

## Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /  
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /  
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /  
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /  
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /  
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /  
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion  
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut  
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la  
marge intérieure.
  
- Additional comments /  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /  
Qualité inégale de l'impression
  
- Includes supplementary materials /  
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
  
- Blank leaves added during restorations may  
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these  
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que  
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une  
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,  
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas  
été numérisées.



Irish Land War.

INCREASE of the LAND LEAGUE

THE BOYCOTT FARM.

The Channel Fleet Landing Troops

FIRMNESS AND ENTHUSIASM AMONG THE LEAGUERS.

The Vatican Organ Endorses the League.

TERRIBLE EXCITEMENT.

7,000 Horse, Foot and Artillery at Ballinrobe.

DUBLIN, November 9.—Half a battalion of the 84th Regiment and a party of engineers arrived at Clarrville on a special train, en route for the scene of the disturbance at Mr. Boycott's farm at Loughmack. A large crowd of the populace assembled at the station when the train arrived, and hooted and jeered at the troops. No violence, however, was attempted.

DUBLIN, November 9.—The situation of Mr. Boycott, the Ballinrobe farmer, who is not able to gather the crops of his large and highly cultivated farm on account of having been deserted by all his work people through the orders or influence of the Land League, continues to attract public attention. The Government has at last decided to send four squadrons of the 19th Hussars to his relief, with a detachment of the army service corps. This force, which has left Dublin for Loughmack, Mask House, Mr. Boycott's residence, is abundantly supplied with provisions, and is accompanied by several ambulance wagons for an emergency. Reinforcements from the Curragh camp have also been ordered to leave for the same place. Mr. Boycott's position is serious and peculiar. His farm and person only remain intact by the protection of a guard of constabulary. No farm servant or laborer dares to engage in his service for fear of the tenantry of the surrounding neighborhood. His wealth is invested in the farm, which he has labored for several years to improve, until it has become one of the best and most productive in the country. Personally he has never given the tenantry of his vicinity any good cause to dislike him, but has, on the contrary, done what he could to satisfy all reasonable demands of his own working people, and tried to live at peace with his neighborhood. The vicious influence of the Land League is seen in this case from the fact that while pretending to desire among other things a good food crop for the country, it prevents Mr. Boycott from gathering his crops, which, unless gathered soon, will prove a total loss. It is further believed that the constabulary themselves have been tampered with, and cannot in many sections be relied upon to resist the acts of lawlessness and violence on the part of the people towards the marked victims of the League. A collision between the authorities and Leaguers is also feared.

DUBLIN, Nov. 9.—The excitement over the situation at Ballinrobe is increasing, and the population from all quarters is flowing towards the Boycott farm. Many of them are fully armed and express determination to fight. The Inspector of Police from Clarrville District says he has got over six persons in charge who cannot move, or dare not make a step, without police protection. They are landlords or their agents, against whom the people have made threats. A reign of terror has set in; all semblance of law and order is vanishing. A large portion of the populace from the country side around Ballinrobe have armed themselves and gone out to meet the military, who are momentarily expected from the Curragh. A collision is almost inevitable, and it is difficult to see how bloodshed can be avoided. The troops will only act on the defensive, yet will be obliged to resist the attack which the populace are almost certain to make. It is feared that Boycott's residence will be attacked before help can arrive, the small detachment of constabulary now guarding it, even if their loyalty can be relied upon, being inadequate to resist an assault from the crowds that are gathered there. The contagion of excitement is spreading throughout the country, and unless the Government take immediate strong measures to suppress the outbreak at Ballinrobe, a general insurrection may be apprehended.

DUBLIN, November 10.—The district of Ballinrobe is wildly excited over the Boycott affair, and intimidation is rampant. Car-

owners refuse to supply cars to the police protecting Mr. Boycott. At a meeting of the Land League in this city yesterday, the secretary stated that 136 new branches had been established last week. A commission was appointed by the League on the defences of the British harbor. Parnell will attend a monster Land League meeting next Sunday at Tullamore, King's county.

ROME, November 10.—The *Aurora*, the organ of the Vatican, prints an article favorable to the Irish Land League, in which it says:—"In consequence of the inopportune state of the Irish peasantry, the people must shake off their oppression. Crimes committed in Ireland are not attributable to the Land League. A radical reform is indispensable, otherwise Ireland will be compelled to choose between anarchy and starvation."

LONDON, November 10.—Mr. Parnell announced the meeting at Bealek, County Fermanagh, yesterday, as the opening of the land campaign in the north of Ireland. The meeting was well attended, despite the inclemency of the weather, and resolutions were passed inviting the people, regardless of religious differences, to unite.

The Land Leaguers have made every arrangement for the agitation to be kept up should they be imprisoned, and each has his representative selected to follow out the tactics laid down by the Leaguers, all of whom have sworn to carry it out to the letter or suffer a martyr's doom.

LONDON, November 10.—The absurd report which was circulated that the channel squadron had troops on board, and were to disembark them at Cork, arose from the government giving instructions to the Admiral to land as many blue jackets as could be spared from the fleet if Mr. Forster should deem it necessary, and from a despatch just received from Dublin there is every reason to believe that their orders for landing will be immediately given.

DUBLIN, November 10.—The Boycott relief expedition, consisting of 50 stalwart Ulster agricultural laborers, under six leaders, will rendezvous at Mullingar on Thursday morning, and start immediately under a strong escort. The Earl of Kenmare has received a threatening letter, and his tenants will hold an indignation meeting.

DUBLIN, November 10.—Nine hundred soldiers are encamped at Ballinrobe, and more are to arrive.

LONDON, November 11.—The *Newcastle Chronicle* thus comments on that part of Mr. Gladstone's speech relating to Ireland:—"It is difficult to see what evidence Mr. Gladstone can be seeking in order to be satisfied of the need for reconsidering the Land Act or supplanting it altogether. One word from the Premier to the effect that remedial measures at an early date were to supplant the present measures or that agrarian legislation of a radical character would straightway be instituted, would have had more influence in satisfying the public conscience and restoring tranquillity to the sister kingdom than a thousand speeches about maintaining order and not shrinking from stern measures if necessary. If the public expectations as to the Guildhall speech concerning Ireland are satisfied, they certainly cannot have been so great as they were supposed to be. The fact is indisputable that if the agitation ceases now, Parliament will let the Irish matters alone."

The *Times*, in a leading article this morning, says:—"It is certain that the most important question considered by yesterday's Cabinet Council was whether all the citizens of Ireland can be protected by the ordinary machinery of the law. We have reason to believe that those who are mostly directly responsible for the administration of Irish affairs have come to the conclusion that without increasing the power of the Executive the present state of things must not only continue but enlarge its borders, and become daily more enterprising and audacious." The article recommends the suspension of the *Habeas Corpus* Act as a remedy.

The correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian* says:—"It is understood that Mr. Forster presented in yesterday's Cabinet Council evidence of a state of affairs in Ireland which might excite alarm if the Government were not thoroughly prepared for any contingency. It is believed, however, that Mr. Forster is confident that the promise of just legislation and the firm maintenance of order will enable the country to pass through the difficulty without any coercive measures."

DUBLIN, November 11.—Mr. Boycott's residence is as much in a state of siege as if the enemy were entrenched around it. Neither he nor any member of his family dares leave the place day or night. They obtain neither provisions nor coal, and communication with friends could only be made at the telegraph office by the courtesy of a journalist, who undertook the risk of conveying it to its destination. Nearly a thousand troops are quartered at Ballinrobe, so that every precaution has been taken to carry out the wishes of the Irish executive by preventing a collision between the two parties. The people bitterly denounce the interference of the Orangemen, who, they believe, care little for saving the Captain's crops, but rather desire to revive the old spirit of Protestant ascendancy in Connaught. The commissariat arrangements for the troops have broken down disgracefully, the soldiers having travelled for twenty-four hours without food, and been forced to spend the night in the open air in the rain, or the cold cheerless corridors of the small barracks which accommodate the ordinary military force. A camp is now being formed, and both men and horses are under canvas.

It is expected that the Boycott relief expedition will reach Clarrville at 2.30 this afternoon, where the men composing it will be searched, to ascertain if any of them are armed. They will have to walk from Clarrville to Loughmack, 15 miles, as conveyances cannot be procured for them. A despatch from Ballina represents great excitement in consequence of the report that fifty

Orangemen would pass through that place for Boycott's farm. Firearms have been purchased and are carried by bands of men to oppose the passage of the Orangemen. A meeting was hastily called, at which loaded revolvers were produced, and the most violent language against the Government was used.

LONDON, November 11.—A despatch from Cavan, dated 8.15 o'clock this morning, says:—"The Monaghan contingent of the Boycott relief force has arrived here. The police were stationed at intervals between Clones and Cavan, signs of hostility having become apparent. The Monaghan and Cavan contingents have now effected a junction. The peasantry at Ballinrobe, who last night waited for hours in expectation of the arrival of the Orangemen, are again assembling. Fifty constabulary and twenty mounted police will patrol the road from Clarrville to Ballinrobe, independently of the escort, in order to see no obstruction placed thereon."

BALLINROBE, November 11.—Two squadrons of hussars and one of dragoons were started for Clarrville to meet the Orangemen. The magistrats telegraphed last night for a detachment of artillery with two guns. Another account of the instructions of the authorities to the troops escorting the Orangemen says they are ordered not to fire unless the people resort to arms, in which case the troops are to act as in actual warfare. The Orangemen cannot arrive at Ballinrobe until 7 o'clock to-night.

New York, November 11.—Special cablegrams say Mr. Forster, Chief Secretary for Ireland, had an interview in London with Mr. Childers, Secretary for War, yesterday. It is said the sending of large forces of troops to Ireland in order to immediately silence the Land League agitation has been agreed upon. At the Cabinet session to-day foreign affairs and the Irish question were discussed. The conclusion arrived at was conformable to Mr. Gladstone's speech of Tuesday night at the Lord Mayor's banquet.

CHICAGO, Ill., November 11.—The *Daily News* London, special says:—"Among the latest rumors is one that Mr. James Redpath, correspondent in Ireland of the *Chicago Inter-Ocean*, has been challenged to fight a duel by Mr. O'Donnell, member of Parliament from Dungarvan. The cause of the difficulty is as follows:—A few weeks ago Mr. O'Donnell, with Justin McCarthy and others, made application for admission to membership in the Land League. At yesterday's meeting a letter was read from Mr. O'Donnell, withdrawing his application. The reason which prompted him to take this step is said that at a recent meeting of the League, Mr. Redpath used language insulting or uncomplimentary to the Queen; Mr. Redpath contributed an article to a Dublin paper, in which he criticised O'Donnell's course, and lampooned him in true American style. The result is said to be a challenge."

DUBLIN, November 11.—The tenants of Longford county, in the province of Leinster have threatened their landlords and their agents with death, if they are requested to pay rents above Griffiths' valuation. The peasantry are gathering in great numbers at Ballinrobe.

The force of 150 infantry, with two rifled cannon and 150 of the Royal Irish Constabulary, to act as escort of the Orangemen, arrived at Clarrville this afternoon, and proceeded at once to march to Mr. Boycott's residence at Loughmack, Ballinrobe. A large detachment of police had previously been detailed to protect the road the entire distance of twenty miles which was to be traversed by the troops. The officers, under direction of the Government, had tried in vain to procure conveyances to save the men the long and wearisome march, but all car owners refused positively all inducements to hire out their vehicles, saying that it would be as much as their lives were worth to assist the Government in any way. The 24th regiment and a detachment of cavalry are expected to join the army of protection at Hollymount on the Clarrville road. The local officials are busily engaged to-day in preparing the workhouse as an infirmary for the reception of the wounded, but the Government has strictly cautioned the officers and troops to exercise the greatest possible forbearance, and not by any means to fire upon the people except under the most critical circumstances. When the troops and police left Castlebar to-day to reinforce the Clarrville contingent, tremendous excitement prevailed among the multitudes which had assembled to witness their departure. The inhabitants hooted the soldiery, and seeing some Orangemen among them, they shouted, "Down with the Orangemen!" and it was only by the strenuous exertions of the officer in command, in hastening the movement of the troops, that a serious collision on the spot was prevented. Owing to the great excitement and the departure of thousands of peasantry for Clarrville, the Nationalists have issued notices urging the people to remain at home and let the Government display its despotism unheeded and unmolested. More than 6,000 troops and police are now stationed to protect the road between Ballinrobe and Clarrville. The fear is indulged in Dublin that agrarian troubles have only begun.

DUBLIN, November 11.—The action of the Government in siding Mr. Boycott, the agent of Lord Erne, against the Land Leaguers and their sympathizers, has still further embittered the quarrel between him and them, and it is said that some of the more violent or thoughtless of the peasantry openly threaten that Boycott will not live until spring. Instructions have been given to the commander of the forces which are now passing into Ireland that if the people resort to arms the military are to act as in actual warfare. This adds to the bitterness of the people, who remember the the terrible indignities that former English generals gave to similar orders. It is hoped that no collision will occur between the people and the military sent to protect Boycott's relief, but the Orangemen who have volunteered to

protect him are permitted to interfere it is scarcely possible that bloodshed will be avoided. There was a great demonstration of Orangemen in Belfast to-night, but the meeting passed off quietly.

BALLINROBE, November 11.—Over thirty Orangemen laborers arrived here this evening, escorted by 1500 bodies of infantry and cavalry. Thousands of people collected and hooted and jeered at them. They will commence the gathering of Mr. Boycott's crops on Friday. The Orangemen of Dublin will send a detachment to form a commissariat to the laborers, who are lodging in tents. The weather is very inclement. A small detachment of artillery, with two guns, has also arrived here.

There are now 60 Orangemen here. Their march from Clarrville is unopposed. Each Orangeman carried a revolver in his pocket, but otherwise they were unarmed except with their spades, &c., to be used in their work at Boycott's farm. The military behaved very well. As they marched along cries were raised by the crowd at different places, "They will never come back." The whole railway route is patrolled by the police and military.

New York, November 11.—A special cablegram says Michael Davitt, the Irish agitator, who left this country for Ireland last Wednesday, will be arrested on his landing at Queenstown. Violation of his ticket of leave as a political convict is the charge against him.

DUBLIN, November 11.—The Boycott relief expedition left Ballinrobe for Lough Mack, Mr. Boycott's farm, this morning. They remained at Ballinrobe over night, as it was quite dark when the train upon which they travelled arrived and a heavy rainstorm almost immediately set in. The expedition is protected by a large detachment of troops. The expedition and the laborers with the military escort passed anything but a comfortable night. The people surrounded their camp and hooted and yelled defiantly and derisively, but although the hostile feeling exhibited was intense no violence was offered. The officers of the Land League who were present did all they could to obstruct the movements of the expedition without subjecting them to arrest. The march to Lough Mack this morning will be through lines of hostile people and through miles of deep mud.

LONDON, November 12.—A despatch from Ballinrobe states that the expedition for the relief of Boycott left the barracks at 11 o'clock this morning. They started for Lough Mack House under the same escort as last night. It was again raining hard, and again they had to march, as no cars could be hired. There was very little excitement in town this morning. The expedition is expected to last eight days. The expedition arrived at Boycott's place at a quarter past 3 o'clock this afternoon. There was no demonstration of any kind. Agricultural implements were left at Clarrville last night, as members of the expedition had not time to have them loaded on the waggon. Detachments of hussars went to Clarrville after them this morning, and are expected to return to-night. The work of harvesting Mr. Boycott's crop will not begin till to-morrow.

IRISH GRIEVANCES.

We clip the following able letter from the *Belleville Daily Ontario*, itself a very impartial journal.

Sir,—I was much pleased with your editorial entitled "Why Ireland is Miserable," which appeared in last Thursday's issue of the *Ontario*. The Rev. A. J. Bray seems to me to be more at home when taking an inventory of breaches of Parliamentary etiquette in the House of Commons at Ottawa, than he is when dealing with the Irish question. But this editor-divine is nothing more than a fair representation of a very large class of writers who only see Ireland and her grievances through the glasses of a nobby-pamby English periodicals—organs that represented merely the opinions of a landed aristocracy in both England and Ireland. The Rev.-editor attributes much of the destitution and discontent that chronically afflict Ireland to an inhospitable climate and ungenial soil. With your permission, Mr. Editor, I will hastily give a few of the causes which I consider are at the bottom of both the discontent and perennial woe which reign in that land. Before we are at all able to understand the condition of Ireland, we should first enquire what are the elements that make up Irish Society. Two words will answer the question—the peasant and the peer. And who is the peer? Whence did he come? Did he spring from the soil of Ireland? Is he in sympathy with the peasant? Alas, no! The Irish aristocrat has no unity whatever with the people; his pedigree is but the insignia of confiscation and blood. He has not the affection of a native and he wants the impartiality of a stranger. His life is a sort of penance for his birth. He would not be an Irishman, and he cannot be an Englishman. To his tenantry he is a superior, and a claimant rather than a protector and a patron. What is the result of this? That Irish society is nothing more than a living antithesis, of which the peasant and the peer are extremes: the peasant showing what privations life can endure; the peer with what indulgence it can become a burden. The food of the peasant is fit only for brutes; the peer banquets like the gods. It makes no difference to the peasant whether his stock is small or abundant; his lot is the same—to toil and to starve. The peer sows seed, reaps not, nor does he carry the crop to market. The peasant sows, reaps, and carries it to market, but brings nothing home—the peer has all. Is it a wonder that the soul of Ireland is not content? Is it a wonder that a people who are physically more debilitated than the serfs of Turkey should utter a piercing cry—an appeal to humanity, that will touch the great heart of the world and reverberate through the very corridors of heaven?

I think not. When Mr. Bray says that the Irish peasantry are in a much better condition than the peasantry of England, he commits himself to a serious error. Let him but read Professor Fawcett's "Manual of Political Economy" and learn his mistake. The Professor's remarks on the subject of the Irish tenantry are as follows:—"The cottier tenantry," he says, "has existed on a far more extended scale in Ireland than in any other country, for before the famine of 1818 nearly the whole of the land in Ireland was cultivated by cottiers, and even at the present time they occupy a very considerable portion of it. The cottiers of Ireland may be described as peasant cultivators; for they rent the land directly from the landlord, and cultivate it by their own labor. The produce of the land is, therefore, as in the case of the metayer tenantry, entirely divided between the landlord and the cultivator; but there is a fundamental difference between the metayer and the cottier tenantry. The rent which the metayer pays is definitely fixed by custom; on the other hand the rent which the cottier pays is entirely regulated by competition. Now, the rack-rents which are paid by the large capitalist farmers in England are regulated by competition, and it may, therefore, be asked: Can there be any essential difference between rack-rents and cottier rents? There is this essential and very important difference: A rack-rent is determined by the competition of capitalists, whereas a cottier-rent is determined by the competition of laborers. Rack-rents, therefore, are kept, as it were, in a position of stable equilibrium by the competition of capital, for a competition of capital signifies that men are eagerly anxious to invest their capital to the greatest possible advantage, and consequently a rack-rent is in this matter so adjusted that farming is neither more nor much less profitable than any other occupation. In this case, however, of the Irish cottier tenantry, it is population and not capital which competes for the land. To an Irish cottier the possession of a plot of land is not a question of profit, but of subsistence, and consequently in any district the numerous is the peasantry, the more actively will the land be competed for. The peasantry of Ireland were so long accustomed to poverty that they were satisfied if they could occupy a plot of ground, and obtain from it just sufficient food to provide a bare subsistence." Prof. Fawcett concludes by saying, "That the progress of Ireland cannot be marked by a sadder sign than by the gradual abolition of the cottier." I think, Mr. Editor, that the opinion of so great a man as Prof. Fawcett on the land question in Ireland, is of much more weight than the views of this ecclesiastical divine in Montreal. But there is still another great cause for the destitution which reigns in Ireland, and of it Mr. Bray takes no cognizance. Externally Ireland is admirably situated for commerce; internally she is well constituted for manufactures; but she possesses neither. There is no variety of occupation in Ireland. Commerce and manufactures would train the people to skill and independence, and would relieve the soil from the pressure of an excessive population. The soil is the only source of life, and every vacant spot becomes an object of deadly strife. This leads to extreme competition, and the result is that often the tenant has a rent to pay which far exceeds the whole produce which the land yields, even in the most favorable season. This fact we learn from the evidence taken before Lord Devon's Irish Poor Law Commission. Now, in England it is quite otherwise, as there is a greater variety of occupation. If the English tenant finds the rent on his land raised he can at once throw it up and devote his capital and labor to some other business, and this acts as a check on the raising of rents. A long series of iniquitous laws have crushed out the industries and manufactures of Ireland, from its woolen and linen trades even down to its mining industries. The jealousy of English manufacturers is ever on the alert to nip in the bud all Irish enterprises. Any measure proposed by Irish members in the House of Commons for the fostering of Irish industries excites at once the fears of English manufacturers, and is voted down by a majority of English and Scotch members. No work is Ireland available to foster her industries until she has Parliament of her own, where the interests of Ireland cannot be made subservient to those of England. But many who do not study the history of Ireland, may consider that the land question is the only grievance in that country.

If so, they are mistaken. Is not the discrimination between Catholics and Protestants in the matter of higher education a grievance? Is not the inequality of the franchise between England and Ireland, whereby a large class of property holders who have votes in England are disfranchised in Ireland, a grievance? Is the disproportionately heavy taxation of Ireland, comparing its collective wealth with that of England and Scotland, not a grievance? Yes, methinks there is plenty of work for that fearless patriot Parnell, and his brave band of followers. That he will accomplish the good work he has taken in hand I have not the slightest doubt. Such an agitation as Charles Stewart Parnell is now engaged in cannot be snuffed by force for through it should disappear for a period it will only come up again with maturer strength. It arises from a radical cause, and will only cease with a radical change. One thing is certain, that whether Ireland is to be governed by an imperial or domestic legislation, she must be governed by her consent, not by coercion. The power of opinion has taken its place; the power of sword has been taken to insist on a higher place in the great sovereignty of the world—and not to insist in vain. That she ought to have it is the decision of that sentiment of justice which acts strongly in the conscience of all Christians.

Yours, &c., T. O'HAGAN.

Belleville, Nov. 8, 1880.

The Great Rowing Match.

HANLAN WINS EASILY.

LONDON, November 13.—The fog this morning was of a more disagreeable and tenacious nature than usual at this season of the year, and the dense clammy pull hung over the river, shutting out from sight every object, and causing an apprehension in the minds of all of a forced postponement of the race. As the morning advanced, however, the thick veil of mist seemed to melt into a settled drizzling rain. Nothing could be more dreary and dispiriting or in greater contrast to the scene at the Oxford and Cambridge regatta. Along the banks of the river the crowd took on a phantom-like appearance, and moved from point to point like disembodied spirits. But the true Londoner is impervious to the depressing influence of such a weather. He continues to feel fog and drizzle does not dampen his spirits. The banks of the river, therefore, were peopled with a noisy, bustling crowd at a very early hour. About the time the rain began the four steamers took up their positions near the aqueduct, and the interval preceding the appearance of the men was occupied in betting, the wagers rising to 5 to 3 and 5 to 4 in favor of the Canadian, although on shore they averaged 6 to 4. At last the veil of mist was drawn aside, revealing a stretch of smooth water and a clear course. The spectators were thus afforded a good view of the men as they took their places at the moored boats. The tide was running very slowly, and there was but a slight wind from the northwest. Prior to the start several of the scullers entered for the regatta were out on the water with the intention of rowing up in front of the race. Shortly after noon Trickett pulled his way out into the centre of the stream, piloted by his trainer, the famous waterman Harry Kelly, and a few minutes later Hanlan launched from the London boat house, bright leading the way. Hanlan was in his Canadian boat; Trickett used the boat built for hire at Manchester, which he calls the "Wentworth," in honor of his antipodean patrons. There was no advantage as to station in such a bad tide, and after the men had shaken hands, Hanlan took the Surrey shore, and placed his supporters by the way in which he used his sculls in the preliminary spin. He appeared to be in excellent condition, and, when stripped, showed much more muscle than the Australian, who was generally voted light. It was noticed also that Trickett appeared to be careworn. He stripped to the skin, while Hanlan rowed in a blue jersey.

At length the men took up their positions. Mr. Ireland cried "Go," and the boats shot forward, Hanlan taking the lead. Off the boat house he was half a length ahead; half way up the concrete wall Trickett pulled into shore. At this point the Canadian was rowing 35 strokes to the minute, while the Australian was rowing 25. At the old wall post Hanlan was rowing in a beautiful easy style and was a clear length in advance of his tall competitor, who was constantly looking over his shoulder, as if measuring the short gap that divided them. Off the snap works the "Son of Atonk" from the Antipodes began to show signs of punishment and the Canadian shot the centre arch of Hammersmith Bridge 3 lengths ahead. At this period of the race he won the bet of 300 to 1 that he would be first through the famous arch. There was just 5 minutes and 20 seconds from the time of the start at the Aqueduct at Putney until the bow of Hanlan's boat, like an arrow on the wing, cleared Hammersmith Bridge. That structure groaned beneath a dense mass of excited people who cheered as if each was gifted with lungs of brass. Then the Toronto champion clapped on another length, and confident of victory, he congratulated a little to the amusement of the spectators at the bottom of Chiswick Bay by resting on his oars. He lay back in his shell with the most perfect nonchalance, lazily paddling first with one scull and then with the other. The daylight between him and the Australian gradually lessened, and he settled down to work once more. Next came Chiswick Church, which was reached in 15 minutes and 24 seconds from the start. Between this and Barnes, Hanlan indulged in some playful antics, and stopped at one time to talk to Elliott, who was sculling up the river. He actually waived his handkerchief as he passed his quarters at the Bull's Head. The bridge at this point was shot in 21 minutes and 38 seconds. The race was literally over before Hanlan reached Hammersmith. Trickett was now pulling in the wash of the Canadian, who worked right and left before reaching the winning post, which he passed three lengths ahead amid the loud cheers of the spectators. The time of the race was 26 minutes and 12 seconds.

It is said the amount of money that has changed hands on the race is unprecedented. Some put it down as high as \$500,000 Toronto alone won \$150,000 of this sum.

LAND LEAGUE FUND

Table with 2 columns: Donor Name and Amount. Includes entries like 'Subscribed on Sunday night' for \$38.00 and 'The Carriage Clock' for \$5.00.

The carriage clock belonging to Henry VIII, was lately heard of being in existence. The latest historical relic, however, is the travelling trunk of Richard III, which, according to tradition, was abandoned to Besworth Field, together with the crown found in a Hawthorn bush, and appropriated by Henry VII.

REMOND O'DONNELL;

LE CHASSEUR D'AFRIQUE.

CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

The murder was out! Of all the men he had thought of, he had never once thought of him. Gaston Dantree! An utter stranger—a singer of songs—his voice giving him the entire into houses where else he had never set his foot. A schemer probably—an adventurer certainly—a foreigner also—and Sir John Dantree had all your true-born Briton's hearty detestation of foreigners.

"Katie," he could just exclaim, "that man!" "I love him, papa," she whispered, between an impulsive shower of coaxing kisses; "and oh, please don't call him that man! He may be poor, but he is so good, so noble—dearer, better every way than any man I ever knew. If you had only heard him talk last night, papa!"

"Talk! Yes, I dare say," the baronet laughed—a dreamy, sounding laugh enough. "It is his stock in trade—that silvery tenor of his; and all adventurers possess the gift of gab. It is the rubbish that keeps them afloat."

"An adventurer, papa! You have no right to call him that. You don't know him—on should not judge him. He may be poor; but poverty is his only disgrace. He does not deserve that opprobrious name."

"It would be difficult, indeed, to say what name Mr. Gaston Dantree does not deserve. A penniless stranger who could deliberately set himself to work to steal the affections of a child like you—for your fortune alone! That will do Katherine; I know what I am talking about—I have met men like Mr. Gaston Dantree before. And I have no right to judge him—this thief who comes to steal away my treasure! Child—child! you have disappointed me more than I can say."

"He sighed bitterly, and covered his eyes with his hand; Katherine's arm tightened imploringly round his neck. "Do not anger your papa, nor grieve your mother, don't say I have done that!" She cried faintly, hiding her face. "Dantree, best father that ever was in this world, don't say you are angry with Katherine—for the first, the only time!"

"Heaven knows, my dear, I could not be angry with you if I tried. Lift up your head, Katherine, and give me a kiss. Don't cry for your new toy, my child; you shall have it, as you have had all the rest. Only whatever happens in the future, don't blame me. Remember that I have nothing but your happiness at heart."

"Her impetuous kisses, her happy tears thanked him. Since her childhood he had not seen her weep before, and the sight moved him strangely. "And when am I to see him, Katherine?" he asked; "when is this unknown hero, without money in his purse, coming to claim the heiress of Scarswood? It requires some courage, doubtless, to face the heavy father; but I suppose he does intend to come. And I think your Mr. Dantree has courage—no, that's not the word—check enough for anything."

"He will be here to-day," she whispered, lifting her head; "and papa, for my sake don't be hard on him—don't hurt his feelings, don't insult him for his poverty!" He put her from him, and walked away with a gesture almost of anger.

lover. Mr. Dantree took them, and the chair, as matters of course. He laid his hat on the floor, drew off his gloves, ran his fingers through his glossy black curls, and met Sir John's irate gaze and unflinching good humor.

"I come to you, Sir John, on a matter of supreme importance. As you appear in haste, I will not detain you long—I will come to the point at once. Last night I had the honor of proposing for your daughter's hand, and the happiness of being accepted."

"This was coming to the point at once with a vengeance. Sir John sat gazing at him blankly. The stupendous magnificence of his checkiness completely took his breath away.

"It may be presumptuous on my part," Mr. Dantree coolly went on; "but our affections are not under our control. Love knows no distinction of rank. I love your daughter, Sir John, and have the great happiness of knowing my love is returned."

"Sir John Dantree actually burst out laughing. Somewhere in the old mustache there lay a lurking vein of humor, and Mr. Dantree's perfect sang-froid and pat little speech tickled it; and the laugh took Mr. Dantree more than any words in this English language.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Dantree—I certainly had no intention of laughing, and certainly suppose you don't see anything to laugh at. It was that pretty speech of yours—how glibly you say your lesson! Long practice, now, I suppose has made you perfect."

"Sir John Dantree—if you mean to insult me—"

"Keep quiet, Mr. Dantree—you're not in a passion, though you feign one very well! You may be an actor by profession, for what I know, but I'd rather we dropped melodrama and kept to humdrum common-sense. Reserve all your flowery periods about love overleaping the barriers of rank. Katherine is not listening. Am I to understand you are here to demand my daughter's hand in marriage?"

"Mr. Dantree bowed. "You are to understand that, Sir John. I possess Miss Dantree's heart. I have come here this morning, with her consent, to ask you for her hand."

"And my daughter has known you three, or four weeks—which is it? And you are good enough to acknowledge it may be a little presumptuous! Mr. Dantree, what are you? Katherine is seventeen, and in love with you; I am six-and-five, and not in love; you possess a handsome face and a very fine voice—may I ask what additional virtues and claims you can put forth for my favor? Dark eyes and melodious tenors are very good and pleasant things in their way, but I am an unromantic old soldier, and I should like you to show some more substantial reasons why I am to give you my daughter for life."

"If by substantial reasons you mean fame or fortune, Sir John, I possess neither. I own I am a poor man. I am a journalist. By my pen I earn my bread, and I have yet to learn there is any disgrace in honest poverty."

"There are many things you have yet to learn, I think, Mr. Dantree; but easy assurance and self-conceit are not among them. You are poor, no doubt—of the honesty of that poverty I have no means of judging. At present I have but your word for it. Would you like to know what I think of you, Mr. Dantree—in plain language?"

"If you please, Sir John, and it will be plain, I have no doubt. "Then, sir, you are, I believe, simply and solely an adventurer—a fortune-hunter. Be good enough to hear me out. I am not likely to repeat this conversation for some time, and it is much better we should understand each other at once. There is but one thing I would rather not see my daughter than your wife, and that is—dead!"

"Thank you, Sir John—you are almost more complimentary than I had hoped. I am to understand, then, that you refuse your consent. In that case, I have only to bid you good-day and go."

"Sir John glanced at him in impotent rising wrath. What it cost him to preserve even a show of self-control the fiery old soldier alone knew.

know," Mr. Dantree had said; "my native State is Louisiana. I am that famous historical personage, the son of poor but honest parents; now and for many years dead. By profession I am a journalist; I am connected with the New Orleans Press. An unexpected windfall, in the way of a small legacy, enabled me, six months ago, to realize a long cherished dream of mine and visit England. My leave of absence expires in two months, when I must either return to New Orleans or—"

Here Mr. Dantree was wont to break off if Miss Dantree were present, with a profound sigh and a glance that spoke lexicons. Squire Talbot of Morescombe, with whom Mr. Dantree had come down to London, and with whom he was still staying, when brought upon the stand in turn and cross-examined, could throw very little more light on his guest's antecedents.

"Deuced sorry, now, Sir John, I ever did brag, the fellow down, young Mr. Talbot said, the first time he met the baronet, pulling his tawny mustache with gloomy gravity; "but how the deuce could I tell Miss Dantree's perfect sang-froid and pat little speech tickled it; and the laugh took Mr. Dantree more than any words in this English language."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Dantree—I certainly had no intention of laughing, and certainly suppose you don't see anything to laugh at. It was that pretty speech of yours—how glibly you say your lesson! Long practice, now, I suppose has made you perfect."

"Sir John Dantree—if you mean to insult me—"

"Keep quiet, Mr. Dantree—you're not in a passion, though you feign one very well! You may be an actor by profession, for what I know, but I'd rather we dropped melodrama and kept to humdrum common-sense. Reserve all your flowery periods about love overleaping the barriers of rank. Katherine is not listening. Am I to understand you are here to demand my daughter's hand in marriage?"

"Mr. Dantree bowed. "You are to understand that, Sir John. I possess Miss Dantree's heart. I have come here this morning, with her consent, to ask you for her hand."

"And my daughter has known you three, or four weeks—which is it? And you are good enough to acknowledge it may be a little presumptuous! Mr. Dantree, what are you? Katherine is seventeen, and in love with you; I am six-and-five, and not in love; you possess a handsome face and a very fine voice—may I ask what additional virtues and claims you can put forth for my favor? Dark eyes and melodious tenors are very good and pleasant things in their way, but I am an unromantic old soldier, and I should like you to show some more substantial reasons why I am to give you my daughter for life."

"If by substantial reasons you mean fame or fortune, Sir John, I possess neither. I own I am a poor man. I am a journalist. By my pen I earn my bread, and I have yet to learn there is any disgrace in honest poverty."

"There are many things you have yet to learn, I think, Mr. Dantree; but easy assurance and self-conceit are not among them. You are poor, no doubt—of the honesty of that poverty I have no means of judging. At present I have but your word for it. Would you like to know what I think of you, Mr. Dantree—in plain language?"

"If you please, Sir John, and it will be plain, I have no doubt. "Then, sir, you are, I believe, simply and solely an adventurer—a fortune-hunter. Be good enough to hear me out. I am not likely to repeat this conversation for some time, and it is much better we should understand each other at once. There is but one thing I would rather not see my daughter than your wife, and that is—dead!"

"Thank you, Sir John—you are almost more complimentary than I had hoped. I am to understand, then, that you refuse your consent. In that case, I have only to bid you good-day and go."

"Sir John glanced at him in impotent rising wrath. What it cost him to preserve even a show of self-control the fiery old soldier alone knew.

"You do well," he cried, his blue eyes were so taunt me with my impotence. If I were a wiser man and a less indulgent father, by heavens! you should go, and that quickly! But I have never refused Katherine anything yet, and I am not going to begin now. She has set her foolish, child's heart on you, sir, with your cursed womanish beauty and Italian song-singing, and she shall not be thwarted by me. She shall marry you if she wishes it—she shall never say I came between her and the dearest desire of her heart. Take her, Gaston Dantree, be aware, and may an old man's curse blight you if ever you make her repent it!"

Perhaps somewhere in his hard anatomy Gaston Dantree had an organ that did duty as a heart; it smote him now. He held out his hand to the passionate old soldier.

is known in New Orleans. I don't say there was anything particularly clever in his wooing the heiress of Scarswood, because any well-looking young man, with a ready tongue and an elegant address, could have done that, and my own impression is that Miss Dantree, like Desdemona, met him more than half way. I'm ready to wager the nuptials will be consummated within the next three months. Now, that check, dear Sir John—"

"She rose up, and Sir John, with the look of a hunted animal at bay, filled out a check for a hundred pounds and handed it to her. "A sop to Cerberus," the widow said, gayly; "do you know, Sir John, I haven't had so much money at once for the past five years! How fortunate for me that I met Colonel Dantree and lady that eventful day fifteen years ago in the hospital of St. Lazare! And what a comfortable thing it is! A poor little widow a great man's secret is! Thank you, Sir John; my toilettes will do Scarswood credit during the remainder of my stay."

And Mrs. Vavasor kept her word. The faded silks and shabby laces, the Palais-Royal diamonds and soiled gowns were consigned to the lowest depth of oblivion and the widow's trunks. A sad rustle of rainbow hues, stiff enough in their silken richness to stand alone; a gleam of real jewels, made the little woman gorgeous. If she painted, she was a mistress of the art; and none but a very expert female eye could have detected the liquid rouge that made her bloom so brightly, or that the sparkling radiance of her bright black eyes was the ghostly brilliance of belladonna. Sir John's one hundred pounds went a very little way in his visitor's magnificent toilet, and that first "sop to Cerberus" had to be very speedily and very often renewed. In her own way, she spent her time very pleasantly—tossing over purchases in the Castleford shops, making agreeable flying trips to London and back, driving about in a little basket-carriage and bidding her time.

"All things are possible to the man who knows how to wait, my dear Mr. Dantree," she said one day, to the baronet's moody nephew. "I suppose the same rule applies to women. Don't be impatient; your time and mine is very near now. I have waited for nearly eighteen years, and here you are grumbling, ingrate, at being obliged to stand in the background for that many weeks! How is it that we never see you at Scarswood now?"

She picked up the Castleford attorney on one of her drives. Since the night of the birthday party, Mr. Peter Dantree had not shown his sallow face, colorless eyes and mustache inside the great house.

"I don't think you need ask that question—of all people, the young man answered, sulkily. "What the deuce should I do at Scarswood, looking at those two billing and cooing? They say marriages are made in Heaven—I wonder if this union of a fool and a knave was ever made in the celestial regions? In the infernal, I should say myself."

"My dear Mr. Dantree, aren't you a little severe? A fool and a knave! I wonder, if she had accepted you the other night?"

"Oh, my cousin, shallow-hearted as my Katharine is, she would not."

Don't be unreasonable, Mr. Dantree. You are as good as Mr. Dantree, and—if you will pardon my telling the plain truth—not half a quarter so good-looking. And then, she is not married to him yet."

"No, but she soon will be. It is rumored in the town that the wedding is fixed for early in January. It's no use your talking and chaffing fellow, Mrs. Vavasor; the wedding day will take place as sure as we sit here, and the next thing there will be an heir to Scarswood. In the poetic language of the Orientals, your talk of the other night is all "bosh." It is utterly impossible that Scarswood should ever fall to me."

Mrs. Vavasor laughed in her agreeable way. "Impossible is a very big word, friend Peter—too big for my vocabulary. See here! Will you give me your written promise that on the day Scarswood and its long ten-acre roll becomes yours you will pay me down ten thousand pounds? It's a tolerable price, but not too much, considering the service I will do you."

He looked at her darkly, and in doubt. "Mrs. Vavasor," he said, "I don't believe it is your name—and I don't believe it is—I'm not going to commit myself to you, or anybody, in the dark. I am a lawyer, and won't break the law. You're a very clever little woman—so clever that for the rest of my life I mean to have nothing whatever to do with you. If you had a spite at anybody, I don't suppose you would stick at trifles to gratify it. But I'm not going to become accessory to you before the fact to any little plot of yours. If Scarswood ever comes to me, and I repeat, it is impossible it ever should, it shall be by fair means, not foul."

Mrs. Vavasor lay back among the cushions and stretched till the echoes rang. They were in two streets of Castleford, and passing pedestrians looked up and smiled from very sympathy with the merry pair.

"He thinks I am going to commit a murder! I really believe he does! No—no! Mr. Dantree, I'm not a lawyer, but I respect the majesty of the law quite as greatly as you do. I've done a great many queer things in my life, I don't mind owning, but I never committed a murder, and I never mean to, even to gratify spite. Come! you're a coward, mon ami, even though you are a Dantree; but if you promise to perpetrate no deed of darkness on the way, will you give me that ten thousand when you are lord of the manor. Yes or no? just as you please. Sir John will, if you will."

"I wish I understood!" "Wait! wait! wait! You shall understand! we are drawing near the Hall. Is it a promise?" "It will be a fool's promise, given in the dark; but, if you will, have it."

her tight-fitting habit, her tall hat with its sweeping purple plumes, and wearing, oh, such an infinitely happy face, was, if not handsome, at least dashing and bright enough for the goddess Diana herself.

"Look," Mrs. Vavasor said, maliciously; "and they say perfect bliss is not for this world. Let those who say so come and look at Katherine Dantree and that beautiful creature, Gaston Dantree—the very handsomest man I ever saw, I believe, and I have seen some handsome men in my lifetime. Real Oriental eyes, Mr. Dantree—long, black, lustrous. And he oozes with the grace of a prince of the blood."

The equestrians swarmed. Mr. Dantree doffed his hat, and bowed low to the smiling little lady in the basket carriage. Miss Dantree's salute was of the haughtiest. Some faintly instinct told her her father's guest was her enemy, despite her sugary speeches, her endearing epithets, her ceaseless smiles.

"I hate that woman, papa," Katherine more than once burst out to her father. "I hate people who go through life continually smirking. If you told her black was white, she would say, 'So it is, my sweetest pet, and look as she believed it—little hypocritical I detest her, and she detests me, and she makes you miserable—oh, I can see it! now what I want to know is, what's she doing here?"

And Katherine stood before her father, and looked for an answer, with her bright, clear eyes fixed full upon him. He had shifted under the gaze of those frank eyes, with a sort of suppressed groan.

"I wish you would try and treat her a little more civilly than you do, Kathie," he answered, avoiding his daughter's searching glance; "you were perfectly rude to her last night. It is not like you, Kathie, to be discourteous to the guest that eats of your bread and salt."

"And it is very like her to play eavesdropper. I caught her behind a tall orange tree listening to every word Gaston and I were saying. I merely told her I would repeat our conversation any night for her benefit if she was so determined to hear it as to play the spy. She is an odious little wretch, papa, if she is your friend, and I don't believe she is. She paints and she tells polite lies every hour of the day, and she hates me with the whole strength of her venomous little soul. And she looks at you and speaks to you in a way I don't understand—as though she had you in her power. Papa, I warn you! You'll come to grief if you keep any secrets from me."

"Katherine, for pity's sake, go and leave me alone! In her power! What abominable nonsense you talk. Go! walk! drive, sing, amuse yourself with your new toy—the singing net—anything only leave me to read my Times in peace. I begin to believe Victor Hugo's words, 'Men are women's playthings, and women are the do-ers.'"

"That will do, papa," interrupted Katherine, walking away in offended dignity. "You can say things quite bitter enough yourself, without quoting that cynical Frenchman. Mrs. Vavasor may be Satan's plaything, for what I know. Of that you are naturally the best judge. How long is she to force herself upon us in this house?"

"I do not know. She will leave before you are married—the word seemed to choke him—and Kathie, child, I do wish you would try and treat her with common civility—for my sake, if not for hers."

"And why for your sake, papa? I hate doing things in the dark. What claim has she upon you that I should become a hypocrite and treat her civilly?"

"The claim of—of acquaintance in the past, of being my guest in the present. And, without any other reason, you might do it because I desire it, Katherine."

"I would do a good deal to oblige you, papa; even to—well, even to being civil to that painted, little, soft-spoken, snake-eyed woman. She has eyes speckled like a snake, and is to be trusted just as far. Papa, what is she knows about any mother?"

"Your mother! What do you mean?" (To be continued.)

JUSTIN MCCARTHY ON MACAULAY.

The Irish in the United States.

A Leading Radical Journal on Mr. Parnell's Hint of a Possible Invasion.

Pall Mall Gazette.

There is a portion of Mr. Parnell's speech on Sunday which will be read by most Englishmen with incredulity and by some with positive derision. It is that in which he says that the Irishmen in the United States who have helped their countrymen with money will be ready to do so more vigorously and more effectually when they can come forward with a prospect of success. It is no secret that the funds with which the League operates have come from the other side of the Atlantic, and it may well be surmised that a good many of the violent things that are said are spoken not to Ireland or to English, but to the Yankee Irish, who naturally require something for their money—strong language if nothing else. On Sunday Mr. Parnell made his meaning quite clear. "There was, indeed, little attempt to hint at what was intended. It was a distinct and definite threat that when the Irish had organized themselves sufficiently to fight on something like terms of equality with England, Irishmen would speedily land from the United States in sufficient numbers and well enough armed and drilled to turn the scale in favor of their countrymen. The bitter hatred of England which now comes out in every sentence of Mr. Parnell's speeches gave point to this threat. If he could secure the help of an Irish-Yankee contingent to bring on a civil war at a time when it seemed likely on other grounds he would win, there is little doubt that he would do it. What is more—all ridicule notwithstanding—there is very little doubt that the Government of the United States kept a sharper look out than is possible for one to keep, such a contingent would come readily enough on a well-backed invitation. It is as well that we should not deceive ourselves about the feeling of a vast number, perhaps the majority, of the Irish on the other side of the Atlantic. If they get the chance they mean business. The wrongs of Ireland are constantly before their eyes. The Irish born in the United States do not forget the misgovernment from which their fathers suffered. A regular organization—more than one, indeed—is maintaining, specially to keep Irish affairs before the Irish and to collect subscriptions. The very dislike which Yankees as a rule have for the Irish population of the great cities drives them to closer communion with one another, and it must be admitted that the circumstances under which many of them have left their country are likely to rankle in their minds for years. At any rate they do rankle, and coldly as Mr. Parnell was treated by the mass of Yankees when they found that he wanted to draw them into his crusade on behalf of Ireland against England, he did it for a reason to comprehend of his reception by the Irish in any portion of the States. Now it is easy enough to talk of silly misguided peasants egged on by an unscrupulous agitator to believe themselves half starved, miserable and oppressed, when, in fact, they are fat, well-dressed and the freest of the free. That may all be gospel truth, though the facts somehow tend to show that silly misguided peasants have at least capacity enough to know whether their bellies are full or empty, whether their landlords are tyrannous and unjust or just and sympathetic. But—and this is the matter for us just now—there are some millions on both sides of the Atlantic who do not believe it. They do not believe that the wholesale deportations of 1847 and onwards were conducted in the true spirit of Christian charity; nor, for the matter of that, that the Marquis of Lansdowne's estates have been managed in the humanitarian fashion which that able supporter of "freedom of contract" represents in his little to the Yankee newspapers. They hold that they, as well as their friends and relations now in Ireland, have been shamefully wronged by the landlords and by the English Government, which supported those landlords in the maintenance of a system of land tenure that no single human being who has not interests of his own to serve by doing so can be found to advocate for a moment. Thus thinking they mean some day to fight a party for revenge, partly for the future of the country that to do them justice, they love only to well."

Now, what we want to ask is this: Is it worth while to shut our eyes to this bitter feeling and to laugh at the idea of Ireland being a heavy burden to us in the event of a serious foreign war? We have tried the game of coercion in the interests of a small minority over and over again. What has it benefited us, the English people? What indeed? Might we not try a little steady justice on both sides? We are looking on at something like revolution now, and civil war in private hands is also recommended by one "W.," in large type, in yesterday's Times. While civil war, or even revolution, is only business, forcible domination is not likely to be adopted by the present Cabinet. There remains but to try plain fair dealing, undisturbed by threats either of a Yankee-Irish invasion—not much in favor with either American party, possible though it may be at a critical time—or of an Irish landlord Ku-Klux to take the law into their own hands. We have certainly no reason to fear an Irish rising, even assisted from the United States, in the long run; but the business of statesmen is and should have been to remove all ground for it.

WIT AND HUMOR.

"MARRY JANE, have you given the gold fish fresh water?" "No, ma'am; what's the use? They haven't drank up what's in there yet."

MAMMA is scenting her handkerchief. Little Emmy, aged two, holding up her tiny finger caustic, licks out. "Div baby's pooty hand-cups a drink, mamma."

It has been said (by a Frenchman) that in singing the Spanish waltz, the Italian complaining, the German bellows, the Dutchman howls, and the Frenchman sings.

"You have to much style," said an old critic to a young writer. "Style is only a frame to hold the thoughts, as a window sash holds the panes of glass. Too much sash obscures the light."

A REPORTER for a Wisconsin paper writes: "Those who personally esteem our fellow-citizen, Colonel \_\_\_\_\_, will regret to hear that he was brutally assaulted last evening, but not killed."

This subject for conversation at an evening entertainment was the intelligence of animals, particularly dogs. Says Smith: "There are dogs that have more sense than their masters." "Just so," responds young Fitzmoodle. "I've got that kind of a dog myself."

When the virtuous De Momes, president of the Parliament of Paris, was elected an Academician, Boileau congratulated him in the following terms: "I have come to you, sir, in order that you may congratulate me on having you for one of my fellow-Academicians."

CHAPTER VII. THE SECOND WARNING.

BEFORE the expiration of a week, it was known to all Castleford—to all the county families of the neighborhood—that Miss Katherine Dantree, heiress of Scarswood Park, was engaged to Mr. Gaston Dantree, of—nobody knew where.

Had any other baronet's daughter so far stooped to disgrace their ends and their order, the county families would have stood paralyzed at the deprecation. Being Miss Dantree, nobody even wondered. It was only of a piece with all the rest. What could you expect of a young person the term of lady would have been a misnomer—of a young person with some of the best blood in Sussex in her veins, who persisted in scampering over the downs and the coast for miles without a groom!—who treated her venerable father as though he were a child of twelve, who wore her hair streaming down her back at the mature age of seventeen, who called every Goody and Gaffer in the parish by their christian name, who was quite capable of speaking to anybody without an introduction, who knew every game that could be played on the cards, and who talked slang?

What could you expect of a demoralized young woman like this? The Dantree family was unexceptionable—there must be a cross somewhere, a bad minister on the mother's side; it was a wild impossibility the old blood could degenerate in this way.

Who was Mr. Gaston Dantree? The county families asked this question with intense curiosity now, and found the answer all too meagre. Mr. Dantree himself possessed to it with that perfect, high-bred self-possession which characterized him; and everybody had to take his own account, or go look for proof.

He stopped in his walk and looked at her. The bold eyes met his unflinchingly. "Well, Sir John?"

"Harriet Harriet, you have some sinister design in all. What have you to do with Katherine's wedding day? What has the child done to you that you should hate her? What have I ever done that you should torment me thus? Is it that at the last Lord you mean to break your promise and tell? Great Heaven! Harriet, is that what you mean?"

Her steady color faded for a moment; her own, with all her boldness, shifted away from the gaze of the old man's horror-struck eyes.

"What I mean is my own affair," she said, sulkily; "and I do hate Katherine for her mother's sake, and her own. You needn't ask me any questions about it. I mean to tell you all one day—but not this. I want money, Sir John, and that promised check, of course, my poor little purse replenished. See how empty it is!—and all my worldly wealth is here."

"I want to replenish my wardrobe; I want to pay some bills; I want—oh! millions of things! Fill me out a check like the princely old soldier you are, and I shall get through the day shopping in Castleford; I will amuse myself spending money, while Katherine amuses herself listening to Mr. Dantree's fluent love-making. Here, rather a clever little fellow, that son-in-law-elect of yours, my dear baronet, and I don't think he is given to his whole autobiography quite as it

"I wish I understood!" "Wait! wait! wait! You shall understand! we are drawing near the Hall. Is it a promise?" "It will be a fool's promise, given in the dark; but, if you will, have it."

Mrs. Vavasor's eyes sparkled with a light this time not derived from belladonna. "You will give me that promise in writing?"

"In anything; it is easy enough to give a promise we never expect to be called to fulfil. If through you Scarswood Park becomes mine, I will willingly pay you the sum you ask."

"Very well, then—it is a compact between us. You fetch the document in writing the next time you visit us, and let that visit be soon. You can surely bear the sight of our lovers' raptures with the secret knowledge that they will never end in wedlock."

"I thought that," between his set teeth. "You may think it. I know that of Katherine Dantree which will effectively prevent Gaston Dantree from marrying her. All I speak of is Satan's Majesty and he appears. Behold Katherine Dantree and the handsome lover her money has bought!"

They came dashing out from under the arched entrance gates, both supplely mounted, for Mr. Dantree had the run of the Morescombe stables. Remarkably handsome at all times, Mr. Dantree invariably looked his best on horseback, and Miss Dantree, in

CIVILITY is to a man what beauty is to a woman. It creates an instantaneous impression in his behalf.







THE APPARITIONS AT KNOCK

MORE MIRACULOUS CURES.

TESTIMONY OF A PHYSICIAN.

STRABANE, September 17th.

To Archdeacon Cavanagh. Rev. Sir, I write to let you know that I arrived safe at Strabane, after having been three weeks on the road. The cement I had from Knock in May did good to everyone I gave it to. I gave a piece of it to a woman named Winifred Loyre, Frenchpauk, County Roscommon, for her child, whose sight was weak. He used the cement, and is now all right. I gave a piece to Winifred Cavenoy, and it cured her of an itch or scurvy; and to Bridget Napen, and she was cured of a violent headache. Maryanne Reynolds was cured of a running evil in her leg; 'tis now dried up. She belongs to County Cavan. Margaret Oakes, County Roscommon, is cured of headache; Frances Bambrick, of Coothill, of a weak back; also, Kate Furey, of Coothill, is a little better of lameness. Mary O'Neill had a large wart on her nose. By applying the cement the wart dropped off. Ellen McMahon, of County Fermanagh, was cured of pain in the head. Will you kindly ask the prayers of the congregation for me? and if I'm spared till May I'll make one more journey back to Knock. Trusting you are in good health, and with best wishes for your welfare, I am your humble servant,

MARY GAVIN.

My address is—Care of Miss Annie Gallagher, Fr Mary Gavin, at Plough Hotel, Strabane, County Tyrone.

New Ross, County Wexford. September, 1880.

VERY REV. DEAR FATHERS CAVANAGH—For the last seven years I was greatly annoyed with pains in my stomach and heart. I had dropsy. I went to the doctors occasionally but they could not give me any remedy for my ailments. I was so broken down in health that I was not expected to recover. My appetite was gone. My mother then heard of a person who was living in the town, Mrs. Wadden, who had received some of the blessed cement, that was sent to her all the way from Knock. I asked her for some of the blessed water and the cement, which she gave. I drank some of the water and cement together. That very minute I found myself recovering. May the Almighty and Divine Providence and His Blessed Mother, who is our sweet star and great consolation, prolong this woman's days, and leave her long with her dear friends. I am happy to say that I feel cheerful and invigorated. Dear Rev. Sir, I should feel most happy if you have this letter forwarded to the Editor of the Weekly News. I am your obedient servant,

NEW ROSS MAN.

Statement of Mrs. Thomas York, of Fern Dale, Hagley-road, Edgbaston, near Birmingham.

In the year 1849 a fleshy tumor began to grow on my right side, and gradually increased in size until, in the month of August of this year (1880), it was five inches in diameter. I had been assured by several eminent medical men that nothing would remove the substance formed except the surgical use of the knife—an operation attended with considerable danger. The tumour was a source of considerable pain and of great inconvenience to me, seriously interfering with my digestive powers. In the month of August of this year I obtained (having full faith in the miraculous cures effected at Knock), upon application to the Very Rev. Archdeacon Cavanagh, some cement from the church at Knock, which cement I placed in a wine-glass of water, which I drank. I also placed a linen bandage, previously steeped in the same cement water, on the tumour. I entered into a Novena to our Lady for the object I had in view. Soon after entering into a Novena I noticed a considerable decrease in the size of the tumor, and towards the end of the Novena the tumor had decreased to about an inch in diameter. I do not feel the slightest pain or inconvenience, and my health is so improved that I have been enabled to undertake the journey from Birmingham to Knock to return thanks to Almighty God and His Blessed Mother.

LUTICIA YORK.

Morley's Hotel, Ballyhannis, 3rd October, 1880.

Parochial House, Knockbridge, Rathfriland, County Cavan, Sept. 17th.

Very Rev. Archdeacon Cavanagh.

DEAR REV. FATHER—I send a small box, asking you in your charity to be so kind as to send me a portion of cement from your holy chapel. Some time ago I got a little of it from my mother, who was for months confined to bed. Now, thanks to our good God and His Blessed Mother, she is up and well. My sister, who is in America, sent me to get some for her. By sending it to me you will do a great charity.—I am, Rev. Father, respectfully yours,

CATHERINE CALLERY.

At Rev. E. Sheridan's.

Report of Miss Elizabeth Duffy's Cure at Knock, July, 1880.

Some months ago my attention was first called to the cure of Elizabeth Duffy, of No. 1—Lesson street, Belfast, aged sixteen—a pale, fair, anemic girl, hardly able to walk, and suffering almost incessantly from pain. On examination, I found a large lump in the groin, and three unhealthy openings in the outer side of the thigh. I expressed my opinion very strongly that nothing but a surgical examination, and, most likely, operation, could be of use. I gave her a little carbolic oil and morphia to allay the pain. The morphia sickened her, as indeed I feared it would, owing to constitutional and stomach irritability. I did not see Miss Duffy till nearly three weeks ago, on her return from Knock. The change in her condition was surprising. (I had seen the girl occasionally, but not as her doctor, on my professional visits to her mother's house, while attending a younger child; but declined to interfere unless the surgical examination were undergone.) She had then become healthy and pleasing-looking, with red lips and full pulse and the "runnings" healed. I have seen her three or four times since, and each time her condition is better. The lump in the groin is gone, and only the cicatrices of the three ulcers remain. During the entire time she did not take a particle of medicine, the carbolic oil having been used only at first, and the morphia but a few times. To-day I pronounce her well and fit for work. I learn from her mother that the "running" had never ceased since she was a mere child. To sum up, then, I regret that there was not a surgical examination of the limb made, believing,

as I do, that necrosis of the bone undoubtedly existed, I am confident that no medical treatment, change of air, or good food could have brought about a cure so rapidly, or indeed at all; and I am forced to the conclusion, although sceptical about miracles, that the all-powerful intercession of the Blessed Virgin has operated upon Elizabeth Duffy in a wonderful cure whilst at Knock.

JOHN CAMPBELL QUINN, M.D., L.A.

Belfast, August 3, 1880.

Very Rev. Archdeacon Cavanagh, P.P.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

COLORÉD NUNS.—Four colored nuns of the Order of Sisters of Providence have gone to St. Louis, Mo., to teach at St. Elizabeth's School in that city.

ANCIENNES.—An address of welcome by the students of Ottawa College. The Archbishop celebrated Mass at the College on Thursday morning.

THE TRAPPISTS inhabiting the Convent of "La Tomba," three miles out of Rome, on the barren waste towards Ostia, some time ago undertook to redeem or "bonify" the lands around their convent, which are now cultivated and rendered healthy by the planting of thousands of eucalyptus-trees.

A LETTER from Rome to the Freeman's Journal says: "Cardinal Nina, by reason of illness, has repeatedly entreated His Holiness to relieve him of the onerous duties of Secretary of State; the Holy Father has finally acceded to his request upon condition that he retain his post until the nomination of his successor in office, who will, it is supposed, prove to be Cardinal Jacobini, Primate of Austria, who is shortly to arrive in Rome."

NUMEROUS CONVERSIONS TO CATHOLICITY.—Converts to Catholicism are announced at frequent intervals by the non-Catholic journals. The Essex (Eng.) Telegraph, for example, stated that the Rev. Samuel Farman, M. A., Vicar of St. John's District Church, had been received into the Church at the Brompton Oratory, while another Anglican contemporary reported that two distinguished Oxford men are likely to secede from the Church of England. At Zurich, again, it is announced that Dr. Lutterkorth, the well-known author, has "come" over to the majority.

HIS HOLINESS POPE LEO XIII. is declared by an Italian genealogist to be, through his mother, a descendant of Cola di Rienzi. It appears that Angelo, the son of Cola, took refuge in the city of Cori after his father's death and settled there. In 1636 the Rienzi family founded at Cori by him changed its name to Prosperi, and at a later date added that of Buzi. The Capitoline archives contain a decision of the Congregation of the Roman Patriarchate, signed by the Marchese Olgiatei Scriba Senatus, confirming the claim of the Prosperi Buzi family to noble rank on the ground of its descent from an ancient noble family taking its origin from Cola di Rienzi, tribune of the people in 1317, senator by brief of Pope Innocent IV. in 1358. The mother of Leo XIII. was Anna Prosperi Buzi of that family.

The foundation of Cologne Cathedral was laid in the year 1248, seventeen years before Dante was born. It is now completed after a lapse of 632 years. From 1509 to 1814, however, an interval of 305 years occurred, in which the construction was at a complete standstill. The historical crane, however, was left throughout that period in its place at the top of the unfinished southern tower. It was in 1162 that Frederick Barbarossa brought to Germany the bodies of the three kings of Magi who went to worship at Bethlehem—precious relics which had travelled from place to place in the East till they had at last been conveyed to the Lombard capital by the Italians of the First Crusade. The Municipal Government deemed their old cathedral an unworthy shrine for so great a treasure, and the idea of building a new dome that should rival the proudest Italian ecclesiastical structure then first rose, though it was only brought to maturity eighty-six years later. In 1248, a fire having damaged the old church, the first stone of the new one was laid by the Archbishop Conrad von Hochstade or Hochstettin, upon a design the original inventor of which is unknown, but the execution of which was first entrusted to Gerard von Richl, or Rile, whose name appears in 1255 as that of chief architect and master-builder of the work. The Cologne Cathedral is not once the largest and in some respects the most magnificent Gothic ecclesiastical building in the world.

"A DANIEL" AT WALSALL.

The following letter from Mr. A. M. Sullivan has appeared in the Birmingham Daily Post:

Sir—From your esteemed journal of yesterday I learn that the good people of Walsall have a remarkable gentleman amongst them in the position of Recorder. How a man so capable of showing blessings. Gladstone, Bright, Forster, and Chamberlain "how to do it," escaped election to Parliament, and a place in the Cabinet, puzzles me. Mr. Neale's patent invention for settling the Irish difficulty is to supersede the Irish Superior Courts, and to have Irish criminal indictments tried at the Old Bailey. This, he says, would strike such terror into the criminals that they would in a trice turn to virtue and join the Salvation Army.

Pity as it may be to dim the light of a luminary like this, I beg to say there is precedent for a much "better" way—much shorter, more expeditious, more "satisfactory." Why have a jury at all? Why put good and worthy citizens of London to the additional jury work of dealing with Irish cases? Members of my family have described to me the scenes of "good old times," as Mr. Neale would call them, when, for brevity sake, all the routine of judge and jury was dispensed with, and men—ay, and women, too—were "tried," sentenced, and banged by the one functionary in half an hour, on excellent suspicion. Nay, the Walsall Recorder may recollect that in our time his ideas, considerably improved upon, were carried out in Jamaica, where, according to the sworn evidence, the nonsensical procedure of juries and the hazards of "trials" were done away with, and women, stripped naked to the waist, were flogged with scourges of piano-wire. The estimable functionaries who executed justice in this way declared with much force that it would strike terror into the criminals. We have amongst us men as ready as they to perform such a noble service to the State. I think I know one, now waiting his genius in the comparative obscurity of a Recorder's court. He would be just the man to send over to Ireland at this crisis. With a patent portable gallows and a few coils of piano-wire, he would save all trouble to jurors, at the Old Bailey or elsewhere—Yours very truly,

A. M. SULLIVAN.

London, 23rd October.

FALL STYLES AND COLORS.

A Great Variety of New Patterns and Fabrics.

The principal fashion fact of the season is that short walking skirts will be used for house as well as street costumes, and that evening skirts will be shortened to demure-trains. The severe simplicity of the prominent styles will find a compensation in the elegance of the new fabrics. Never before have merchants displayed such marvellous patterns. The silk family has branched off from the parent stem into innumerable relationships, and without losing its identity, has lost the family resemblance. Broad-cloths and damas, plain gros grain, and chenille embroidered surface vie with each other for ascendancy. Among the more expensive materials, intended for dress occasions, are uncut velvets, with floral designs in satin, curious figures brocaded on velvet surfaces, figured plush—a new fancy—and a combination of plush, velvet, satin and silk in the same material. The designs are strikingly large. Mammoth flowers stretch across the surface, and roses resemble cauliflower and firemen's trumpets in size. Other designs touch the opposite extreme, showing microscopic effects, while still others hold the middle ground. There are dainty patterns, as well as bold, dashing ones that grow head and shoulders above the smaller shrubs that disport about the borders. The leaves of these larger patterns are of corresponding dimensions, and are veined with uncut velvet, having cut velvet stems and branches. The remarkable growth of silken foliage and flower provokes a smile. It would not be inappropriate to carry in one's hand a bouquet of pie-plant leaves to correspond with the aspirations of the designs in silk. Vines of grape twist and turn in satin and velvet on silk grounds, and the most luxurious production in nature is magnified thereon. There are, however, designs in satin or velvet, brocaded in handsome stripes with rich contrast. Brocaded plush has commanded unparallded sale. It is too heavy for drapery, but is much used for trimming. Cameo borders in silk show set and regular figures on plain centres, some of them copying the hearts, clubs, and diamonds from the whist table with novel effect. Plaids, as usual, are shown in the old Scotch varieties, always beautiful and popular. The all-wool goods employ the Persian borders again, and the colors are brighter, while the plain grounds are darker. Plush, as a novelty, has received a warm reception. Bonnets and hats are composed entirely of it, or are trimmed with it. Many ladies find it convenient to cover their Summer clip hats with it for Winter wear.

Plain black silks, like plain black velvets, are never out of style. A new American brand is said to rival the foreign silks, as it is claimed to wear the better, and is warranted not to crack or grow shiny or shabby. No French silk possesses as yet that crowning virtue. The weight of the material used in the dye does not exceed 17 per cent., while the foreign silks carry from 35 to 50 per cent. The action of the soap and alkali, under friction, develops a greasy surface, and even the expensive silks are not free from this. If the American silk can boast the advantage of endurance it will need only one trial to establish its reputation.

The reds and yellows of past seasons have certainly had their day, yet they reappear in materials of all kinds. Some costumes are composed of royal garnet silk, with golden yellow apron fronts, or basques entirely of bright, vivid yellow damas. The new ribbons are resplendent with red and yellow combinations, and repeat the patterns in the dress tones. More delicate yellows show the lemon tones and diminish to ivory and cream tints. The golden browns again grow from or by the addition of red. Pheasant brown has taken the place of off-shade brown. The French plum, or prune, is overcast with red also, and has a rich, warm effect. The silks appear in this, as the leading color, together with dark green. Navy blue and seal brown improve with age, as they are useful as well as beautiful. Marine blue, azure, and ciel are combined for evening wear, and used also to trim, with the most fanciful results, the woolen goods for home wear. Dark, bottle-green is a decided favorite in cloth and flannel, and when relieved with old gold cordings, or red or wine color affords some of the most pleasing contrasts. The cardinal reds are intensified into a brilliant caroubier, and again subdued to a cinnamon brown. Every color has been manipulated to satisfy the demands of fastidious taste, and pink alone has been discarded or kept in the background. The evening silks show little in that shrude except in the palest suggestions.

Frogs have hopped back from oblivion, and are transformed into the most elaborate butterflies, with outspread wings, their bodies adorned as with buttons. Heavy cords and headed and twisted silk form the loops, and every variety of button, worked over satin or silk, holds the loops in position. There are showered with jet and pendants. There is a free-hand embroidery in alligree work, sewed by hand on black satin, which is also used on colored evening toilets in delicate colors. The garnitures are works of art. The garnitures can be detached and used separately for ornamentation of pockets, cuffs, &c. Contourings, dovetailed, with hollow, pear-shaped olives as a heading, form one of the elaborate patterns. Roses of sewing silk are so thickly dreted with jet as to resemble nixt crystals. Bluebells, with leaves veined with hollow bugles, and seed cups, open to show the most ingenious representation of seeds, in round beads; fuchsias drooping gracefully, laden with brilliant beads, and birds with wings flashing and sparkling with every movement, holding in their bills tassels of length and beauty. Fringes are shown as narrow and as wide as the fancy can desire, and are as diversified as the prices thereof, varying from \$1 to \$25 per yard, and from three inches to three-quarters of a yard in length. Pear, olive, and globular beads glisten like diamonds, and are interspersed with crimped silk and twisted chenille. Pressed chenille is an odd fancy, and produces the moire antique effects. Hand-work is exquisitely fine, and the beads are wrought upon tulle for overdresses, so that when laid upon the dress they appear as part of the material. Separate ornaments for the neck and vest and pockets can be had, and every conceivable variety of bead ornament and design is displayed, showing an artistic degree of perfection which exceeds any past attempts. Marabout bands, hand-sewed upon cloth, with the plumage projecting, are among the richer trimmings. They are disposed, also, in tufts, and flowers are imbedded in bunches, for dinner or evening toilets. Buttons are more elaborate than ever, and are like gems from the jeweler's. Large jet buttons for sacques and outside garments are used, and pearl of every variety and size. The delicate shadings in the concave buttons are curiously

blended, from the deepest smoky effects to ivory, or from the most delicate lavender to dark purple.

Short skirts with plain, full backs and simple aprons, composed of rich material, are very popular. Short, soft, silk sashes are worn across the plainness of the skirt when the waist is round. Polonaises, basques, princess dresses, and jackets are still used, however. The convenience of an adjustable train, to be used with a handsome walking dress for evening is also a novelty of the season. The basques have very close sleeves and seams rounding to the shoulders. Simplicity is the order of the day, and it is the ambition of the modiste to touch severity and grace at the same time. The fashion of combining several materials, even, is allowed to harmonize strictly, not only in color, but in disposition. The skirt may be of a plain silk, the basque of figures, and the outer garment and trimmings of velvet. Thus, black silk may be combined with broadened silk and trimmed with broadened velvet, besides being ornamented with rich passementeries. This variety must, however, be scantily and plainly used to present a stylish and tasteful street costume.

While there are a few unappreciated round hats and bonnets, such as beaver caps and Derbys, there is a multitude of flaring fancies, both as to shape and trimming. The plush foundation, which is light and warm of itself, is bordered with huge birds and long plumes, bands of feathers and bright ornaments. Heads, breasts, and tails of birds are imbedded in the feathery surface of plush. Bonnets follow the dry goods fancies, and are as brilliant as the ribbons and silks which adorn them. Soft surah silk is wound in soft twists about the crowns, caught at intervals with golden bugs or butterflies, arrows or connoquies. The new patterns show tapestry designs. Flowers for winter bonnets are not displayed. The tips and plumes of feathers, breasts and heads of birds, have taken their place for a time. Even the golden claw of the American eagle is worn on the hats as a new and desirable edition.

The Quaker kerchiefs, with soft white folds, crossed at the front and tucked away under the belt or under the lapels or trimmed collars are dainty and tasteful. Large squares of mull, hem-stitch'd and tucked in clusters, are worn at the throat, and silk handkerchiefs are seen above the funnel collars of suits in place of plain linen. Handkerchiefs of cambric have most fanciful designs in color on white ground—horses, shells, linked around the edges, ferns, shells, bands of Persian color, or embroidered edges with scrolls, or free-hand embroidery. Large mufflers are a new fancy also, and the wide silk scarfs with fringed ends will be worn about the neck indoors, terminating in soft loops at the belt. Three-cornered devices in muslin and linen cross at the bosom, and squares are embroidered in color, gold threads running through the hem. Bandanna silks as well as solid colors are used for sashes, loosely tied. Chenille forms some of the most elegant scarfs and trimmings, combined with the surah silk in light tints. Spanish laces maintain their softness and delicacy, and are still worn on the bonnets as well as at the throat. Moellin, old Brussels, Flemish, and point are too expensive for every-day wear, but are imitated in every pattern, excepting the price. The Russian prices are following the price in favor. Collarettes, jabots, scarfs, and ties, are composed of Indian mull, dotted and plain Swiss, linen cambric, Spanish blond, and brightened with soft ribbon knots. White silk with polka dots for neck-wear, is worn high at the throat in place of a linen collar. Italian aprons of fine linen are trimmed with colored embroidery. These are dainty additions to home dresses. They are made of silk and lined with satin of a bright color, having a band long enough to knot at the back and finish with fancy tassels. The pockets are made of three-cornered pieces to match the lining, and colored strips or herring bone ornament the seams. Fraps, covered with satin or silk, are stiff, and are ornamented at one side with a pretty puddle pocket for the handkerchief. Muffs of plush to correspond with the bonnet colors are suspended from the neck. They are shaped unlike the fur muffs, being flat and finished at the openings with cascades of "ace and hooked at the top with large gilt hooks and eyes. For evening these muffs are very dressy in white or cream.

Among the noticeably rich suits at the several openings are groups of tiny ruffles and side paintings at the bottom of the skirts. These are made as narrow as possible, so that when grouped they will not occupy more space than one ruffle of ordinary width. Stylish walking boots of black velvet and French kid, or figured velvet, to match the suits, are displayed in great variety. Push shoes and slippers in brilliant embroidery adorn the feet. The heels are said to be lower than formerly, though in the models there is no evidence of a change. History takes its cue from the colors in dress goods and employs the same patterns. Fancy dressing sacques and robes de chambre with breakfast caps, are bringing back the Watteau effects. Turbans are worn also at home, made of pretty silk bandanna handkerchiefs.

An incident which occurred during the Governor-General's visit to Hamilton is thus described in the Mail: "An amusing incident in connection with his Excellency's drive to Dundara was the conduct of the driver of a wagon upon which were pasted gigantic invitations to the public to invest their surplus funds in Vegetine. Just as the Governor-General came out of the railway station yard the Vegetine wagon took up a place behind his carriage, and kept that position, to the annoyance of drivers of carriages which formed part of the cortege, for some distance. After repeated efforts the second carriage succeeded in passing the Vegetine wagon, and from that moment the Vegetine man's tactics seemed to fall him. After his Excellency had viewed the fireman the carriage in which he rode took up a place at the rear of the procession, but not without a struggle with the Vegetine man for the precedence. The Vegetine wagon, it seems, followed the procession closely during the entire march through the city, and when the vice-regal carriage joined in with the fire brigade the Vegetine man was not disposed to surrender his place. One of the police, however, interfered, and forced the man of medicine out of the way."

BE YE LIKE FOOLISH.

For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments, that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U.S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it only cost me two dollars. Be ye likewise foolish.—E. W. Detroit, Mich.

In Henry & Johnsons Arnica Oil

Lim'nt we furnish you a large bottle for 50 cents.

Cooking Ranges.

WROUGHT IRON COOKING RANGES.

THE LORNE RANGE!

Handsome Design (Portable). The Best and Most Durable Cooking Range in the Dominion.

THE IMPERIAL FRENCH RANGE!

Broilers, Oyster Ranges, Cake Griddles, Baking Ovens, Etc., Etc.

BURNS & GORMLEY,

MANUFACTURERS, NO. 675 CRAIG STREET.

Railroads.



1880 SUMMER SEASON 1880

SOUTH EASTERN RAILWAY.

THE ONLY DIRECT AND SHORTEST ROUTE TO

Lake Memphremagog,

WHITE MOUNTAINS,

PORTLAND

And all the SEA BATHING Resorts of Maine and New Hampshire

Boston and New York

And the Great Pleasure Travel Route to

begs to invite the attention of everybody intending to take a PLEASURE TRIP during this season that an unlimited variety of Tourist and Excursion Tickets are now offered for sale at Greatly Reduced Rates.

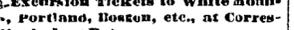
Excursion Tickets to White Mountains, Portland, Boston, etc., at Correspondingly Low Rates.

Day Express, with Parlor Car, leave Bonaventure station at 8 1/2 a.m. Night Express with Sleeper, Car, leave at 6 10 p.m.

For all Particulars and Tickets, apply to General Office 204 St. James Street, and Windsor Hotel.

H. P. ALDEN, GUSTAVE LEVE, Supt. Traffic, Passenger Agent.

W. M. C. EMITH, Genl. Passenger Agent, President and General Manager.



Q.M.O. & O. RAILWAY.

CHANGE OF TIME

COMMENCING ON WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23rd, '80.

Trains will run as follows:

Table with columns: Mixed, Mail, Expr's. Rows: Live Hochelaga for Hull, Hull for Hochelaga, Live Hochelaga for Que., Que. for Hochelaga, Live Hochelaga for St. Jerome, St. Jerome for Hochelaga, Live Hochelaga for Montreal, Montreal for Hochelaga.

(Local Trains between Hull and Alville) Trains leave Mile-End Station Seven Minutes Later.

Magnificent Palace Cars on all Passenger Trains, and Elegant Sleeping Cars on Night Trains.

Trains to and from Ottawa connect with Trains to and from Quebec.

Sunday trains leave Montreal and Quebec at 4 p.m.

GENERAL OFFICES, 13 Place d'Armes Square.

TICKET OFFICES, 13 Place d'Armes, 202 St. James street, Montreal, and opposite St. Louis Hotel, Quebec.

J. A. SENEAL, General Superintendent.



Boston and Montreal Air Line

SHORTEST ROUTE VIA CENTRAL VERMONT R. B. LINE.

Leave Montreal at 7 15 a.m. and 3 15 p.m. for New York, and 7 15 a.m. and 6 p.m. for Boston.

Express Trains daily, equipped with Miller Platform and Westinghouse Air Brake, Sleeping Cars are attached to Night Trains between Montreal and Boston and Springfield, and New York via Troy, and Parlor Cars to Day Express between Montreal and Boston.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTREAL

7 15 a.m., Day Express for Boston, via Lowell or Fitchburg, also for New York via Springfield or Troy.

For Waterloo, 7 15 a.m.

For Waterloo and Magog, 8 15 p.m.

8 15 p.m., Night Express for New York via Troy, arrives at New York 6 45 a.m. next morning.

6 p.m., Night Express for Boston via Lowell and New York via Springfield.

GOING NORTH.

Day Express leaves Boston via Lowell at 8 30 a.m., via Fitchburg 8 a.m., Troy at 7 40 a.m., arriving at Montreal at 9 20 p.m.

Night Express leaves Boston at 5 35 p.m., via Lowell, and 6 p.m., via Fitchburg, and New York at 8 55 a.m., via Springfield, arriving in Montreal at 8 55 a.m.

Night Express leaves New York via Troy at 7 p.m., arriving in Montreal 10 a.m.

For Tickets and Freight Rates, apply at Central Vermont Railroad Office, 138 St. James Street.

W. B. VIALL, Canadian Passenger Agent, Boston Office, 260 Washington Street, New York Office, 417 Broadway.

W. M. C. EMITH, Genl. Passenger Agent, St. Albans, Vt., April 1, 1880.

EX S.S. DOMINION.

A CHOICE LOT OF

BRUSSELS CARPETS,

Brussels Borders

TO MATCH.

BRUSSELS HALL, STAIR AND BORDER.

BEST QUALITY.

This lot was ordered for spring trade, and at the very low prices of last fall, they will be offered regardless of present advanced prices, choice and cheap.

LIGGET & HAMILTON,

51 to 55 St. Joseph Street.

Insurance.

Patronize Canadian Institutions. Insure with the

CANADA

Fire & Marine Insurance Co.

CAPITAL.....\$1,000,000

GOVERNMENT DEPOSIT..... 50,000

Montreal Board of Directors: Edward Murphy, Esq.; Hon. Judge Berthelot, John Lewis, Esq.; D. J. Rees, Esq.; Hon. Judge Doherty, Sherbrooke.

WALTER KAVANAGH, General Agent, 117 St. Francois Xavier street, etc.

Medical.

MILK OF MAGNESIA

Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach and Sick Headache.

Immediately corrects bad taste in the mouth, and renders impure breath sweet and agreeable. Ladies once using this preparation will find it of such real value as to make it a standard remedy in every house.

It is entirely different from all other preparations of Magnesia.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Wholesale by Lyman, Sons & Co.; Kerry Watson & Co.; H. Sugden, Evans & Co.; H. Haswell & Co.

LUBY'S FOR THE HAIR

There are persons who, having made use of various preparations without obtaining any satisfactory results, will be inclined to condemn the use of LUBY'S PAINLESS HAIR RESTORER. To them we can, in all confidence, state that LUBY'S preparation has been employed but that it has been a perfect success, and no further testimony of its merits need be offered them than the approval it has met with from hundreds of our citizens who are now daily using it.

Used as an ordinary dressing for the hair, its valuable properties are to restore gray hair to its natural color, which it certainly does, and without any injurious effect whatever; cures irritation and itching of the scalp, and leaves the head clean, cool and free from dandruff. One thing is certain, that its balsamic properties are such that it strengthens weak hair and checks its falling out.

LUBY'S does not soil the pillow-slips. Those who have used LUBY'S

Agricultural.

MANURING BARBERIES.—Raspberries may be manured by spreading a fortnight of coarse manure about the hill before the ground freezes.

WATERING HOUSE PLANTS.—House plants in pots should be thoroughly soaked once a week. The best way is to plunge the pots in a tub of water until no more bubbles arise.

WHAT CAUSES DECAY.—It seems probable that decay in organic matter is caused by the presence of organic growths which feed upon the substance, and that the air is filled with the minute spores or germs of these parasitic growths.

SOIL FOR BEETS.—The best soil for beets is a light, rich, sandy loam. It requires good plowing, and a liberal application of salt, of which 600 pounds per acre may be used broadcast as soon as the seed is sown.

TREATMENT OF VINES.—It is safe, if not necessary, to lay down all kinds of vines at this season; all that is needed is to cut them loose from the trellis and lay them on the ground.

VALUE OF IRON SCALE.—The iron scale from blacksmith shops, with the hoof parge, may be used beneficially under the roots of pear trees, forked into the soil.

WHY THE SQUASH ROT.—In gathering squashes the stem should be broken off as close to the stem, leaving three or four inches on the fruit.

LICHEN ON APPLE TREES.—The leaves have been injured by plant lice, which suck the sap and cause the leaves and stems to turn black. These plant lice are small green or brown insects which infest apples, plums, peaches, cherries, and willows chiefly.

NOTES FROM THE FARM AND GARDEN.

The water supply in barn-yards for winter use is an important consideration. There are few yards that are adequately provided with water, and the majority have no provision at all.

THE SUPPLY OF WATER.

An adequate supply of water for one horse or cow for the whole year, is about 4,000 gallons. This is equivalent to an average rainfall upon 180 square feet.

POUNDS.

Where farms are ill-supplied with water, it is not difficult to construct ponds that will hold a provision for the summer; and the surplus from these may be collected in cisterns by means of cheaply made wooden pipes laid under ground.

SPRINGS.

Where springs are found at the bottom of slopes or on hill-sides below the yards the water may be brought up by means of a good pump, and pipes furnished with two or three check-valves along their length.

A pair of trestles; or pipes may be readily made of common drain tile cemented at the joints, or of cement alone, laid around a movable wooden core, which is drawn along as the cement hardens.

Where land is so wet as to require drainage, the drains may sometimes be made to discharge in a pond, or more than one, and the water may thus be made useful for stock.

Every farm that is not otherwise supplied with abundance of water should have wells, wherever they may be needed, or one central one from which water can be supplied to the stock.

WELLS.—Every farm that is not otherwise supplied with abundance of water should have wells, wherever they may be needed, or one central one from which water can be supplied to the stock.

"I've stopped to get a bite," said a vegetable to a lady in the garden, in an impatient manner. "Here, Tiger!" cried; and as a huge mastiff came bounding to her side, she said to the tramp, "if you don't leave at once you'll get one."

BOOKS AT REDUCED PRICES.

- BOUVIER (G. E.) Institutiones Theologicae ad usum Seminarii, 6 vol., in-12, red. \$3.00.
BUR-EMBAUM (Herman) Melancholi Theologiae Moralis, 2 vol., in-12, red. \$1.70.
CEVE (Thomas S. J.) Jesus-Christus, a versione e le note del conte Corrado Ferretti, in 8, \$1.20, red. a \$1.00.
CIANCA (A. J.) E amen critico-apologetico sumptu constitutum, in 8, \$1.00, red. a \$0.75.
CRO. LY (Georgius) Disputationes Theologicae de Justitia et Cur., in-12, \$2.75, red. a \$2.25.
Delectus opusculorum ex Patribus latinis, in-8, 55 cents, red. a 40 cents.
DIURNUM Sarratum Sacri ordinis predicatorum, in-18, \$2.07, red. a \$1.40.
The Dublin Review—January, April, July and October, 1895, in-8, \$1.20, red. a \$1.00.
Ezeretia apocrypha, in 8, \$1.00, red. a \$0.75.
GIRAUD (Cur.) Novum Enchiridion Juris Romani, in 12, \$1.60, red. a \$1.30.
RUC (N. J.) Le Christanisme en Chine, en Tartarie et au Tibet, 2 vol., in-8, \$3.00, red. a \$2.50.
KENNICK (F. P.) Theologiae Dogmatica, 3 vol., in-8, red. \$6.00, red. a \$4.50.
Theologia Moralis, 2 vol., in-8, red. \$4.00, red. a \$3.00.
Manuale Christianorum in quatuor libros Divinum, in-18, 35 cents, red. a 25 cents.
Manuale Sacerdotum seu libellus libellorum in 34, red. 50 cents, red. a 30 cents.
MARTINET (A.) Institutionum Theologicarum quatuor pars seu Theologia Moralis, 4 vol., in-8, red. \$5.50, red. a \$4.50.
Institutiones Theologicae ad usum Seminarii, 4 vol., in-8, red. \$4.50, red. a \$3.50.
Martyrologio Romani, latin, in-4, red. tr. 60 cts., red. a \$3.20.
Martyrologio romanum, Gregorii XIII. Jussu editum, in-8, \$1.20, red. a \$1.00.
Ezeretia apocrypha, in 8, \$1.00, red. a \$0.75.
Martyrologio Usuardi Monachi, Opera et Studio J. B. Sollini in folio \$18.00, red. a \$14.00.
PONTI (Ludovic de) Meditaciones de praecipuis fidei notis Myrtilis Vitis ad Passiones I. N. Jesu-Christi et B. V. M., 6 vol., in-12, \$2, red. a \$1.75.
Pontificale Romanum Clementis VIII. et Urbani VII. Jussu editum et a Benedicto XIV. recognitum, in-4, plume rel. Basane rousse, le Jore, Edit. Malheur, \$7.25, red. a \$5.80, plume rel. chat. rouge et ornemens, 8 vol., in-4, \$15, red. a \$12.
Pontificale Romanum summorum Pontificum, Jussu editum et a Benedicto XIV. Pont. Max. recognitum, in 8, plume rel. chat. rouge \$5, red. a \$4.
SERAPHIN (R. P.) Promptuarium ecclesiasticum super passionibus Christi Domini ex Scriptura et Patribus, in-8, \$1.25, red. a 82 cents.
SERGEOT (L. J. S.) Manual de cathedra, 4 vol., in-12, \$4.00, red. a \$1.65, red. a \$1.50.
OGELI: Institutiones Canonicae, 2 vol., in-12, red. \$3.75, red. a \$1.80.
TOLETTI. In Summam Theologiae S. Thomae Aquinatis, vol. in 4, \$15, red. a \$12.
URBIS ET ORBIS—Concessiones Tituli doctoris et extra muros ejusdem tituli ad universum ecclesiam in honore S. Alphonso Martie de Ligorio, fundatoris congregationis S. S. Redemptoris ac olim episcopi S. Agalini theatri, in-4, \$4.40, red. a \$1.10.
VELDEN (Van Der) Principia Theologiae morali theorectice et practicae, in-8 \$1.30, red. a \$1.00.
Vindictis Alphonsum seu Doctoris ecclesiae S. Alphonso M. De Legorio, in 8, \$3.00, red. a \$1.50.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

IF YOU WANT LADIES' OR CHILDREN'S ULSTERS AND MANTLES Of the Best Descriptions, GO TO JAMES FOLEY!

IF YOU WANT Cloakings of all Kinds GO TO JAMES FOLEY!

IF YOU WANT BONNETS OR HATS OF THE LATEST STYLE GO TO JAMES FOLEY!

For all kinds of Fancy Dry Goods GO TO JAMES FOLEY, 223 ST. JOSEPH STREET, MONTREAL.

HALK'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER. Has been in constant use by the public for over twenty years, and is the best preparation ever invented for RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS YOUTHFUL COLOR AND LIFE.

It supplies the natural food and color to the hair glands without staining the skin. It will increase and thicken the growth of the hair, prevent its blanching and falling off, and thus AVERT BALDNESS.

It cures itching, Eruptions and Dermatitis. As a HAIR DRESSING it is very desirable, giving the hair a silken softness which all admire. It keeps the head clean, sweet and healthy.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS. Will change the beard to a BROWN or BLACK at discretion. Being in one preparation it is easily applied, and produces a permanent color that will not wash off.

GO TO DOLAN'S FOR CARPETS! CARPETS! CARPETS! GO TO DOLAN'S FOR BLACK CASHMERE'S! GO TO DOLAN'S FOR BLACK SILKS!

N. H. DOWNS' VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR. Is a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases, when taken in season.

Dr. Baxter's Mandrake BITTERS. Will cure Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion, and all diseases arising from Biliousness.

HENRY & JOHNSON'S ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT. For Man and Beast. The most perfect liniment ever compounded.

FOR SALE BY J. B. ROLLAND & FILS, Bookbinders, 12 & 14 St. Vincent Street, Montreal.

Legal Notices.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at its next session, for an Act to incorporate "The Wrecking and Salvage Company of Canada."

CANADA, Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, Superior Court, No. 660, DAME MARY JANE G. MERRILL, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Pierre Cavallio, of the same place, Insurance Agent, duly authorized a ester en Justice, Plaintiff, vs. the said JAMES DOUGLAS WELLS, Defendant.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal, Superior Court, DAME MARIE CREANTON, of the City of Montreal, District of Montreal, wife of Pierre Cavallio, of the same place, of the same place, and duly authorized a ester en Justice, Plaintiff, vs. the said PIERRE CAVALLIO, alias CAVALLIO, trader of the same place, Defendant, in separation as to property has been entered in this cause, on the first Day of September, one thousand eight hundred and eighty.

Musical Instruments.

BEATTY Pianos Another battle on high prices Raging War on the musical instrument market.

Bells, &c. BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY. School Bells, Church Bells, etc. FULLY WARRANTED. Catalogue sent free.

LINTON H. MENEELY BELL CO. SUCCESSION TO MENEELY & KIMBERLY. Bell Founders, Troy, N. Y.

Stove Polish. THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH. For beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability, and cheapness. Unparalleled.

Advocates, &c. Francis A. Quinn, John B. Purcell. QUINN & PURCELL, Advocates, Barristers, Solicitors, &c., &c.

HENRY J. KAVANAGH, B.C.L. ADVOCATE, 117 St. FRANCIS XAVIER STREET, Montreal.

COYLE & LEBLANC, ADVOCATES, No 54 St. JAMES STREET, Office hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

D. A. O'SULLIVAN, LL.B., BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC., ETC

DOHERTY & DOHERTY, ADVOCATES, &c. No. 50 St. James Street, Montreal.

HOP BITTERS. (A Medicine, not a Drink.) CONTAINS HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION.

THEY CURE All diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Biliary, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, and especially Female Complaints.

\$1000 IN GOLD. Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything injure or injurious found in our.

D. MURPHY, Saddler and Harness Maker, No. 76 St. Joseph St., Montreal.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

INFORMATION WANTED OF BRIDGET CUSACK, or MARY ANNE QUINLAN, who left Limerick, Ireland, on the 15th April, 1865. Address the office of this paper.

ROWNTREE'S ROCK Pure Cocoa only: is not refined with sugar, Fatina or any of the foreign ingredients that are so largely used in the manufacture of the cheap Cocoa.

COCOA. WHOLESALE BY Wm. Johnson & Co., Montreal. B. LEDOUX, Carriage Maker.

Factory and Office No. 125 and Show-rooms 131 and 133 St. Antoine street, Montreal.

J. N. ROUSSEL, NOTARY PUBLIC, Huntingdon, P. Q.

FURNITURE! BEDROOM SUITES, PARLOR SUITES, DINING TABLES, CHAIRS.

ARLINGTON HOUSE A FEW DOORS WEST OF VICTORIA SQUARE. Table Board, \$3.00 per week. Seven Dinner Tickets, \$4.00. Transients, \$1.00 per day.

WILLIAM H. HODSON & SON ARCHITECTS, NO. 458 NOTRE DAME STREET, Near McGill.

FOR SALE. SEVERAL VALUABLE FARMS. AND ALSO City Properties, to be disposed of on very advantageous terms.

NOVELTY. You will find one of the Choicest Assortments of English and American Hats of all kinds in the city.

IMPORTANT NOTICE! A Few Live Agents Wanted TO SELL THE CASE OF IRELAND STATED.

CARPETS! Oilcloths, and Curtain and Furniture Materials. WM. CAMPBELL & CO., 463 Notre Dame Street.

PURE VINEGARS. Methvlated Spirits. Nos. 89, 41 and 43 Bonsecours St., MONTREAL.

MICHAEL LEFEBVRE & CO MANUFACTURERS OF PURE VINEGARS AND METHVLATED SPIRITS.

MARBLE WORKING. ST. LAWRENCE MARBLE WORKS 91 BLEURY STREET.

CUNNINGHAM BROS. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Cemetery Work a Specialty. MANTLES AND PLUMBERS' SLABS.

WANTED-A First-class Cutter, one who can speak both languages. Apply to L. P. A. GARREAU, 216 St. Joseph street.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit for. Address H. HALLERT & Co., Portland, Maine.

W. M. E. DORAN, ARCHITECT AND VALUATOR, 10 ST. JAMES STREET, Montreal.

THE LOCK-SPRING MATTRESS. The attention of the public is respectfully called to the Superior Lock-Spring Mattress.

Agents Wanted in all parts of the Dominion. For particulars apply to JOHN SULLIVAN, Sole Agent and Manufacturer, 122 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET, MONTREAL.

THE PRINCESS BAKING POWDER! Absolutely pure; is the best in the world.

TELEPHONE DESKS. Useful as a Wall Desk in the office. Price 75c. DICTIONARY HOLDERS. Made of Wire, to hold Webster's or Worcester's Dictionaries. Price 9c.

ROYAL STEAM DYEWORKS. Between Victoria Square and St. Peter Street. Parents call for in the city.

L. P. A. GARREAU, The Cheapest and Best Clothing Store, 246 St. Joseph Street.

Spring and Summer Suits, Men's Spring and Summer Suits, Splendid all-wool Coat for, 1500 All-wool Pants for.

WANTED-A First-class Cutter, one who can speak both languages. Apply to L. P. A. GARREAU, 216 St. Joseph street.

FARMS FOR SALE AT STE. THERESE. A Splendid Farm on the Banks of the River St. Rose.

GRAND LINE. Three Miles from Ste. Therese. A Farm containing seventy acres, twenty-five acres under cultivation, the balance in standing brush, a good house and barns.

Terms Easy. Particulars on applying at 249 Commissioners street, or 490 Miguonne, 131

COLLIERY DISASTER.

Explosion in the Foord Pit, Albion Mines, Stellarton—Great Loss of Life—List of the Killed, Wounded and Missing.

HALIFAX, N.S., November 12.—About 6.30 this morning an explosion of gas occurred on the north side of the Foord pit at Stellarton. All the miners were at work in the different bords. The explosion was so terrible as to sweep quite across to the north side of the pit, killing all the men and horses within reach. Almost all the men on the north side will be saved, while all at work on the south side have been lost. At least sixty are missing. The full particulars are not yet known. Five men have been brought up and are likely to recover. Probably forty are shut up within the fallen coal in the south side. The accident was presumably caused by some miner firing a shot in a forbidden part of the working.

THE KILLED, WOUNDED AND MISSING. The following are the names of the missing men of whom there is no hope of recovering alive—James Mitchell, over man, and Angus McKay, shot fire, James Lennan, John Carr, Edward Savage, Thos. Rodgers, John Morrison, Wm. Murdoch, Ed. Rodgers, senior and junior, John Roberts, Thomas McKay, John Cumming, Job Stainer, William Lewis, Daniel Sutherland, John McLaughlin, John McNaughton, Robert McLeod, Rory McKinnon, John Crawford, Charles Dunbar, Joseph Hair, Thomas Sullivan, John Johnston, Murdoch McDonald, Henry Hadden, William Ross, John McInnes, Peter McInnes, John McNeil, Thomas McKay, Hector McLean. Others are in the pit, but their names cannot yet be ascertained.

The following are injured so badly that very little hopes are entertained of their recovery: Matthew McPherson, William Dunbar, sr., George Burdes, W. McClay, Reuben Dunbar.

The number still in the pit is said to be forty-four. It is feared another explosion will occur this afternoon when the pit gathens gas again. Work is totally suspended at all the collieries in the county, and the miners have come to the scene of the accident in great numbers, but are altogether powerless to render any assistance on account of the precarious condition of the pit. It is not known how the fire originated, as none from the side where the accident occurred are alive to tell the tale. Efforts will be made to recover the bodies of the men as soon as the pit is considered safe.

LATEST FROM THE SCENE OF THE DISASTER.

STELLARTON, N. S., November 12.—The special correspondent of the Halifax Herald, who is on the ground, telegraphs as follows: At seven o'clock this morning this community was startled by the report of another accident in the Foord pit of Albion mines. The report coming so quickly after the late disaster, by which six men lost their lives and twenty-two children were made orphans, caused the greatest consternation. The report spread with lightning-like rapidity, and in a short time all business was suspended, and hundreds of people flocked to the scene of the disaster. The facts are as follows:—Previous to six o'clock, the two night foremen, John Campbell and John Weir, came to the surface and reported the pit all safe, adding that they had not known the workings so free from gas for some time. At five o'clock the day foremen descended, among whom were Angus McKay, one of the missing, and A. D. McKenzie, who, being fortunately on the north side, escaped. They descended the pit, saw that the lamps were all safe, gave them out to the men as they came down the pit, and told them everything was safe. The men proceeded as usual to their respective bords and other places of work. At twenty-five minutes to seven, Charles Ross, driver of the fan, while performing his duties, heard a peculiar roar proceeding from the fan, like a heavy rush of wind, lasting two minutes, and a moment later the roof of the fan house, made of plank, was blown in the air, followed by a quantity of brick from the west side of the fan house. He immediately reported to Thos. Blinkensop, the chief engineer, who, conscious of an unusual occurrence, ordered Ross to increase the velocity of the fan from forty to fifty revolutions per minute. This flying timber and bricks at the fan pit attracted the attention of numbers of people, who flocked to that spot. Within a distance of ten feet from the fan is the pit, which affords the outlet for the air, also used in cases of emergency for gaining access to the mine when other sources are cut off. Attached to this pit is the necessary gear, driven by the fan engine. This gear had been destroyed. Blinkensop ordered the "bogey" or tub to be lowered in case any of the men working below might have reached the spot and tried to escape by the fan pit, but when Ross attempted to carry out this order, he found it impossible to do so, on account of the quantity and strong quality of the "damp," or poisonous gas being sucked up by the fan. Blinkensop then gave orders for repairing the damage to the fan house. Most fortunately no damage was done to the fan or engine, so that the fan kept continually working. This was most providential, for had the fan been injured and stopped, though only a short time, the men working on the north side would, if not killed by the explosion, have very shortly died from the after damp, and afterwards a series of explosions, the same as occurred in the Drummond calamity, would have prevented explorations, and rendered it impossible to secure the bodies for weeks, perhaps months. Meanwhile, the great number of men working in the north side of the pit being warned of a disaster by an unusual concussion of air, escaped by way of the cage-pit, which communicates with the Foord by a tunnel. About this time the men who had arrived at the bottom of the Foord shaft, some two or three of whom were injured, were hoisted to the surface. At this time (half-past seven o'clock) James Hudson, manager, his son Joseph, under-ground manager, and Robert Simpson, manager of the Drummond mines, who arrived from Westville, had assembled at the pit, and were holding a consultation. It was now too patent that a great calamity had occurred, and it was believed that thirty or thirty-five men working on the south side had been cut off from all means of escape. Volunteers were called for, but, as it was slow in coming forward, which may in some measure be accounted for by the dread of the late disaster being in their minds. Finally, however, Messrs. Duncan Mackenzie, Fred. Schuerman, Bory McDonald, who will be remembered as one of the volunteers at the late accident, descended and attempted to enter the south side of the working, but found the gas so strong that they could only get a few yards, so immediately returned to the surface, and reported the facts as above.

THE RESCUE PARTY.

The first party to descend was Joseph Hudson, under-ground manager, John McKay, Fred. Schuerman and a boy named Lewis. At the foot of the shaft they met John Dunbar, and proceeded fifty yards to the southward to try and break in the south side. There they found a man unconscious, but living. Schuerman and Hudson carried him to the foot of the shaft and took him up. He was removed to his residence, and will likely recover. Returning to the pit and proceeding to the same spot they found a man named McGillivray lying on his side, insensible, with his arm raised, so as to protect his face. Hudson says:—"I felt his hands, which were still warm. I put my hand on his heart to make sure that he was dead. I believe he was, but just then I felt the change of air, which is always the warning of approaching explosion, and had to rush to the shaft for my life." Hudson and his party then came to the surface, followed a few minutes later by Michael Breen, who came from the north break and reported stumbling over a man who was still living in his (Breen's) effort to reach the shaft, but to have stayed to attempt to render him assistance would have rendered his death to himself. Next an explorer composed of Rory McDonald, John Dunbar, Fred. Schuerman and Duncan Mackenzie descended, and went 100 yards on the north side, searching for the man Breen reported he fell over, but they were unable to find any signs of him. They found, however, a number of dead horses, and think he mistook a horse for a man. This party finding there could be nothing, returned to the surface. This was about nine o'clock, by which time John Douglass, the underground boss, who escaped from the cage pit, John Greener, manager of the Drummond, and James Hudson had assembled in the office to examine the plans and consult as to the best mode of proceeding. The crowd surrounding the office noticed the pulleys of the shaft in motion, and a rush was made for that spot, when a man was met, who informed manager Hudson that Daniel McLean, Rory D. McDonald, Michael Foley and John Foley had come up from the north side, bringing with them Matthew McPherson, who in some marvellous manner had travelled from the south working three hundred yards up the north break on the north side, and yet was ignorant of anything unusual having occurred, and this two hours and a half after the accident. The Foleys, in coming down from their bord, found McPherson sitting against the rib at the switch up the north break, with his head between his legs, in a half stupefied condition. "What's the matter?" asked Foley. "I don't know." "Has the pit stopped?" "I don't think she has started to stop." Then, seeming to realize the situation, McPherson said, "Foley, you go ahead with the light; I'll try to follow." This whole party were saved about 10 o'clock. Another exploring party descended, consisting of James Hudson, John Greener, John Douglass, A. D. McKenzie, Henry Spoolie, manager of the Acadia, John Weir, John Dunbar and Fred. Schuerman; but only got up to where the previous parties reached. Greener returned to the surface for a brattice, and James Hudson and others went to the north working, where they met a man named Peter McMillan coming down, who did not know anything had happened, only that he saw a few dead horses. This party succeeded after awhile in putting up brattices to convey the air in a proper course, but were compelled to return by the foul gas and fear of explosion, which would be caused by too much air meeting with the gas. Nothing could be attempted now for four hours, until all fears were removed of the fresh air, which was being drawn by the fan, not coming in contact with the gas. At half-past four operations were continued by the same party.

SCENE AT THE PIT'S MOUTH.

During this time the scenes on the surface can be better imagined than described. Work had ceased. Hundreds of people had arrived from New Glasgow, Westville and vicinity; the majority of the population surrounded the works, who knew that fifty fathers, brothers and sons, who had gone to their work in the morning in the prime of life and enjoyment of perfect health, had met a terribly sudden death. The fatal rush of damp had proved almost instantaneous death to the men in the south working, who were believed to be calmly waiting for their picks to commence their day's labor. Bereaved wives, mothers and sisters bore their terrible affliction with a heroism of which the oldest miners have no recollection in the previous history of mining disasters. Their grief was too deep for utterance, and after a while they returned to their houses, and were not again seen near the works.

ARRIVAL OF THE INSPECTOR.

At half-past seven o'clock Inspector Gilpin arrived by special train from Truro, and immediately repaired to the shaft, where he met Jos. Hudson, and obtained the main facts of the disaster from him. He then visited the fan house, and satisfied himself that the apparatus was in working order, and that there was no sign of fire. At 9 o'clock the inspector visited the scene of the disaster, accompanied by Manager Hudson, John Greener, John Douglass, Rory McDonald and John Weir. He says the scene down the pit beggars description. At the bottom of the shaft were dead horses, broken limbs, charred wood and a great mass of fallen debris. He proceeded towards the scene of the disaster, and succeeded in getting a total distance of 308 yards from the bottom of the shaft. This was over 100 yards further than the last party went. At this distance the choke damp was again met, and they had to rush back to the shaft to save their lives. At the furthest point reached they found a third body, but so blackened as to be unrecognizable. They were obliged to leave it there till morning. The inspector and manager then returned to the surface, and McDonald, Weir and Dunbar sent up the two bodies previously referred to as found early in the morning by Hudson and others. As the bodies came to the surface, covered with loose gear, the scene was indescribable. Old and middle-aged men cried like children. The bodies were quietly removed to a wagon shop 200 yards distant. McGillivray, who is 26 years old, and leaves a wife and children, was blackened and perfectly natural; he was found lying on his face perfectly straight. The other body was unrecognizable. It was that of a young man about 20 years of age. When found the left leg was drawn up, the other imbedded in mud. The building was locked, and Mr. Hudson addressed the men, saying a terrible calamity had overtaken them again, that everything possible had been done that could be done, and that he hoped the men would disperse. Inspector Gilpin and others then repaired to the office, where plans were explained, and arrangement made for operations at six o'clock in the morning, which is to get out the dead horses and clear the debris. This will occupy some hours. Then the search for the bodies will commence. There are now 42 bodies in the pit; 24 of the men were married, and leave over one hundred helpless children.

No arrangement has been made for an inquest yet, but it is believed it will be held

this (Saturday) afternoon before Coroner Johnston. THE RELIEF FUND. 3 a.m.—Groups of men are still to be found on the streets, in the stores and near the forks. They are just beginning to realize the terrible nature of the calamity. Immediate steps must be taken to relieve the widows and orphans. It must be a Dominion movement. The necessity is as great as at the time of the Drummond disaster; \$10,000 is needed. The Provincial Miners' Association head the list with £100 or more.

LIST OF THE VICTIMS AND THOSE LEFT BEHIND.

4 a.m.—The following is a correct list of the names of those known to be lost, together with the number of children left:—Edward Roberts, Sr. 55, leaves wife and three children; Edward Roberts, Jr. single; John Roberts, single, son of Edward Roberts, Sr.; Daniel Sutherland, wife and six children; Angus McKay, wife and four children; William Murdoch, wife and three children; James Lennon, wife and one child; John McLean, wife and ten children; Murdoch McDonald, single; Harry Hodson, wife and two children; Daniel Cummings, wife and three children; Peter McInnes, wife and two children; John Johnston, single, native of Sweden; Joseph Nairn, wife and three children; Thos. Rogers, wife and four children; Thos. Sullivan, wife and three children; Lewis Thomas, wife and eight children; J. Morrison, wife and six children, one boy, blind, in Halifax Institution; John Cummings, single; John McLaughlin, wife and one child; John Morrison, "Little" wife and one child; Roderick McKinnon, single; Thos. McKay, single; Edward Savage, single; Hector McLean, helpless mother and sister depending on him for support; John Carr, single; John McLean, single; William Ross, single; Roderick McKinnon (2nd), single; Job Skinner, wife and three children buried child yesterday with diphtheria; Bertram McLise, boy; Alex McDonald, single; John Ryan, single; Angus McDonald, single; John McEchren, Ronald McDonald. The majority of these are believed to be Cape Bretonians.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

TUESDAY, November 16. FINANCIAL.

The Stock Market to-day was very strong, and a fair business was done at constantly stiffening figures. The following are the morning sales: 25 Montreal at 157; 75 at 157; 30 Ontario at 97; 25 at 97; 10 Peoples at 88; 5 Toronto at 137; 50 Merchants at 112; 75 at 112; 25 at 112; 25 Union at 91; 10 at 93; 40 at 93; 50 Commerce at 134; 100 at 134; 32 at 134; 50 at 135; 50 at 135; 8 Exchange at 67; 25 at 67; 125 Montreal Telegraph 134; 125 at 132; 100 at 132; 100 Dominion Telegraph at 85; 35 Mitchell at 60; 125 at 60; 125 at 60; 50 at 60; 50 at 60; 25 City Passenger at 119; 25 at 119; 175 City Gas at 151; 15 at 151; 25 at 152; 20 Canada Cotton at 137; 28 Dundas Cotton at 127. Afternoon sales: 25 Montreal at 157; 50 at 158; 25 at 158; 190 at 158; 25 at 158; 25 at 158; 10 at 158; 45 Ontario at 97; 55 at 97; 25 at 97; 25 Peoples at 88; 52 at 88; 40 Molsons at 102; 80 at 103; 25 Merchants at 113; 25 at 113; 100 at 114; 15 Union at 93; 125 Commerce 136; 50 at 135; 2 Exchange at 69; 250 Montreal Telegraph at 133; 5 Dominion Telegraph at 80; 125 at 90; 225 Richelieu at 60; 425 City Passenger at 120; 75 at 119; 75 at 120; 650 City Gas at 153; 25 Dundas Cotton at 133; 25 at 137; \$4,000 Champlain Bonds at 80; 20 Montreal Loan and Mortgage at 105.

COMMERCIAL.

WHOLESALE PRICES. FLOUR.—The market is firm as to values this morning, but very quiet. For both the fall and winter grades higher prices are paid, but we make no change in quotations. The following sales were reported:—50 lbs. Superior Extra \$3.35; 400 at \$5.30; 250 Spring Extra at \$5.23; 125 at \$5.25; 500 do (in sheds) \$5.20; 100 Superfine \$5.00. The following are the quotations: Superior Extra \$5.25 to \$5.30; Extra Superfine \$5.15 to 5.20; Fancy \$5.10; Spring Extra \$5.20 to 5.25; Superfine \$4.75 to 4.85; Strong Bakers' \$5.75 to \$6.50; Fine \$4.20 to 4.30; Middlings \$3.60 to 3.90; Pollards \$3.25 to 3.40. Ontario Bags at \$2.50 to 2.65; City Bags (delivered) \$3.10 to 3.15. MEALS.—Ontario Oatmeal \$4.25 to 4.35. Cornmeal \$2.80 to 2.90 per bbl. EGGS.—Eggs quiet at 18c to 19c per dozen. DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter outside of fine to selected at 20c to 23c. We hear nothing doing except in Kamouraska at 17c to 18c. Creameries are quoted at 25c to 27c. Cheese is unchanged at 12c to 12 1/2c per lb. HOG PRODUCE.—Pigs inactive and unchanged. ASHES.—Pots \$1.10 to 5.15, per 100 lbs. GROCERIES.—Sugars show a slight advance in yellow refined, but it is not much. Granulated and other white refined are as last week. Raw sugars dull here. Teas.—Sales of Japan to extent of probably 2,000 pkgs. Prices are but little changed for all kinds, especially for choice. Molasses and syrups dull, and prices nominally nearly as before reported. In rice not much doing. Coffee dull; few sales of any moment to report. Spices.—An easier market for pepper in New York, caused by considerable arrivals. With quotations for spices in general show little change. Cassia is, however, easier. Fruits.—Latest New York advices show a somewhat drooping market. Valencia here at 7 1/2c to 8c, likely 7c for quite large lots. Layers and other Malaga fruits quiet. Currants not active. Eleme figs in small boxes keep very high, 17c to 19c; Malaga, 5c to 6c. Almonds dull. Filberts and Walnuts steady. HIDES AND SKINS.—Receipts of green hides from the West, in addition to the usual offerings by local butchers, have been fairly large within the week, but all are wanted by tanners, who grumble at having to pay \$11, \$10 and \$9, respectively for numbers 1, 2 and 3, but no early decline seems probable, as it is reported that tanners are not stocked in advance of present requirements, whereas it is usual for Quebec tanners to have sufficient hides on hand, at this time of year, to serve them for two or three months ahead. Moreover they cannot now import to advantage. Western inspected hides are sold at 50c. less. Lamb Skins have been in fair supply this week, but the demand has fallen off somewhat; prices for this month have been fixed at \$1.10 to \$1.20, according to size and quality. Small, inferior skins, a month or two old, will, of course, not bring over 50c to \$1. California.—As is usual at this time of year, there are very few offerings, and the price remains nominal, 12c per lb. A lot of 30,000 changed hands in this market last week on p. t., but generally understood to be at about \$1 each; \$1.10 was previously asked for the same lot, but the quality, it is said, was inferior. FRUITS.—Apples.—The demand for both export and the city trade is reported good, and

trade, on the whole, brisk. Receipts have continued to be very heavy, the arrivals for the week being estimated at over 35,000 bbls.; the bulk of which has been consigned to Liverpool, where Canadian fruit, in first-class condition, is preferred to American; latest advices quote sales at 14s. to 16s. per barrel, an advance of at least 2s. on previously quoted rates. Ordinary winter apples are selling in this market at from \$1.75 to \$2, as to quality, and fancy fruit at from \$2.10 to \$2.50, sales being made of car lots at various prices within this range. Lemons in good supply, and in fair demand, at \$3.50 to \$4 for quarter-chests of 110 lbs; in cases the price is reported to be \$9. Cranberries in fair demand, at \$6 per barrel for Canadian, and \$7 to \$7.50 for Cape Cod. Oranges—Jamaica oranges in small supply, and slow of sale, at \$4 per box, or \$7 per case. Almeria grapes in rather active demand, and receipts during the week heavy, but the quality quite varied; selling at \$5 to \$6 per barrel. A small lot of Eleme figs in layers arrived, and sold at 18c. per lb. Naples walnuts, 13c. PEAS.—Latest London advances by mail report an advance of about 6 per cent. on raw seal at the late sale in that city, when all offerings were sold. The tendency in values for this article is to increased firmness, and buyers need not look for lower priced seal garments for some time to come. A fairly full descriptions of European furs find a ready sale, especially Corey, which continues scarce. Squirrel is meeting with increased demand for ladies' circulars. Values for Persian Lamb are easier, and will be in very large supply for this market. PASTORALE.—The Imperial Oil Co. of London, Ont., have reduced their price to 23c. per gallon, f. o. b. there, and other refiners follow suit, as usual. Car lots here are quoted at 24c. and small lots 27c. to 27 1/2. Single barrels are to be had at the latter figure.

FARMERS' MARKET—Nov. 16.

The frost having improved the roads in the country, farmers were better able to come to market to-day than for some time past. The offerings of produce were large, but with an active demand, prices were maintained, except for grains, which were lower. All kinds of roots and vegetables were abundantly supplied. A good deal of the cabbages were of small size and poor quality; they are scarcely worth housing for winter use. Apples continue to arrive in large quantities, and are being stored for winter use. Prices of all kinds are low, especially for such as will not keep long. Large quantities of dead turkeys are brought to market and sell at moderate rates. Dressed hogs are scarce and dearer; the prices of large lots have advanced 50c per 100 lbs. during the past seven days. The butter is very plentiful, especially the inferior sorts, which sell at from 17c to 18c per lb. Fresh prints are scarce and dear; the same may be said of fresh laid eggs. The retail price of flour has been advancing of late, and feed is considerably higher in price than it was about a month ago. The hay market is much better supplied, and prices are lowering gradually. GRAIN.—Oats, 75c to 90c per bag; peas, 80c to 90c per bush; buckwheat, 60c to 65; beans, \$1.25 to 1.50 do; Indian corn, 70c do. ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.—Potatoes 45c to 55c per bag; cabbages, 20c to 40c per dozen; cauliflowers, 50c to \$1.50 per doz; onions, 50c per bush; good onions are \$2.50 per bbl; carrots, 30c per bush; beets, 30c per bush; parsnips, 40c per bush; Quebec turnips, 50c per bag; celery, 15c to 35c per dozen; sweet potatoes, \$2 per bush. DRESSED HOGS, BEEF, POULTRY, GATE, &c.—Dressed hogs, \$7 to 7.50 per 100 lbs.; Best forequarters \$2.75 to 3.50 do; do hindquarters, 1.5 to 5; Mutton, forequarters, 6c to 7c per lb; do hindquarters, 7c to 8c do; Turkeys, 50c to \$1.50 each, or 7c to 9c per lb.; fowls, 40c to 60c per pair, or 8c to 9c per lb.; partridges, 50c per pair; dead geese, 6c to 7 1/2c per lb; ducks, 10c to 12c do; hares 25c per pair. FRUIT.—Apples, \$1.50 to 2.50 per barrel; quinces, \$6 do; pears, \$12 do; lemons, \$7 00 the case; Florida oranges, \$10 per barrel; Naples oranges, \$9 per case; Malaga grapes, \$6 per barrel, containing forty five pounds; Cape Cod, cranberries, \$7 per barrel. DAIRY PRODUCE.—Tub butter, 16c to 23c per lb; common prints, 20c to 25c do; superior prints, 30c to 35c do; packed eggs, 18c to 25c per doz; fresh laid eggs, in baskets, 35c do; maple sugar, 8c to 11c per lb; honey, 10c do. HAY AND STRAW.—Hay, \$9.00 to 12.00 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs; pressed hay is 70c to 85c per 100 lbs or \$14 to 16 per ton; straw from \$7 to 6 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs. FLOUR, MEAL AND FEED.—Flour, \$2.75 to \$3.25 per 100 lbs; Graham flour, \$3.00 do; Buckwheat flour, \$2.50 do; Oatmeal, \$2.25 do; Indian meal, \$1.40 do; Moulie, \$1.20 do; Grit, \$1.10 do; Bran, \$1.00 do; Pot Barley, \$2.65 do; Pearl Barley, \$4.20 do.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

MONTREAL, November 15. The leading feature in the market is the large falling off in the receipts of cattle, sheep and hogs as compared with those of the week previous. At St. Gabriel this morning the offerings of cattle were light and transactions small. Mr. N. Kennedy bought 1 car load for shipment at 43c per lb live weight, and Alderman McShane 1 carload at about \$50 each from T. Crawford. One hundred head of fine shipping cattle were received at Point St. Charles to-day for Mr. J. B. Morgan, of Ottawa, who intends putting them on board steamer at Point Levis. Mr. N. Kennedy brought on from the West during the week about 12 carloads. Western cattle dealers estimate that about 8,000 head of cattle are being fed at the different distillery sheds in Canada, preparatory for shipment in the spring. The demand for cattle on local account was good, but butchers complained of the paucity of desirable stock. A pair of small steers, but in excellent condition, was sold this morning at 43c per lb live weight. About six carloads of cattle were taken from the Point to Vigor market, where they met with a good enquiry, sales ranging from 3c to 4c per lb, a few extra beaves bringing better figures. The hog market was bare of stock, and prices had an upward tendency. Robert Jones, of Mitchell, sold 124 hogs to William Morgan at \$5.60 per 100 lbs, averaging 213 lbs. each. Wm. Head & Son sold 80 head, averaging 190 lbs, to Joseph Quevillon, and several smaller lots brought from \$5.75 to \$5.80. The demand for good sheep and lambs was brisk, and a lot of the former transported at \$4.50 to \$6.50 as to size, and of the latter at from \$4 to \$4.50 each, common to fair bringing from \$2.50 to \$3.50 each.

HORSE MARKET—Nov. 16.

The epizootic, bad roads and disagreeable weather have all operated unfavorably on the horse trade, but with the removal or amelioration of these drawbacks there are prospects of a better and more vigorous trade in the near future. Some five or six American buyers have arrived in the city to-day, and have begun to make things more lively in the local trade in horses. There is very little dull with few sales taking place. It is one exception, however, as the sales of poor old nags at Tutin's sale have been larger than in his life time for some years. A single party, ranging from \$1 to \$10 per head. The shipments to the United States last week amounted to 47 horses, costing an average of \$94.14 each.

MARRIED.

WALSH-LACOMBE.—At Rouses Point, N.Y., on Monday, the 16th November, by the Rev. Thomas E. Walsh, Thomas Walsh, to Miss Margaret Lacombe. 14 1  
NEILLEN-CANNON.—At Rawdon, Q., on the 9th November, by Rev. Father Dubois, William Neillen, merchant, of St. Alphonse, Q., to Miss Anne M., eldest daughter of Mr. James Cannon, of Rawdon, Que. 14 2

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NORDHEIMER'S HALL.

Tuesday and Wednesday Evenings. NOVEMBER 16th & 17th.

Rev. Dr. Leeming,

THE RENOWNED AUSTRALIAN ORATOR, Will Lecture in

NORDHEIMER'S HALL,

TUESDAY EVENING, NOV. 16th,

JOAN OF ARC; the Maid of Orleans,

AND ON WEDNESDAY EVENING, NOV. 17th.

SHAKESPEARE!

Reserved Seat Tickets, 50 cents; Gallery, 25 cents. Tickets for sale at Nordheimer's Hall; D. & J. Sadlier, Notre Dame Street; J. B. Lane, 21 Bloor St.; J. P. Redmond, Chamblitz Square; R. McCall's, 287 St. Joseph Street; Mulcair Bros., 74 St. Joseph Street; Prince's Music Store.

Manufacturers of CHURCH ORNAMENTS, STATUES &c. 25 St. NOTRE DAME ST. MONTREAL.

NOTICE.—The Canada Advertising Agency, No. 29 King St. West, Toronto, W. W. Butcher, Manager, is authorized to receive Advertisements for this Paper.

South Eastern R'y THE DIRECT AND BEST ROUTE TO CONCORD, MANCHESTER, NASHUA, LOWELL, WORCESTER, PROVIDENCE.

and all points in NEW ENGLAND, also to the EASTERN TOWNSHIPS. The most comfortable and elaborate Sleeping Cars run on the night trains that enter Bonaventure Station.

Parlor Cars on Day Express. ALL CARS AND TRAINS run between Bonaventure Station, Montreal, and Boston, WITH-OUT CHANGE. Baggage checked through to any principal point in NEW ENGLAND.

BAGGAGE PASSED BY THE CUSTOMS AT BONAVENTURE STATION, thus saving all trouble to Passengers at the Boundary Line. Day Express leaves Bonaventure Station at 8.30 a.m. Night Express leaves at 5.30 p.m.

Day Express arrives at same station from NEW ENGLAND and the TOWNSHIPS at 9.45 p.m. Night Express at 6.15 a.m.

For Tickets, apply at 202 St. James Street, Windsor Hotel and Bonaventure Station. H. P. ALDEN, GUSTAV LEVE, Supt. Traffic. J. B. BARLOW, President and General Manager.

November 18, 80.

HOPE FOR THE DEAF

Garnore's Artificial Ear Drums PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING and perform the work of the Natural Drum.

Always in position, durable, reliable, and easy to use. Conforms to the shape of the ear, and is perfectly adapted to all cases. We refer to those using them. Send for descriptive circular. GARNORE'S ARTIFICIAL EAR DRUMS, 60 N. W. Corner 6th & Race Sts., Cincinnati, O. (Nov. 17, 80.) L—N17, D16, F18, F17, M16, A20

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF Montreal.

In the Superior Court, Dame Emille Provost, widow of the late Olivier Longtin, farmer of the Parish of St. Constant, said district, and duly authorized to enter in justice, plaintiff, vs. the said Jean Olivier Longtin, defendant, in an action in partition of real property. In this case, the said real property has been instituted in this cause, on the tenth day of November instant.

Montreal, 10th Nov. 1880. J. B. BARLOW, Plaintiff's Attorney.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal, Superior Court, No. 5.

The fifth day of November, one thousand eight hundred and eighty, before the Honorable Mr. Justice Papineau, Esquire.—On the petition of Dame Alice Ailie Dufresne, of the City and District of Montreal, widow of the late Bruno Beaumont, in his life time of the said place, hitherto to be sent into provisional possession of the estate of Narcisse Dufresne, of the said City of Montreal, laborer now and for several years past absent from Canada; the said Alice Ailie Dufresne being one of the four presumptive heirs of the said Narcisse Dufresne and acting for herself, only, in the present matter. It is ordered upon the petition of the said petitioner filed on the 21st day of January, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine, that notice be given to all the heirs of the said Narcisse Dufresne, in French in La Patrie, and in English in the True Witness, to all persons having any claims against the said estate of the said Narcisse Dufresne, to file the same duly authenticated, before this Court, within two months after the last insertion of the said notice, failing which judgment shall be rendered purely and simply upon the said demand.

(By Order) 112 HUBERT, HONEY & GENDRON, P.S.C.

GENTLEMEN Having FADED GARMENTS

would do well to call to the BROADWAY and have their Coats turned equal to new. All Cleaning, Repairing and Binding, also Carriage Rugs repaired and Brindled, also made up in new styles. 141

HEADQUARTERS for the NEW KNITTING MACHINE

Only think of it, A KNITTING MACHINE in perfect order with 100 directions, for the small sum of 25 CENTS. WILL GILMAN THE GIRLS and QUIET THE NOISY BOYS. This new KNITTING MACHINE is designed as a pleasing and useful amusement for LADIES, and is presented to the public as a factor in the education of the young. It is a simple, elegant, and instructive machine for children, and tends to open up the mind, and to give the child a taste for the study of the needle. It is a most valuable and interesting gift to children, and is a most desirable possession for every family. It is a most valuable and interesting gift to children, and is a most desirable possession for every family. It is a most valuable and interesting gift to children, and is a most desirable possession for every family.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

A Full and Complete Assortment OF ALL THE STANDARD SCHOOL AND COLLEGE TEXT-BOOKS

Constantly on hand, and sold at Publishers' lowest wholesale prices.

EMBRACING WORKS ON:

Algebra, Anatomy, Physiology, Hygiene, etc.; Arithmetic, Astronomy, Meteorology, Book-keeping, Botany, Chemistry, Composition and Rhetoric.

DICTIONARIES (English and Foreign Languages). Elocution, French, Geography, Geology, Mineralogy, Metallurgy, Geometry, Trigonometry, Surveying, Navigation, &c.

German, English Grammar and Etymology, Gymnastics, Callisthenics, Physical exercises, Greek, Hebrew, Chaldee, Syriac and Sanscrit languages, History, Italian, Latin, Literature and Art, Logic, Mechanics and Engineering, Metaphysics, Mythology, Antiquities, Music, Natural History, Natural Philosophy.

Object and Kindergarten teaching, Penmanship, Political and Social Science, Readers, Primers, Spanish, Spellers, Teachers' Aids and Zoology.

School Furniture, Blank Books, Chalk, Pencils, and Soap-Stone Pencils, Ink-Powder, Ink, Ink-Wells for Desks, Slates at Manufacturers prices, in fact.

EVERY ARTICLE NEEDED IN THE SCHOOL-ROOM

We can furnish any School-Books that are published, no matter where.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,

Catholic Publishers and Booksellers, 275 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

DOMINION EXHIBITION.

First Prize Boilers, Shafting, Hangers, Patent Internal Clamp Couplings.

Boilers for heating Churches, Convents, Colleges, and other public and private buildings, with Steam or Hot Water, and with great economy and safety. Boilers on hand for this purpose could be delivered promptly, or made to order at short notice. Every description of Steam Engine, Boilers, and Machinery in the Mills or other manufacturing purposes, promptly executed. "Send for Circulars to W. P. BARTLEY & CO., St. Lawrence Engine Works, Montreal. 11-G

SAWING MADE EASY.

A boy 16 years old can saw off a 3-foot log in two minutes.