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# The True and Faithful Catholic Chronicle

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

## IRELAND IN AND OUT OF PARLIAMENT: THE LAND WAR

**LONDON, Aug. 8.**—In the House of Commons, Mr. Gladstone, moving consideration of the amendments of the House of Lords to the Arrears bill, stated that he would have to ask the House substantially to dissent from the first amendment. The Government will propose to enact that either the landlord or tenant can initiate proceedings on ten days' notice. Mr. Gladstone said: "I shall not ask the House to reject the second amendment, but amend it so as to provide, in case a tenant's right is sold within seven years, that the landlord shall have a lien on the proceeds for the arrears he has been deprived of by the action of the bill, to the extent of a year's rent, the landlord only to have the lien if the sum realized by the sale of the tenant right equals three years' rent." Mr. Gladstone declared that the amendments of the House of Lords: that the Land Commissioners shall consider the value of tenant right as an asset when deciding an application by a tenant for relief provided by the bill, is too stringent. The Government will substitute the words: "shall, so far as they consider reasonable." He also declared that the Government was unable to accept certain minor amendments, particularly that providing for an appeal to the Land Commissioners, which they will only permit in regard to points of law. The Government wished to introduce every possible improvement in the language, and make concessions so as to avoid a conflict so, if a conflict arises, the Government will not be responsible for the consequences. He asked the support of the Government in the interest of England and Scotland, as well as Ireland.

Sir Stafford Northcote then followed Mr. Gladstone.

Mr. Farnell regretted the concessions of Mr. Gladstone, which might be mischievous. He asked whether the Government would stand by them, or, as in the case of the Land Act, yield further when the bill returned from the Lords.

The first of the amendments of the Lords was rejected by 293 to 157.

All Mr. Gladstone's proposals in relation to the Arrears bill were adopted.

**LONDON, Aug. 9.**—Walsh, arrested at the time of the seizure of arms at Clonsilla, and convicted on a charge of treason-felony, has been sentenced to seven years' penal servitude.

**DUBLIN, Aug. 9.**—At a meeting of Dillon and other supporters of the labor movement, a provisional committee was formed with a view to the election of a permanent executive for the new Irish Labor and Industrial Union.

Filburn, who attempted to kill the Rev. Charles of Dublin, has been sentenced to five years' penal servitude. He begged the Judge to postpone sentence until he could have further legal advice.

**LONDON, Aug. 9.**—Previous to the conviction of Walsh, Justice Stephen instructed the jury that they could not find him guilty unless they believed a conspiracy existed in Ireland to raise an insurrection, and that Walsh was a participant. The jury took ten minutes to consider their verdict.

**NEW YORK, Aug. 9.**—Henry George telegraphs from Dublin: "Joyne, master of Elton College, England, and myself, travelling together, were arrested on Tuesday evening the moment we reached Longhrea from Ballynasc, under the Coercion Act. We were driven to the barracks, and all our baggage searched and papers read. I protested strongly. After being detained three hours under guard, we were brought before a magistrate, and after examination, discharged. The sub-inspector being asked the reasons for the proceedings, stated that he acted on a telegraphic order from headquarters in Dublin. The police persisted, as a matter of imperative duty, in reading all the private papers of Joyne."

**LONDON, Aug. 10.**—It is stated that in consequence of a meeting of Conservative peers at the Marquis of Salisbury's residence to-day, there will be no division in the House of Lords to-night on the Arrears bill, as returned from the House of Commons. Lord Salisbury adhered to his original view regarding the Lords' amendments, but was overruled by a large majority.

In the House of Lords, the rejection of the first amendment of the Marquis of Salisbury to the Arrears bill, was acquiesced in without division.

The Marquis of Salisbury said the object of his amendments was to provide against injury to landlords who had solvent tenants. He believed the bill a public blunder, and that it would not be a final measure. A bill without a provision requiring the assent of the landlord would be most pernicious and an act of simple robbery. The meeting of Conservative peers at his residence decided by an overwhelming majority that, in view of the state of affairs in Ireland and Egypt, it was not expedient to reject the bill. He was not of that opinion, but found himself in a decided minority.

In the House of Lords all re-amendments of the House of Commons to the Arrears Bill were agreed to after the Earl of Limerick and Marquis of Waterford (Conservatives) had recorded their protests.

It is stated that the Marquis of Salisbury intimated, after the rebuff in the House of Lords to-day, that it was impossible for him to continue as the Tory leader of the House of Lords.

**LONDON, Aug. 11.**—The Standard denies the statement that the Marquis of Salisbury intimated yesterday that he could not continue as leader of the Tories in the House of Lords.

**DUBLIN, Aug. 10.**—At a special meeting to-day the Ladies' Land League was dissolved. A resolution was proposed recommending the establishment of Leagues throughout the country for the purpose of teaching the rising generation the country's history, and encouraging the circulation of national literature.

Henry George was re-arrested to-day under the Crimes Act, at Athenry, as he was about to board the train for Galway. George protested, maintaining that the arrest was persecution, as he previously gave a satisfactory account of himself to the police.

John Connor, Maurice Costello, Richard Savage and Timothy Rorke were indicted for perpetrating outrages in County Kerry. The Attorney-General read a number of extraordinary documents found on the prisoners, proving the existence of a planned organization. The prisoners were convicted.

**CLAREMORRIS, Aug. 11.**—"Scrab" Nally, one of the defendants in the Irish state trials in Dublin in January, 1881, was arrested last night under the curfew clause of the Repression Act. Nally had just arrived from Balla. He will appear before the magistrate to-day. Nally was cautioned and discharged. The Court directed that he must henceforth reside in his own house at Balla.

**DUBLIN, Aug. 11.**—Henry George, arrested at Athenry yesterday, was liberated to-day. The police accused him of associating with suspects.

One hundred and twenty suspects were in prison in Ireland on August the 2nd; 231 outrages, including two murders, occurred in July. The number of evictions was 321 families, representing 1,619 persons. Half the evicted families were re-instated as caretakers or tenants.

Stephen J. Meany, correspondent of the New York Star, was arrested at Ennis this morning under the Repression Act.

**LONDON, Aug. 12.**—Stephen J. Meany was arrested on Thursday night while aboard in an hotel in Ennis, under a warrant issued by Earl Spencer, charging him with being a dangerous character. Meany was subsequently released on giving bail for his good behavior for six months. Meany's trunk was searched for treasonable documents. None were found.

**NEW YORK, Aug. 11.**—Stephen J. Meany, arrested in Ireland to-day, is a ticket-of-leave man. The managing editor of the Star called Minister Lowell that as Meany was an American citizen, and engaged in a legitimate mission, his release should be at once demanded.

The Commercial's Dublin special says:—"It is the purpose of the Government to prevent the transmission to America of all reliable information regarding the situation in Ireland, hence the arrest of George and Meany. All news hereafter sent abroad will have to undergo supervision of the Government, and all be colored to suit those in authority."

**DUBLIN, Aug. 12.**—The Government is making extraordinary efforts to insure the prevention of an outbreak by Land Leaguers and sympathizers, on the occasion of the unveiling of the monument to O'Connell next week. Reinforcements have been pouring into the city during the past month. At present there are more troops in barracks here than at any time since the outbreak of 1843.

**LONDONDERRY, Aug. 12.**—The sub-commissioner of the Land court here has given judgment in the first case yet heard of application by tenants of the Irish society to fix fair rent. He reduced aggregate rent from £149 to £125. In the case of another tenant, a tenant on the estate of the Marquis of Londonderry, the rent was reduced £34.

In the event of the remains of Fanny Parnell being interred in Ireland, there will probably be a great demonstration at the funeral.

**DUBLIN, Aug. 13.**—It is stated that a gun has been placed in the upper yard of the Castle and other precautions taken in view of a possible riot during the O'Connell demonstration this week. Large bodies of infantry parade the streets with guns to-night, causing excitement. The authorities are reticent with regard to the vigilance exercised by them.

Michael Davitt is about to settle in Dublin with his sister. Farnell goes to Cork next month to deliver an address, which I am given to understand will be worth reading.

A constable named Brown was shot and mortally wounded to-day at Parson's Stations County Louth. Four bullets entered the body. No reason has been assigned for the outrage.

The police arrested five of a company of fifty men found drilling illegally near Duganavin.

The Committee in charge of the Limerick races refused the offer by Clifford Lloyd of a cup valued at £50 to be competed for at the next meeting.

The Inspector-General of the Constabulary forwarded last evening to the county inspectors throughout Ireland £180,000 for distribution among the Constabulary.

Mr. Parnell and other Irish members of Parliament have arrived to attend the festivities at the opening of the exhibition.

Francis Hynes, found guilty of the murder of John Doloughy, near Ennis, has been sentenced to be hanged. This is the first trial under the Crimes Act before a special jury. The crime was of an agrarian character. Doloughy continued in employment at the farm from which Hynes had been evicted.

Mr. George Trevelyan, Chief Secretary for Ireland, replying to Mr. Blake, member for County Waterford, said that when the Arrears of Rent bill becomes law the Government will take into consideration the proposal of the Canadian Government to grant lands to Irish families.

**LONDON, Aug. 12.**—It is said that several Irish members of Parliament intend to address their constituents during the recess, with a view of testing the extent to which the Government will allow freedom of speech.

All accounts agree in stating that Ireland has greatly improved under Earl Spencer and Mr. Trevelyan.

The arrest of Henry George is sharply commented upon in the press, and has given great annoyance to the Government. His arrest arose from visiting a shop to purchase shirt buttons. His well known pamphlet was deemed a piece of conviction.

**NEW YORK, Aug. 13.**—The World's London special says that the rumors that Lord Salisbury intended to resign the leadership of the Conservative party are unfounded.

Irish organizers and organizations here look upon the action of the Land Leaguers of Philadelphia in sending money to Arabi Pacha as ridiculous in the extreme, and say that Ireland has infinitely more need of help than Arabi.

**BROOKLYN, N. Y., Aug. 12.**—At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Kings County Land League last night, resolutions ordering a fund to be raised in aid of Arabi Pacha and the Egyptians was ruled out of order. A resolution denouncing the conduct of Lowell allowing, without protest, the imprisonment of American citizens, and demanding his recall, was adopted.

**LONDON, Aug. 13.**—The action of the House of Lords has been the chief item of interest this week. When the House of Lords considered the Commons' amendments to the Arrears Bill, Salisbury declared he would have thrown out the Bill if he could. In it lies his bitter disappointment. He abused the measure in terms during his short campaign as a leader. Unlike Beaconsfield, he has neither patience, steadfastness nor the spirit of concession. At a private meeting the revolt was led by the Duke of Richmond, who openly warned his colleagues of the dangers of the proposed course. Salisbury's lack of self-control and obstinacy are jeopardizing his leadership at a moment when his great rival's foreign policy strengthens the Liberal party. There are rumors that the Tories are rallying around the Duke of Richmond and Sir Stafford Northcote. Salisbury is sinking and refraining from attendance upon Parliament.

**MANCHESTER, Aug. 13.**—Three hundred delegates were present at the annual convention of the Irish Land League to-day. Resolutions of sympathy were passed relative to the death of Miss Fannie Parnell. A report was presented stating that the Highlands of Scotland are ripe for land agitation. It was resolved to alter the title of the Land League to "Land and Labor League of Great Britain." Resolutions were passed recommending the farmers of Ireland to the justice and expediency of aiding the cause of the laborers, and recommending payment to such members of Parliament as had rendered services to the cause of the Land League.

A demonstration took place to-day in connection with the Land League Convention. Mr. Commins presided. Biggar and O'Connor were present. Commins claimed that the Irish party had forced the House of Commons to yield much more than the House intended. He urged the party to continue its united efforts to abolish union. A resolution thanking the Irish national party in the House of Commons was unanimously passed. Biggar claimed that the Irish party contains some of the ablest men in the House of Commons. O'Connor urged his hearers to renewed efforts at the next general election.

**LONDON, Aug. 12.**—The first Special Commission for the trial of prisoners under the Prevention of Crimes Act has begun work in Dublin and under the presidency of Mr. Justice Lawton, who succeeded on the resignation of Mr. Baron Fitzgerald. Two hundred special jurors have been summoned—100 by Mr. Gray, M. P., High Sheriff of the city, and 100 by Mr. Edward H. Kinnahan, High Sheriff for the county. There are about a dozen prisoners for trial. The Crown will have an unlimited right of challenge, and the prisoners in felon cases a prerogative right to challenge twenty each. In misdemeanors cases the challenge is limited to five. Provision is made in the Act, as far as possible, to insure a full attendance of jurors, absentees being subject to an absolute fine of £20. In seventeen cases the venire has been brought to Dublin from various parts of the country, but it is not expected that all will be now tried. The Commission includes the ordinary criminal business from the city and county of Dublin.

**LONDON, Aug. 11.**—In the House of Commons Mr. Gladstone stated that the House would adjourn next Friday until the 24th or 26th of October. Nothing, he said, except the rules of procedure will be taken up at the autumn session except in the event of emergency.

The News hears that the Duke of Richmond took the lead at the meeting of Conservative peers at Lord Salisbury's residence yesterday, in urging concessions in the controversy between the two Houses on the Arrears of rent bill. Only seventeen peers, or one-sixth of those present, supported Lord Salisbury.

In the House of Commons this evening, a verbal amendment of the House of Lords to the Arrears' bill was agreed to.

**LONDON, Aug. 14.**—The Marquis of Hartington, in a speech on the Indian Budget, said the Indian Government wanted to largely reduce the military establishment, but the home Government vetoed the project. He hoped the reduction would be feasible hereafter, but if a reorganization were contemplated the scheme must thus receive the sanction of Parliament. He said it was estimated the surplus for the next financial year, after providing for increased pay for subordinate officials, would be £2,171,000 and this would be applied solely to the reduction of the salt duties.

Mr. Gladstone stated the conditions on which the Government offered to accept a compromise on the "cloture" resolutions. Having been changed they decided to adhere to the original proposal of a simple majority. He said he would be ready to consider any changes the House regarded as desirable.

Marquis of Hartington stated the Indian Government roughly estimated the expenses of the Indian contingent for Egypt at £1,880,000 for three months.

## ISMAIL IN PARIS.

Interview with the Ex-Khedive—Islamism and Progress.

**PARIS, Aug. 9.**—Ismail Pacha, ex-Khedive of Egypt, arrived here quietly with his son, Hussaid and Hussan, two days ago from Vichy, and took up his abode for a few days at the Grand Hotel. His arrival just at this juncture has naturally set people to speculating, and though it has been given out that His Highness is here on purely private business, the explanation is accepted rather sceptically. Signor Crispi, certainly enough, happens to be here in person at present. Signor Crispi's relations with the ex-Khedive are no secret, but what reports float are worthy of credence I do not profess to know. Ismail's attitude toward the French interviewers who endeavored to learn his views on the Egyptian situation has so far been reserved. He has politely refused any information. His Highness consented to see the Herald's correspondent this afternoon. After congratulating him upon his apparent robustness and health, I inquired whether he believed that the present conflict was likely to assume a religious character.

"Do you think," said I, "that there is serious danger of its developing into a Panislamic movement or any of the opinion expressed to me some time back by the French Minister of Foreign Affairs that Panislamicism is less terrible than it is painted?"

"It is impossible to deny that there is unfortunately much fanaticism in Egypt," replied Ismail. "I think it has been exaggerated. It would be deplorable for my country if anything so retrograde as religious fanaticism should be encouraged. Egypt needs civilization and the light of education. She should go forward, to show the world that Mohammedanism is not incompatible with modern progress. While I ruled in Egypt all my efforts tended in this direction, and it was to this that the country owed the prosperity which it enjoyed."

I then asked Ismail Pacha what would, in his opinion, be the result of the landing of Turkish troops in Egypt, but he professed not to have sufficient data on which to base an opinion. "It is so long," he remarked, "since I was in Constantinople, and my views would be valueless unless I were in the confidence of the Turkish and British Ministers. All I know is that great misfortunes have overcome my country, and I trust that they may soon pass away."

"Do you think it probable," I continued, "that the present struggle will affect the French possessions in Africa?"

"I do not," answered Ismail, and the conversation taking a non-political turn I soon afterward departed.

## THE DEPOSED KHEDIVÉ.

The arrival in Paris of Ismail Pacha, who in June, 1879, was forced to leave his position as Sovereign of Egypt at the instance of the European Powers, is an event of marked significance in the present juncture of Eastern affairs. It will be remembered that it was his ardent wish to take up his residence in Constantinople, where, probably, on account of his great personal wealth and his extravagant habits, he would have been a most welcome crown to the Sultan. But the Powers remembering his craft as a corrupter of officials feared his presence in the Ottoman capital, and so he sailed for Naples, where his court has been one of the attractions and scandals of that Mediterranean paradise. Dark-eyed and violet hour he has been spirited away by the bold gaiter; prisoners of Oriental blood, witnessing the freedom of the Frankish women, have abjured Mohammed and quit the cloisters of Islam, and the ascertainment of concubines and wives which filled his Neapolitan palace has been gradually dwindling away. Yet, be it to his credit, Ismail, even in the days when he was a young man and when he lived in the greatest splendor as Khedive de facto, was never an Oriental libertine, and his harem was more for the purpose of keeping up a dignified Eastern household than for any other purpose. His cares while Khedive were great, and his industry could not be excelled by any hard worker of the temperate zone. He said to a *Liberator* correspondent, charged with a special mission in Egypt:—"I never sleep more than four hours in twenty-four. You see that little cabinet (pointing to a small office in the Abdin Palace) there I spend nearly all my time when not travelling, dining, riding or receiving guests. There is not a detail I do not insist upon knowing. I am informed of the arrival of every stranger, his standing, nationality and purposes in the country. I dictate the pieces that shall be played at the opera, and, of course, I control with an individual hand the finances, the army, the commerce, and so on."

A PEACEFUL POLICY.

The correspondent suggested that Egypt might some day be ripe for war. "No!" said Ismail. "We in Egypt do not wish for war. We are peaceful tillers of the soil, and if we are left free from foreign interference and are permitted to work out our own destiny I will show you that my corner of Africa will yet be in the front rank of modern civilization. It is true that we are devoted to our religion; and while some of the more fanatical of Ulemas would live in the old Saracen way, I do not believe that the gayer you find here in Cairo, which I have largely built as well as Alexandria, can exercise any deteriorating effect upon my people." The ex-Khedive referred to the brass band playing daily and nightly in the public square, and to the cafes-ohant, where revelry always greeted the rising sun. Ismail in those, the palmy days of his prosperity, always spoke of European interference with bitter indignation. "Why," said he one day to the *Herald* correspondent, "you can go out there on the public square, and deliberately murder my most beloved subject right under

## THE ARCHBISHOP OF CASHEL ON THE Political Situation.

THE O'CONNELL MONUMENT.

The village of Emly, in the County Tipperary, was on Sunday the scene of a remarkable demonstration. Emly, as is pretty widely known, was at one time the site of a great city, with many thousands of inhabitants; it was the seat of the Primate's See of the Province of Munster, and from it, so trustworthily tradition records, the truths of Christianity were radiated, ever before the arrival of St. Patrick in the Emerald Isle. Its first Bishop was St. Albanus, who, with Bishops Decklin, of Waterford, and Fin Barre, of Cork, were the pioneers of the Christian faith in the Province. The great city of thirty thousand inhabitants is a thing of the past. Emly is now a village whose population numbers only a few scores. The parish, however, is one of considerable extent, and to the piety and public spirit called into practical form by the respected Parish Priest (the Rev. Maurice Power, P. P.) is due the circumstance that within the last two years there has been erected a new church—Emly Cathedral—the exterior of which is almost completed, and which, when finished, will be one of the finest edifices of its size in Ireland. The foundation stone was laid on the 30th of May, 1880, by his Grace the Archbishop of Cashel, who again, a few months ago, was present at the crowning of the edifice with the sacred symbol of the Cross, and who once more attended to-day to perform the ceremony of blessing the bell of the new church, the gift, it should be said, of the ladies of the parish. The new church stands on a slightly elevated site close to the village of Emly, and about equidistant from the old chapel, still in use for public worship, and from the site of a sacred edifice of great antiquity, now marked only by the adjoining churchyard and the old steeple, preserved under the Church Act as one of the ancient monuments of Ireland. The new church is a handsome structure in the decorated Gothic style. Its greatest length is 112 feet, and its extreme width 76 feet. It comprises nave, aisles, chancel, side chapels, sacristy, and tower. The tower, which stands in the angle between the nave and the transept, is at present raised to a height of 54 feet, but it is intended to raise it to a height of 130 feet. The church is built chiefly of limestone obtained from local quarries, the dressed limestone being from the quarries of Messrs. Healy Brothers, of Tralee, who are, it may be observed, the contractors for the entire work. The doors are deeply recessed and richly moulded, and the windows are filled in with tracery of the decorated Gothic style of architecture. The front door is divided into two compartments, and the tympanum is filled up with Portland stone left in block for future carving. Over the front entrance is a most elaborate rose window, 12 feet in diameter. The pillars in the interior of the church are of Tralee limestone, the bases being wrought in a beautiful style of architecture, while the caps, which are of Portland stone, have been for the present left rough for future carving. The building is from a design by Mr. G. O. Ashlin, the cost incurred up to the present is about £25,000, and the entire estimated cost, little or nothing having been as yet done to the interior of the edifice, is estimated at about £10,000.

The proceedings to-day were of a duplex character. His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Croke attended to bless the bell, and this ceremony having been performed, his Grace was presented with an address and a sum of about £700 as a gift towards the liquidation of the debt on the church. A large sum will still be required to defray the cost of completing the edifice, and his Grace, at the close of his speech in reply to the address presented to him, made a strong appeal for assistance to enable the parishioners to accomplish the object in view. High Mass was to-day celebrated in the new church for the first time, the celebration commencing at 11 o'clock. There was a very large congregation, crowds of people having come from Thurles as well as from Limerick, Tipperary, and Waterford. Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Patrick Ryan, P. P., V. F., Galbally, Rev. John Murphy acting as deacon, Rev. James Burns, sub-deacon, and Rev. Wm Purcell, master of ceremonies. The music, which was conducted by Miss Cleary, Lattin, consisted of selections from Mozart and Weber, the solos being sung by Mrs. Ryan and Miss Lizzie English. At the close of the service the ceremony of blessing the bell was performed by his Grace the Archbishop. The bell, which was cast at the foundry of Mr. Murphy, in Dublin, cost £155, and weighs 20 cwt. It bears an inscription in Latin, to the effect that it is placed there in honor of St. Albanus, and that it was consecrated in 1882 by Archbishop Croke. It also bears the name of the parish priest. At the conclusion of the ceremony an address was presented in the open air to his Grace the Archbishop. There was an enormous attendance, notwithstanding that rain fell heavily in the early part of the day. Among those present on the platform were—

Rev. Maurice Power, P. P., Emly; Rev. John Shelley, Rev. Patrick Ryan, P. P., Galbally; Rev. John M. Murphy, Killybeg; Rev. James Burns, Rev. William Purcell, Rev. John Power, Sologhead; Rev. James Ryan, O. O. (Australia);

(Continued on Fifth Page.)

## THE CANADIAN SUSPECTS.

**HARD FARE IN A FILTHY DUNGEON—RELEASED WITHOUT AN EXAMINATION.**

Cornelius and Matthew O'Flaherty who, on a recent visit to Ireland, were captured by the Irish police and locked up on suspicion of being implicated in the murder of Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke, have given a full description of their experience as Canadian suspects. Cornelius, in an interview, says: "On the afternoon of the 11th of July, shortly after having finished dinner, we were sitting comfortably in a room in the house of our aunt at Ballyduff, when we were rather surprised to see three officers step into the house. One of them walked up to each of us and tapped us on the shoulder, saying, 'You are my prisoners in the Queen's name.' This was about four o'clock in the afternoon of a Tuesday, and we asked the cause of our arrest, but no reason was given. We were then taken to Ballyboolin, and kept in custody until 11.30 in the evening, when they came to take us away again. I (Cornelius) objected to go out at that late hour on account of Mat's delicate health, but they paid no attention to what we said, and we were compelled to go to Listowel, some nine miles away. On reaching that place we were lodged in the police station, where they wanted to lock me in the cell, but Mat said he would accompany me, and so they let me stay in an outer room. We were kept here until one o'clock on the following afternoon, when we were taken upstairs to the office of Mr. Massey, the magistrate. There was no examination at all, but the magistrate told us we were remanded for eight days until they could get further evidence of our being concerned in the murder of Cavendish and Burke. Then we produced the certificates given to us by the police, and having the seal of the Mayor of London, but they said any one could make that, sneered at the papers, and hardly looked at the certificates. They next marched us off to Tralee gaol, which we found in a dirty, filthy condition. The fare was very poor, and the dishes seemed not to have been cleaned for a long time. When the doors of the prisoners' cells were opened the stenoh was terrible, and could hardly be borne at first. The tea they gave us was served in a dirty tin, and was so greasy and bad that it served the purposes of both physic and medicine. The first time I drank it I became sick, and was ill for three days from the effects of drinking the stuff. We were kept in confinement from Tuesday until the following Friday, when we were released, and the officers said they were sorry to cause us so much trouble, but we told them if they had examined our papers there would have been no need for the trouble.

After our release we enjoyed a very good time with our friends. It had been our intention to visit nearly all the points of interest in Ireland, and also to go to England, but we were afraid to leave the place where we were for fear that we might be arrested again on some other charge without foundation. So we could not go anywhere until we made up our minds to come home, and we left Ireland on the 28th ult., disguised with the way we had been used in our native land. The soldiers and constables are themselves the cause of all the trouble in Ireland, and no stranger travelling there is safe from imprisonment."

## BREVITIES.

"Fonétik" spelling is gaining space.

Mr. White, of Hastings, admits bribery.

Republicanism is gaining ground in Italy.

Robins are still to be seen hopping on the streets of Toronto, but in Montreal, never.

A Pittsburgh firm is turning out glass slabs for use on furniture in lieu of marble.

Sir Garnet Wolseley is now compared to Napoleon. Shade of Wellington what thinkest thou of this?

It is not generally known that the affairs of Europe are now settled in the Montreal Herald office. It is true, nevertheless.

There is a "corner" in loyalty in Ireland.

CARRIED BY STORM!

By the Author of "Guy Earle's Wife," "A Wonderful Woman," "A Mad Marriage," "Edmond," "O'Donnell," etc.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

Early in December Mr. and Mrs. Livingston return, and parties are given, far and wide, in honor of the bride. And Frank has but one secret in the world from his little wife, and that one is the fact of his brief engagement to Joanna. Somehow he shrinks from telling that it is the one memory sacred to himself and his friend, that even his wife may not know.

Two days before Christmas, Joanna comes. She finds a rare household assembled at Abbott Wood to meet, and greet, and do her honor. Mrs. Abbott, Mrs. Olg and Geoffrey, Frank and Leo, of course. But there are others whose presence is a cheering surprise—a surprise over which she laughs and cries together. The Professor and Madame Ericson are there; there, too, is portly Mrs. Gibbs, rich and rare in black silk. There is Thad, quite a slim and genteel young man, a little conceited and over-dressed, but what will you at nineteen? There are the twins, Lonzo and Lizzy. There is Mrs. Hill; and the Reverend Ignatius Lamb; and little Miss Rice. There, in short, is every one Joanna cares most for in the world. Her mother is not with her, the wintry voyage was too much for her, but she is so thoroughly restored she can bear cheerfully to part with her treasure for two or three months.

Oiga looks at her keenly. Yes, Joanna is changed—the change that love, happy love alone works, is in her radiant face. Looking down into Oiga's beautiful, questioning eyes, the quick blush and smile tell their tale. And the sapphiric eyes flash with glad joy, and Oiga's arms clasp her close.

"Oh, Joanna, dearest Joanna, is it indeed so as Lady Hilda says? And you love him, and are happy," she whispers, in a fervent kiss.

"Happy! happy! happy!" is Joanna's reply. "And I love him with all my heart!"

"Such a great, brave, generous heart. Oh, my darling! this only was needed to complete our bliss. And when is it to be?"

"Next June, they tell me," Joanna laughs; "in May, you know, I am to be presented at court by—by his mother. And you and Geoffrey, and Frank and Leo are to come over for the wedding, which is to be a very grand affair indeed. Oiga, I think I am the very happiest and most fortunate woman in all the universe!"

There are tears in the dark earnest eyes. Oiga gives her a last rapturous kiss.

"Not one whit happier than you deserve—you could not be!" is the ultimatum, and like all imperial Oiga's decisions, it stands uncontradicted.

It is New Year's eve. Christmas, with its joy bells, its good cheer, its happy faces, has come and gone, and the old year is dying to-night.

"It brought me a friend, and a true, true love," sings happy Leo, as she lifts about the house. Fires burn, lights flash, warmth, music, feasting are within; darkness, wind, cold, snow are without. The long drawing-rooms are fragrant with flowers, brilliant with lamps, gay with happy faces. There are only the family to-night, no outsiders, but they form a sufficiently large assembly.

Near one of the windows Joanna stands, looking out at the fast-falling snow, listening to the wind "withering" among the trees. She looks a fair and stately woman in her rich black velvet dress—tall, imposing, gracious. Her velvet robe suits the grand curves of her figure—it sweeps in soft, dark folds behind her on the carpet. The fine lace at her throat is caught by one large, gleaming diamond; a knot of forget-me-nots is beneath it, another in her hair.

"You look a queen of noble Nature's crowning," Joanna, says Livingston, approaching. "I think I paint you in that red velvet dress, and those forget-me-nots. Do you know, you have been making a picture of yourself for the last ten minutes, and that I have been lost in artistic admiration."

"And that if it had lasted one millionth part of a second longer I should have been jealous," laughs Leo, coming up; and then there is a momentary pause. Livingston looks conscious. Joanna smiles down at the black-eyed fairy in creamy silk and white roses.

"And do you know what is more to the purpose than empty compliments," says Mrs. Geoffrey Lamar, sailing forward in a cloud, of rose pink, silky shawl, "that you never sing for us now, Lady Hardwicke—that is to be. You have grown very stinky about that lovely voice of yours, since you have been in foreign parts. Come and chant us a New Year's anthem, or an old year's dirge, for it is almost on the witching stroke of twelve."

Joanna goes, and presently her full rich tones ring through the room, but the end of the winter night is hardly sadder, wilder, than the strain she sings:

"Toll, bells, within your airy heights! Wild, wild, o'er your and mere! On this, the saddest of all nights, The last long night, when lambs are lit, Like quiet round a tier: When quiet round a tier, And old seems very near."

"The old clock strikes upon the stair, Time's tide is in its flow, And here, and there, and everywhere The New Year's party burns. Strange, dreamy and the street, The first day of the year, The organ sounds the drums are beat, The Old Year's gone for ever!"

"Oh! Joanna, what a melancholy song!" cries little Leo, reproachfully; "and to-night of all nights! You give me the heart-ache. Do sing something less dreary."

"Hark!" says Geoffrey, raising his hand. All the clocks in the house chime out one after another—twelve. The bell in Brighton bursts forth a joyous peal—the New Year has begun. Good wishes go round, they touch glasses in the German fashion, and drink to each other, and eyes look love to eyes that speak again. And once more Joanna touches the keys. This time it is like a jubilant burst of joy:

"Swing bells, a hundred happy ways! Laugh, winds, o'er your and mere! On this the gladdest of all days, The first day of the year, The first sweet day, when every one is cheerful at his heart, The first pure day, when merry sun lights up a merry earth."

"Swing bells, a hundred happy ways! Laugh, winds, o'er your and mere! On this the gladdest of all days, The first day of the year, The first sweet day, when every one is cheerful at his heart, The first pure day, when merry sun lights up a merry earth."

"What a grand creature she is!" Frank Livingston thinks, standing a little apart, looking and listening; "the noblest woman that walks the earth!"

THE COMET OF A SEASON!

By JUSTIN MCCARTHY, M. P.

CHAPTER I.—Continued.

"I didn't mean it that way," she said. What she meant was clear enough. She meant, "We have already been married little more than a year, and are you already discontented with anything?" If she had been in better spirits she would have asked him, "Have you not me? Am not I enough?" But she was not in good spirits; something seemed to oppress her; she was silent for the most part, and occasionally inclined to be keener, for no reason that she could well have explained. Nothing was said for a moment or two, and then she began:

"But you have good prospects, and we are very happy; why should we want anything more—now, at least?"

"It won't always be now," he replied, a little impatiently; "and you don't know, you couldn't know how impatient it makes one when he thinks he is capable of doing something and can't see his way to doing anything. Look here, love: there are times when I begin to think I shall never come to anything. I get it into my head that I have nothing in me—nothing, nothing, nothing at all. Then I feel as if I should like to kill myself. Yes, I do indeed. I am not talking nonsense."

"Then you couldn't be happy, even with me, if you did not have a successful career and show what you could do?"

"No," he said, desperately. "I couldn't be happy; it is no use trying to get over that. I couldn't be happy."

"You don't really care about me; not as I care about you. I could be happy forever with you—anywhere, anyhow."

"It is because I love you that I couldn't be happy without showing that I was worth the love of a woman like you. You could be happy with me anywhere? Yes; but there is all the difference. You have given up everything for me—your people and all; I have given up nothing; I had nothing to give up. I want to show that I am worth something, and that you were not quite mistaken in throwing yourself away on me. That is why I feel so wild sometimes. What if things go on to the end just like this—"

"Oh, if they only would!" she said.

"Yes, yes, in that way it would be happier, of course, of course; but I mean if they go on to the end without my doing anything to make a name, and your people see that you have married only a commonplace creature, the son of a man who keeps a livery stable—and himself an office clerk—rather than that, darling, I hope you will be crying over my grave."

"For shame! I don't believe you love me at all. You are only thinking of yourself, not of me. What do I care whether you make a name or not, or people admire you or not? I married you because I loved you—yourself, and not what any one else—the world or whatever it is—might have seen in you. I saw my happiness in you, I thought; that was enough for me."

"Don't be angry, darling," he said, soothingly, for he was very fond of her. "Things will come all right. I'll make myself something of a name. You shan't be always talked of as the office clerk's wife; the livery-stable keeper's daughter-in-law. I'll make a name. I'll be known in the world; you shall be proud of me yet!"

"She was chilled and hurt. It is not well to set one's heart on such things," she said. "I fame flies the purser and pursues the flier; I mean to read somewhere; I think it will be in some school exercise. One may go up like a rocket; it is not done like the stick," he said, smiling contentedly. "Very well, I should like to do that better than anything. The rocket does go up, don't you see, and flames and sparkles, and people stop to look at it. What if it does come down? Everything comes down sooner or later. I'd rather be the rocket than the gas-jet in the office that people turn on when they like and off when they like, and never say anything about. Besides," he added, more gravely, "I shall not be the rocket. I don't want to shine for a moment or two without any purpose. I want to be known as one who did great things for his fellow-men and the world; and I shall be known in that way some day. I don't want only to explode momentarily; I want to blaze."

"Wasn't there," she said, "one who blazed the comet of a season?"

"I don't know—I haven't read much poetry. But I should rather be the comet of a season than not blaze at all."

Then throwing himself back on the bench and clasping his hands behind his head with the manner of one who has settled a question, the young man sat in silence a moment. The girl was silent too; she looked up at the pale sky, in which some faint specks of light were already seen. The young wife's hectic like a lightning bolt, she was ecstatic, like all loving women, and she had been under the impression that her love would be career enough for her husband. He, too, was ecstatic, but in a different way.

He had repeated with literal correctness the facts of his birth and bringing up. He was now a clerk in an office. At the time when he was first put into that position he felt as if his heart was swelling with pride. To be in an office near the Exchange; to be in a great dark room, with desks, and clerks, and messengers, with gas burning all day long in the winter months; to be spoken of as one of the young men from Aquitaine & Company's office, seemed to him to open a glorious career for young ambition. For his father was a livery-stable keeper, and it was by the favour and kindness of a patron whose carriages the father took care of that the youth was lifted from his lowly situation at an age much more mature than that at which boys usually begin to learn business in such a town, and set with his foot on the first round of commerce's ladder to fortune. The town in which he lived was one where colossal fortunes are made in a few days, and truly are often lost again as quickly, and then sometimes re-made; where the unknown adventurer of last year is the great, luxurious, ostentatious merchant prince of to-day. What might not genius and courage do in such a place?

Meanwhile, however, the young man had only had his foot on the first round of the ladder. For some time his actual duties were hardly more dignified than those of a messenger. He did not find that he was developing more genius for mounting quickly. He seemed to be very far away indeed from the notice, not merely of any of the principals, but even of the superior clerks. While he was still with his father, looking after or trying to look after the livery-stables, the father had been in the habit of giving lessons in riding to young ladies and gentlemen, and sometimes the son, in his absence, had taken his place. He gave lessons in a riding-ground specially laid out for the purpose, and he took the pupils out for train-

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Why had he got it into his head that he was a man of genius and a master spirit? He had as yet done nothing. He had not even written poems or essays or begun a tragedy. He had not made speeches. He was curiously ignorant on most subjects. His reading had been only a few biographies of men who had risen from lowliness to greatness, some metaphysical books of a cheap and easy kind, the "Count of Monte Cristo" and a life of Mohammed. At the office even the clerks of his own age thought him a stupid fellow. His father never could make much of him, and feared he was hopelessly incapable of getting on. Yet it was settled in the young man's mind that he was a child of genius and of destiny, and that the world was yet to hear the echo of his tread. Most ambitious and clever or silly young men, when they have such convictions about themselves, have also in their minds some ideas as to the path along which they are to move to greatness. One believes himself a poet, another a statesman, another a Michael Angelo of the future, the coming Garrick, the Caesar of the modern time; but our young man had no set notion of this kind. He had not yet made up his mind as to the sort of greatness he was to have. He was not clear, even, as to the sort of greatness he should wish to have. He only said to himself that greatness was his destiny, and left Fate to do her duty. Perhaps it was his figure; perhaps his beautiful deep, dark, dreamy eyes; perhaps his singularly handsome face, looking a little like that of a young Lucifer before the rebellion and the fall; or, it may be that he easily convinced Miss Fanshawe that in loving him she loved dancing genius and predestinated greatness.

It was not for that Miss Fanshawe loved him. She did not care whether he had genius or not, whether he became great or remained small. She loved him because she loved him; loved him for himself, not for the stable keeper's expressed it, and married her lover in defiance of her father, mother, and all his friends. From the day when she left their home secretly to be married her father and mother never saw her again. Not that they would not have been reconciled with her in time; but they waited for her to submit, and she waited for them; and some months beyond a year passed away, and then their daughter was dead. She died a few days after the scene in the park, in childbirth—if that can be called childbirth which brings forth only a dead child.

Has she in the later days of their married life been touched by any doubts as to the truth of her idol? Probably not. Probably she had only been hurt now and then at the thought that love was not enough for him. It is all the same now—she is gone forever.

On the very morning before her death the child of genius retained a formal dismissal from Messrs. Aquitaine's office. He was considered incapable and idle, and they would have no more of him. He sat all the night with his dead wife and his ruined hopes, and with his gone near by her for months and months, proudly convinced that they were not made for each other; and he would not go near him now. He sat all the night alone and steeped in thought. All had gone from him. He was down to the lowest depths of death. He had not a friend on earth. He had only a few pounds in money, and even that was the poor wreck of some money she had left to her by a relative in days when there did not seem the slightest probability of her ever having occasion to spend it. Such was his state. Clearly, it was to be taken in hand by Destiny, the time had about arrived when Destiny ought to be looking after her charge.

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THE COMET OF A SEASON!

ing gallops along the roads, and in the public parks. The boy could ride like a young centaur. He seemed to manage his horse as unconsciously as he managed his breathing—he breathed, and he rode. One of the girls who took riding lessons of the livery-stable keeper was the daughter of a distinguished advocate and Queen's counsel, Mr. Fanshawe, who came of good family, had a great practice, and, being a Northern man by birth, had bought a property near the town where the livery-stables were kept. This daughter got her lessons in riding mostly from the livery-stable keeper; but sometimes, too, from his son. These two fell in love. After the young man was transferred to the office they corresponded, and occasionally contrived to meet. He succeeded in convincing her that he was a man of genius in a position wholly beneath him, and before whom one day the world must come to bow down.

Why had he got it into his head that he was a man of genius and a master spirit? He had as yet done nothing. He had not even written poems or essays or begun a tragedy. He had not made speeches. He was curiously ignorant on most subjects. His reading had been only a few biographies of men who had risen from lowliness to greatness, some metaphysical books of a cheap and easy kind, the "Count of Monte Cristo" and a life of Mohammed. At the office even the clerks of his own age thought him a stupid fellow. His father never could make much of him, and feared he was hopelessly incapable of getting on. Yet it was settled in the young man's mind that he was a child of genius and of destiny, and that the world was yet to hear the echo of his tread. Most ambitious and clever or silly young men, when they have such convictions about themselves, have also in their minds some ideas as to the path along which they are to move to greatness. One believes himself a poet, another a statesman, another a Michael Angelo of the future, the coming Garrick, the Caesar of the modern time; but our young man had no set notion of this kind. He had not yet made up his mind as to the sort of greatness he was to have. He was not clear, even, as to the sort of greatness he should wish to have. He only said to himself that greatness was his destiny, and left Fate to do her duty. Perhaps it was his figure; perhaps his beautiful deep, dark, dreamy eyes; perhaps his singularly handsome face, looking a little like that of a young Lucifer before the rebellion and the fall; or, it may be that he easily convinced Miss Fanshawe that in loving him she loved dancing genius and predestinated greatness.

It was not for that Miss Fanshawe loved him. She did not care whether he had genius or not, whether he became great or remained small. She loved him because she loved him; loved him for himself, not for the stable keeper's expressed it, and married her lover in defiance of her father, mother, and all his friends. From the day when she left their home secretly to be married her father and mother never saw her again. Not that they would not have been reconciled with her in time; but they waited for her to submit, and she waited for them; and some months beyond a year passed away, and then their daughter was dead. She died a few days after the scene in the park, in childbirth—if that can be called childbirth which brings forth only a dead child.

Has she in the later days of their married life been touched by any doubts as to the truth of her idol? Probably not. Probably she had only been hurt now and then at the thought that love was not enough for him. It is all the same now—she is gone forever.

On the very morning before her death the child of genius retained a formal dismissal from Messrs. Aquitaine's office. He was considered incapable and idle, and they would have no more of him. He sat all the night with his dead wife and his ruined hopes, and with his gone near by her for months and months, proudly convinced that they were not made for each other; and he would not go near him now. He sat all the night alone and steeped in thought. All had gone from him. He was down to the lowest depths of death. He had not a friend on earth. He had only a few pounds in money, and even that was the poor wreck of some money she had left to her by a relative in days when there did not seem the slightest probability of her ever having occasion to spend it. Such was his state. Clearly, it was to be taken in hand by Destiny, the time had about arrived when Destiny ought to be looking after her charge.

At the funeral of his wife his father presented himself. They exchanged a grasp of the hand—very warm on the father's part. The livery-stable keeper asked him to come to his house and stay there. He said he would go there later in the day; and the father felt for him and quietly left him, expecting him to come in the evening, when perhaps he should have calmed down a little. But he did not come that day, nor the next. He never came. He never wrote. His father might have supposed that his son was dead, perhaps he had killed himself, but that an impression that her love would be career enough for her husband. He, too, was ecstatic, but in a different way.

He had repeated with literal correctness the facts of his birth and bringing up. He was now a clerk in an office. At the time when he was first put into that position he felt as if his heart was swelling with pride. To be in an office near the Exchange; to be in a great dark room, with desks, and clerks, and messengers, with gas burning all day long in the winter months; to be spoken of as one of the young men from Aquitaine & Company's office, seemed to him to open a glorious career for young ambition. For his father was a livery-stable keeper, and it was by the favour and kindness of a patron whose carriages the father took care of that the youth was lifted from his lowly situation at an age much more mature than that at which boys usually begin to learn business in such a town, and set with his foot on the first round of commerce's ladder to fortune. The town in which he lived was one where colossal fortunes are made in a few days, and truly are often lost again as quickly, and then sometimes re-made; where the unknown adventurer of last year is the great, luxurious, ostentatious merchant prince of to-day. What might not genius and courage do in such a place?

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delighted to try for some posture of still greater composure, to seek the ideal position of the moment. But when her maid came and told her her hair had been ready, she made a heroic effort and actually got up.

It may be easily ascertained that Miss Aquitaine had never yet had one thought that lasted for a moment concerning any creature or subject outside the range of her own personal impulses, whims, and wishes. Her impulses were often kind and sometimes generous, and then she was kind and generous for a moment; but she never thought of being kind or generous, or did anything because it kind or generous. She was keenly sensitive to pain herself, but never seemed to have got to pain herself, but never seemed to have got to pain herself, but never seemed to have got to pain herself...

Melissa took a long time to get bathed and dressed, and she did not hasten her movements in the least because of her waiting friend. She was very fond of Miss Sydney Marlow, but she did not mind letting her wait. In fact, she never thought about the matter at all. Miss Marlow was carried off to breakfast by her host, who assured her it would not be of the slightest use waiting for Melissa, as no one could tell when she would come down, or whether she would have any breakfast when she did come.

"How you must love this river!" Sydney Marlow said. She came from a quiet cathedral town, far inland. Her mother was not now in England; she had been staying with an aunt until yesterday, when she came to pass some time with her father's friends, Mr. and Mrs. Aquitaine, and her school-fellow, Melissa. She had never been in their house before, and everything was new and delightful to her.

"I don't care a pin about it," Melissa said. "It's always the same dull thing flowing in the same stupid way. Everything is dull. Nothing ever happens. One gets awfully tired. I want something new. If only something would happen!"

"But something always is happening." "Oh no! Oh dear, no! Not anything that I call something. I want something quite remarkable to happen."

"Well, something is happening that I call very remarkable. Don't you call papa's coming home, and coming to stay here, something remarkable? Don't you call our all going to London together something remarkable?"

"Yes, of course; yes, quite so." The young lady did not appear to be taken all of a heap by the reminder. "Yes; I am very glad of your papa's coming home, for your sake, dear Sydney."

"Stu! Melissa!" "I'll marry him if he asks me—fast enough," the little lady said, very composure. "That would be something happening! But I am sure he won't ask me."

"I am quite sure he won't," Sydney replied, with emphasis. "Yes!—I don't know. I think he might do worse. I should like immensely to be your stepmother. I should be awfully severe. Well, never mind; let us talk of something else. But first, one word about this Miss Rowan."

"You will see her soon, and then you can form an opinion of her for yourself." "But it was about your opinion of her I wanted to know something. You never saw her?"

"Never." "Yet you like her?" "I know I shall like her very much." "Because your papa likes her?" "Quite so, Melissa."

"Then do tell me, are you really such an awfully good girl that you actually like people because your parents—I mean your father—likes them?" "I don't know about being an awfully good girl; indeed, I know I am not an awfully good girl; but it does seem a reason for liking people if one's father likes them, does it not?"

"Oh dear, no; quite the reverse, I should say. If papa and mamma like people very much, my natural impulse always is to dislike them. I thought that was every one's first impulse. How can one like anybody whom every one else is always prising—especially one's parents? If I hear them praise any other girl, I always take it as a reproach dealt sidelong to myself. It always seems to mean, 'Why are you not you a dear, charming, delightful, virtuous angel like this? Why are you not the prop of your father's old age, and the joy of your mother's declining years, like this blessed creature? And then, of course, one naturally begins to hate the blessed creature, and to think what a disagreeable impostor she must be.'"

"Miss Marlow made no comment on these words. They seemed to have set her thinking. Sydney, you haven't told me anything about your sister. You know I never saw her." "You will soon see her too; I'll leave you to judge for yourself."

"You don't like her?" "My dear little Melissa, what a question!" "But don't you? Don't you, really?" "Like my sister? Of course I do." "But you don't get on, perhaps?" "Well, we have not been much together this long time."

"I am sure there is something!" Melissa said, triumphantly. "I am so glad. I like to hear of people who do not get on and all that. They seem more like myself. I shall like you ever so much better if you quarrel with your sister; and I shall like her if she quarrels with you. I shall devote myself to the task of making mischief between you. That might be something happening."

shudder at the mere thought of their existence. "What a strong-minded girl you are! I should never have thought it—with that fair hair, too, and that complexion."

"Very good," Mr. Aquitaine said. "You are quite right," Miss Marlow said. "I am glad to hear you have an interest in such things. I thought it was only up here in the North that women cared much for the condition of the poor and the schools, and all that. You may depend upon it I'll take care that you see everything. But Mel won't come. She wouldn't take any interest; and she is hardly strong enough; it's a little beyond her."

"This was quite enough to determine 'Mel' on going. "Then I am to be left behind to my own company," she said, "while you two go exploring and seeing all manner of odd sights? Excuse me, sir and madam, I'll go too. It will be delightful." Quite the Caliph Haroun Al-Raschid sort of thing. Look here, Sydney, I vote we dress in men's clothes."

"Some of mine," Mr. Aquitaine suggested. He was about five feet ten; Melissa about five feet nothing. (To be Continued.)

"The great value of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for all diseases of women is demonstrated by every day experience. The writer of this had occasion to step into the principal Pharmacy of a city of 140,000 inhabitants, and on inquiry as to which is the most popular proprietary medicine of the time, was answered that Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound occupies a most conspicuous place in the front rank of all remedies of this class.—Journal.

A POLICE REVOLT. Serious designs of the Irish Constabulary—Will they strike?—How Colonel Bruce was received by the malcontents.

DUBLIN, Aug. 7.—The insubordination of the Irish constabulary in Limerick seems a more serious movement than was at first supposed for it is evidently not local, but sympathized with by the whole force throughout Ireland. If not soon checked by according to the demand for increased pay it may easily result in increasing the insubordinate feeling among the people. The constabulary has been the strong arm of the Government in suppressing Irish dissent. Deprived of that arm the revolutionary spirit may find itself supported by a large and well-disciplined body.

The Government recognizes this fact and has made great efforts to quickly stop the dangerous movement. Inspector General Bruce visited Limerick and addressed the constabulary somewhat arrogantly, denouncing their conduct as unprecedented in military history and nothing short of a disloyal combination. They were wrong in sending an anonymous circular inciting the whole force to follow their example. He wanted to know why they had not sent their memorial to the Government in a soldier-like manner, and advised them to withdraw their circular, abandon the agitation and leave themselves in the hands of the Government.

THE POLICE REPLY. The men declined to adopt this advice, declaring that they would pursue their own plan to the end, having no faith in the Government's promises. Still they were ready to sacrifice their lives for the Queen if necessary. But if their grievances were not redressed they were ready to lay down their arms and resign from the force. This was said to Colonel Bruce's face. After he retired it appeared in the least degree to pacify the men. On the contrary, there is expressed great indignation at the charge of disloyalty which Colonel Bruce had not hesitated to launch at them. They said it was an insult of the grossest kind, which they hoped would not be repeated, and, what is more, they expected an apology for it. In this mood they remained, expatriating each other without, while Colonel Bruce had withdrawn into the County Inspector's office, and was waiting to see whether his address might not bring them into a more obedient frame of mind.

Household Notes.

FOR BAKING.—If mothers through the heated term would take the bones from a cut of steak with one teaspoonful of rice soaked in a cupful of cold water twenty minutes, and then boiled with a little salt till done, and feed the babies, it would save many a darling from an early grave.

BAKED EGGS.—For those who find fried ones greasy and indigestible, butter a deep earthen plate, then put in the egg, taking care not to break the yolk of any; put a little lump of butter on each egg, and all the pepper and salt, too. If the oven is hot, the eggs will be cooked sufficiently in four minutes. As soon as the whites are firmly set they are done.

EVERY cook knows how disagreeable it is to have the nutmeg or cinnamon which is added to cream and sugar for pudding sauce rise to the top of the sauce, and when it is served to have the first spoonful taken out too highly flavored and too rest without taste. To remedy this mix the nutmeg or cinnamon with sugar before pouring on the cream; it will then be gradually distributed through the sauce. Pour the cream on a little at the time, and the spice will tend to dissolve.

Cakes which are particularly nice for picnics, as they can be carried in a basket without much danger of crumbling, are made of one cup of sugar, half a cup of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, a half a teaspoonful of soda (or two even teaspoonfuls of baking powder). Mix with flour enough to make the dough as stiff as for sugar cookies. Roll out or cut in strips, twist these strips like old-fashioned doughnuts, bake till they are light brown. They may be flavoured with lemon, or with cinnamon, or they may be dipped in cocoanut and sugar while hot.

TO GIVE PLEASANT FRAMES.—The surface of the gilt must be carefully covered with a strong glue, made by boiling down pieces of white leather or clippings of parchment, till they are reduced to a strong jelly. This coating being dried, eight or ten more must be applied—the size being mixed with a small quantity of whiting. The last coat is composed of scraped mastic, or some other yellow color. Lay it dry thoroughly, and then damp the surface a little at a time with a damp sponge, and apply the gold leaf before this dries. It will immediately adhere, and when dry, those parts which are to be brilliant are varnished with an agate or dog's-tooth varnish.

The London Lancet says: Nervous diseases and weakness increase in a country as the population comes to live on the flesh of the warm-blooded animals. "Meat" (using the term in its popular sense) is highly stimulating, and supplies proportionally more exciting than actually nourishing nutriment to the nervous system. The meat enters lives at high pressure and is or ought to be, a peculiarly active organism, like a predatory animal always on the alert, walking and consuming large quantities of oxygen. In practice, we find that the meat eater does not live up to the level of his food, and as a consequence he cannot or does not take enough oxygen to satisfy the exigencies of his mode of life. Thereupon follow many, if not most, of the ills to which highly civilized and luxurious meat eating classes are liable.

All vegetables have an effect on the chemistry of the body, so that we cannot speak too highly of their importance at table. We will mention a few of these matters first, and dispose of this aspect of the subject, so as not to seem to mix the pharmacopoeia with the kitchen. Asparagus is a strong diuretic, and forms part of the cure for rheumatic patients at such health resorts as Aix-les-Bains, Bordeux, and forms the staple of that soup aux herbes which a French lady will order for herself after a long and trying journey. Carrots, as containing a quantity of sugar are avoided by some people, while others complain of them as indigestible. With regard to the latter accusation it may be remarked, in passing, that it is the yellow core of the carrot that is difficult of digestion—the outer, or red layer, is tender enough. In Saroy the peasants have recourse to an infusion of carrots as a specific for jaundice. The large, sweet onion is very rich in those alkaline elements which counteract the poison of rheumatic gout. If slowly stewed in weak broth, and eaten with a little Nepaul pepper, it will be found to be an admirable article of diet for patients of studious and sedentary habits. The stalks of cauliflower have the same sort of value, only too often the stalk of a cauliflower is so ill-boiled and unpalatable that few persons would thank you for proposing to them to make part of their meal consist of so uninviting an article. Turnips, in the same way, are often thought to be indigestible, and better suited for cows and sheep than for delicate people; but here the fault lies with the cook quite as much as with the root. The cook boils the turnip badly, and then pours some butter over it, and the outer of such a dish is sure to be worse for it. Try a better way. Half boil your turnip, and cut in slices like half-crowns. Butter a plate-dish, put in the slices, moisten with little milk and a weak pepper, cut once with bread crumbs and popper and salt, and bake in the oven till it gains a bright golden brown. The dish, which is the Piedmontese fashion of eating turnips, is quite unvisited to cows, and ought to be popular. What shall be said about our lettuce? The plant has a slight narcotic action, of which a French old woman, like a French doctor, well knows the value, and when properly cooked it is really very easy of digestion. But though lettuce are grown in every garden, you often hear the remark, "I can't eat a salad," and as few cooks know how to use the vegetable which has been refused in its raw state, the lettuces are all wasted, and so is the ground in which they were grown.

Before putting a roast of veal in the oven, cover the upper side of it with thin slices of bacon. Unless you have tried this you will be surprised to find what a delicate flavor and rich brown color will be imparted to the otherwise almost tasteless meat. The gravy will be greatly improved, and the dressing also, if the knuckle is stuffed.

Chocolate blanc-mange is made of half a box of gelatine dissolved in a little cold water; beat one pint of sweet milk to the boiling point; in this stir one teaspoonful of grated chocolate and one cup of sugar. When ready to turn into moulds add the gelatine and a tablespoonful of vanilla; serve them cool with sugar and cream, and with fresh fruit. This is especially adapted to a summer dinner.

Baking-plates and pudding dishes that have been used for a long time need a thorough cleansing occasionally. To do this put them in a kettle of water in which you have put a spoonful of wood-ashes for one quart, and if any grease has been absorbed through cracks in the glazing, it will be removed, and plectrum baked on a plate thus cleaned will be sweet and not unwholesome. Spiced tripe can be prepared at home and

Household Notes.

be ready for use in a few days. Take fresh tripe, cut in pieces four or five inches square, put a layer of tripe in an earthen jar, then sprinkle a layer of cloves, allspice and some black pepper over it, then another layer of tripe and so on, and until the jar is full. Cover it closely, and set it in a cool cellar, or, if possible, in a refrigerator. This is finished for use. When served cold, with potato salad, also cold biscuit and butter and chocolate, it makes a refreshing meal.

FASHION NOTES. Bonnets with black tulle falling over the chin are revived. Pale Nun's gray is a very popular color in the fashionable world just at present. Shired sun-bonnet in the Kate Greenaway style are much worn by little girls. Merchants predict that the taste for embroidered dresses will increase next season.

Just as bonnet trimmings are losing favor and are about to be relegated to the Indians who first wore them, it is announced that real gold beads, real turquoise, and pure amber beads are in vogue in Paris. Tea-gowns have Watteau over dresses of large figured foulard, with a skirt of crevette (shrimp) colored satin trimmed with pale and white lace. Bright red velvet ribbon trim the corsage and sleeves. Fille is very largely employed this season, and is usually combined with other materials in the construction of stylish costumes. Pompadour, satin, shot silk, moire, silk gauze, or pearly, being the other fabrics usually selected.

Pale sea-green silk dresses of the most artistic and aesthetic hue, or flut rather, nearly covered with white lace ruffles, paniers and berthes of lace to match, draped over the bodies, are to be very fashionably worn as Summer evening dancing parties this season. Very young girls now tie the hair which they draw away from the forehead and temples very high upon the crown of the head, fastening it there with a bright satin ribbon. These flowing locks are then left to fall with the back hair in a wavy shower over their shoulders.

Moire this season very seldom forms the whole of a costume. It is only used in combination with other materials, such as satin, foulard, tulle, lawn, silk or cashmere. It quite frequently forms the skirt or bodice alone, the other portions of the toilet being of a contrasting material. Among the innovations of modern fashion one of the oldest is the wearing of velvet throughout the Summer. There is this season an infinite variety of velvets—plain, open-work, plaided, striped, beaded, moired, flowered and a number of novel devices in dark Oriental colorings. The plain, black Lyons velvet is, however, the most favored.

Many summer bonnets, following the style of the "Langtry" bonnet, have the crowns completely covered with broad loops of satin ribbon. One pretty gypsy bonnet in this fashion is made of white cactus-lace straw, the brim being covered with a passementerie of white pearl beads. The crown is covered with broad, flat loops of cream-white satin ribbon. Inside, the bonnet is faced with pale lilac sarras, and the strings, which tie at the left side, are of white satin, lined with lilac.

Many of the new slumps, olive, cordelleros and frogs, now stylishly worn in the places of buttons to close the front, have been introduced into the new slumps with pleasing effect. Some of the new coats of two or three contrasting colors of color, and thus furnish a very beautiful and elegant accessory to a plain dress of material, requiring no additional coloring to light it up. The latest hand-made tulle-trousers and passementerie loops, very much resemble rich embroidery when laid over velvet, satin or cloth.

ABOLITION OF EXILE TO SIBERIA. The Novoe Vremya, which is usually well-informed in administrative matters, states in a leading article that the Russian Government is actively engaged discussing a project for abolishing exile to Siberia. This may seem an untrustworthy rumor to persons unacquainted with Russian progress; but it is in effect altogether in harmony with the tendency both of the Russian Government and people to give over treating Siberia as a huge Botany Bay, and make use of it as a colonial adjunct, like Canada or Australia. Of course a place must still be found for the 30,000 exiles who are deported from European Russia every year; and here the recent annexation of Saghalien comes in handy to play in the North Pacific, the role that New Caledonia plays on behalf of the French in the South Pacific Ocean. Should the island become overcrowded, as it would very likely be in course of time unless the stream of exile diminishes, a good penal settlement could be formed in the inhospitable wilds of Nova Zembla, where a Russian geographer has demonstrated the winters to be not so bad as represented. Whether this be so or not, or whether Nova Zembla will ever succeed Saghalien, it seems to be tolerably certain that before long the indelicate distribution of exiles over the length and breadth of Siberia will undergo a thorough overhauling. At present the exiles are shot over the Ural into Asia in a most promiscuous manner, scarcely a third remaining in the districts assigned to them, and a large proportion wandering about the country like vagrants. In a word, in most essentials, the deportation of non-political convicts is simply a sort of enforced colonization, with a sufficient grant from the State to keep the exiles from actual starvation. This institution of a needy criminal element has always been unanimously regarded by Russian statesmen as the principal cause of the stunted growth of the country during its 300 years' existence under Russian rule. Now that the European railway system penetrates beyond the Ural, and the provinces of Tobolsk has been placed on the same home administrative footing as St. Petersburg or Moscow, the deportation of exiles to Western Siberia at least has become an anomalous and of the two they would be kept in hand better in the island of Saghalien than in the eastern section of that great appendage of the Russian empire.

Agriculture.

MAGAGING POULTRY. This Poultry Monthly says, as a rule one variety of fowls is enough for almost any person to manage successfully and profitably, and this is especially true with beginners who have to gain their experience in all the varied details of poultry management. If a breeder has been successful with one variety and has not merely made good sales but has produced birds of such a high order of merit that the stock makes a good advertisement, and a permanent one for the breeder, it can be taken for granted that it will pay to take up one or more breeds provided the same care is bestowed upon each variety as was formerly accorded the single breed, and provided there are no conveniences, room, and space for them. It seldom pays to attempt raising poor bred poultry, unless there is ample room, both in yards and houses, for they must have this to ensure their healthfulness and consequent profit.

PINCHING VINES. A practical gardener makes the following important statement: "Last year, as a test of a frequent practice among growers of squashes and melons, I pinched the ends of the long main shoots of the melons, squashes and cucumbers, and left some run at will. The squash plant sent out a single stem, reaching more than forty feet, but bore no fruit. Another plant was pinched until it formed a complete mass of intermingling side shoots, eight feet square, and it bore sixteen squashes. A muskmelon plant, thus pinched in, covered the space allotted to it, and it had set twenty-three specimens of fruit, the most of which pinched off. The pinching caused many lateral branches, which latter produced the female or fertile blossoms, while the main vines only produced the male blossoms. The difference in favor of a yield of an acre of melons, treated by this pinching process may easily amount to a hundred barrels.

ALCOHOL FROM ACORNS. It is said that alcohol equal to that made from grain can be procured from acorns. The acorns are freed from the shell and ground finely; then they are washed with malt, and allowed to ferment. Acorns contain about 20 per cent of starch, and eighteen of gluten. They would be a valuable article for human food if it were not for the tannic acid (about 2 per cent) which they contain. Tannic acid is a substance which is not fed in the young, and which is gathered by boys, and converted into alcohol for use in the arts, thus forming an equivalent amount of grain for use as food. Or some young student of practical chemistry might make a good thing for himself and for the world by devising an economical process of separating the starch, gluten, and tannic acid, the last for technical uses and the others for food.

MANAGEMENT OF RANK GRASS. A vast amount of time and needless labor are spent on most farms every season in cutting lodged grass and clover. It is very difficult to cut them with a machine, and the machine is likely to be broken in the operation. The hay made from lodged grass and clover is hard to cure, and of very poor quality when it is made. Most kinds of stock will reject much of it if they are not driven to eat it by hunger. The sod on which lodged grass and clover rest is always injured by being covered by a substance that acts like a mulch. Grass and clover are sometimes blown down by a violent wind or beaten down by storms. When such is the case it is necessary to cut and cure them as best one can. In many cases, however, the farmer can see by the condition of the plants that they will lodge unless they are cut very early. The stalks are so cut and the foliage is so heavy that it is difficult for the plants to sustain themselves. When this is the case no time should be lost in putting in the mower or scythe. By cutting early, lodging will be prevented and the hay will be of good quality. This practice involves the necessity of cutting the grass or clover a second time, but it is much easier to harvest two crops that stand upright than one that is stretched out on the surface of ground. With the present means for harvesting the hay crop, the labor of cutting and curing is slight, when there is no delay in consequence of obstructions. Heavy grass and clover should be cut early in order to prevent the stalks from becoming large and coarse. By cutting twice, a large amount of hay can be obtained, and it will be of the best quality. That obtained by the last cutting will be of special value for young stock.—Chicago Times.

CHARACTER AND HAIR. Coarse black hair and dark skin signify great power of character, along with purity and goodness. Still straight black hair and beard indicate a strong, rigid, straightforward character. Fine dark brown hair signifies the combination of exquisite sensibility with great force of character. Flat, clinging, straight hair, melancholy but extremely constant character. Wavy upright hair is the sign of a reticent and sour spirit, a stubborn and harsh character. Coarse red hair and whiskers indicate powerful animal passions, together with a corresponding strength of character. Auburn hair with florid countenance denotes the highest order of sentiment and intensity of feeling, purity of character, with the highest capacity for enjoyment and suffering. Straight, even, smooth and glossy hair denotes strength, harmony and evenness of character, hearty affections, a clear head and superior talents. Fine silky, supple hair is the mark of a delicate, sensitive temperament, and speaks in favor of the mind and character of the owner. Crisp, curly hair indicates a hasty, somewhat impetuous and rash character. White hair indicates a lymphatic and indolent constitution; and we may add that, besides these qualities, there are chemical properties residing in the coloring-matter of the hair tufts, which undoubtedly have some effect upon the disposition. Thus red-haired are notoriously passionate. Now red hair is proved by analysis to contain a large amount of sulphur, while black hair is colored with pure carbon. The presence of these matters in the blood points to peculiarities in the temperament and feeling which are universally associated with them. The very way in which the hair flows is strongly indicative of the ruling passions and inclinations, and perhaps clever persons could give a shrewd guess at the manner of a man or woman's disposition by only seeing the backs of their heads.

The estimate of the revenue of the Dutch East Indies for the current year shows a deficit of \$3,835,000. Last year the deficit was estimated at \$1,000,000, but proved to be \$5,000,000. For the six years ending with 1872, the Minister of Finance put it at \$12,500,000. The Acheen troubles not over even now, have been no job for Holland, where living is very dear and taxation heavy.

KIDNEY WORT HAS BEEN PROVED THE SUREST CURE OF KIDNEY DISEASES. Do not take a lame back or disordered urine... Ladies! Do not let your health suffer... KIDNEY WORT

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WEDNESDAY... AUGUST 16, 1882

CATHOLIC CALENDAR.

TUESDAY, 17.—Octave of St. Lawrence. FRIDAY, 18.—Of the Octave of the Assumption. St. Agapitus, Martyr. SATURDAY, 19.—Of the Octave.

THE Hon. Mr. Loranger has been gazetted a Judge of the Superior Court. It is a more permanent berth than Attorney-General.

THE Sultan will proclaim Arabi Pacha a rebel, not for disobeying the Khedive, but for acting contrary to the precepts of the Koran; but Arabi can stand even that.

THE Limerick Races Committee have refused acceptance of Clifford Lloyd's fifty pound silver cup. The redoubtable Clifford is not popular with people even above the peasantry.

THE proposals of Dufferin, though not accepted by the Powers, have been agreed to by the Sultan. The English Commander-in-chief will not have control of the Turkish forces in Egypt, but as the Khedive will command the whole, and as that potentate is a British puppet, Lord Dufferin has succeeded in earning the Garter for himself.

PERHAPS it is treason to suggest to Sir John A. Macdonald that the Irish Catholics of this Province are entitled to another Senator at the very least. The exigencies of party cause creation of Senators very often; but it is time that justice should have a say in the distribution of honors.

REINFORCEMENTS for the British army, or rather the British army itself, are pouring into Egypt at the rate of a thousand per day, some at Suez from India, and some at Alexandria from the Mediterranean stations and the United Kingdom. General Wolsley will ere long have 40,000 men under his command, but the question is will he be competent to handle them? His military experience has been gained in small wars against Ashantees and Zulus. The war in Egypt will either make a peer of him or discredit him.

WHEN is the use of abusing Arabi Pacha and blackening his character. Cui bono? There must be something in a man who has arisen from the ranks of the Egyptian army to be supreme ruler of his country. Arabi is not at all unlike in character to Oliver Cromwell, and although Oliver was no saint—except in a very peculiar fashion—the man had grit in him. He smashed the Royalists at all events and caused the name of Englishmen to be respected abroad as it had never been before. And there is no doubt Arabi has given a lift to the name of Egyptian, a poor fellow, whom up to this we have only heard of as a "fellah" who paid the Jews and others interest on their bonds.

THE arrest of Henry George and Stephen Joseph Meany was rather a bold act on the part of the British Government considering the position they are in at present, and their desire to stand well with the American people. Mr. George is an American citizen by the manor born, and Mr. Meany is a naturalized citizen. One is a literary man with novel, progressive ideas he is seeking to disseminate, and both are employed as correspondents by New York papers. Mr. George is released, after being twice arrested, and Mr. Meany has been released also, but only on giving bail to keep the peace for six months. There will be any amount of notes and correspondence on the subject between the two Governments, and that will be about all.

A few months ago the Russian Government took occasion to remind England that she was not happy in her dealings with her Irish subjects, and now Turkey follows suit. What next? It only remains for the King of Dahomey to administer a snub. Who after

this can blame the British Foreign Office if it takes upon itself to exercise a censorship over English and Irish newspaper correspondence with America? When the land agitation commenced English and Irish Lords took possession of the columns of the New York Herald and through them gave the world their opinions of the movement which they politely, though not quite veraciously, termed communism and socialism. What a pity it is for them that there are people who can write as well as Lords and hold different opinions. What a greater pity it is that capital, as illustrated in the Atlantic cable, should be made to subvert the interests of labor. It is like Balaam who told the truth despite himself.

The loyalty of the Royal Irish Constabulary has been re-established as solidly as the Rock of Cashel by the distribution among them of nearly a million of dollars. It is related of a thief that when his conscience gnawed him he sent back some of the money he had stolen, with the intimation that when his "konshins naxed" him again he would send him some more. And so with the constabulary, though in a converse way. When the money and, therefore, their loyalty, be exhausted, they will want some more. It is amusing to observe the hypocrisy displayed in connection with the mutiny of a body of men who are only mortal after all. Just when England found herself in a desperate position they clamored Oliver Twist-like for more gruel, but unlike Oliver they threatened to resign if their demand was not complied with. But still there was no disloyalty manifested. Parish the thought. How could the B. I. O. be otherwise than loyal? It is fearful to contemplate how intense their loyalty would become if instead of a million dollars they obtained two millions. They would club the population into spasms of loyalty as deep as their own, and as enduring. The world waits anxiously, meanwhile, till the largesse is exhausted. In reading of the conduct of the Royal Irish Constabulary the mind reverts irresistibly to the Pretorian Guards of Imperial Rome, the Janissaries of Constantinople, the Mamelukes of Egypt. The difference between either of those military bodies and the B.I.C. is one of degree only. Let us trust that it will not be necessary to make them suffer the same fate as Mehemet Ali dealt out to the Mamelukes.

The British House of Peers have caved in this time and no mistake. They have accepted the Commons' rejection of their own amendments, and discredited their leader, the great Marquis of Salisbury, who blew his horn in too loud a key. Up to the day before yesterday it was believed a compromise, such as that of last August on the Land bill, would be arrived at, and that the Arrears' bill would be made safe for the landlords, but those who believed this have been mistaken, as their Lordships have completely backed down and allowed the Arrears' Bill to become an act of Parliament. Their caving in has no doubt surprised their Conservative friends in the House of Commons and disappointed them, as they fondly hoped a deadlock would arise from the collision, to be followed by a dissolution and general election, from which their party would emerge victorious. But heavy considerations restrained the Lords. They knew, now that the country is embarked in a war, the military ardor of the people is aroused and it would be dangerous to attempt a change of Government, at least until their opponents have made some fatal blunder, or their forces in Egypt have suffered a serious disaster. Besides the Conservative press cannot very well complain while Gladstone is carrying out a purely jingo foreign policy no matter how much the leaders of the party in the Commons grumble at being kept in opposition when there is a chance of crossing over to the Treasury benches. The Lords do not want place; they merely wish to retain the privileges of the aristocracy intact. The passage of the Arrears' bill is an undoubted benefit to the Irish tenants; far more of a benefit than the emasculated land bill of last August, and such being the case they must be grateful to the Government and to Arabi Pacha, for were it not for the stand taken by the latter and the situation arising therefrom, the Lords would have no hesitation in kicking the bill contemptuously out of their noble House. What change it may produce in Ireland remains to be seen.

ARCHBISHOP LYNCH ON IRISH AFFAIRS.

ARCHBISHOP LYNCH has returned from Europe after a comparative long absence, and already his voice is heard throughout the land. The echoes of that voice tell us that His Grace commends the Land League movement, extols the patriotic course of Parnell and his band of followers, and says that without this agitation the landlords would have gone on crushing the people. His Grace denounces the exactions of the landlords, and agrees with Cardinal Manning, who said he thought the Irish people more than human to stand these injustices. He strongly favors Home Rule, and contends that the Irish representation in the Imperial Parliament is a mere farce, and that the House of Commons knows no more about making laws for the Irish people than for the people of Ontario, and that measures advanced by the Irish members for the benefit of their constituents are invariably voted down. He admits the usefulness of Ladies' Land Leagues, and says he could not endorse the action of Bishop Gilmore, of Cleveland, in threatening the members of the Ladies' Land League there with excommunication. He scents the idea that the Irish peasantry are at the bottom of the murders in England. Nineteen-twentieths of the Catholic population were as good, and perhaps better, Catho-

lics than ever, but the remaining fraction was so enraged at the evictions that it retaliated with assistance from abroad. The Phoenix Park murders were not the work of real Irish, for a German paper had truly remarked about these murders that the only thing Irish about them was the apathy of the police. Such are the views which the great Archbishop of Toronto holds on the various phases of the Irish question, and they are identically the same as we have from the beginning endeavored to inculcate. His Grace is a fearless exponent of his opinions, and carries the courage of his convictions even before the foot of the throne. He gave the Viceroy of Ireland a piece of his mind on the oppression of the Irish people, and told him, in language distressingly plain, that the numerous evictions which were being carried out in Ireland would not be submitted to by the people in France or Canada, and that such things were unknown in Turkish dominions. What was His Excellency's reply? None, for he knew His Grace was telling an appalling truth, and the crimson of shame flushed the countenance of the Viceroy as he hung his head in silence. Then, when in the presence of Pope Leo XIII, he related the struggles and sufferings of the Irish people, the Holy Father experienced an evident thrill of horror, and His Holiness, without uttering a word, looked towards Heaven and sighed. And this is the Pontiff whom we were told so often adopted the views of Cardinal McCabe on the Irish question and was willing and ready at any moment to prohibit the agitation. No, the Popes of Rome are too liberally-loving to strike an oppressed people, struggling for their rights of justice and freedom. They have never done it in the past, nor will they in the present or the future.

A GREAT CHANGE.

Those only who have taken a superficial glance at affairs in Ireland during the past quarter of a century will despair of the future of the Green Isle. Amidst the conflict of classes, under the frown of Dublin Castle which symbolizes foreign influence in Ireland, despite of repressive measures and Coercion acts rapidly succeeding one another, the crimes of moonlighters and ribbonmen, and the despotism of landlords, the national idea has advanced and is advancing, and public opinion in Ireland, to use the memorable expression of Chief Baron Wolfe, has grown racy of the soil. Thirty years ago Ireland was in a state of lethargy; hope seemed fled from the land, and her best and bravest children were following in hundreds of thousands across the Atlantic. The Irish Parliamentary party of those days had just sold their country as treacherously as did the Parliament of fifty years before, and men began to ask themselves in despair if the death knell of an ancient nation has not struck at last. "Ireland," said Duffy, "was a corpse on the dissecting table," and in order to escape the final interment, Duffy fled away to the antipodes as fast as steam could carry him. Great changes for the better have taken place since then, and still greater changes are about to be effected. The Anglican Church has been disestablished, and the snake of landlordism has been scotched preparatory to its being killed. There is now a Parliamentary party which though small has gone in for great achievements and partly succeeded; it is destined to accomplish still greater things in the near future. The public spirit awakened by the men of '48 has caused statues of Ireland's illustrious dead to be raised in the streets of her great cities; O'Connell, Grattan, Goldsmith, Moore and O'Brien look proudly down upon the Irish capital while the monuments created by an ascendancy to perpetuate the memories of William of Nassau and the Georges are mouldering on their pedestals; they will fall some day and nobody will lift them to their places. The surest sign of the regeneration of the people is learned from the composition of their municipal representatives. Fifty years ago the corporations of Dublin, Cork, Limerick and Galway were in the hands of the landlords; now those bodies grant the freedom of Irish cities to Irish patriots, change Sackville street to the O'Connell Boulevard, and call the new bridge, thrown over the pleasant waters of the River Lee after the Irish leader of our times, from all which we can learn, that gifts and honors outside those in the patronage of the Government are given to those whom the Government dislikes. Any one who pleases may call this sedition; an Irishman will call it union and patriotism. There was a time in Ireland—and that not very long ago—when an agricultural fair could not take place without the presence of the Lord-Lieutenant, now we see a great national exhibition on the eve of being held under the nose of His Excellency and no invitation sent him, which looks exceedingly as if the capital of Ireland could dispense with His Excellency altogether. And better than all this awakening of public spirit is manifested while fifty thousand bayonets menace the country, while the last and most terrible of repression acts is in force, while no Irishman is allowed outside his own door an hour after sunset, except as the pleasure of a body which has just revolted for an increase of pay after the manner of Arabi Pacha's army. With these signs and under these untoward circumstances how can intelligent people despair of Ireland's future? How can a British Minister like Gladstone prostitute his genius by persecuting a people who love liberty so dearly and appreciate true patriotism so much? A country that cherishes its freedom and autonomy to such a degree, that entertains such noble aspirations, is like the ocean as portrayed by Lord Byron, fleets may ride over it, storms may agitate its surface, but after a little while the storms blow over, and the fleets are seen no more.

THE "TIMES" ON THE COSTIGAN RESOLUTIONS.

ALTHOUGH the London Times has been noted for its studied insolence, when dealing with Canadian affairs, it was never so insolent as when criticizing the Costigan resolutions; indeed it was almost truculent. It is difficult to account for the unreasonable hatred of the Times towards Canada and things Canadian. It cannot be the fault of the editors, for editors come and go while the traditional dislike and contempt remain. Mr. Walter is proprietor of the Times and that gentleman has lately been travelling on this continent. When he returned to England he delivered several speeches on the United States as a field for emigration but spoke never a word about Canada and its magnificent North West, which latter was booming to such an extent just then that even the French and German papers contained eulogistic articles upon it as the future home of prosperous millions. It is then possible that it is Mr. Walter, who dislikes Canada and makes of his paper a medium for its manifestation. And yet why should he dislike Canada? What has Canada ever done to him? Has a Canadian girl refused the offer of his hand and fortune at some time, or has some Canadian youth made him feel how hard and tough is Canadian leather? The fact that The O'Donoghue, member for Tralee, horsewhipped Mr. Walter once upon a time will not account for the virulence of the injured individual towards Canada, though it might towards Ireland, but that he does thoroughly detest this land of the maple leaf is evident, and that he was rejoiced when he had the opportunity of wounding two birds with one stone—Canada and Ireland—is also evident.

It is perhaps fortunate for the connection that the Times is no longer considered the exponent of English opinion. Its haughty article upon Egypt and its threats of occupation have been discredited by Mr. Gladstone's speech. The Pall Mall Gazette has more influence than the Times at the present day, so has the Daily News, so has the Standard. The echoes of its thunder have, however, the power to frighten a certain class of Canadians even now; it is a lion still, though its nails are clipped and its teeth drawn; in a few more years it will have degenerated into a jackass. To hear the whine of the Gazette one would think it was an angel of vast intellect who edited and inspired the Times, when it is more likely it was a man who wrote the article at Mr. Walter's dictation, who is fond of sausages and gets muddled over pots of "alf and alf."

The ignorance of this country displayed upon all occasions by the ex-Thunderer is truly marvellous. "English ideas of loyalty and devotion certainly suffer in an extraordinary measure in crossing the Atlantic if they inspire such reckless, presumptuous interference." The Times thinks the Canadians are all English or of English descent. It is, perhaps, not aware that more than half Canada's population is French and Irish. It does not know that the Hon. John Costigan, the father of the resolutions, is returned from accontineency which is not particularly anxious about English opinion, or that the gentleman himself thinks more of addressing his constituents in elegant French than in anticipating what the Times will say. If Mr. Costigan were in the Imperial Parliament he would be one of the Irish Parliamentary leaders, being in Canada he does not forget, though a Cabinet Minister, that: "One in name and in fame, Are the sea and the divided Gael." And word of all, Sir John Macdonald—of whom better and more English things were expected—endorses the resolutions of Mr. Costigan, the Irish exile, and tells the British Government in effect, that they should release the suspects and should grant Ireland home rule. And what is the result? Why that despite the Times all the prisoners have been released except 100, and that home rule is coming. If, therefore, Mr. Costigan never does anything else worth recording, his resolutions will bear his name down the stream of history.

THE ONTARIO ELECTIONS.

If the Honorable Mr. Mowat intends that the Ontario elections shall take place at an early date he keeps his intentions concealed in his own breast. Still it is the general opinion that writes will be issued immediately after the harvest shall have been gathered in, and politicians are governing themselves accordingly. Reports of nominations made in many of the constituencies are indications of the coming conflict, which will be one of the bitterest in the annals of the Province, if the "guineas" are not mistaken, or if the aphorism is true that "coming events cast their shadows before." It is singular that, although the Conservatives carried the country on the 29th of June, the Provinces which have since held their elections have returned Liberal majorities to the Local Legislatures. But it is only singular on the surface. We may be as sarcastic as we please in criticizing the free and independent electors, but it is a fact all the same that they are composed of intelligent men, who can, with few exceptions, read, write and think for themselves, and this is especially true of the electorates of Ontario. This being admitted—and leaving Federal pressure and Federal issues aside—it is little wonder the people are anxious that the Provinces should be Liberal when the Dominion is Conservative and vice versa. The Provinces serve as a check on the Dominion; they are opposed to centralization, which is natural, and they know that if the Federal Government had its own way unopposed, their liberties would be liable to curtailments. It is quite true that

the electors of Ontario voted Sir John a majority after his Government had disavowed the Streams Bill, but this only proves that their fear of free trade was stronger than their resentment of such an unwarrantable interference with their rights. Let a bad harvest come along and they may change their minds. Ontario has excellent reasons to be satisfied with a local Liberal Government, for since the downfall of John Sandfield Macdonald in 1871 the Province has supped of prosperity to the full. We hear of nothing but surpluses. The franchise has been extended; railroads have been constructed without Government incurring debts; the people are content, and the Administration is considered as pure as it is efficient. Quebec has all this time been governed by the Conservatives; Quebec is in debt; Quebec is borrowing in all directions; personal taxation is spoken of; the people are discontented; all kinds of governmental experiments have been tried and the result is we are sinking deeper and deeper in the quagmire of debt—in the slough of despondency. It is a fact that while Ontario prospers, Quebec suffers. The Federal Government are not satisfied with the majority they obtained in Ontario. Sir John fears that if the Mowat Government obtains a further lease of power the Province will be rescued from him—speaking in a Federal sense—by casual elections. Hence he is about making desperate efforts to defeat Mr. Mowat. All legitimate agencies will be employed with that purpose—and some—it is to be feared—which are illegitimate. It will be a great Conservative triumph if he succeeds, but it is probable he will not. We observe that the Toronto papers have commenced to harp on the Irish vote. Alas, it is always the Irish vote. The Irish vote has the balance of power, the Irish vote can be manipulated. The organs ring the changes on the Irish vote ad nauseam as if it were in the market for sale as openly as a bullock in Smithfield. When Irish Catholics demand a share of Government offices as such the organs lift their hands in dismay and ask shall we never hear the end of this thing? Why should there be recognition of Irish Catholics as Irish Catholics? But inconsistently enough when a general election approaches they are the first to speculate on the Irish Catholic vote. It is simply disgusting. As showing equality we would like to see Irish Catholics have a share in Government positions, otherwise it would be better they were without them, but whether or no it must be conceded the present Ontario Government have dealt as justly by them as they could, remembering how they also are governed by tradition and prejudice. For our part we would advise the Irish Catholics to mark the politicians or the party who clamor loudest about the Irish vote and to unite against them.

THE lacrosse match, on last Saturday, for the championship of the world, between the Shamrock and Montreal clubs, was won by the former with a score of three games to two, thereby retaining the champion pennant.

COLLEGE OF OTTAWA

(Catholic Record)

We have before us the prospectus of the College of Ottawa for the academic year 1882-3. This excellent institution has now a fixed reputation and unmistakable standing amongst the educational establishments of the Dominion. Its location at the seat of government, its admirable course of studies and its trained and efficient staff of professors combine to give the College of Ottawa special claims to patronage and support. We have always held that the past achievements of an institution of this kind form one of the fairest tests of its merits and capabilities. In the earlier days of its history the College of Ottawa had many difficulties to encounter. The community in the midst of which it was established was new and struggling, and the city of Ottawa a comparatively isolated place. Until ten or twelve years ago there was but one railway connecting the city with the outer world, while the navigation of the Ottawa River affording in summer the only public means of intercourse with the large sections of country lying east and west of the city was, owing to natural obstructions, slow, tortuous and unpleasant. From this difficulty the usefulness of the College was greatly restricted. Now things have very materially changed in this regard. The Dominion metropolis is brought by the Canada Pacific R.R. through its various branches into easy and rapid communication with the whole of Canada and the United States. If the College of Ottawa in days gone by was enabled to do so very much in a limited sphere, can we not expect much more from it, now that the sphere of its beneficial operations have been so largely extended, as evidenced by the prospectus before us? The College has, as our readers are aware, under an Act of the Parliament of old Canada passed in 1866, the power of conferring University degrees. This power the faculty has used most sparingly and judiciously. In the prospectus we have a list of graduates whose names and merits reflect credit on the institution. The College of Ottawa has recently received from His Holiness Pope Leo XIII a special mark of favor and distinction. His Holiness has been pleased to grant a silver medal annually for the next five years, to be competed for by the students in philosophy. This is, we learn, the first time such a distinguished honor has been granted any college in America, and perhaps anywhere outside of Italy. The last year's work in the College was most satisfactory in all respects, and is a strong guarantee of its future successful achievements. [We are glad to see the merits of the College of Ottawa and the high standing of its graduates thus deservedly proclaimed by our contemporary of Western Ontario. To parents in search of an educational institution eminently fitted to prepare their sons for success in the various careers of life, especially for professional success, we recommend the perusal of the Prospectus of the College of Ottawa, which elicited the praise bestowed in the preceding article.—Ed. F. P.]

EVERY STUDENT OF MUSIC in America has just reason to feel proud of the facilities now afforded by the New England Conservatory of Music. The New Home, admirably adapted to the purpose for which it will be used, is situated in the heart of Boston, the home of Music, Literature and Art in America. The New England Conservatory is at once the largest music school and occupies the largest and finest building in the world used for such a purpose.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. George Tessier, of Quebec, died suddenly in that city on the morning of August 8th.

Captain James Duncan, of Brooklyn, aged 63, after speaking in a tent at a camp meeting, Philadelphia, last night (Aug. 15) died of heart disease.

Jesse Hoyt, for many years one of the most prominent business men in New York city, died on August 14th, aged 67. He leaves an estate of many millions.

Sister Agnes Gubert, probably the most noted teacher of vocal music connected with the Roman Catholic sisterhood of this country, and the possessor of a phenomenal voice, died at Baltimore on August 8th, aged 45 years.

Baron Magnus, late German Minister to Copenhagen, is dead. He was Prussian Minister to Maximilian when the latter was in Mexico. While at Copenhagen he attended an entertainment given by Sarah Bernhardt, which ended in an anti-German demonstration. Magnus was recalled, and became insane.

The Alaska steamer "St. Paul," at San Francisco, brings news of the death of Archbishop Nestor, of the Russian Church, who had charge of the Diocese of Alaska, while on a passage from St. Michaels. Circumstances indicated that he jumped overboard. He had appeared at times as of unsound mind.

Miss Duggan, wife of Col. Arnold, one of the oldest settlers in the Province of Ontario, died at Thornhill, Ont., suddenly on Sunday night, August 6th, of heart disease. The Colonel and his late wife were veterans of '37, and his late wife was a member of the family of Duggan, so largely known and respected all over the province.

The death of Sister Ann Jane Moffatt occurred yesterday at the Grey Nunnery. The late Sister entered as novice amongst the Grey Nuns in her 17th year, and after the ordinary term of probation pronounced the vows which consecrated her to the service of God and her neighbors. For twenty-two years she lived among the Sistershood, loved for her amiable qualities and esteemed for her many virtues. She passed from earth so peacefully that the transit from time to eternity was unperceived by those who knelt in prayer around her couch. Death in her case had been robbed of all its terrors, and while gazing on the placid features of their departed companion the same prayer was on every lip: that their passing away might be like hers. Sister Moffatt was the only surviving child of the family, and was beloved by all who knew her.

Marshall Wood, the sculptor, well-known in Canada, is dead. Mr. Wood executed statues of Queen Victoria for the Parliamentary Library at Ottawa, for Montreal, for Calcutta and for the Victoria Parliament Houses in Melbourne and Sydney. He made busts of the Prince and Princess of Wales, also in the library at Ottawa, and the statues of Mr. Cobden at Manchester was from his hands. Mr. Wood also executed busts of Sir John Macdonald and Sir George E. Cartier. The session before last he exhibited the model of a proposed monument of Jacques Cartier in the main vestibule of the Parliament House, with a statue of the great discoverer. Mr. Wood prepared an elaborate model of proposed improvements in Parliament Square, for which he sent in a bill for \$30,000. This Mr. Mackenzie refused to pay, and a suit in the Supreme Court resulted in his obtaining half the amount charged.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Farm laborers are being paid as high as \$30 per month and board in the Ottawa Valley.

The earnings of the Great Western Railway of Canada for the week ending July 25 were \$97,570.

St. Alban's Church congregation, Ottawa, have purchased a new \$3,000 organ. It was built by Warren & Sons.

A conditional offer of \$1,000,000 has been made by Canadian capitalists for the Ennska Hope silver mine, British Columbia.

The Pontiac & Pacific Railway will probably reach the Quio, 30 miles northwest of Aylmer, about the 1st of December.

The North Shore and Grand Trunk Railway Companies have come to an agreement for connection between the two roads.

A new mining company, under the name of the Sherbrooke and Beauce Mining Company are seeking letters patent of incorporation.

Shipments of coal from the port of Picton for the week ended August 7th, amounted to 6,842 tons, making total shipments to date this season 78,642 tons.

It is said that the Hudson's Bay and Nelson River Railway Company have received from the Government 6,400 acres of land per mile along the line at 50 cents an acre.

The "MacGullia Padriock" writes to Mr. Gladstone to the effect that he is the heir to the Crown of Ireland and that he will claim his rights ere long at the head of an army.

The N.Y. Telegram's Washington special says it is estimated that the receipts of the Government this fiscal year will be \$400,000,000; appropriations by Congress, \$295,000,000; regular annual charges, \$75,000,000; requirements of sinking fund, \$45,000,000. There results an apparent deficiency of \$15,000,000.

On Dec. 31, 1878, the distribution of the population of Egypt was as follows:—Cairo, 327,462; Alexandria, 165,752; Damietta, 33,730; Rosetta, 16,243; Suez, 11,327; Port Said, 3,854; other towns, 11,747; provinces, 4,948,512; total, 5,517,627.

WESTPORT.

The carpenter and joiner work on the graceful spire of St. Edward's Church, Westport, has been creditably and admirably performed by those rising contractors, Messrs. Fitzgibbons and Shaw, of Brooklyn. The manner in which these gentlemen have discharged their portion of the task now rapidly approaching completion—the addition of a tower spire, and bell to the church mentioned and abundantly proved that skill, judgment and taste, combined with integrity and a determination to fulfil exactly and satisfactorily, the conditions of any contracts they enter into. On such principles and from the success which so far has invariably attended their efforts, it is easy to predict that the career of the firm so promisingly begun will be a prosperous and honorable one, and that a discerning public will readily and substantially recognize such high claims on its suffrage.

August 16, 1882.

The Archbishop of Cashel on the Political Situation.

Rev. Michael Ryan, PP. Pallasgreen; Rev. J. W. Phelan, Ballybricken; Rev. John Power, Caherconlish; Rev. William O'Connor, Messers Jas O'Brien, Hugh Hayes, John Murphy, J. Collins, Michael Lishen; Maurice Lenihan, J. P. Dr. Ryan, William Blatterly, John Bouyke, Mathew Mitchell, Michael Murphy, John McGrath, R. Daly, W. Carroll, P. O'Brien, W. O'Meara, John O'Meara, W. Ryan; Scarteen; John Kelly, Morgan Bourke, &c.

The brass band of the St Vincent de Paul Society, Tipperary, was present, and performed a selection of national airs.

Rev. Maurice Power, P.P., who on coming forward to read the address was received with cheers, said he was about to read an address to his Grace the Archbishop, who had taken such a deep interest in the welfare of Emly, and in the erection and completion of their new church (cheers). In reading the address they would understand that he was expressing the feelings of the people and priests of Emly—their gratitude and heartfelt thanks to his Grace the illustrious Archbishop (cheers). The Rev. Mr. Power then read the address as follows—

MAY I PLEASE YOUR GRACE—We, the priests and people of Emly, heartily thank your Grace for having come to us to-day to bless our new bell, to guide us and cheer us by your presence, and to be the witness—may we not say the sharer—of our joy that our great work is so near being completed. Not so long ago your lordship came here to lay the foundation stone of our new church and to bid us God-speed in our work. You spoke to us then, as you alone are wont to speak, and your interest in our undertaking you proved by a generosity which is as characteristic of you as is your eloquence (cheers). You raised our hopes on the occasion and prophesied our success. Many friends from without guided by your example, have come to our aid. At home we have done our part, and, thanks to God, our success to-day is far beyond what in our most sanguine moments we could have anticipated. With overflowing hearts, then, we welcome your Grace amongst us, and pray God to prolong your life and to bless you. Gladly, too, do we place in your Grace's hands to-day (with an offering from ourselves of £700 towards the liquidation of its debt) our new church of St. Ailbe, the Cathedral of Emly, not unworthy, we would fain hope, of its historic predecessor, not surpassed, we are bold to say, by any church in Cashel and Emly (cheers). We might well say now, yet we cannot help turning to another matter, and saying how proud we are that here it was, on the occasion of laying the foundation stone of our new church, that the delight of Irishmen all over the world, you first raised your eloquent voice, so distinct and so emphatic, in favor of the great national movement which has fought so hard, and, thanks to you in no small measure, has, in spite of open foes and would-be friends, in spite of weakness, of misrepresentation, of treachery, already won so much. You have been the guide whom it was safe to follow; you have been the able defender of Ireland's name; you have been the disinterested assessor of her rights when the assertion of them required in you a heroic courage. We then stand specially related to you as archbishop and as patriot, and while our pride would be great either way, it is doubled to-day to find you once more amongst us. We wish you health and happiness and a long life. We pray you may live to see churches, towers, and bells ornamenting your fine diocese and promoting the glory of God. (Cheers.)

to either or both, the sad event will be caused by the weakening of that bond of love which has united, and still continues to unite, the Irish people to their Irish flock—a bond which, thank God, is nowhere stronger, less attainable, or more conspicuous than amongst the priests and people of the diocese of Cashel and Emly (cheers). Nor is this my first visit to you, without its own plain, joyful, and impressive significance. I have come here to-day, as has been already observed, to place a new-blessed bell in the tower of your new church, whence it is destined to call you to prayer for many a long year to come; to tell, moreover, of nuptial benediction imparted and of the marriage feast; to sound the funeral knell of departed brethren when their souls shall have gone forward to their last account, besides awakening on this and the surrounding plains the echoes of Christian progress and civilization that have slept here undisturbed since the days of Cromwell the cruel and the accused (groans). And now, were I so minded, and did not deem it preferable to speak of something more practical and to the point, I might decent for you at considerable length, and with a great but vain display of curious knowledge, on the origin, multifarious uses, primitive shape, and gradual development of bells, whether erected in choral steeples or baronial castles, or set up for the various domestic and other purposes to which in process of time they have been applied. This would be indeed, under no circumstances, a most inviting theme to dwell upon; but as it is, I am, at least unprofitable, speculative, I shall rather ask you to consider with me for a moment our actual condition and future prospects as a struggling people—that is to say, what gains, if any, we have made during the last three years, and how best we may secure and even augment them (hear, hear). Here, then, in the rough is substantially what we have gained. First and foremost, up to three years ago it was generally believed by the great mass of our people that an Irish agriculturist was a mere rent-making machine, and that it was his bounden duty to work contentedly in that way, for a minimum recompense, day and night, without ceasing. Every sane and unprejudiced individual you now meet with is fully convinced that the industrious husbandman has a first call on the fruits of the land he tills, and that while a fair rent should be paid when possible to the owner of the soil as a capitalist, the cultivator of it and his family should be decently supported out of it as well (loud cheers). Secondly, up to three years ago in Ireland the landlord and his agent, irrespective altogether of their character for either justice or mercy, were feared, externally at least, by the miserable serf, whom they fed on and despoiled (hear, hear). To-day the good and just landlord is respected, as he ought to be, whilst the tyrant, though still dreaded, is at the same time defied. Thirdly, up to three years ago in Ireland a farm from which the non-payment of excessive rent would not be twenty-four hours vacant when scores of fools would be found to compete ruinously with each other for its possession. To-day no one would think of touching it (enthusiastic cheers). Fourthly, up to three years ago in Ireland few there were who took a practical interest in the condition of our agricultural laborers. They worked from six o'clock in the morning till six o'clock in the afternoon, and for wages which in other countries they might earn in a few hours. They lived in cabins scarcely fit for savage men, were fed miserably, and clad in rags (hear, hear). To-day, though for the most part fed and housed quite as wretchedly as ever, they are attracting a good deal of attention to their just complaints; and if the tenant farmers here present, and those elsewhere whom my words may reach and possibly influence, would but take a friendly advice from me, they would, from motives of policy as well as of gratitude, look without delay to the sad case of their laborers and strive to improve their condition as far as it is possible for them in reason to do so (cheers). Fifthly, up to three years ago in Ireland agitation was at a discount. The people were without heart. They had been more than once betrayed by so-called leaders in whom they put their trust. Fine speeches were made for them and fine promises given them; but the orator very often sold himself for pay or pretense, soon after swearing that he would die rather than do so, and the promises made were left, for the most part, unfulfilled. But the trumpet of our resurrection was sounded at last (cheers). It had passed Providence to spread fame like a pall over the land. Men were awakened by it to a sense of their mean and mendicant condition; and the cry went forth, and was wafted by priests and people from shore to shore, that Ireland was made for the Irish, and that, now or never, we should assert our rights, not alone to live, but to thrive as well, in our native land (continued cheers). Our brethren in America and at the Antipodes took up the echoes of our expressed resolve, and swelled the chorus of our complaint, and that gave to the whole civilized world the sad and sickening story of Ireland's wretchedness and wrongs. Our rulers passed, pondered gravely, at length, on passing Irish events, gauging their significance, and, as usual, struck by the justice of our claims, and still more by the strength and stability of our organization, introduced remedial measures of a substantial character into the House of Commons, and passed them successfully into law (loud cheers). Thereupon, landlords trembled throughout the length and breadth of the land, and rack-rents received a staggering, if not death-blow in Ireland. Moreover, we have a parliament now representing us in the British House of Commons that cannot be bribed or intimidated, and as we mean soon, please God, to pay our members, we shall add largely, ere long, to the numerical and effective strength of the advanced party in Parliament. On the whole, then, we have been victorious (cheers). The righteousness of our cause has been all but universally recognized; rents have been reduced from 20 to 25 per cent all round, even by Government commissioners; further substantial ameliorations cannot be much longer withheld; and so the sun of Ireland's prosperity may be said to have begun to shine out at last, after a long and dreary night of desolation and darkness. Thus it is as to the past. But what of the future? Are we able and willing to hold our own; and, in fact, are we resolved to do so, whether against Kavanagh's confiscation scheme or the coercive legislation of Mr. Gladstone? (Cries of "We are, we are.") Will the landlord league, like Aaron's rod, eat up the people's league, and will the threats of fine and imprisonment with which the law is now full fraught or corrupt us? (Cries of "Never," and loud cheers.) On that score I have no apprehensions. But, my dear friends, in this connection you have heard it said, and truthfully said, that force is no remedy. I take leave to add, and to add most emphatically, as a warning to you, that crime, in like manner, is no remedy. It is my firm conviction that you have no enemy to dread at this moment but yourselves. Crime and

outrage on the part of any section of our people are the only things that I am now afraid of. I dread crime—first, because it is sinful, and because I believe that sin, as a rule, is punished even in this life. I dread crime, secondly, because it will give us a bad name, where we desire to be well thought of, estranging from our cause the sympathies of all good and high-minded men, besides bringing great disgrace on our religion and country. (Hear, hear.) I dread it, thirdly, because of the sufferings and sorrow which it is sure to entail, not upon its victims alone, but upon its agents and abettors as well (cheers). Be just, and fear not. That is my motto. Let it be yours also. Violate no law, whether human or divine. Avail yourselves, by all means, of every constitutional agency still within your reach to assert your inalienable right to live and thrive in Ireland. Bear ill will to nobody. Tolerate all; but, in these troubled times, repose trust only in few (loud cheers). All the coercive laws that can be framed will not succeed, I fear, in inducing our people to love and make ire with, however they may pray for and forgive, those who have injured and insulted them, or sided with their reputed enemies. Be this as it may, no law can oblige you to bid for an evicted vacant farm, or to pay an amount of rent which you have been notoriously unable to make. In all these respects, then, be cautious and resolute, but above all, be reasonable (loud cheers). Now, as in the past, whatever you do in the way of agitation, let it be done, or spoken, in the open light of day. Stick to the old country for well or woe. Don't think of emigrating if you can at all help it. Ireland is the fittest place for Irishmen to live in. Hold on to the original lines of the national organization. (Cries of "We will.") Strive to secure your law in fee, or for the full letting value. Have nothing to do with theories however plausible or attractive. Avoid angry collision of any kind with the constituted authorities; submit quietly to what you cannot control; be prepared to make reasonable sacrifices for the public weal; put your trust in God above you, and rest assured withal of the full and final triumph of rights and justice (enthusiastic cheers). And now, what have I to say to you, or what return can I make for the beautiful but too flattering address and the large presentation of money with which you have honored, if not enriched me? For the address, I am, of course, deeply and sincerely thankful. The money I hand over at once, and in presence of witnesses, to your worthy and energetic pastor to be employed by him towards the liquidation of the debt which still hangs heavily on your new church. Though considerable, I could wish that the sum on my hands were ten times as great as it is. How I long for one moment's possession of an enchantress's wand to be able to transmit into gold everything I touched, so as thus to free the good and generous people of Emly from any further demands on their necessarily slender and precarious resources. But, as it is not given me to serve them in so far, I shall do the next best thing I can, that is to pray for and bless them, and that I shall presently do with all the warmth and earnestness of my heart. Meanwhile I recommend their cause in this matter to the charitable consideration of all who may be able to assist them, and bespeak, moreover, for the good and faithful priests who have brought this great work to its present advanced stage of completeness, the practical sympathy of their brethren in the priesthood, whether in Cashel or Emly, or elsewhere. In conclusion I wish you all assembled here an abundance of God's choicest graces, together with health, and happiness, and prosperity.

SCOTCH NEWS. (Glasgow Herald, July 29th.) The Duke of Argyll presided at a meeting held on Tuesday evening in Glasgow for the purpose of discussing the advisability of constructing a canal across the Mill of Kintyre, between East and West Lochs Tarbert. The undertaking is estimated to cost from £150,000 to £200,000, and the annual income may be set down as £12,000. The length of the canal would be two miles, the breadth fifty feet, and the depth eighteen feet. Resolutions were passed in favor of the project. On Monday, about two o'clock, while a number of laborers were at work in the James Watt Dock removing a bank of clay and rock in the centre of the dock, one of them named Archibald McKinnon, in getting out of the way of some falling earth, tripped and fell over the rocky platform on which he was working, his head coming in contact with a rail 4 feet from where he fell. He was at once placed in a cab and taken to the Infirmary, but he died on the way. Deceased, who lodged at 7 Main street, was about 60 years of age, unmarried, and a native of Tiree. During the thunderstorm in the Shetland Islands on Monday, which lasted several hours, a hill three miles from Lerwick was struck by lightning, and huge masses of rock and debris were thrown down on the public road which the hill overhangs, filling up the road and valley at the other side, and suspending the traffic. The total weight of fallen rock is estimated at 400 tons, and a gang of 30 men have been working continuously to clear the road. Where the lightning struck the hill there is a deep rut extending down its face. The traffic is still suspended. A rain storm of almost unparalleled severity visited Dundee on Tuesday afternoon. The sewer being unable to carry off the large volumes of water running along the streets, serious flooding took place in the lower districts of the town, the water in a large number of the shops and dwelling houses standing to a depth of four and five feet, and causing great damage. In one of the streets the flooding was so great that the Arbroath station could only be approached in cabs and vehicles, which were therefore extensively used for the greater part of the afternoon. In the cellars under the Custom house the water was about seven feet deep. A man named William Ogilvy, 22 years of age, unmarried, and residing with his mother at 17 Ferguson street, Arbroath, committed suicide on Tuesday night in a very deliberate manner. He left home between seven and eight o'clock in the evening, and appears to have walked straight towards the railway at a point about a mile north from Arbroath. At a quarter to nine o'clock the driver of an engine, which was on its way from Guthrie to Arbroath, saw a man standing against a dyke at the side of the line a few yards south of the cutting at St. Vigegas. As the engine approached the man lay down on the rails, and the wheels passing over his neck, the head was almost severed from the body. An extensive discovery of smuggling utensils has been made by the Supervisor of Inverness. The discovery was made in Corrie-folies Burn, near Glen-Urquhart. A smuggling botby on the Burnside first drew attention, and on a search being instituted it was found to contain about 100 gallons of wash, two wash tuns and a number of other utensils used in the traffic. From the appearance of the whole place it was evident that operations had been carried on quite recently. It was also noted that the establishment appeared to have been recently built. The Beaulieu staff of the Inland Revenue have been very successful in discoveries, this being about the fifth made of late. A man answering to the name of Daniel McFadyen was charged at the Rothsay Police Court on Monday—before Bailie McEwen—with having on Saturday, on Ardbeg Road, engaged in what is known as the "three card trick," and with having cheated a number of people. One young lad deposed to having been cheated to the extent of 10s. He has been put down four half-crowns in succession and lost them all. Several other witnesses swore to the identity of the prisoner, and said that a number of people were cheated by him. Parties who appear to be accomplices. The same prisoner was convicted of a similar offence on Friday morning week, and the Magistrate said that on this occasion he would impose the highest penalty in his power—viz., a fine of £2, with the alternative of two months' imprisonment. An unusual and somewhat ludicrous incident occurred in the Fraserburgh Police Court yesterday. It so happened that in a case brought before the presiding Magistrate the Dean of Guild had been cited as a witness, and when asked in the usual form to take the oath, he hesitated, and looking the Magistrate in the face, addressed him abruptly, to the effect that when he (the Dean) was in the way of being sworn it was before his superiors, Sheriffs, Lords, and such like; adding, after a pause, that if he (the Bailie) thought it any honor to himself he would take the oath. In reply the Magistrate, who evidently felt as if the Dean was showing contempt of Court, remarked sharply, "I think you had better take the oath at once if you do not want to go to jail," whereupon the oath was administered and taken without further remarks. At a Bench Court held at Pittenweem on Saturday—Provoost Henderson and Bailies Christie and Welch presiding—James Donaldson Leskie, fishcurer, and William Galwey, baker, both members of the Pittenweem Town Council, were charged with assaulting Mr. Allan McDonald, Murrayfield House, between 11 and 12 o'clock of the evening of Saturday, 24th June last, within the grounds of Murrayfield, and also with committing a breach of the peace at the same time and place. The accused pleaded not guilty. After evidence had been led, the charge was found proved, and the Provoost, in passing sentence, said he was sorry to see two members of the Town Council in the predicament in which they were placed. They ought to have been an example of order and sobriety to the community. Leskie was convicted of both charges, and fined £2, or 40 days' imprisonment, and Galwey was found guilty of breach of the peace, and fined 15s, or 15 days' imprisonment. Both fines were paid. The Court-room was crowded. Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—During every break of wintry weather exertions should be made by the afflicted to recover health before unremitting cold and trying storms set in. Throat ailments, coughs, wheezings, asthmatical affections, shortness of breath, morning nausea, and accumulations of phlegm can readily be removed by rubbing this fine derivative Ointment twice a day upon the chest and neck. Holloway's treatment is strongly recommended with the view of giving immediate ease, preventing prospective danger, and effecting permanent relief. These all-important ends his Ointment and Pills can accomplish, and will surely prevent invidious diseases from fastening on the constitution to display themselves afterwards in those disastrous forms that will probably embitter life till death itself is almost prayed for.

IS IT MANSLAUGHTER? THE STRAISE AND SUDDEN DEATH OF MR. PATRICK GUNN. Last Saturday afternoon there gathered in the bar-room of the Albion Hotel a merry party of the older citizens bent on enjoying themselves and having a good time. Among those present were Mr. Patrick Gunn and Mr. Thomas Whites. Mr. Whites had a stout blackthorn with him, and to pass the time between drinks amused himself and the company by showing off his skill in twirling it round in his hand. In one of his flourishes he accidentally struck Mr. Patrick Gunn a hard blow at the base of the skull. Though it staggered it, as it was accidental, Mr. Gunn remained with the party a couple of hours, and then returned in a carriage to his home, No. 513 St. Mary street. Arrived there he walked up stairs to his bedroom, apparently in the best of health. About two o'clock on Sunday morning his wife was awakened by his loud cries. On being asked what was the matter with him he said he was suffering intense pain in the head, and begged that a priest and doctor might be sent for. Both arrived as soon as possible, but Mr. Gunn was unconscious and remained in that condition until a few hours later. Dr. Mount, who was summoned to attend Mr. Gunn, at first thought that an inquest was not necessary, thinking that the deceased had died of apoplexy, but on a further examination of the body yesterday afternoon he discovered a considerable depression of the skull where Mr. Gunn had received the blow from the blackthorn. Under these circumstances he informed Coroner Jones of the affair. THE USEFULNESS OF ABATTOIRS. A FEW FACTS THAT SHOW THE NECESSITY OF MEAT INSPECTION—THE DANGERS OF TRICHINOSIS. A few weeks ago The Post called attention to the great necessity of a thorough inspection of meat before it was allowed to be offered to the public for sale by the butchers, and at the same time gave a description of a tapeworm found in the liver of a calf at the Abattoir. There is now a subject that should be brought before the public, which is, that all meat should be inspected and minutely examined by the microscope before it leaves the Abattoir, which in German cities is done in strict accordance with the laws of that country, on account of the great number of deaths which have occurred from trichinosis, a disease which has also caused many deaths in the United States during the past year, and although we believe no deaths from this cause have occurred in Canada, yet it is as well for us to be on our guard. Trichinosis is caused by eating meat (more especially pork) containing trichinae. The trichina is a minute bi-sexual worm, reproducing in the intestinal canal of animals or man; the offspring then finding their way out through the walls of the intestines to become finally encysted in the muscles. An examination of pork in Chicago by a committee of the Academy of Sciences of that city, proved the existence of trichinae in 1 in 50 of the hogs inspected; some of the muscles containing from 10,000 to 15,000 in a cubic inch. Such animals are not themselves nearly always out of health. The diseased produced by trichinae has two distinct stages: 1st, that of the presence of the worms in the alimentary canal and their multiplication there; 2nd, that of their migration to and location in the muscles. The first stage may last a week or less, the second may terminate within six days, but usually has a duration of from two, or four or five weeks. No great success has attended the treatment of trichinosis, but its prevention is always possible. Besides proper microscopic inspection at the Abattoir, every piece of pork should be well cooked. Reliance cannot be had upon salting and smoking, at least unless they be very thoroughly done. Our readers will therefore see the great necessity of Abattoirs, and the reason why meat should be thoroughly inspected, and even if this is done, owing to the minute size of the trichina, which may cause its presence to be overlooked. Pork should never be eaten underdone, and the practice of eating raw ham should be discontinued; and let it be always remembered that "Prevention is better than cure." HEALTHY CONDITION OF AFFAIRS IN LOUISIANA. At the 146th Grand Monthly Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery at New Orleans, on Tuesday, July 11th, 1882, the following result was achieved, especially gratifying to the parties directly interested. Ticket No. 85,003 drew \$75,000. It was sold in fifth lots \$1 each to (1) William Martin, well-known colored barber of Bangor, Mich.; (2) Philly, to the effect that when he (the Dean) was in the way of being sworn it was before his superiors, Sheriffs, Lords, and such like; adding, after a pause, that if he (the Bailie) thought it any honor to himself he would take the oath. In reply the Magistrate, who evidently felt as if the Dean was showing contempt of Court, remarked sharply, "I think you had better take the oath at once if you do not want to go to jail," whereupon the oath was administered and taken without further remarks. 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Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—During every break of wintry weather exertions should be made by the afflicted to recover health before unremitting cold and trying storms set in. Throat ailments, coughs, wheezings, asthmatical affections, shortness of breath, morning nausea, and accumulations of phlegm can readily be removed by rubbing this fine derivative Ointment twice a day upon the chest and neck. Holloway's treatment is strongly recommended with the view of giving immediate ease, preventing prospective danger, and effecting permanent relief. These all-important ends his Ointment and Pills can accomplish, and will surely prevent invidious diseases from fastening on the constitution to display themselves afterwards in those disastrous forms that will probably embitter life till death itself is almost prayed for.

COMMENTS AND CLIPPINGS. Frederick Kline, of Fister Crossing, O., who lost all his savings in a bank failure boarded \$300 in gold in a barrel filled with rubbish. He placed a sitting hen on the top hoping she would give the alarm in case of attempt at robbery. On Sunday Kline discovered that the money was stolen. At the camp meeting at Lancaster, Ohio, there was preaching at eight different points, and the conversions were numerous; but it seems that all the sinners within hearing were not affected, as during the services a minister lost \$335 at the hands of pickpockets, and there was a general raid on robes and harness. A Kansas story is about three mice that rolled an egg down a stairway without breakage. One held the egg in a close embrace, while the others rolled him like a ball from one step to the other, always managing to let him strike on his back, thus protecting the egg. The man who says he saw it does not hesitate to add that they rolled the egg to a small hollow in the floor, which steadied it while they cut through the shell with their teeth and emptied it. Matthew Arnold, in one of his "mixed essays," gives expression to the opinion that ere long the whole world will be Americanized. Events seem likely to verify the prediction. What would Horace Walpole say if he were to be told that Strawberry Hill, Twickenham, would less than a century after his death, be purchased by an American company for the purpose of converting it into a hotel conducted upon American principles? Yet such is the fact. As an elevated railroad like ours would probably fall on account of the enormous expenses entailed in the acquisition of right of way, the scheme of an underground road in Paris has been adopted, and will at once be carried out. A central line will run from St. Cloud to the Lyons terminus, from which will branch a large outer circle and a small inner circle, with additional lines to the various termini. In the south the road will pass through the principal business quarter, and intersect the boulevards at the Place de l'Opera. The length of the lines will be nearly 24 miles. An impostor has been travelling about in some of the provinces of Austria and representing himself to be the Crown Prince Rudolph. The farmers were treated by him with great affability, and were assured that when he mounted the throne he would confiscate many of the large estates of the nobility and divide them among the country folk. They really swallowed this, and competed for the honor of having him as guest. Their tables were spread with the choicest viands, they entertained him at extravagant banquets, and begged him to receive presents from them. Detectives who arrested him found that he had previously been a journeyman saddler in the city of Cracow. Colorado's mining exposition, which opened last week, is now in good working order, and is well spoken of by those who visited it. "Tons of glittering ore, rich in leads, iron, silver, and gold, lie in heaps or are piled in pyramids. The exhibition admits agricultural as well as mining products. Denver is as proud of this show as a Paris or a Philadelphia was of its world's fair, since it almost exclusively represents the products of Western soil. There is a Corless engine just as in Philadelphia, and even a gallery of paintings is added. Leadville contributed a military display for the evening. It is believed that the exhibition will pay its projectors; if so it will prove an exception to the ordinary rule in such displays. The Glasgow Weekly Herald prints a letter from a commercial traveller in Ireland, of sixteen years' experience, in which he says "Several branches of Irish industry that were formerly struggling for an existence, have been stimulated to great prosperity. They are especially true of Irish tread factories, which cannot now fill their orders. New tread factories are springing into existence, and in a few instances new industries have been started, and are doing a roaring trade. Guinness, the great brewer, has started a large woollen factory. The making of glass bottles, which hitherto has had but scant success, is going on prosperously. Lord Monck, the new Irish Land Commissioner, is a man of advanced liberal opinions, and has played a distinguished part in political life. He was born in Templemore, County Tipperary, in 1819, and is the son of the third Viscount Monck. In 1847 he was an unsuccessful candidate for the House of Commons from Wicklow as a Tory, but in 1852 was elected for Portsmouth as a Liberal. He was a Lord of the Treasury and whipper-in from 1855 to 1858. He was in 1861 appointed Governor of Canada, and in 1867 the first Governor of the consolidated Dominion. In 1871 he was appointed a Commissioner of National Education in Ireland, and was also one of the Church Commissioners. In 1866 he was appointed a peer of the United Kingdom. He married in 1844 his cousin, daughter of the Earl of Bathdowne. He is regarded as a good landlord. THE CROPS IN ONTARIO. TORONTO, Aug. 11.—A summary of the Report of the Bureau of Industries for this Province for August has just been issued. The fall wheat crop has been remarkably heavy, but it has not escaped the changes incident to a late season of ripening, and the same is not generally as good as was looked for. The loamy lands in southwestern counties have suffered most in this respect. In Georgian Bay counties a large acreage has been saved in good order, and the sample is prime. In the Lake Ontario, St. Lawrence and Ottawa counties the crop was badly winter-killed, and what remains will yield less than the average. In the East Midland counties a good crop will be harvested, but not equal to last year. In Lake Erie counties, where some grain has been threshed, it is found to yield from 20 to 30 bushels per acre, and in all counties west of Toronto the yield is estimated at no less than 20 bushels. Spring wheat in the eastern half of the province gives promise of abundant harvest. Barley is everywhere a heavy crop, and a large acreage has been ground. The grain is uniformly plump and of good color. On the Georgian Bay counties; estimated yield, 35 to 60 bushels per acre. Pease are a good crop in all northern counties, but elsewhere they have been injured by the bug. The corn crop is everywhere pronounced a failure. Potatoes were injured by too much rain early in the season, and later on by the drought. Turnips, mairgolds and carrots have only partially come up, and a good crop is rare. The fruit crop is poor in all the best fruit-growing districts. Apples are good only in Lake Ontario and River St. Lawrence counties, and there they will not be more than half a crop. Peaches and plums are almost total failures. Pear and grapes are fairly good, and small fruit alone is abundant. Pastures were good throughout June, and the first half of July, but recently they have become parched and bare, especially in Lake Ontario counties. Farm laborers have been scarce.

A LADY'S ENDORSEMENT.

Madame K... the acknowledged leader of the most refined and fashionable society in the city of New York...

SKETCHES OF THE NEW FRENCH MINISTERS.

Senator Charles Ducloux, the new Premier, was born at Bagneres-de-Bigorre on November 9, 1812, and became in 1816 a professor...

THE MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR.

Clement Armand Fallieres, the successor of M. Goblet, was by profession a lawyer and acquired considerable reputation for oratory.

THE MINISTER OF JUSTICE.

M. Pierre Deves, the Minister of Justice, is a lawyer. He was Procureur at Beziers after September 4 and since 1876 he has represented that town in the Chamber.

THE MINISTER OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.

M. Jules Yves Antoine Duvaux is a man of literary education. At the age of twenty-two he entered the Normal School at Nancy...

A CERTAIN REMEDY FOR COURNS.

This is the universal testimony expressed by everyone who has used PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR. Thousands in Canada have used it with gratifying results...

BITES FROM DOGS.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS AS TO THEIR TREATMENT.

Several cases of persons bitten by dogs have occurred within the last few days, and as the same thing is so often occurring, a few words as to the treatment of the wounds caused by dogs may not be out of place.

MIDDLE AGED MEN, often lack vigor,

this can be restored by that great brain and nerve food, known as Mack's Magnetic Medicine. Read the advertisement in another column of to-day's paper.

Where is Westgate, alias O'Brien, who confessed to such slaughter?

"There's a woman at the bottom of everything!" yelled the well-basted arching.

HABITS OF SIBERIAN.

Many of the habits and customs of these people are very singular. Along with much rudeness and simplicity, they have a high degree of ingenuity. At night, for instance, an Ostiak can tell the time very accurately by judging the position of the Great Bear...

SUDDENLY SEIZED.

Mr. Arthur Fisher, of the Toronto Globe observes: "On my last trip to the States, I caught a very bad cold from a severe watery I received one night in the city of Philadelphia, which settled into a very bad case of rheumatism, and made me most miserable."

THE NEW FRENCH CABINET.

THE PREMIER'S STATEMENT.

PARIS, Aug. 8.—M. Ducloux, the new Premier, stated in the Chamber to-day that the Government regarded the recent vote refusing the Egyptian credits by no means as an act of abdication, but a vote of prudence and reserve, and would loyally accept its spirit.

All the People of the Dominion of Canada are Concerned.

Here are some more of the many hundreds of the leading men of the Dominion of Canada who have been cured of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma and Lung Disease by Dr. Souville's Spirometer, an instrument which conveys medicinal properties direct to the seat of the disease.

Also, the no less surprising cure of Mrs. Benoit, 114 Cathedral street, daughter of Mrs. David Perrault, who suffered from asthma and bronchitis for over eight years, and who is now perfectly cured.

Mrs. Adamson, of Belleville, cured of bronchitis, and her sister cured of bronchitis and lung disease.

I have no hesitation in saying Dr. Souville's Spirometer will cure catarrh and bronchitis. John C. Fleming, editor of Post and True Witness, Montreal.

The above is sufficient to convince the public of the merits of the Spirometer. The instrument will be expressed to any address.

Call or write, enclosing stamp, to M. Souville, ex-Aide Surgeon of French Army, 13 Phillips Square, Montreal, where Physicians and sufferers can try it free.

The freak of a Chicago police sergeant was to arrest a lady and gentleman who had come to complain of an insulting patrolman, and keep them in a cell all night. For that he loses his place.

By the use of Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites the blood is speedily vitalized and purified, and so made capable of producing a sound mind and a sound body.

A stone weighing eighty-five pounds recently fell at Salina, Kansas, and another, cigar shaped, four inches in diameter and over twelve inches long.

MIDDLE AGED MEN, often lack vigor,

this can be restored by that great brain and nerve food, known as Mack's Magnetic Medicine. Read the advertisement in another column of to-day's paper.

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ITEMS OF INTEREST.

EXPERIMENTS AT A COST OF \$38,000, are being made at Berné with a view to traction through the St. Gothard tunnel by means of electricity.

The Italian Government will open a gallery of modern art in October, and \$20,000 a year will be devoted to the purchase of new pictures.

The singing of a burlesque hymn in a London theatre, intended to ridicule the Salvation Army, was furiously hissed by the audience.

An actor who resembles the late Artemus Ward, and can mimic his manner, is to exhibit the panorama of "Among the Mormons," in London, and deliver the original lecture.

Alexander Salvini, the second son of the great Italian tragedian, will appear in Chicago this month in the character of Romeo. He has already done a little acting, but in trivial parts.

Mr. Bell, the Alexandria correspondent of the London Times, has lived for years in Alexandria as agent of an English house. He is said to be better informed about Egypt than any Englishman living.

A Windsor, Ont., despatch says all the Great Western Railway property in Detroit, including three ferry steamers and rolling stock, has been seized by the Erie & Chicago Car Company for \$200,000.

The physical strength of Arabs is enormous. An officer of the P. & O. mail steamers says that these Arabian stevedores can more readily carry from three to four cwt. The donkey boys often lift up their donkeys.

The London comedian, Lionel Brough, was engaged to come to America in support of Mrs. Langtry, but she objected to his name being printed as big as hers in the advertisements, while he insisted upon it, and hence he will not come.

The Trade Association of Philadelphia Druggists proposes to expose those pharmacists who, in compounding physicians' prescriptions, omit costly ingredients or put in cheap substitutes. A mass of evidence has been accumulated.

The marriage of McCannahan and Miss Burnham was forbidden by the girl's father at Paris, Ill. She escaped from the house in the night, walked eight miles to a telegraph office, and sent a message to her lover to come to her. But he, less resolute, had committed suicide.

The London Spectator thinks that, assuming the statement in "Authors and Authorship," published by the Putnams, that Mark Twain received, \$300,000 for his "Innocents Abroad," is correct, the price is the best ever fetched by a book—the intrinsic value being considered.

Lord Charles Bessford, prominent in the British attack on Alexandria, is one of the handsomest men of the English aristocracy, and has had no reputation as a warrior. It was supposed that "Lord Charley" was more interested in fine horses than in gunboats and fort-capturing.

Memorial Hall, erected by Philadelphia for the Exhibition of 1876 at a cost of \$1,500,000, and intended to stand as a reminder of that event, is serving the latter purpose by requiring very extensive repairs. The roof cannot hold itself up much longer, and other parts of the pretentious structure are falling to ruin.

It is a curious comment on the increased value of decorative objects that at the sale of the Hamilton Palace collection, just concluded in London, nine lots of furniture brought £63,172, when it is recollected that the whole contents of Stowe, which took forty days to sell, only brought, plate and all, £75,000.

Erwin Meredith sold his Iowa farm for \$1-100, intending to get very wealthy in mining. He took his money to the fair now open in Denver, unfolded his plan to a chance acquaintance, and was at once accommodated with a half interest in the Mountain Queen mine. He has not been able since to find either the mine or his partner.

They have been performing at Potsdam a play called "The Marriage of Olympe." This was forbidden in Berlin, where the theatre have, on account of the socialistic tendencies of the people, been under the dictation of the police, who choose to forbid all plays which they deem incendiary. Thus Ristori was not permitted to play Marie Antoinette.

Attention has been aroused in London to a scheme of compulsory national insurance proposed by the Rev. W. L. Blackley. It is in brief, that every man and woman shall be compelled to pay, before 21, into a national insurance club \$50, which would provide \$2 a week in case of sickness, and \$1 a week for all reaching 70. Where they are to get, the \$50 is unknown.

The member of the Irish party whom Mr. Davitt threatened to expose when in the United States, and whom he accuses of creating the difference between him and Mr. Parnell, is Mr. O'Kelly, member of Parliament for Roscommon. Mr. Davitt, since his return, has withdrawn his communistic scheme, as likely to create divisions and not within the range of practical politics.

The despised variety show is the school in which many of the popular performers on the legitimate stage get their training. This is true of Joseph K. Emmet, Lillian Russell, Lotie, George K. Knight, Joseph Murphy, Gus Williams, Nat Goodwin, Denman Thompson, Sophie Worrel, Alice Harrison, Mrs. J. C. Williamson, and others equally successful. The Bunthorne and the Lady Jane of the juvenile "Patience" at Wallack's are prodigies from the variety theatres.

On the eve of a Yorkshire election Mrs. Wentworth Beaumont (a great coal owner), an elderly lady, drove in her chariot and four to Downing street, and sought an interview with the then Prime Minister, with whom she was well acquainted. "Well, my lord, are you quite determined to make your man stand for our seat?" "Quite determined." "Very well, I am on my way to Yorkshire with \$400,000 in my carriage for my man. Try and do better than that." Lord Darre, who told the story, said that he had known the Government to spend \$200,000 secret service money on an election.

When a crowd of lamenting and incensed men and women assembled around the bank building of the missing E. A. Willard in Jonesboro, Ill, and demanded an immediate examination of the books and assets of the concern, the officers of the bank did not hesitate very long about complying with the request, for the exceedingly good reason that they were given the alternative of acceding within ten minutes or being hanged to some neighboring tree. In the circuitous language of the crowd, they were notified that, in case of refusal they would be given "the opportunity of providing quarters for their missing principal in hell." Willard was very prominent socially and in public life. He possessed the confidence of the business men and farmers of half dozen counties. An examination of his accounts showed there was little hope of realizing a dollar for any of his depositors.

MR. GLADSTONE AT GUILDHALL.

THE PREMIER'S SPEECH AT THE LORD MAYOR'S BANQUET—HE DEFINES THE REVOLUTIONARY POLICY OF THE GOVERNMENT.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—At the Lord Mayor's banquet this evening Mr. Gladstone said he had been fifty years in the service of the country, and expressed a hope that he should not fail during what may be the short remainder of his public life, to serve his Queen and country faithfully to the end. "I am sanguine," he said, "we have passed the moment of danger, and that there will be wisdom and harmony in the work and deliberations of Parliament for the remainder of the present year." Referring to the Egyptian question, he said: "It is of vital importance that the position of England should not be misunderstood. The forces have gone to Egypt in protection of the great interests of the Empire. Unless those interests exist, it would not be possible for us to find a justification for intervention. But let it be known and proclaimed from this spot, which affords a channel of communication with the world not inferior to the Senate itself, that those interests are not ours alone, but interests we have in common with every state in Europe and with the whole civilized world." (Cheers.) Referring to the Suez Canal, Mr. Gladstone says: "It is essential for mankind that the canal should be open and the country in which it is situated should be peaceable, orderly and under legal Government. The utmost we have in view, though it may be our own, is the work which it is essential for every country in Europe to perform, and the performance of which cannot be redound, if it can be associated with high and disinterested objects, to the honor of those upon which the burden is cast. We do not go to war with the Egyptian people, but to rescue them from the oppression of military tyranny, nor do we make war upon the Mohammedan religion, as Englishmen respect the convictions of believers in every other faith. We do not want to repress the growth of liberty in Egypt, but desire that she be prosperous. England goes to Egypt with clean hands and with no secret intention to conceal from other nations. There is a class of men besides the military who require to be overawed, who were the instruments of former oppression, and who wish well to military tyranny, because they would provide for the revival of abuses and cruelly already extinguished or mitigated." Mr. Gladstone expressed a hope for a speedy and successful issue to the expedition. He referred to the passing of the Land Bill, and maintained that some progress had been made towards the restoration of settled order in Ireland.

MR. CHILDERS, Secretary of War, said to-morrow two or three ships in succession, day after day, would be landing troops in Egypt, ready to strike a blow at whatever point Sir Garnet Wolseley thinks it right to operate.

A VETERAN BILLIARD PLAYERS KNOWLEDGE OF LAW.

From the Billiard Mirror.

On the day of Guiteau's execution Michael Geary was standing behind his bar. There entered from the Cedar street side, breathless and seemingly excited, a man in eeddy black. He advanced to the counter and dealt it a blow that made it tremble.

"So they've banged Charley Guiteau?" he exclaimed. "It was a shame (give me a little whiskey). If I had been back in time to defend him (sugar please) they never should have perpetrated that outrage." And he dragged his glass and set it down so hard as to send its fragments flying over Michael. Geary's brow began to blacken, and his voice sounded ominous as he remarked inquiringly, "No?"

"No, sir, if that chucklehead Charley Reed had read his Blackstone and Cality, or even his Peterbaugh, he never (some more whiskey, please) I say he would never—(if like some more whiskey, if you please)—would never have permitted that case to even go to the jury. Ain't you going to set out that whiskey?"

Michael had quietly come out from behind the counter and confronted the lawyer. He touched him on the shoulder and remarked slowly and impressively. "My friend, you owe me fifteen cents for whiskey and twenty-five cents for the glass. I would like forty cents, if you please."

The man of genius made a weak and abortive search through his vest pockets and said, "Yes, yes, that'll be all right; just get behind your counter, please, and set me out some more whiskey, and I will discharge the whole obligation at once."

Said Michael in despatch tones: "Are you a lawyer?"

The fellow said he was.

"Have you read Blackstone and Chitty—likewise Peterbaugh, of whom you spoke but now?"

The lawyer said, oh, yes, he knew 'em by heart.

"There is one law work with which you are not conversant," said Michael solemnly, as his fingers began to twitch.

"What is that?" asked the lawyer.

"Geary on Ejections!" thundered Michael and did the bounce set with a vim that landed him into the middle of the street.

RECORD OF THE LORDS.

The House of Lords in former contests with the House of Commons has almost invariably yielded after a more or less protracted resistance. It is within the present century that these conflicts of the legislative bodies first attained great historical importance.

One of the most famous differences between the Lords and Commons was on the Reform bill which struck a heavy blow at the powers and prerogatives of the peers. The House of Lords rejected the bill. After a winter during which the country approached the verge of an insurrection; after Bristol had been convulsed by riots, which were only quelled by force of arms; after Nottingham Castle had been burned, and after the men of Birmingham got ruddy to march on London, the Lords gave way, not to reason, but to fear, and passed in 1832, in deference to revolutionary menaces, a measure which little more than six months before they had rejected by a majority of 41, and which they still believed to be fraught with mischief to the Crown and constitution of England. They surrendered, not to argument but to force. When the reformed House of Commons was confronted with the evidence of the corrupt practices which prevailed at the first general election after the Reform act its efforts to extricate corruption were frustrated by the deliberate and persistent refusal of the Lords to assent to the remedial measures sent up to them by the Commons. The most glaring cases of corruption reported after that general election were those of Warwick, Stafford, Hereford and Carrisburgh. The House of Commons sent up bill to the House of Lords disfranchising the corrupt boroughs. The House of Lords rejected them. The Commons framed a new Corrupt Practices bill, but the Lords remodelled it. Classes were inserted giving the peers a right to appoint five of their number to sit with seven members of the House of Com-

mons to try bribery cases under the presidency of a judge. The claim of the peers to interfere with the trial of election petitions directed against the seats of members of the House of Commons was naturally resented by the latter Assembly, and the consideration of the Lords' amendments has being deferred for six months, the bill lapsed. Two years later the House of Commons made another attempt to deal with one of the offending boroughs. Stafford was notoriously corrupt. In ten years it was proved that five elections had led to an expenditure of not less than £36,582 over a constituency of 1,270, of whom only 1,100 came to the polls. A corrupt expenditure averaging £3 per voter per annum had been kept up for ten years. Direct bribery and wholesale treating prevailed to a frightful extent, and the House of Commons determined to make an example of the borough. Lord Ashburton protested against the idea that a borough should be disfranchised for treating—of ordinary treating—and the bill was thrown out by 35 votes to 4. The last illustration of the attitude of the House of Lords to questions of parliamentary reform is supplied by their treatment of the Ballot Act. Although Mr. Berkeley succeeded in carrying his resolution in favor of the ballot nearly thirty years before the subject did not come before the peers until 1871. Smearing under the sense of defeat on the abolition of purchase in the army the Lords threw out the Ballot bill by 97 to 48. In 1872, although no additional reason had been advanced in its favor beyond the fact that there had been an autumnal agitation against the House of Lords, they read the bill a second time by 33 votes to 58. In committee, however, they tendered the bill useless by making secret voting optional by 83 to 67. The opposition of the Commons led them to reconsider their position and annul their vote. The bill ultimately became law without any further mutilation beyond an infringement of the secrecy of the ballot in the case of illiterate voters and the limitation of the bill to a period of seven years.

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER.

There are a number of persons out of employment in every county,—yet energetic men willing to work do not need to be. Those willing to work can make from \$100 to \$500 a month clear, working for us in a pleasant and permanent business. The amount our agents make varies, some make as high as \$500 a month, while others as low as \$100, all depending on the energy of the agent. We have an article of great merit. It should be sold to every household, and pays over 100 per cent profit. Each sale is from \$3.50 to \$10.00. One agent in Pennsylvania sold 32 in two days, and cleared \$64.00. An agent in New York made \$45.00 in one day. Any man with energy enough to work a full day, and will do this during the year can make from 2,000 to \$6,000 a year. We only want one man in each county, and to him will give the exclusive sale as long as he continues to work faithfully for us. There is no competition, and nothing like our invention made. Parties having from \$200 to \$1,000 to invest, can obtain a General Agency for ten counties or a state. Any one can make an investment of from \$25 to \$1,000 without the least risk of loss, as our Circulars will show that those investing \$25 can after a 30 days trial return the goods unsold to us and get their money back, if they do not clear at least \$100. They show that a General Agent who will take ten counties and invest \$216.00 can after a trial of 90 days return all goods unsold to us, and have money returned to them if they fail to clear at least \$75.00 in that time. There are many persons having money to invest, who could not give the business personal attention—such can employ sub-agents without leaving home—making a large amount vary out of a very small investment. We are not paying salaries, but want men willing to work and obtain as their pay the profit of their energy. Men not willing to work on our terms will not work on any. Those meaning business will receive our large descriptive circular, and extraordinary offer by enclosing a three cent stamp, with their address. The first to comply with our terms will secure the county or counties they may wish to work. Address: KENNEDY MANUFACTURING CO., 118 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa. 329 A 5 12 19

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THE EGYPTIAN INTERPRETERS.

One of the most trying of the countless difficulties which beset Western troops when engaged in Eastern warfare is summarized in a recent despatch from Egypt...

The importance of the telegraph in military operations in Egypt is shown by the anxiety of the English Government for the fidelity of the native interpreters...

ADVERTISING CHEATS. It has become so common to write the beginning of an elegant, interesting article and then run it into some advertisement...

A WONDERFUL FORTRESS.

From the Industrial World. Fort Monroe, Va., is the largest single fortification in the world. It has already cost over \$3,000,000 of money.

FLIES AND BUGS.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats" 15c.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!! MOTHERS!!! Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth?

Although imprisonment for debt has been abolished in England, 5,444 people were last year sent to jail for non-payment of debts.

EPHRAIM'S COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING. By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition...

Medical. JACOB'S OIL. THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM. Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Packache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains.

HEALTH FOR ALL. HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. This Great Household Medicine Rankes Amongst the Leading Necessaries of Life.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT. Its Searching and Healing Properties are Known Throughout the World.

BUCKEY BELL FOUNDRY. Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Fire Alarms, Farms, etc.

CLINTON H. MENEELY. SUCCESSOR TO MENEELY & KIMBERLY. Bell Founders, Troy, N. Y.

BUCKEY BELL FOUNDRY. Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Fire Alarms, Farms, etc.

WEDGWOOD'S IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR. A NEW DISCOVERY. For several years we have furnished the Dominion of America with an excellent artificial color for butter...

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Mowers and Reapers. COSSITT'S MOWERS, REAPERS & RAKES. Over 10,000 farmers in the Province of Quebec alone have bought our implements and are satisfied they are the best they could have.

Musical Instruments, &c. THE WEBER PIANO. Is generally acknowledged the grandest instrument of music which has ever appeared in the household, or adorned the Lyric Stage.

NEW YORK PIANO CO., ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL. SOLE AGENTS WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. SEND FOR THE NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

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GLASGOW DRUG HALL. 400 NOTRE DAME STREET. WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE; Safe Diabetes Cure; Nerve and Tonic Bitters.

ROYAL DYE WORKS. 706 CRAIG STREET. N.B.—We have no Branches or Agencies in the city. Established 1870.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA & SUGAR-COATED PILLS. THE BEST BLOOD-PURIFIERS. PREPARED BY LANMAN & KEMP, NEW YORK.

STAMMERING. Over 800 stammerers have been cured by us during the past three years. Testimonials, &c. Address: Stammering Institute, London.

A SNAKE HATCHING CHICKENS. (From the Delaware Ledger). A farmer living not far from Newton is responsible for the following: About three weeks ago he found a hen nest in a field near his house which contained five eggs.

"G.WINE TO THE POST-OFFICE." (From the Detroit Free Press). One of the oddest sights in the South is to see the negroes hang about the post office.

OUTWITTING A YANKEE CAPTAIN. (From the Danbury Whip). Captain Farrow of Islesboro tells a good story of himself which occurred a few years ago while he was trading at Key West.

LOSS OF THE STEAMSHIP "MOSEL." PASSENGERS, MAILS AND SPECIE SAFELY LANDED—VESSEL PROBABLY A TOTAL LOSS.

"TILL WARNED, OR BY EXPERIENCE TAUGHT" people will continue to weaken their systems by the use of the ordinary disagreeable drugs.

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING. "BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA" has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external.

IRISH AMERICAN COLONIZATION COMPANY (LIMITED). Farms of all sizes for sale in South Western Minnesota, on time contracts or for cash.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Dame Janet Hume Brown, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Etienne Salomon...

Provincial Exhibition. MONTREAL, SEPTEMBER 14TH TO 23RD. Agricultural and Industrial. \$25,000 IN PREMIUMS.

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 preparation of the word Hop or Hops in their name.

A PERFECTLY RELIABLE ARTICLE. HOUSEHOLD USE. COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER.

Imperial Austrian 1000 Government Bond. Issued in 1864. Which Bonds are issued and secured by the Government, and are redeemed in drawings.

INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO., No. 150 Broadway, New York City. ESTABLISHED IN 1874.

COLLEGE OF OTTAWA. CONDUCTED BY THE Oblate Fathers of Mary Immaculate. COURSE OPENS 6TH SEPTEMBER.

The Chinese laundrymen of Philadelphia have combined to resist persecution, and have created a fund of expenses, and indicated by the following notice posted on the front of each shop.

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