2.75; Roller Plates \$3.00 to \$3.25 Sheet Iron per lb, 1 1/2c. Lead, pig, per 100 lbs, \$5.00 to 5.25; do sheet, \$5.50 to 5.75; do bar \$5 to 5.75; do shot, \$5 to 5.75; Steel, cast, per lb, 1 1/4 to 1 1/2c; do Spring, per 100 lbs, \$3.75 to \$4.25; do Tire, \$3.50 to \$4.00; do Sleigh Shoe, \$3.25 to \$3.50. Ingot Tin, do to 24 1/2c. Ingot Copper, 18c to 19c

Sheet Zinc per 100 lbs, \$5 40 to 5 75; spelter, \$5 25 to \$5 75. Horse Shoes, per 100 lbs, \$4 75 to \$5 00. Proved Oil chain, 1/2 inch, \$5 50 to \$5 75; Iron Wire, No. 6, per bbl, \$1.85 to \$2 00.

Boots and Shoes.—The position of affairs is the same as noted last week. At the factories business keeps brisk, and some new orders have been taken at an advance of 10 per cent. on old prices. With the present price of hides, leather and skilled labor the price list must necessarily be revised for new business, and an advance established in proportion to circumstances. Men's thick boots, was, \$2.25 to 3.25; men's split boots, \$1.50 to 2.25; men's kip boots, \$2.50 to 3.25; men's calf boots, pegged, \$3 to 3.75; men's kip boots, \$1.35 to 1.40; men's split do 2.00; men's buff congo at \$2.50; \$1.75 to 2.25; men's split do, \$1.25 to 1.50; shoe packs, \$1.00 to 1.75; women's pebble and buff balmorals, \$1.00 to 1.50; do split balmorals, 80c to \$1.10; do prunella balmorals, 50c to \$1.50; do interior balmorals, 45 to 50; do congo balmorals, 60c to \$1.25; do buckskin balmorals, 60c to 80c; Misses' pebble and buff balmorals, 80c to \$1.15; do split balmorals, 75c to 90c; do prunella balmorals, \$1.00; do congo balmorals, 60c to 70c; child's pebble and buff balmorals, 60c to 80c; do split balmorals, 50c to 60c; do prunella balmorals, 50c to 85c; infants' cacks, per dozen, \$3.75 to \$6.50.

LEATHERS.—Business has not been active, but the situation is unchanged, prices being steadily maintained. Sales of about 1,000 sides of sole are reported at 20c to 21c. No. 2 has sold fairly well at 24c to 25c. China sole is in light supply at 22c to 24c as to quality. Zanzibar sole has changed hands at 24c. Slaughter sole is quoted at 27c to 29c. Heavy harness leather remains firm at 29c to 32c. Upper leather has been quiet, ranging from 33c to 38c as to quality, and choice lower than 6 1/2 pounds average is held at 38c. Good merchantable splits continue to secure a large share of attention from exporters, who receive good returns from the favorable market in England. Here prices are quoted at 20c to 23c as to quality. Buff ranges from 14c to 16c, choice lots being quoted up to 17c. Pebble ranges from 12 1/2 to 15 1/2 as a fair price. We quote hemlock splits, sole, No. 1, B, A, 25c to 27c; ordinary, 22c to 24c; No. 2, B, A, 23c to 24c; No. 1, ordinary, 22c to 23c; Buffalo sole, 22c to 23c; No. 2, 19c to 21c; hemlock slaughter, No. 1, 27c to 30c; do upper, light and medium, 36c to 40c; heavy, 33c to 35c; split, large, 23c to 28c; small, 21c to 25c; calskins (27 to 30 lbs), 60c to 80c; do (18 to 24 lbs), 60c to 70c; Harness, 25c to 34c; buff, 15c to 16c; pebble, 12 1/2c to 15 1/2c; rough, 26c to 28c; leather tips, \$2.50 per 100 pairs.

HIDES AND SKINS.—Fair demand and steady. No. 1, \$10; No. 2, \$9; No. 3, \$8. Western States hides are quoted at \$10 25 to \$10 50 for No. 1, and \$8 50 to \$8 75 for No. 2. Sheep and Lambskins are worth 75c to 85c. Calfskins, 14c per lb.

Ons.—During the week the market has ruled quiet, but firm. We quote:—Newfoundland cod oil, 63c to 65c per gallon; steam refined seal oil, 72c to 75c; straw seal, 64c to 67c; pale seal, 68c to 69c; cod liver at \$1.75 to \$1.80 per imp. gallon; refined petroleum is firmer with better demand. Car lots, 18 1/2c to 19c; broken lots, 20c; single barrels, 21c to 22c. American, 23c to 24c. Coarse salt has sold at 6 1/2c to 6 3/4c. Factory filled, \$1.25 to \$1.45; hails, 70c to 80c; quarters, 40c to 45c.

PAPER.—The stocks are only moderate. Fine Breton harrings are worth \$5 60 to 5 75 in lots. Labrador, \$5 50. Green cod, \$6 to 6 25. Canned Mackerel is in good demand, and scarce. Lobsters at \$1 12 to 1 20, according to brand. Young's held firm at \$1 15. Miramichi Packing Co., at \$1 12, row held. Island Packing Co., at \$1 15. New salmon, No. 1, at \$21, No. 2 at \$20 and No. 3 at \$19 per lb.

Wool.—For this staple the demand has been good and prices are maintained. We quote Greasy (Cape at 18c to 21c; lamb super at 30c to 33c, and unassorted lamb at 27c to 28c.

In dairy produce and provision business is inactive. The September creameries 2 1/4c is bid, but higher prices are asked. The ship-ments from Montreal to Great Britain from May 1st, at the commencement of the season, to date were 31,985 packages, against 95,834 packages for the corresponding period last year, showing a decrease of 63,849 packages. Cheese is dull and unchanged. The shipments from Montreal to Great Britain from the opening of navigation to date were 511,880 boxes, against 470,833 boxes for the corresponding period last year, showing an increase of 41,047 boxes. Butter—Wholesale prices: Creamery, choice September, per lb, 24c to 25c; do, August, per lb, 22 1/2c to 23c; Townships, per lb, 20c to 21 1/2c; Morrisburg, per lb, 18c to 19c; Brockville, per lb, 18c to 20c; Western dairy, per lb, 17c to 18c; low grades, per lb, 15c to 16c. Cheese—September, 11 1/2c to 11 3/4c; August, 10 1/2c to 11 1/4c; July, 10c to 10 1/2c. Mess pork, Western, per brl, \$25 50; mess pork, Canada short cut, \$26 to 28 50; thin mess, pork, per brl, 23 50; mess beef, \$18 to 18; hams, city cured, per lb, 15c to 16c; hams, canvassed, per lb, 16c to 17c; lard, in pallets, per lb, 11 1/2c to 12c; bacon, per lb, 14c to 15c. Eggs, per doz, 22c; ashes, pots, \$8 to 6 10.

MONTREAL STREET MARKET.—Oct. 10

There was a large supply of fruits in season and also of farm produce, and considerable business was done. There were no particular features and prices are steady and unchanged.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Poor to choice print butter, per lb, 25c to 35c; tub butter, 20c to 24c; eggs, new laid, per dozen, 25c to 30c; cod-liver, 21c to 22c.

POULTRY.—Fowls, per pair, 80c to 90c; chickens, 35c to 75c per pair; turkeys, each, 90c to \$1.10; geese, springs, 80c to \$1 each; ducks, 75c to 90c per pair; pigeons, each, 30c to 35c; live fowls, 70c to 75c per pair; chickens, 30c to 50c; ducklings, 60c to 70c.

FRUIT.—Apples, per barrel, \$2 50 to \$3; oranges, none in market; lemons, \$3 to \$3 1/2; melons, 25c to 50c each; watermelons, \$3; Delaware peaches, \$4 00 per crate; bananas, \$3 to \$5 50 per bunch; Delaware grapes, 12c per bushel; sweet corn, 12c per dozen.

per lb, 13c to 14c; dressed hogs, \$9 75 to \$10 per 100 lbs.

MONTEAL HORSE MARKET.—Oct. 7. There was a very fair local demand for horses the past week, but the export business was small. The following sales at College street market are reported by Mr Maguire:—Three horses for \$375, one old horse at \$29, one grey mare at \$150, one bay horse at \$175, two bay horses at \$180, one bay horse at \$125, two bay horses at \$221, one bay mare at \$95, one brown mare at \$150, one black horse at \$49, one grey horse at \$40, one bay mare at \$175 50, and one pair of black mares at \$220.

The following American shippers were here:—Henry Eason, Brome, N. Y.; N. J. Handy, New York City; H. Vostburg, Schenectady, N. Y.; and W. Miller, Fort Henry, N. Y.

The shipments to the States were as follows:—September 29th, 4 horses, \$302; 3 do, \$295. October 4th, 1 do for breeding, \$200. October 5th, 4 horses, \$480 50.

MONTREAL CATTLE MARKET.—Oct. 9.

The demand from butchers at Viger Market yesterday was only moderate, owing to the warm weather. At Viger Market there were 230 cattle, 138 of which were from the Point. Sales were made at from 4 1/2 to 5 1/2 for good to choice beef cattle, and 2 1/2 to 4 for inferior to fair grades. Mr Robert Nicholson bought 138 cattle at \$4 each, or \$516; 41 sheep, at \$12 each, or \$492. Mr Wm. McLaughlin at \$3 each, 21 head from Mr James Eakin at \$18 each, 18 head from Mr Thos Robinson at \$38 each, and 12 from other dealers at \$2 each.

APPLE EXPORTS.

Table showing apple export statistics with columns for destination (To Liverpool, Glasgow, London, etc.), quantity (From pool), and price (per ton).

THE MOLSONS BANK.

The net profits of the year reached \$314,878, after deducting the expenses of management and providing for all bad or doubtful debts, or 1 1/2 per cent on the paid-up capital. Out of this amount two half-yearly dividends of \$2 per cent each were paid, \$7,200,000, or 1 1/2 per cent, on the amount allowed by the Banking Act, and the Bank is ending its year with a profitable position for all its funds. The retiring directors were re-elected at the annual meeting yesterday.

INCREASE OF BUSINESS ON THE GRAND TRUNK.

Table showing business statistics for the Grand Trunk Railway, including passenger and freight numbers and aggregate traffic.

COMMERCIAL NOTES.

Advices just received by the English mail state that samples of this year's crop of Lower Canada peas are not liked in London. The preparations for the cheese and butter exhibition under the auspices of the Western Dairy Manufacturers' Association at Woodstock are in active progress.

At Utica, N. Y., cheese market yesterday there were sales of 6,355 boxes at 12c to 12 1/2c; consigned 685 boxes; rulling price 12c. At Little Falls, N. Y., cheese was dull; asked 6,500 boxes factory at 1 1/2c to 1 3/4c, and 800 boxes farm dairy at 1 1/2c. 200 packages of butter sold at 29c to 31c; creamery at 32c.

The demand for choice hay on this market continues to outstrip the supply and previous prices are sustained. Sales were effected at \$13 per hundred bundles. Fair to good grades sold fairly well at \$11 to \$12, but the demand for inferior grades is slow, sales being made at \$9 to \$10. In straw no change has taken place, the few loads on the market going at from \$5 to \$7 per hundred bundles, according to quality.

At the annual meeting of the New Brunswick Land and Lumber Company, held at Woodstock, the following directors were elected for the current year:—Lord Elphinstone, Hon Isaac Burpee, Hon D. A. Smith, Hon Sir John MacNoll, George Stephen, Samuel Thorne, J. K. Todd, O. A. Northcote and E. R. Burpee.

THE NEW YORK.—ADVANCE IN THE PRICE OF HOPS. New York, Oct. 8.—The hop market has never before advanced to old dealers been so excited as now. Prices are unprecedentedly high. When it was certain the hop harvest throughout the country was not up to half the ordinary production English brewers and hop dealers six weeks ago bought up a fourth of the hops in this country, and the price ran up in four days from 38 cents a pound to 55. On Wednesday it reached from 80c to 85c, and choice lots sold yesterday for 90c. In a few days more it is expected the price will go up to \$1, and before the next crop is gathered it may likely reach \$1.50. A dealer some time ago unsuccessfully tried to sell some bulk of hops, nine years old, at \$12 1/2 per bale (250 pounds). Since the recent boom he disposed of them readily at \$100 a bale. The immediate effect of the advance of prices will be a corresponding advance in the wholesale prices of beer. Ale brewers have already resolved to put up the price one dollar a barrel.

THE LAND LEAGUE. The adjourned semi-annual meeting of the Montreal Branch of the Irish Land League was held yesterday afternoon at St. Patrick's Hall, Mr. C. J. Doherty, the President, occupying the chair. The report of the auditors, showing a balance of \$225, was read. The report also set forth that the wagers in the hands of the Treasurer showed that the branch had already remitted £278 11s 7d. The election of officers was, after some discussion, postponed until next meeting.

At a meeting in New York yesterday Dr. Wallace, President of the Land League of America said the Land League, as Patrick Ford wants it, is dead, but the Land League as the people of Ireland want it is more alive now than it has been for two years. The stories of the League being rent by dissensions was untrue. The League is closing up its lines for battle. On the 17th of this month the League will proclaim what will be the new attitude in the struggle for Ireland.

A WELL "CURED" EDITOR. At No 80 King Street, East Toronto, Ont., are the editorial rooms of the Sunday School Manual, edited by Mr. Withrow, of 240 Jarvis street, in the same city. Conversing recently with several gentlemen, one of them the representative of the largest advertisers in the world, Mr. Withrow remarked: "As to advertising, I consider St Jacobs Oil the best advertised article by far. It is a splendid remedy too. Besides the many cases of rheumatism it has cured right amongst us, it has rendered me most efficient service in curing a severe soreness of the chest and an obstinate headache. It does its work satisfactorily."

DUBLIN, Oct. 9.—Davitt, in a speech at Wexford yesterday, declared the Land League incalculable principles which were externally destructible, but that he was disappointed at the outcome of the agitation. When the whole of Ireland is landless, the cry for abolition of landlordism, the League had, by one tremendous sweep of the Government, been arrested in its career. The Government had been furnished with a pretext for its action by outrages committed by some Irish people pleading for justice at Westminster. He said it was useless that people should rely upon it. It was the Irish determination to arraign landlordism before the civilized world as the cause of crime and disorder.

THE TUNNEL DISASTER. New York, Oct. 7.—Conductor George E. Rood and the boys Robbin and Dawson, found guilty of culpable negligence by the Coroner's jury in the case of the Fourth Avenue tunnel disaster, were required to renew their bail before Coroner Herrman yesterday. Rood's bail was raised to \$3,500, Hester's to \$3,000, and Robbins' to \$2,500. The original sureties signed the bonds.

THE NEW ST. LAWRENCE BRIDGE. The new Canadian Pacific Railway bridge over the St. Lawrence at Lacolle—referred to yesterday—is to cost \$1,500,000 to \$2,000,000. It will be an improvement over the Victoria Bridge, inasmuch as it will have a double track. The stone at Caughnawaga is not considered suitable for the purpose, and the Company is building the railway loop line behind the Mountain with the intention of carrying stone from the Mile End quarries. The distance from the Quebec Gate Barracks depot to the company's bridge at Lacolle by the track will be exactly twelve miles.

DIED.

O'CONNELL.—At Sherrington, on the 3rd inst., in the 79th year of his age, after a short illness, born with this birth, the late Mrs. Ann Donovan, widow of the late Jeremiah O'Connell, much lamented by her family and a large circle of friends. Requiescat in Pace.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisement for KIDNEY-WORT, describing it as a sure cure for all diseases of the kidneys and liver, and listing a price of \$1 per bottle.

Advertisement for MAGNETIC MEDICINE, featuring an illustration of a person and text describing its benefits for various ailments.

Advertisement for HOLMAN'S PAD, describing it as a cure for various ailments including rheumatism and neuralgia.

Advertisement for HOLMAN'S PAD, featuring an illustration of a person and text describing its benefits.

Advertisement for HOLMAN'S PAD, featuring an illustration of a person and text describing its benefits.

Advertisement for Health is Wealth, featuring an illustration of a person and text describing its benefits.

Advertisement for JOHN LEWIS, Chemist, located at Victoria Square, Montreal, P.Q.

Advertisement for ROWLAND'S CURATIVE, featuring an illustration of a person and text describing its benefits.

Advertisement for the Louisiana State Lottery Company, featuring an illustration of a person and text describing the lottery.

Advertisement for L.S.L. (Louisiana State Lottery), featuring an illustration of a person and text describing the lottery.

Advertisement for KIDNEY-WORT, describing it as a sure cure for all diseases of the kidneys and liver.

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Advertisement for SCHOOL TERM OF 1882-83, SCHOOL BOOKS, featuring an illustration of a person and text describing the books.

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Advertisement for KNABE PIANOFORTES, featuring an illustration of a piano and text describing its features.