

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.



THE CHINESE FORCES.

COMPOSITION OF THE ARMY—CORRUPT OFFICERS AND UNDISCIPLINED MEN. The Chinese, of late, have given much attention, in their own way, to military organization. They have endeavored to imitate, though rather unsuccessfully, it appears, the best models furnished by France, Germany, Russia and England.

“PERFIDIOUS ALBION.”

Europe turning against England—Germany, France, Austria and Russia moving together against the Colonial omnipotence of the common enemy. LONDON, Sept. 2.—There is no doubt whatever of the serious nature of England's predicament in the great field of European politics.

SCOTCH NEWS.

THE KING OF SWEDEN.—The King of Sweden and Norway, who had been the guest of Lord and Lady Breadalbane since Tuesday, left Taymouth Castle on Saturday and proceeded to Edinburgh. MORE SHIPBUILDING CONTRACTS.—It is gratifying to state that Messrs. Scott & Co., shipbuilders and engineers, Greenock, have secured an order to build an engine two steamers of 2,300 tons each, for the Ocean Steamship Company, of Liverpool, for their China trade.

DANA ON THE CAMPAIGN.

THE LABOR DEFECTION ALMOST CERTAIN TO DEFEAT THE DEMOCRACY—NEW YORK STATE IN A BAD WAY—OHIO THE BEST BATTLE-GROUND. NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—There is probably no other man in the profession of journalism whose political opinions are more universally respected than Mr. Charles A. Dana, editor of the Sun.

THE NATIONAL MEMORIAL TO THE LATE DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM.

THE NATIONAL MEMORIAL TO THE LATE DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM.—We understand that the Executive Committee have requested Dr. R. Rowand Anderson, of Edinburgh, to prepare designs for the national memorial to the late Duke of Buckingham. The duty of executing the statue, which is to be of bronze and of colossal proportions, has been entrusted to Mr. Boehm, R. A., of London.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

Arctic Explorations. The most interesting paper read at the scientific meeting was that by Lieutenant J. H. Ray, U.S.A., as it gives our people some geographical information. He said that “the part of the American coast lying between Behring Straits and Point Barrow is too well known from the reports of English explorers to require further description for me, but the region lying between the Yarkhan and the Arctic Sea has never before been explored till visited by my party.

THE CHINESE FORCES.

and the ranks have to be filled up, men are laid hold of wherever they can be caught, arms are put into their hands, and without the slightest benefit of previous training they are thrust to the front like so many sheep. TACTICS AND DISCIPLINE. In these vital matters the military men of the Flowery Land are as deficient as in other respects.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

Arctic Explorations. The most interesting paper read at the scientific meeting was that by Lieutenant J. H. Ray, U.S.A., as it gives our people some geographical information. He said that “the part of the American coast lying between Behring Straits and Point Barrow is too well known from the reports of English explorers to require further description for me, but the region lying between the Yarkhan and the Arctic Sea has never before been explored till visited by my party.

THE NEW BRUNSWICK BANK FAILURE.

THE PRESIDENT CUTS HIS THROAT—A COMPLETE WRECK—TOO MANY POLITICIANS—RITIOUS DEMONSTRATIONS. NEW BRUNSWICK, N.J., Sept. 8.—President Mahlon Runyon, of the National Bank of New Jersey, cut his throat in a water closet at the bank this morning. He used a small knife. The excitement is great.

IRISH AFFAIRS.

IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE MEETING—DEMONSTRATION AT CARRICK-ON-SUIR—CASEY'S STATEMENTS. DUBLIN, Sept. 6.—At the convention to-day a motion was made on behalf of the Glasgow branch expressing confidence in Parnell and O'Brien, editor of United Ireland. After the adjournment of the National League convention, Healy, McCarthy and Sullivan, members of Parliament, addressed the meeting.

DISCORD IN THE CHURCH.

TRIED FOR HANGING A SAUSAGE TO THE KNOB OF THE FRONT DOOR OF ONE OF HIS FLOCK. PATERSON, N.J., Sept. 6.—A meeting of the members of the Willis Street Baptist Church was held this evening in the church to take action in regard to the charges made against the pastor, Rev. George Gulrey, by Mrs. Bradbury, of slander and hanging a bologna sausage to the door knob of the front door of her residence.

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

DUBLIN, Sept. 6.—The convention of the Irish National League met this morning, T. P. O'Connor presiding. Mr. O'Connor said the organization was now in an extremely satisfactory condition. The election of Mr. Egan to the presidency of the American League clearly indicated that they had the full sympathy of their brethren in America.

THE CHINESE FORCES.

and the ranks have to be filled up, men are laid hold of wherever they can be caught, arms are put into their hands, and without the slightest benefit of previous training they are thrust to the front like so many sheep. TACTICS AND DISCIPLINE. In these vital matters the military men of the Flowery Land are as deficient as in other respects.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

Arctic Explorations. The most interesting paper read at the scientific meeting was that by Lieutenant J. H. Ray, U.S.A., as it gives our people some geographical information. He said that “the part of the American coast lying between Behring Straits and Point Barrow is too well known from the reports of English explorers to require further description for me, but the region lying between the Yarkhan and the Arctic Sea has never before been explored till visited by my party.

THE NEW BRUNSWICK BANK FAILURE.

THE PRESIDENT CUTS HIS THROAT—A COMPLETE WRECK—TOO MANY POLITICIANS—RITIOUS DEMONSTRATIONS. NEW BRUNSWICK, N.J., Sept. 8.—President Mahlon Runyon, of the National Bank of New Jersey, cut his throat in a water closet at the bank this morning. He used a small knife. The excitement is great.

IRISH AFFAIRS.

IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE MEETING—DEMONSTRATION AT CARRICK-ON-SUIR—CASEY'S STATEMENTS. DUBLIN, Sept. 6.—At the convention to-day a motion was made on behalf of the Glasgow branch expressing confidence in Parnell and O'Brien, editor of United Ireland. After the adjournment of the National League convention, Healy, McCarthy and Sullivan, members of Parliament, addressed the meeting.

DISCORD IN THE CHURCH.

TRIED FOR HANGING A SAUSAGE TO THE KNOB OF THE FRONT DOOR OF ONE OF HIS FLOCK. PATERSON, N.J., Sept. 6.—A meeting of the members of the Willis Street Baptist Church was held this evening in the church to take action in regard to the charges made against the pastor, Rev. George Gulrey, by Mrs. Bradbury, of slander and hanging a bologna sausage to the door knob of the front door of her residence.

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

DUBLIN, Sept. 6.—The convention of the Irish National League met this morning, T. P. O'Connor presiding. Mr. O'Connor said the organization was now in an extremely satisfactory condition. The election of Mr. Egan to the presidency of the American League clearly indicated that they had the full sympathy of their brethren in America.

30 DAYS TRIAL
W. S. VOLTAIC
 BEFORE AND AFTER
 Electric Appliances are sent on 30 Days Trial
TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD,
 WHO are suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOSS OF VIGOR, LACK OF ENERGY, FEMALE WEAKNESS, YOUNG MEN, and all those cases of a PERSONAL NATURE resulting from ABUSE and OVER EXERCISE. Goods sent by mail and complete instructions of HOW TO USE. ALL GUARANTEED. THE GREATEST DISCOVERY of the Nineteenth Century. Sent on trial free of charge.
VOLTAIC BELT CO., MARSHALL, MICH.

ST. JACOBS OIL
THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.
 Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Sackache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swelling, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER PAINFUL AFFECTIONS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.,
 (Incorporated in U.S.A.) Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

LOVE AND MONEY

By CHARLES READE
 or of 'It's Never Too Late to Mend,' 'Griffith's Game,' 'Hard Cash,' 'Put Yourself in His Place,' &c., &c.
 CHAPTER XXII.—Continued
 He could say no more, but fell into a sort of doze, the result of the powerful stimulant on his enfeebled frame and empty stomach. Then Bartley, with trembling hands, brought out a map of the mine and showed Walter where the second party had got to.
 "See," said Tom, "they are within twenty feet of the bottom, and the hall is twenty-three feet high. Hope measured it. Give up working downward, pick into the sides of that hall, for in that hall I see them at night; sometimes they are alive, sometimes they are dead, sometimes they are dying. I shall go mad! I shall go mad!"
 With this he went raging about, giving the wildest orders, with the looks and tones of a madman. In a minute he had a cage ready for Walter, and twenty fresh-lit lamps, and down went Walter with more men and pickaxes. As soon as he got out of the cage, he cried, wildly:
 "Stop that, men, and do as I do."
 He took a sweep with his pick, and delivered a horizontal blow at the clay on that side of the shaft Bartley had told him to attack. His pickaxe stuck in it, and he extracted it with difficulty.
 "Nay, master," cried a miner who had fallen in love with him, "drive thy pick at 't coal."
 Walter, then observed that above the clay there was a mass of stony and heavy iron pick again, but instead of striking it he drove downwards, as he ought to have done, he delivered a tremendous horizontal blow that made the coal ring like a church bell, and jarred his own stout arms so terribly that the pick fell out of his numbed hand.
 Then the man who had advised him saw that he was disabled for a time, and stepped into his place.
 But in that short interval an incident occurred so strange and thrilling that the stout miners uttered terrible cries, like women, and then one mighty "Hah!" burst like a diapason from their manly bosoms.
 CHAPTER XXIII.
DIED ALIVE—THE THREE DEADLY PERILS.
 Seven miners were buried under the ruins of the shaft; but although masses of coal and clay fell into the hall from the side nearest to the explosion, and blocked up some of the passages, nobody was crushed to death there; only the smoke was so stifling that it seemed impossible to live.
 That smoke was lighter than the air; its thick pall lifted by degrees and revealed three figures.
 Grace Hope, by happy instinct, had sunk upon the ground to breathe in that stifling smoke. Hope, who had collared Ben Burnley, had sunk to the ground with him, but still clutched the assassin. These were their first struggle for life.
 As soon as it was possible to speak, Hope took up his lamp, which had fallen, and holding it up high, he cried:
 "Grace, my child, where are you?"
 She came to him directly; he took her in his arms and thanked God for this great preservation.
 Then he gave Burnley a kick and ordered him to the right hand of the hall.
 "I'll keep to that side," he said, "and think of what you have done to your victims will keep this side, and comfort each other till honest men undo your work, you villain!"
 Burnley crouched, and wriggled away like a whipped hound, and lunged himself down in bitter despair.
 "Oh, papa," said Grace, "we have escaped a great danger, but shall we ever see the light of day?"
 "Of course we shall, child; be sure that great efforts will be made to save us. Miners will keep their faults, but leaving other men to perish is not one of them; there are no greater heroes in the world than those rough fellows, with all their faults. What you and I must do at once is to search for provisions and lamps and tools; if there are no poisonous gases set free, it is a mere question of time. My poor child has a hard life before her; but only live, and we shall be rescued!"
 These brave words comforted Grace as they were intended to do, and she accompanied her father down the one passage which was left open after the explosion. Fortunately this led to a new working, and before he had gone many yards Hope found a lamp that had been dropped by some miner who had rushed into the hall as the first warning came. Hope extinguished the light, and gave it to Grace.
 "That will be twenty-four hours' light to us," said he; but, oh, what I want to find is food. There must be some left behind."
 "Papa," said Grace, "I think I saw a miner throw a bag into an empty truck when the first alarm was given."
 "Back! back! my child!" cried Hope, "before that villain finds it!"
 He did not wait for her, but ran back, and he found Ben Burnley in the neighborhood of that very truck; but Burnley sneaked off a his approach. Hope, looking into the truck, found treasures—a dozen new socks, a heavy hammer, a small bag of nails, a can of tea, a bag with a loaf in it, and several broken pieces of bread. He put his lamp out directly, for he had Lucifer matches in his pocket, and he hid the bag of bread; then he nailed his lamp again and fastened it up by a nail in the centre of the hall.
 "There," said he to Burnley, "that's to light us both equally; when it goes out, you must hang up your own in its place."
 "That's all," said Burnley, humbly.
 There were two trucks on Hope's side of the hall—the empty one in question, and one that was full of coal. Both stood about two yards from Hope's side of the hall. Hope turned the empty truck and brought it parallel to the other; then he nailed two sacks together, and fastened them to the coal truck and the debris; then he laid sacks upon the ground for Grace to lie on, and he kept two sacks for himself, and two in reserve, and he took two and threw them to Ben Burnley.
 "I give you two, and I keep two myself," said he. "But my daughter shall have a room to herself even here; and if you molest her I'll brain you with this hammer."
 "I don't want to molest her," said Burnley. "It ain't my fault she's here."
 Then there was a gloomy silence, and well there might be. The one lamp, twinkling faintly against the wall, did not make dark visible, and revealed the horror of this dismal scene. The weary hours began to crawl away, marked only by Hope's watch, for in this living tomb summer was winter, and day was night.
 The horrors of entombment in the mine have, we think, been described better than any other calamity which befalls living men. Inspired by this subject, novelists have gone beyond themselves, and, without any affection we say we do not think we could go through the dismal scenes before us in its general details without falling below many gifted contemporaries, and adding bulk without value to their descriptions. The true characteristic feature of this sad scene

was never think, the alternations of hope and despair, nor the gradual sinking of frames exhausted by hunger and thirst; but the circumstances that here an assassin and his victims were involved in one terrible calamity; and as one day succeeded to another, and the hoped-for rescue came not, the hatred of the assassin and his victims was sometimes at odds with the fellowship that sprang out of a joint calamity. About twelve hours after the explosion, Burnley detected Hope and his daughter eating, and moistening their lips with the tea and a spoonful of brandy that Hope had poured into it out of his flask to keep it from turning sour.
 "What, haven't you a morsel for me?" said the ruffian, in a piteous voice.
 Hope gave a sort of snarl of contempt, but still he flung a crust to him, as he would to a dog.
 Then after some slight hesitation, Grace rose quietly and took the smaller can and filled it with tea, and took it across the table.
 "There," said she, "and may God forgive you!"
 He took it and stared at her.
 "It ain't my fault that you are here," said he.
 But she put up her hand, as much as to say:
 "No idle words."
 Two whole days had now elapsed. The food, though economized, was all gone. Burnley's lamp was flickering, and utter darkness was about to be added to the horrors which were now beginning to chill the hopes with which these poor souls had entered on their dire probation. Hope took the alarm, seized the expiring lamp, trimmed it, and carried it down the one passage that was open.
 This time he did not confine his searches to the part where he could stand upright, but went on his hands and knees down the newest working. At the end of it he gave a shout of triumph, and a few minutes returned to his daughter, exhausted, and blackened all over with coal; but the lamp was now burning brightly in his hand, and round his neck was tied a can of oil.
 "Oh, my poor father," said Grace, "that all you have discovered?"
 "Thank God for it," said Hope. "You little know what it would be to pass two more days here without light as well as without food!"
 The next day was terrible.
 The violent pangs of hunger began to gnaw like ulcers, and the thirst was still more intolerable; the pangs of hunger intermitted for hours at a time, and then returned to torment again; they exhausted but did not infuriate; but the rage of thirst became incessant and maddening.
 Ben Burnley suffered the most from this, and the wretch came to Hope for consolation.
 "Where's the sense of hiding here," said he, "to be burned to death w' drought? Let's flood the mine, and drink or be drowned!"
 "How can I flood the mine?" said Hope. "You know best, master," said the man. "Why, how many tons of water did ye draw from you tank every day?"
 "We conduct about five tons into a pit, and we send about five tons up to the surface daily."
 "Then how much water will there be in the tank now?"
 Hope looked at his watch and said:—"There was a great deal of water in the tank when you blew up the mine; there must be about thirty tons in it now."
 "Well, now," said Burnley, "you that knows everything, help me burst the wall of tank; it's thin snow!"
 Hope reflected.
 "If we let in the whole body of water," said he, "it would shatter us to pieces, and crush us against the wall of our prison, and drown us before it run away through the obstructed passages into the new workings. Fortunately, we have no pickaxe, and cannot be tempted to self-slaughter."
 This silenced Burnley for the day, and he remained sullenly apart; still, the idea never left his mind.
 The next day, toward evening, he asked Hope to light his own lamp, and come and look at the wall of the tank.
 "Not without me," whispered Grace. "I see him cast looks of hatred at you."
 They went together, and Burnley bade Hope observe that the water was trickling through in places, a drop at a time; it could not penetrate the coaly veins, nor the streaks of clay, but it oozed through the porous strata, certain strips of blackish earth in particular, and it trickled down, a drop at a time.
 Hope looked at this feature with anxiety, for he was a man of science, and knew by the state of banked reservoirs, great and small, the strange explosive power of a little water driven through strata by a great body pressing behind it.
 "You'll see, it will burst into," said Burnley, exultantly, "and the sooner the better for me; for I'll never get alive out on 't mine; you blowed me to the men, and they'll break every bone in my skin."
 Hope did not answer this directly.
 "There, don't go to meet trouble, my man," said he. "Give me the can, Grace. Now, Burnley, hold this can, and catch every drop till it is full."
 "Why, it will take hauf a day to fill it," observed Burnley, "and it will be hauf mud when all is done."
 "I'll filter it," said Hope. "You do as you are bid."
 He darted to a part of the mine where he had seen a piece of charred timber; he dragged it in with him, and asked Grace for a pocket handkerchief. She gave him a clean square one. He took his pocket-knife and soon scraped off a little heap of charcoal; and then he sewed the handkerchief into a bag, for the handy man always carried a needle and thread.
 Slowly, slowly, the muddy water trickled into the little can, and then, the bag being placed over the larger can, slowly, slowly, the muddy water trickled through Hope's filter, and dropped clear and drinkable into a larger can.
 In that dead life of theirs, with no incidents but torments and terrors, the hours passed swiftly in this experiment.
 Hope sat upon a great lump of coal, his daughter kneeling in front of him, gazing at him with love, confidence, reverence; and Burnley knelt in front of him too, but at a greater distance, with wolfish eyes full of thirst and nothing else.
 At last the little can was two-thirds full of clear water. Hope took the large iron spoon which he had found along with the tea, and gave a full spoonful to his daughter.
 "My child," said he, "let it trickle very slowly over your tongue and down your throat; it is the throat and the adjacent organs which suffer most from thirst, and which organs which suffer most from thirst."
 He then took a spoonful himself, not to drink after an assassin. He then gave a spoonful to Burnley, with the same instructions, and rose from his seat and gave the can to Grace, and said:
 "The rest of this pittance must not be touched for six hours at least."
 Burnley, instead of complying with the wise advice given him, tossed the liquid down his throat with a gesture, and then dashing down the spoon, said:
 "I'll have the rest of it if I die for it, and made a furious rush at Grace Hope."
 She screamed faintly, and Hope, who had been full in that incautious rush, and fell like a log with a single blow, Burnley lay there with his heels tapping the ground for a little while, then he got up, his hands and knees, and crawled away to the farthest corner of his own place, and sat brooding.
 That night when Grace retired to rest, Hope lay down at her feet, with his hammer in his hand; and when one slept, the other watched, for they feared an attack!
 Toward the morning of the next day Grace's quick senses heard a mysterious noise in Burnley's quarters; she roused her father. Directly he went to the place, and he found Burnley at work on his knees tearing away with his hands and nails at the ruins of the shaft. Apparently fury supplied the place of strength, for he had raised quite a large heap behind him, and he had laid bare the feet up to the knees of a dead miner.
 He reported this in a hushed voice to Grace, and said solemnly:
 "Poor wretch, he's going mad, I fear."
 "Oh, no," said Grace, "that would be too horrible. What ever should we do?"
 "Keep him to his own side, that is all," said Hope.
 "But," objected Grace, in dismay, "if he is mad, he won't listen, and he will come here and attack me."
 "If he does," said Hope, simply, "I must kill him, that's all."
 Burnley, however, in point of fact, kept more and more aloof for many hours; he never left his work till he laid bare the whole body of that miner, and found a pickaxe in his dead hand. This he hid, and reserved it for his deadly use; and Hope was not clear in his mind whether to brain him with it, or to revenge on him for having shut him up in the mine, or whether to peek a hole in the tank and destroy all three by a quicker death than thirst or starvation.
 The savage had another and more horrible reason for keeping out of sight; maddened by thirst he had recourse to that last extremity better men have been driven to; he made a cut with his clasp knife in the breast of the dead miner, and tried to swallow the pickaxe.
 This horrible relief never lasts long, and the penalty follows in a few hours; but in the meantime the savage obtained relief, and even vigor, from this ghastly source, and seeing Hope and his daughter lying comparatively weak and exhausted, he came and sat down at a little distance in front of them, that was partly done to divert Hope from examining his shambles and his unnatural work.
 "Maister," said he, "how long have we been here?"
 "Six days and more," said Hope.
 "Six days," said Grace, faintly, for her powers were now quite exhausted—"and no signs of help, no hope of rescue!"
 "Do not say so, Grace. Rescue in time is certain, and, therefore, while we live there is hope."
 "Ay," said Burnley, "for you tw, but not for me. You tw the men that I lived 't mine, and if one of those men gets free, they'll all tear me limb from jacket. Why should I leave one grave to walk into another? But for you I should have been away six days ago."
 "Man," said Hope, "cannot you see that my hand was not the instrument? It was the hand of Heaven that kept you back. Cease to blame your victims, and begin to see things as they are, and to repent. Even if you escape, could the white faces over fade from your sight, or the dying shrieks ever leave your ear, or the brave men you so foully murdered? Repent, monster, repent!"
 Burnley was not touched, but he was scared by Hope's solemnity, and went to his own corner muttering, and as he crouched there came over his dull brain what in due course follows the horrible meal he had made—a feverish frenzy.
 In the meantime Grace, who had been lying half-insensible, raised her head slowly, and said, in a low voice:
 "Water, water!"
 "Oh, my girl," said Hope, in despair, "I'll go and get enough to moisten your lips; but the last scrap of food has gone, the last drop of oil is burning away, and in an hour we shall be in darkness and despair."
 "No, no, father," said Grace, "not while there is water there, beautiful water."
 "But you cannot drink that unfiltered; it is foul, it is poisonous."
 "Not that, papa," said Grace, "far beyond that—look! See that clear river sparkling in the sunlight; how bright and beautiful it shines! Look at the waving trees upon the other side, the green meadows and the bright blue sky, and there—there—there—are the great white swans. No, no, I forget; they are not swans; they are ships sailing to the bright land you told me of, where there is no suffering and no sorrow."
 Then Hope, to his horror, began to see that this must be the very hallucination of which he had read, a sweet illusion of green fields and crystal water, which often precedes actual death by thirst and starvation. He trembled, he prayed secretly to God to spare her, and not to kill his new-found child, his darling, in his arms.
 By-and-by Grace spoke again, but this time her senses were clear.
 "How dark it's grown!" she said, "Ah, we are back again in that awful mine!"
 Then, with the patient fortitude of a woman when once she thinks the will of the Almighty is declared, she laid her hand upon his shoulders, and said, soothingly:
 "Dear father, bow to Heaven's will;" then she held up both her feeble arms to him—"Kiss me, father—FOR WE ARE TO DIE!"
 With these firm and patient words, she laid her sweet head upon the ground, and hoped and feared no more.
 But the man could not bow like the woman. He kissed her as she bade him, and laid her gently down; but after that he sprang wildly to his feet in a frenzy, and raged aloud, as his daughter could no longer hear him.
 "No, no," he cried; "this thing cannot be; they have had seven days to get to us."
 "Ah, but there are mountains and rocks of earth and coal piled up between us. We are buried alive in the bowels of the earth."
 "Well, and shouldn't I have blasted a hundred rocks, and picked through mountains, to save a hundred lives, or to save one such life as this, no matter whose child she was?"
 "Ah! you poor seam, you came to me whenever you wanted me, and you never came in vain. But now that I want you, you smoke your pipes, and walk calmly over this living tomb I lie in."
 "Well, all yourselves men, and let your friends perish; I am a man and I can die."
 Then he threw himself wildly on his knees over his insonable daughter.
 "But my child! Oh, God! look down upon my child! Do, pray, see the horror of it. The horror and the hellish injustice! She has but just found her father. She is just beginning life; it's not her time to die! Why, you know, she only came here to save her father. Heaven's blessing is the right of pious children; it's promised in God's Word. They are to live long upon earth, not to be cut off like criminals."
 Then he rose wildly, and raged about the place, flinging his arms on high, so that even Burnley, though his own reason was shaken,

covered away from the fury of a stronger mind.
 "Men and angels cry out against it!" he screamed, in madness and despair. "Can this thing be? Can Heaven and earth look calmly on this horror? 'A man all ingratitudes?' IS GOD ALL-AUTHORITY?"
 "A blow like a hammer striking a church bell tinkled outside the wall, and seemed to come from a great distance.
 To him who, like the rugged Elijah, had expostulated so boldly with his Maker, and his Maker, who is not to be irritated, forgave him, that blow seemed at first to ring from Heaven. He stood still, and trembled like a leaf. He listened; the sound was not repeated.
 "Ah," said he, "it was an illusion, like hers."
 But for all that he seized his hammer, and darted to the back of the hall, and mounting on a huge fragment of coal, struck the seam high above his head. He gave two blows in quick succession.
 Grace heard, and began to raise herself on her hands in wonder.
 Outside the wall came two leisurely blows that seemed a mile off, though they were not ten feet, and then three blows in quick succession.
 "My signal echoed," yelled Hope. "Do you hear, child, my signal answered? Thank God! thank God! thank God!"
 He fell on his knees and cried like a child. The next minute, burning with hope and joy, he was by Grace's side, with his arms round her.
 "You can't give away now. Fight on a few minutes more. Death, I defy you, I am a father; I tear my child from your clutches."
 With this he raised her in his arms with surprising vigor. It was Grace's turn to shake off all weakness, under the great excitement of the brain.
 "Yes, I'll live," she cried, "I'll live for you. Oh, the gallant men! Hear, hear the pickaxe at work; an army is coming to our rescue, father; the God you doubted sends them, and some hero leads them."
 The words had scarcely left her lips when Hope set her down in fresh alarm. An enemy's pickaxe was at work to destroy them; Burnley was picking furiously at the weak part of the tank, shrieking:
 "They will tear me to pieces; there is no hope in this world nor the next for me."
 "Madman," cried Hope; "he'll let the water in before they can save us."
 He rushed at Burnley and seized him; but his frenzy was gone, and Burnley's was upon him; after a short struggle Burnley flung him off with prodigious power. Hope flew at him again, but incautiously, and the savage, lowering his head, drove it with such fury into Hope's chest that he sent him to a distance, and laid him flat on his back, utterly breathless. Grace flew to him and raised him.
 He was not a man to lose his wits.
 "To the truck," he gasped, "or we are lost."
 "I'll flood the mine? I'll flood the mine!" yelled Burnley.
 Hope made his daughter mount a large fragment of coal we have already mentioned, and from that she sprang to the truck, and with her excitement and her athletic power she raised herself into the full truck, and even helped her father in after her. But just as she got on to the truck, and while he was still only on his knees, that section of the wall we have called the tank rent and gaped under Burnley's pickaxe, and presently exploded about six feet from the ground, and a huge volume of water drove masses of earth and coal before it, and came roaring like a solid body straight at the coal truck, and drove it against the opposite wall, smashed the nearest side in, and would have thrown Grace off it like a feather, but Hope, kneeling and clinging to the side, held her like a vise.
 Grace screamed violently. Immediately there was a roar of exultation outside from the hitherto silent workers; for that section told that the woman was alive too; the wife of the brave fellow who had won all their hearts and melted away the icy barrier of class.
 Three gigantic waves struck the truck and made it quiver.
 The first came half-way up; the second came full two-thirds; the third dashed the senseless body of Ben Burnley, with bleeding head and broken bones, against the very edge of the truck, then surged back with him into a whirling vortex.
 Grace screamed continuously; she gave herself up now for lost; and the louder she screamed, the louder and the nearer the saving party shouted and hurried.
 "No, do not fear," cried Hope; "you shall not die. Love is stronger than death."
 The words were scarce out of his mouth when the point of a steel pick came through the stuff; another followed above it; then another, then another, and then another. Holes were made, then gaps, then large gaps; then a mass of coal fell in; furious picks—a portion of the mine knocked away—and there came, in a red blaze of lamps held up, the gallant men, roaring, shouting, holding up a bleeding man, felled, smothered, and cywobros black with coal-dust, and eyes flaming like red coals. He sprang with one fearless bound down to the coal-truck, and caught up his wife in his arms, and held her to his panting bosom. Ropes, ladders, everything—and they were saved; while the corpse of the assassin whirled round and round in the subsiding eddies of the black water, and as that water ran away into the mine, lay, coated with mud, at the feet of those who had saved his innocent victims.
 CHAPTER XXIV.—STRANGE COMPLICATIONS.

Exert all the powers of your mind, and conceive if you can, what that mother felt when she only saw sickness, and, after racking her heart with hopes and fears, died before her eyes, and was placed in his coffin and carried to his rest. Yet one in the likeness of a man bade the bearers stand still, then, with a touch, made the coffin open, the dead came back, blooming with youth and health, and handed him to his mother.
 That picture no mortal mind can realize; but the effort will take you so far as this; you may imagine what Walter Clifford felt; when, almost at the climax of despair, he received from that living tomb the good and beautiful creature who was the light of his eyes and the darling of his heart.
 How he gazed on her! How he murmured words of comfort and joy over her as she came carried her and Hope and him up again into the blessed sunshine! And there, what a burst of exultation and honest rapture received them!
 Everybody was there. The news of Hope's signal had been wired to the surface. An old original telegraph had been set up by Colonel Clifford and its arms were flying to all him. That old campaigner was there with his spring break and mattresses, and an able physician. Bartley was there, pale and old, and trembling and crying. He fell on his knees before Hope and Grace. She drew back from him with repulsion; but he cried out:
 "No matter! no matter! They are saved! they are saved!"
 Walter carried her to his father, and left Bartley kneeling. Then he dashed back for

HAYWARD'S YELLOW OIL
 CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
 Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effective destroyer of worms in Children or Adults!

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT-WILD STRAWBERRY CHOLERA CHOLERA INFANTUM DIARRHŒA AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS. SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

HEADACHES
 Are generally induced by Indigestion, Feul Stomach, Costiveness, Deficient Circulation, or some Derangement of the Liver and Digestive System. Sufferers will find relief by the use of

Ayer's Pills
 to stimulate the stomach and produce a regular daily movement of the bowels. By their action on these organs, AYER'S PILLS divert the blood from the brain, and relieve and cure all forms of Congestive and Nervous Headache, Bilious Headache, and Sick Headache; and by keeping the bowels free, and preserving the system in a beautiful condition, they insure immunity from future attacks. Try

Ayer's Pills.
 PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
 Sold by all Druggists.

WANTED—Immediately two female teachers for scholastic municipality of St. Jean Chrysostome, No. 1 County of Chateauguy; must have first-class diploma for English and be able to teach French also; good references required. 5-3
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Superior Court, Montreal, No. 2782. Dame Vitaline Prévozt, wife of Pierre Delorme, of the City and District of Montreal, trader, has instituted against her said husband an action for separation as to property. Montreal, 5th July, 1884.
E. N. ST. JEAN,
 Attorney for Plaintiff.

SERIOUS HOURS OF A YOUNG LADY.
 By CHARLES SAINTE-FOI.
 Translated by a Catholic Priest.
 This book has received most flattering encouragement from the highest ecclesiastical sources. Nicely bound in fine English cloth, 300 pages, 12mo. Price, 60c. Address:
H. J. CLORAN,
 Post-Printing and Publishing Co.,
 4-13 [AGENTS WANTED.] Montreal, Ca.

HISTORY OF ANTI-CRIST.
 Or an exposition of certain and probable events which concern the "Man of Sin." His time, his reign and end (according to Holy Scripture and Tradition), by Rev. Father Hugué, Professor of Theology at the Grand Seminary of Laval, France. Translated by Rev. Father J. B. St. Charles. This is a Book for the times. Price, 35cts. Address:
H. J. CLORAN,
 Post-Printing and Publishing Co.,
 4-13 [AGENTS WANTED.] Montreal, Ca.

St. Laurent College, NEAR MONTREAL.
 AFFILIATED TO LAVAL UNIVERSITY, QUEBEC.
 Fathers of the Holy Cross.
 Course—Classical and Commercial.
 TERMS:
 Board, per year \$100 00
 Tuition, per year 30 00
 Bed, Bedding and Washing 30 00
 Doctor's Fee 3 00
 The only complete Classical Course in Lower Canada taught through the medium of the English language.
 The Commercial Course is also thorough. Studies will be resumed September 2nd. For further particulars address:
REV. L. GEORFRON, O.S.C.,
 President.
 1-Sept-15

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Superior Court, No. 2083. Dame Eugénie Fessault, of the City of Montreal, wife of Pierre Louis Fessault, of the same place, trader, duly authorized to enter on justice against her said husband, Defendant. An action for separation as to property has been instituted in this cause.
 Montreal, 23rd August, 1884.
T. & C. C. DELORIMIER,
 Attorneys for Plaintiff.

THE LINE SELECTED BY THE U. S. GOVT TO GARY THE FAST MAIL

Burlington Route.
 GOING WEST.
 ONLY LINE RUNNING TWO THROUGH TRAINS DAILY FROM CHICAGO, PEORIA & ST. LOUIS.
 Through the Heart of the Continent by way of Pacific Junction or Omaha to DENVER, or via Kansas City and Atchison to Denver, connecting in Union Depot at Kansas City, Atchison, Omaha and Denver with through trains for SAN FRANCISCO, and all points in the Far West. Shortest Line to KANSAS CITY, and all points in the South-West.

TOURISTS AND HEALTH-SEEKERS
 Should not forget the fact that the reduced rates can be purchased via this Great Through Line, to all the Health and Pleasure Resorts of the West. This route will lead you to the Mountains of COLORADO, the Valley of the Yosemite, the CITY OF MEXICO, and all points in the Mexican Republic.
HOME-SEEKERS
 Should also remember that this line leads direct to the heart of the Government and Railroad Lands in Nebraska, Kansas, Texas, Colorado, and Washington Territory.
 It is known as the GREAT THROUGH CAR LINE of America, and is universally admitted to be the Finest Equipped Railroad in the World for all classes of Travel.
 Through Tickets via this line for sale at all Railroad Coupon Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada.
T. J. POTTER, Vice-Pres. and Gen. Manager, PERCEVAL LOWELL, Gen. Pass. Ast. Chicago, JNO. C. A. BEAN, Gen. Eastern Ast. at Washington, New York, and New Bradford, St. Boston.

St. Marys Carriage Man'g Co'y, (INCORPORATED) Capital, \$18,000.
 A Division of Surplus Stock will take place on OCTOBER 22nd, 1884.
 SUBSCRIBE NOW SHARES FOR SALE \$2 EACH
 This is the best investment in the Country. Send for prospectus and full particulars to
JAS. THOMPSON, H. A. L. WHITE, Sec. Treas. Marys, Ont.
AGENTS WANTED BIG COMMISSION.

\$5
 YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE
Imperial Austrian Vienna City Bond.
 These bonds are shares in a loan, the interest which is paid out in premiums four times yearly. Every bond is entitled to
FOUR DRAWINGS ANNUALLY.
 until each and every bond is redeemed with a larger or smaller premium. Every bond must draw one of the following premiums, as there are NO BLANKS.
 4 Bonds @ 200,000 florins—800,000 fl.
 1 Bond @ 50,000 " — 50,000 "
 1 Bond @ 30,000 " — 30,000 "
 2 Bonds @ 20,000 " — 40,000 "
 2 Bonds @ 10,000 " — 20,000 "
 2 Bonds @ 5,000 " — 10,000 "
 20 Bonds @ 1,000 " — 20,000 "
 12 Bonds @ 500 " — 6,000 "
 24 Bonds @ 250 " — 6,000 "
 2500 Bonds @ 140 " — 350,000 "
 2300 Bonds @ 130 " — 300,800 "
 Together 5,000 bonds amounting to 1,649,600 florins. The next Redemption takes place on the
FIRST OF OCTOBER.
 And every Bond bought of us on or before the 1st of October is entitled to the whole premium that may be drawn thereon on that date. Out-of-town orders sent in Registered Letters, and enclosing \$5, will secure one of these bonds for the next drawing. Balance payable in monthly instalments. For orders, circulars, or any other information, address

INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO.,
 60 Wall St., cor. Broadway, New York City, ESTABLISHED IN 1874.
 The above Government Bonds are not to be compared with any Lottery whatsoever, as lately decided by the Court of Appeals, and do not conflict with any of the laws of the United States.
N.B.—In writing, please state that you saw us in THE TRUE WITNESS.

NOTICE.—The Canada Advertising Agency No. 20 King Street West, Toronto, W. H. Butcher, Manager, is authorized to receive Advertisements in this Paper.
ADVERTISING Contracts made for THIS PAPER, which is kept on file at office of the **EDITOR, W. L. GOSWICK,**
 McCormick Block, CHICAGO, ILL.

WANTED—Two female school teachers, holding elementary diplomas, with good references; desirous to commence about the first of September. For further particulars apply to **WILLIAM HART,** Sec. Treas. St. Columban, Col. Two Mountains, P. Q. 52-8.

Hope, who did not move, and found him on his knees insensible. A piece of coal, driven by one of the men's picks, had struck him on the temple. The gallant fellow had tried to hide his hurt with his handkerchief, but the handkerchief was soaked with blood, and the man, exhausted by hunger, violent emotions and this last blow, felt neither his troubles nor his joy. He was lifted with tender pity into the break, and the blood stashed, and stimulants applied by the doctor. But Grace would have her head on her bosom, and her hand in Walter's. Fortunately, the doctor who had attended Colonel Clifford in his dangerous attack of internal gut. We in our gratitude, for patients who have endured extremities of hunger have to be treated with great skill and caution. Gentle stimulants and mucilages must precede solid food, and but a little of anything be taken at a time. Doctor Garner began his treatment in the very break. The first spoonful of egg and brandy told upon Grace Hope. Her departure had been strange. She had seemed confused at times, and now and then she would cast a look of infinite tenderness upon Walter, and then again she would knit her brow and seem utterly puzzled. But now she gave Walter a look that brought him nearer to her, and she said, with a heavenly smile: "You love me best; better than the other."

Then she began to cry over her father. "Better than the other?" said Walter, about. "What other?"

"The quiet," said the doctor. "Do you really think her stomach can be empty for six days, and her head be none the worse? Come, my dear, another spoonful. Good girl! Now let me look at you, Mr. Walter."

"Why, what is the matter with her?" said the Colonel. "I never saw him look better in all my life."

"Indeed! Red spots on his cheek-bones, ditto on his temples, and his eyes glaring!"

"Excitement and happiness," said Walter. "The doctor took no notice of him."

"He has been outraging nature," said he, "and she will have her revenge. We are not out of the wood yet, Colonel Clifford, and you had better put them all three under my command."

"I do, my good friend; I do," said Colonel Clifford, eagerly. "It is your department, and I don't believe in two commanders."

"They drew up at the great door of Clifford Hall. It seemed to open of itself, and there were all the servants drawn up in two lines."

"They all showed eager sympathy, but only John Baker and Mrs. Milton ventured to express it."

"God bless you all!" said Colonel Clifford. "But it is our turn now. They are all in the doctor's hands. My whole household, obey him to the letter. It is my order. Doctor Garner, this is Mrs. Milton, my housekeeper. You will find her a good lieutenant."

"Mrs. Milton," said the doctor, sharply, "warm baths in three rooms, and to bed with this lot. Carry Mr. Hope up; he is my first patient, bring me eggs, milk, brandy, new port-wine, Cook!"

"Hammer three chickens to pieces with your rolling-pin, then mince them; then stew them into a big pot with cold water, stew them an hour, and then boil them to a jelly, strain, and serve. Meantime, send up three slices of mutton half raw; we will do a little chewing, not much."

The patients submitted like lambs, only Walter grumbled a little, but at last confessed to a headache and sudden weariness. Julia Clifford took special charge of Grace Hope, the doctor of William Hope, and Colonel Clifford sat by Walter, congratulating, soothing, and encouraging him, until he began to doze.

Doctor Garner's estimate of the patients proved correct. The next day Walter was in a raging fever; Hope remained in a pitiable state of weakness; and Grace, who in theory was the weaker vessel, began to assist Julia in nursing them both. To be sure, she was all whip-cord and steel beneath her delicate skin, and had always been active and temperate. And thus she was much the youngest, and the constitution of such women are anything but weak. Still, it was a most elastic recovery from a great shock.

But the more her body recovered its strength, and her brain its clearness, the more her mind agitated and distressed.

Her first horrible anxiety was for Walter's life. The doctor showed no fear, but that night he died.

It was a raging fever, with all the varieties that make fever terrible to behold. He was never left without two attendants; and as Hope was in no danger now, though pitifully sick and slowly recovering, Grace was often one of Walter's nurses. So was Julia Clifford. He sometimes recognized them for a little while, and filled their loving hearts with hope. But the next moment he was off into the world of illusions, and sometimes could not see them. Often he asked for Grace most piteously when she was looking at him through her tears, and trying hard to win him to her with her voice. On these occasions he always called her Mary. One unlucky day that Grace and Julia were his only attendants he became very restless and wild, said he had committed a great crime, and the scaffold was better prepared for him.

"Hark!" said he; "don't you hear the workmen? Curse their hammers; their eternal tip-tapping goes through my brain. The scaffold! What would the old man say? A Clifford hung! Never! I'll save him and myself from that."

Then he sprang out of bed and made a rush at the window. It was open, unluckily, and he had actually got his knee through when Grace darted to him and seized him, screaming to Julia to help her. Julia did her best, especially in the way of screaming. Grace's nose and resolution impeded the attempt, and she slowly, gradually, he got both knees upon the window-sill. But the delay was everything. In came a professional nurse. She hung her arms round Walter's waist and swung him back with all her weight. As she was heavy, though not corpulent, his more strength became quite valueless; his right and position defeated him hopelessly, and at last he sank exhausted into the nurse's arms, and she and Grace carried him to bed for a child.

Of course, when it was all over, half a dozen people came to the rescue. The woman told that had happened, the doctor administered a medicine, then prescribed a little, then went to sleep, and the cheerful doctor declared that he would be all the better for what he called this little outbreak.

But Grace sat there quivering for hours, and Colonel Clifford installed two new nurses, every evening. They were pensioners of the soldiers who had been "invalided from wounds," but had long recovered, and were neither of them much above forty.

They were quiet, silent, vigilant as sentinels. Walter began to get better after that. But a period of convalescence was before him; and the good doctor warned them that convalescence has its "very serious dangers," and they must be "very careful," and above all, "not irritate nor even excite him."

All this time torments of another kind had

been overpowering but never suppressed in poor Grace's mind; and these now became greater as Walter's danger grew less and less.

What would be the end of all this? Here she was installed, in her amazement, in Clifford Hall, with her wife, and treated, all of a sudden, with marked affection and respect by Colonel Clifford, who had hitherto seemed to abhor her. But it was all an illusion; the whole house of cards must come tumbling down some day.

Some days before the event last described. Hope had said to her: "My child, this is no place for you and me."

"No more it is, papa," said Grace. "I know that too well."

"Then, Grace, why did you let them bring us here?"

"Papa," said Grace, "I forgot all about that."

"Forgot it!"

"It seems incredible, does it not? But what I saw and felt thrust what I had only heard of in my mind. Oh, papa! you were insensible, poor dear; but if you had only taken him away from that mine. He seemed to look any bigger than a giant miner. I never so much as lifted my hand to my dying leg, whether or not he has. But when he sprang to my side, and took me with his bare, bleeding arms to his heart, that panted so, I thought his heart would burst and mine too, could I feel another woman between us. All that might be true, but it was unreal. That he loved me, and had saved me, that was real. And when we sat together in the carriage, your poor bleeding head upon my bosom, and his hand grasping mine, and his sweet eyes beaming with love and joy, what could I realize except my father's danger and my husband's mighty love? I was all present anxiety and present bill. His sin and my alarms seemed hundreds of miles off, and doubtful. And even since I have been here, see how greater and nearer things have overpowered me. Your deadly weakness, you, who were strong, poor dear—oh, let me kiss you, dear darling—till you had saved your child; Walter's terrible danger. Oh, my dear father, spare me. How can a poor, weak woman think of such different woes, and realize and suffer them all at once? Spare me, dear father, spare me! Let me see you stronger; let me see him safe; and then let us think of that other cruel thing, and what we ought to say to Colonel Clifford, and what we ought to do, and where we are to go."

"My poor child," said Hope, faintly, with tears in his eyes, "I'll say no more. Take your own time."

Grace did not abuse this respite. So soon as the doctor declared Walter out of immediate danger, and indeed safe, if cautiously treated, she returned of her own accord to the miserable subject that had been thrust upon her.

After some discussion, they both agreed that they must now confine their grief to Colonel Clifford, and must quit their home, and make him master of the situation, and sole depository of the terrible secret for a time.

Hope wished to make the revelation, and spare his daughter that pain. She assented readily and thankfully.

This was a woman's first impulse—to put a man forward.

But by-and-by she had one of her fits of hard thinking, and saw that such a revelation ought not to be made by one straightforward man to another, but with all a woman's soothing ways. Besides, she had already discovered that the Colonel had a great esteem and growing affection for her; and, in short, she felt that if the blow could be softened by anybody, it was by her.

Her father objected that she would encounter a terrible trial, from which he could save her, but she entreated him, and he yielded to her entreaty, though against his judgment.

When this was settled, nothing remained but to execute it.

Then the woman came uppermost, and Grace prostrated for one insufficient reason and another.

However, at last she resolved that the very next day she would ask John Baker to get her a private interview with Colonel Clifford in his study.

This resolution had not been long formed when that very John Baker tapped at Mr. Hope's door, and brought her a note from Colonel Clifford asking her if she could favor him with a visit in his study.

Grace said: "Yes, Mr. Baker, I will come directly."

As soon as Baker was gone she began to bemoan her weak presentation, and begged her father's pardon for her presumption in taking the matter out of his hands.

"You would not have to put it off a day. Now, see what I have done by my cowardice."

Hope did not see what she had done, and the quick-witted young lady, jumping at once at a conclusion, opened her eyes and said: "Why, don't you see? Some other person has told him what it was so important he should hear first from me. Ah! it is the same gentleman that came and warned me. He has heard that we are actually married, for it is the talk of the place, and he told me she would punish him if he neglected her warning. Oh, what shall I do?"

"You go too late, Grace, dear. Don't run before trouble like that. Come, go to Colonel Clifford, and you will find it nothing of the kind."

Grace shook her head grandly. Experience had given her faith in her own instincts, as people call them—though they are subtle reasoning the steps of which are not put forward, and she went down to the study.

"Grace, my dear," said the Colonel, "I think I shall have a fit of the gout."

"Oh, no," replied Grace, "We have trouble enough."

"It gets less every day, my dear; that is one comfort. But what I meant was that our poor invalids elapse me entirely in your good graces. That is because you are a true woman, and an honor to your sex. But I would like to see a little more of you. Well, all in good time. I didn't send for you to tell you that. Sit down, my girl; it is a matter of business."

Grace sat down, keenly on her guard, though she did not show it in the least. Colonel Clifford resumed: "You may be sure that nothing has been near my heart for some time but your danger and my dear son's. Still, owe something to other sufferers, and the poor widows whose husbands have perished in that mine have cried that Burnley. I am a magistrate, too, and duty must never be neglected. I have got detectives about, and I have offered five hundred guineas reward for the detection of the villain. One Jim Davies described him to me, and I put the description on the placard and in the papers. But now I learn that Davies' description is all second hand. He had it from you. Now, I must tell you, that a description at second hand always misses some part or other. As a magistrate, I never encourage Jack to tell what Jill says when I can get hold of Jill. You are Jill, my dear, so now you will please verify Jack's description, or correct it. However, the best way will be to give me your description before I read your lie."

"I will," said Grace, very much relieved. "Well, then, he was a man, not over forty,

thin, and with bony fingers; an enormous gold ring on the little finger of his right hand. He wore a suit of tweed, all one color, rather tight, and a vulgar neckerchief, almost crimson. He had a face like a corpse and very thin lips. But the most remarkable things were his eyes and his eyebrows. His eyes were never still, and his brows were very black, and not shaped like other people's; they were neither straight, like Julia Clifford's, for instance, nor arched like Walter's; that is to say, they were arched, but all on one side. Each brow began quite high up on the temple, and then came down in a slanting drop to the bridge of the nose, and lower than the bridge. There if you will give me a pencil, I will draw you one of his eyebrows in a minute."

She drew the eyebrow with masterly ease and rapidity.

"Why, that is the eyebrow of Mephistopheles."

"And so it is," said Grace, naively. "No wonder it did not seem human to me."

"I am sorry to say it is human. You can see it in every convict jail. But," said he, musingly, "how came this villain to sit to you for his portrait?"

"He did not, sir. But when he was struggling with me to keep me from rescuing my father—"

"What! did the ruffian lay hands on you?"

"That he did, and so did Mr. Bartley. But the villain was the leader of it all; and while he was struggling with me—"

"You were taking stock of him. Well, they talk of a Jew's eye; give me a woman's. My dear, the second-hand description is not worth a button. I must write fresh notices from yours, and, above all, instruct the detectives. You have given me information that will lead to that man's capture. As for the gold ring and the tweed suit, they disappeared into space when my placard went up, you may be sure of that, and a felon can paint his face. But his eyes and eyebrows will do him. They are the mark of a jailbird. I am a visiting justice, and have often noticed the peculiarity. Draw me his eyebrows and we will photograph them in Dorby; and my detectives shall send copies to Scotland yard and all the convict prisons. We'll surely have him."

The Colonel paused suddenly in his triumphant prediction, and said: "But what was that you let fall about Bartley? He was no party to this foul crime. Why, he has worked night and day to save you and Hope. Indeed, you both owe your lives to him."

"Indeed!"

"Yes. He set the men on to save you within ten minutes of the explosion. He bought rope by the mile, and great iron buckets to carry up the debris that was heaped up between you and the working party. He raved about the pit day and night, lamenting his daughter and his friend; and when I saw that he was so devoted to you and Walter, I heard this from Walter himself before his fever came on. He advised and implored him not to attempt to clear the whole shaft, but to pick sideways into the mine twenty feet from the ground. He told Walter that he never really slept at night, and in his dreams saw you in a part of the mine he calls the hall. Now, Walter says that but for this advice they would have been two days more getting to you."

"We should have been dead," said Grace, gravely. Then she reflected.

"Colonel Clifford," she said, "I listened to that villain and Mr. Bartley planning my father's destruction. Certainly every word Mr. Bartley said was against it. He spoke of it with horror. Yet, somehow or other, that wretched man obtained from him an order to send the man Burnley down the mine, and what will you think when I tell you that he assisted the villain to hinder me from going into the mine?"

"Then she told him the whole scene, and how they shut her up in the house, and she had to go down a curtain and burst through a quickest hedge. But all the time she was thinking of Walter's bigamy and how she was to reveal it; and she related her exploits in such a cold, indifferent, and languid manner that it was hardly possible to believe them.

Colonel Clifford could not help saying: "My dear, you have had a great shock; and you have dreamt all this. Certainly you are a fine girl, and broad-shouldered. I admire that in man or woman—but you are so delicate, so refined, so gentle."

"Grace blushed and said languidly: "For all that, I am an athlete."

"An athlete, child!"

"Yes, sir. Mr. Bartley took care of that. He would never let me wear a corset, and for years he made me do calisthenics under a master."

"Calisthenics?"

"That is a word for gymnastics."

Then, with a double dose of languor, she continued: "I can go up a loose rope forty feet, so it was nothing to me to come down one. The hedge was the worst thing; but my father was in danger, and my blood was up."

She turned suddenly on the Colonel with a flash of animation.

"You used to keep race horses? Walter told me."

"The Colonel stared at this sudden turn. "That I did," said he, "and a pretty penny they cost me."

"Well, sir, is not a race horse a poor mingling thing until her blood gets up galloping?"

"By Jove! you are right," said he; "she steps like a cat upon hot bricks. But the comparison is not needed. Whatever statement Mrs. Walter Clifford makes to me seriously is gospel to me, who already know enough of her to respect her slightest word. Pray grant me this much, that Bartley is a true penitent, for I have proof of it in this drawer. I'll show it you."

"No, no, please not," said Grace, in a little agitation. "Let me take your word for that, as you have taken mine. Oh, sir, he is nothing to me compared with what I thought you wished to say to me. But it is I who must find the courage to say things that will wound you, and me still more. Colonel Clifford, pray do not be angry with me till you know all, but indeed your horse is the place for my father or me."

"Why not, madam," said the Colonel, still; "since you are my daughter-in-law?"

She did not reply.

"Ah!" said he, coloring high and rising from chair.

He began to walk the room in some agitation.

"You are right," said he; "I once affronted you cruelly, unpardonably. Still, pray, consider that you passed for Bartley's daughter; that was my objection to you, and then I saw you come out pale and resolute to sacrifice yourself to justice and another woman, that converted me at once. Ask Julia what I said about you."

(To be continued.)

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested his wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing or using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 10-19 eow

Cleveland rides a tricycle.

Lively stable keepers should always keep Arnica & Oil Liniment in the stable, nothing like it for horses.

Arnica and Oil Liniment is equally good for man and beast. 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

Thousands walk the earth to-day who would be sleeping in its bosom but for the timely use of Down's Elixir.

For a mild cathartic and efficient tonic, use Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. Every bottle warranted.

Michigan ships celery to California.

THE LATEST DYNAMITE HOAX.

It was known that a certain smart U. S. young man had studied chemistry for six months; had ordered a sectioned hand-bag and sailed for England. It was subsequently ascertained that he had made several visits to a clock and watch maker before leaving. The cable was used to cause his arrest on arrival, and a trio of metaphysicians were summoned to open the bag, which, in view of probabilities, were regarded as patriotic heroes of the highest order. The official verdict reported 23 samples of Johnston's Fluid, 10,000 circles, 4 shirt collars, and a box of tooth-picks.—Hull Budget.

Gladstone expects soon to make his final exit from public life.

OUR HABITS AND OUR CLIMATE.

All persons leading a sedentary and inactive life are more or less subject to derangement of the Liver and Stomach, which, if neglected in its characteristic climate like ours, leads to chronic disease and ultimate misery. An occasional dose of McGale's Compound Butternut Pills will stimulate the Liver to healthy action, tone up the Stomach and Digestive Organs, thereby giving life and vigor to the system generally. For sale everywhere. Price, 25c per box, five boxes \$1.00. Mailed free of postage on receipt of price in money or postage stamps.—B. J. McGale, chemist, Montreal.

It was so hot in Troy, N. Y., one day last week that apples were baked in the sun.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

Dr. Jos. Holt, New Orleans, La., says, "I have frequently found it of excellent service in cases of debility and loss of appetite, and in convalescence from exhaustive illness, and particularly of service in treatment of women and children."

There are Postmasters in the Southern States who cannot write their own names.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please.

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

"Our Carter" is the name of a post-office in Kansas. A Chicago man is the postmaster.

Ayer's Ague Cure acts directly on the liver and biliary apparatus, and drives out the malarial poison which induces liver complaints and bilious disorders. Warranted to cure, or money refunded.

Out in California when a man has kicked his wife out of bed three times she is entitled to a divorce.

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

A charming girl in a Passie, N. J., boarding house, who won the hearts of both male and female boarders, turns out to be a man.

American women are said to be the most clever, active, and energetic to be found; and well they need to be, considering the enormous demands made upon them by modern schools, housekeeping and society. Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, in preparing her celebrated Vegetable Compound, had in mind all these countless demands on woman's strength, and her well known remedy proves every day its perfect adaptation to woman's special needs.

The frankest lawyer in the profession is one who advertises at Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, that he "gets time to attend to a limited amount of professional business, to wit— all he can get."

NATIONAL PILL A REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

The London Standard has discovered that "divorce is now so common in the United States that married people begin to look at the matter very much as servants regard a change of place."

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—In all outward complaints a desperate effort should be made to at once remove these annoying irritations, and of establishing a cure. The remarkable venereal discovered by Professor Holloway will satisfactorily accomplish this desirable result, without any of those dangers or drawbacks which attend the old method of treating ulcerative inflammations, scrofulous affections, and scrofulous annoyances. The most timid invalids may use both the Ointment and Pills with the utmost safety with certain success, provided a moderate attention be bestowed on their accompanying "Directions." Both the preparations soothe, heal, and purify. The one assists the other, most materially in effecting cures and renewing strength by helping exhausted nature just when she needs such succor.

A young man in Ohio wanted some ammunition for his shotgun. So he put some giant powder in a coffee-mill and began to turn the crank. He will never repeat the rash experiment.

Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults.

The fire of London exterminated the plague of London. Paris, in June, 1849, was killing 800 people a day with cholera. A great storm washed all the filth out of the city and the cholera subsided.

CONNECTICUT'S LEATHER MAN.

A SINGULAR OUTCAST WHO IS SAID TO BE A FRENCHMAN WITH A ROMANTIC HISTORY.

Woodbury, Sept. 2.—In the Sun of Nov. 12, 1883, an account was printed of the negotiations of the famous "Leather Man" of Connecticut. Since that time a Sun reporter has been on the lookout for the man, and has carefully examined all his haunts, interviewed the people who knew him, and succeeded in clearing up the mystery concerning this singular person which for many years has perplexed the good people of this part of the country. The strange pilgrim still wears his old suit of leather, and his general appearance has changed very little of late. Mrs. John R. Comstock of Wilton, Conn., says that he used to stop at her house once in two or three months, but of late he has increased his calls to once a month. Never but once was he in the house, and he was then driven in by the cold, in January, 1880. Mr. Hale of Naugatuck Junction has kept an accurate record of every time the Leather Man has passed there, finding that for years the time has varied but little from 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. Comstock says he appears at Wilton invariably four days later than at the Junction. His last visit was yesterday. He always comes to Wilton from a northerly direction from the Danbury and Norwalk Railroad, and goes thence to his cave about a mile west of Wilton, beside the South Norwalk reservoir. When the reservoir was built his cave, which is only one of many, was discovered and he had to reconstruct it. Mrs. Comstock's is the only place in Wilton where he stops, but he has regular places along his long route. He is readily recognized by his peculiar knock on the threshold, instead of the door. One house at which he used to stop regularly he now passes by without a look, because the house has been altered and repainted. At the places where he stops he obtains food, part of which he takes away in a leather bag. If asked any questions he gives only an unintelligible grunt. So well-known has he now become that even the school children no longer shrink from him. Still there remains an air of mystery about him which causes many to avoid him.

As the result of many expeditions and numerous interviews the reporter has obtained the following story of the Leather Man: Some 15 years ago the New York police received information from France of the disappearance of a Frenchman who was believed to have come to this country. After careful search he was found wandering through Litchfield county, Connecticut, where he was already known as the Leather Man. Detective Walsh interviewed him in North Canaan, and found that he was averse to returning to France, and was gaining his living as an itinerant plumber. His relatives in France were informed of his condition, and nothing was ever after heard from them. His name is Jules Bourglay and he was born in Lyons. His father was a wool merchant and gave his son an education, which was completed in Paris. In that city he fell in love with the daughter of a wealthy leather merchant named Larou, and she returned the attachment. Mr. Larou was greatly displeased when he learned of this, but young Bourglay pleaded so impressively, seconded by the daughter, that the leather merchant offered to take him into his business on one year's probation, the reward of his success to be the hand of the girl. With this understanding Jules went to work with a will, and within a short time he had become the confidential business agent of the firm. It was the year 1857. Leather suddenly fell forty per cent. The young man had speculated extensively, thinking to help his employer by his operations, and down went the house. Mr. Larou commanded Jules to quit his sight forever. The young man, overwhelmed by his misfortune, fell sick, lost his reason, and was sent to a madhouse. After about two years he escaped and disappeared. Several years elapsed before his relatives could hear any news of him. They learned that he had gone to America, and they wrote to the New York police, as related above.

When the detectives found him in Connecticut he was already well known in Litchfield county for his eccentric behavior. He had the same leather suit, which he still wears. In his wanderings as a plumber he would take no pay for his labor except food and tobacco. When his family were informed that he strenuously objected returning home they soon to have given up all attempts to communicate with him. After a time he gave up the effort to earn his living by tinkering cans and bottles, and begged his food at houses where he had become known, and this has been his way of life for many years.

Among the passengers on an emigrant train that passed through Sacramento a week or two ago was a family of twenty-nine persons, the father and mother, with their five girls and six boys and sixteen grandchildren.

AN EX-ALDERMAN TRIED IT.

Ex-Alderman Taylor, of Toronto, tried Haggard's Yellow Oil for Rheumatism. It cured him after all other remedies had failed.

Seven hundred bushels of clams are consumed at West Brighton, N. Y., daily.

RESPECT AGE.

Age should always command respect; in the case of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, it certainly does, for 25 years that has been the standard remedy with the people for Cholera, Malaria, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Colic and all Bowel Complaints.

Sammuel Munn, who died last fall, occupied one seat on the piazza of the Grand Union Hotel at Saratoga for twenty-five years.

A STRONG ENDORSEMENT.

The Clergy, the Medical Faculty, the Press and the People all endorse Burdock Blood Bitters as the best system renovating blood purifying tonic known. Its work bears out their best recommendation.

The hearing of a woman who was made deaf by a shock from lightning a few weeks ago at Broadalbin, Fulton County, N. Y., was restored by another shock that struck a tree near her house last week.

A RARE PLANT.

The Wild Strawberry Plant possesses rare virtue as a cleansing, cooling, astringent, antiseptic, and healing medicine, and when combined with other valuable vegetable extracts, as in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, it is an unerring remedy in all Bowel complaints.

WORDS.

Words are keener shafts than arrows When they touch the loving heart, And it takes a skillful surgeon To extract the poisoned dart.

Often, while the eyes are beaming, And the lips, half parted, smile, Underneath that gay demeanor, Words are stinging all the while.

Though they were not meant to wound it, Yet that proud young heart is chilled, And through all life's future glory, One wild thro' can ne'er be stifled.

Years may pass and, with their changes, Bring ravages for injured pride; But once wound the heart's affection, And some pain will e'er abide.

M. B.

THE NATIONALISTS AND THE DUKE.

DUBLIN, Sept. 3.—During the present visit of the Duke of Edinburgh and the Channel Squadron to Ireland, an official invitation was extended by the Mayor of Cork to the Duke and his officers to attend a ball to be given in their honor in that city. This act gave great offense to the Nationalist members of the Cork Council, and they arranged to make an attack upon the mayor, at a meeting of the board to be held to-day, on the ground that he had exceeded his powers in giving the invitation without consulting the council. The Conservative and Liberal members of the board, however, got wind of this programme and defeated it by staying away from the meeting, thus leaving the dissatisfied Nationalists without a quorum.

THE ORANGE OUTRAGE.

St. JOHN'S, N. F., Aug. 28.—The Crown officers are now investigating the case of the Roman Catholic missionary yacht, the "St. Augustine," which was attacked by eight boats manned by armed Orangemen in Henley harbor, in the Straits of Belle Isle, on Sunday, the 17th inst. Evidence has been laid before the Crown Solicitor that the attacking party ordered down the yacht's ensign, a red flag with a white cross, and on the day of Easter Monday to lower it they tore it down, after a brutal and threatening attack with death the priest, who was only making his regular visit to his parishioners.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure, and effectual.

On Friday last, 30 miles off Catalina, Trinity Bay, H.M.S. Mallard encountered the British brig Resolute, damaged on both sides. The side lights were burning and there was a fire in the galley stove.

Ill-fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use.

Maud S. was sold for enough money to buy over three miles of barreled flour, laid out to end, or enough to fill a space 700 feet square and ten feet high with loaves of bread.

A. D. Noyes, Newark, Michigan, writes:—"I have frequented at the drug stores for Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, but have failed to find it. I brought a bottle with us from Quebec, but it is nearly gone, and we do not want to be without it, as my wife is troubled with a pain in the shoulder, and nothing else gives relief. Can you send us some?"

A young Pinta, dressed in a suit made from a cast-away American flag, caused a sensation in Balise, Cal., the other day.

Jacob H. Bloomer, of Virgil, N. Y., writes:—"Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil cured a badly swollen neck and sore throat of my son in forty-eight hours. One application also removed the pain from a sore toe; my wife's foot was also much inflamed—so much so that she could not walk about the house; she applied the Oil, and in twenty-four hours was entirely cured."

American campaign style seems to have followed republican ideas in England. "Premier Gladstone," says the St. James Gazette, "is breaking his shins in his progress to everlasting smash."

Alexis Cyr, of Grant Isle, Annotook Co., Maine, writes: "Having used Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, and derived great benefit from it, I take the liberty of asking you for quotations, and also whether you would be willing to give me the agency for this place, as I am confident there would be a large sale for it in this vicinity when its merits were made known."

A Newport belle wears fifty-two bangles on one of her bracelets. They are made of gold coin, and are worth from \$1 to \$20 each.

The true philosophy of medication is not to dose for symptoms, but to root out disease. Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, the Great Blood Purifier, has proved itself equal to this task. It is a most searching without being a violent remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Indigestion. It is as well adapted to the needs and physical temperaments of delicate females as to the more robust sex, and is a fine preventive of disease as well as a remedy for it.

A shambling gait, according to Dr. Maclean Hamilton, the medical expert examiner in the Rhineland case, is a marked symptom of insanity.

To lessen mortality and stop the inroads of disease, use Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. For all diseases arising from Impure Blood, such as Pimples, blotches, Biliousness, Indigestion, etc., etc., it has no equal. Mrs. Thomas Smith, Elm, writes: "I am using this medicine for Dyspepsia. I have tried many remedies, but this is the only one that has done me any good."

Thirty thousand two horse trucks are employed in the business of New York City. Upward of \$20,000,000 is invested in this industry.

EPH'S COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful preparation of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure food and properly nourished frames."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with the best quality of cocoa, sold in packets and tins, 4s and 1lb by grocers, labelled, "JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London; England"

ROCKFORD WATCHES

are warranted in existing services. They are recognized as THE BEST for all uses in which the U. S. Coast Survey, by the Admiralty, the U. S. Army, the U. S. Navy, the U. S. Geographical and Nautical Observatory, for Astronomical and Geographical work, and by Locomotive Engineers, Conductors and Railway men.

They are recommended as THE BEST for all uses in which the U. S. Coast Survey, by the Admiralty, the U. S. Army, the U. S. Navy, the U. S. Geographical and Nautical Observatory, for Astronomical and Geographical work, and by Locomotive Engineers, Conductors and Railway men.

A SAD NEGLECT.

Neglecting a constricted condition of the bowels is sure to bring ill-health and great suffering. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the bowels in a natural manner, purifying the blood, and promote a healthy action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.

A CURE FOR CHOLERA MORBUS.

A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of Bowel Complaint incident to Summer and Fall, is found in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry; to be procured from any druggist.

THE TRUE WITNESS

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY The Post Printing & Publishing Co. AT THEIR OFFICES: 761 CRAIG ST., Montreal, Canada.

Subscription, per annum \$1.50 1 paid strictly in advance \$1.00

TO ADVERTISERS. A limited number of advertisements of approved character will be inserted in 'THE TRUE WITNESS' for the per line (single) first insertion, 10c per line each subsequent insertion. Special Notices 20c per line.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS. Subscribers in the country should always give the name of their Post Office. Those who remove should give the name of the old as well as the new Post Office.

The Post Printing & Publishing Co. MONTREAL, CANADA.

WEDNESDAY... SEPTEMBER 10, 1884

CATHOLIC CALENDAR.

THURSDAY, 11.—Of the Octave. SS. Protus and Hyacinthus, Martyrs. FRIDAY, 12.—Of the Octave. Bp. Barron died, 1854. SATURDAY, 13.—Of the Octave. Cons. Bp. Hogan, Kansas City, 1868.

NO DISCOUNT FROM THE REGULAR SUBSCRIPTION PRICE OF \$1.50 PER ANNUM WILL BE ALLOWED IN ANY CASE EXCEPT WHEN PAYMENT IS MADE ABSOLUTELY IN ADVANCE, OR WITHIN 30 DAYS OF COMMENCEMENT OF SUBSCRIPTION.

A REPORT comes from Newfoundland that famine is raging on the northeast coast of the Island. The codfish catch, on which the population depend for their maintenance, is short half a million quintals.

THE Dublin Freeman's Journal avers that the Government is well aware of the truth of Casey's confession regarding the Miamtrasna murders and the hanging of innocent "suspects" for the crime.

FINE estates are now offered for sale in Great Britain, but no purchasers can be found; land appears to have become a drug in the market.

ACCORDING to the Dublin correspondent of the London Daily News, a significant step has been taken by the government in the withdrawal of police protection from a large number of people in the West and South of Ireland.

THE convention of the Irish National League met in Dublin on Saturday. The proceedings were exceedingly harmonious and the fullest confidence was expressed as to the ultimate success of the movement for the amelioration of the country and the self-government of the people.

THE town councillors of Limerick are bricks. For over a year they have steadily refused to levy an unjust tax upon their constituents for the payment of the extra police with which Dublin Castle thought fit to saddle the city of the violated treaty.

MR. HILL, a Conservative member of the British Parliament, has written a letter to the London papers in which he expresses the fervent hope that he will be able to reach America in time to dissuade the Canadians

from enlisting for the Egyptian service, which would end in their certain death. Experts declare it will be simply murder to take these men into the Nile region, acclimated as the latter are to a cool climate and a meat diet.

MR. NICHOLAS FLOOD DAVIN, who acted as Secretary of the Chinese Commission to British Columbia, has, like his chief the Hon. J. A. Chapleau, given expression to his views on the question; but unlike the Secretary of State, the Secretary of the Commission does not profess much admiration for the heathen.

THE commission appointed by the Federal Government to visit British Columbia and study the Chinese question on the spot, seems to have made a very unfavorable impression upon the Columbians. The Victoria, B.C., Times says: "At a heavy expense and outlay to the country, the wily Premier sent one of his colleagues to this Province for his summer vacation, accompanied by an eminent legal gentleman from the neighborhood of Ottawa, and an attaché in the shape of a secretary, with whom the liquids of this Province did not agree, completely incapacitating him for business for many days at a stretch, rendering it necessary for him at times to secrete himself from the public that it is reported official aid had to be called into requisition to ascertain his whereabouts.

THOSE Indians and Canadians who intend going on that wild-goose chase to the Sudan would do well to take a good stock of provisions with them. They probably don't know that one of the loudest complaints of the soldier in the British army, at the present day, is that he is often made to feel what hunger is like. The present daily ration of three-quarters of a pound of meat, including bone and fat, and a small pound of bread, is quite insufficient for the growing and hungry lads now in the ranks.

INDIA is another important possession of Great Britain that wants Home Rule. At a banquet recently given in London by several Hindoos to a number of members of Parliament and other gentlemen interested in Indian affairs, the subject was seriously discussed, and India's wishes made fully known to the gathering.

THE reports of the Vienna International Seed Market, where delegates from all parts of the old world meet annually, to establish a fixed basis of crop statistics, say that throughout Europe the wheat crop is excellent, and India has a large exportable surplus. The English crop is ten above a hundred average; that of Ireland will be reaped from a largely decreased acreage.

maize an enormous yield is reported, there being 1,800,000,000 bushels. It is evident from these figures that grain cannot be exported to Europe without sacrificing it in the old world markets. If the latter can be stocked with domestic products at unprecedentedly low prices, it will be out of the question for the United States or Canada to try and unload their surplus wheat on European markets with any chance of receiving remunerative returns.

WE had occasion the other day to criticize the views of the Rev. Dr. Potts, an eminent Methodist divine of this city, on Irish affairs and public men. They were uncommonly prejudiced and unjust, and we did not hesitate to condemn them as such. We see that the Toronto World is of the same mind, and also brings the reverend gentleman to task in plain terms.

THE World, like THE POST, takes a square and honest view of things and is not afraid to express its sentiments. It is much the better way in the end.

WE have been hearing a good deal lately about the "enthusiastic demonstrations" and the "warm expressions of loyalty" to the Duke of Edinburgh and officers of the channel fleet which is at present engaged in a junketing trip around the Irish coast. The people were depicted by the cable correspondents as going absolutely wild in the presence of royalty, and as swearing eternal allegiance to the throne and the British Government.

HON. MR. CHAPLEAU ON THE CHINESE.

THE commission appointed by the Federal Government to visit British Columbia and investigate the Chinese question, which causes that Province so much irritation, has returned home. Hon. J. A. Chapleau, Secretary of State, who was chief of the investigating body, has neither hesitated nor delayed in unbosoming himself and giving his views on the results of the inquiry.

IN answer to a question by a reporter if he had been favorably impressed with what he saw of the Chinese, he said: "I am of the same opinion as Mr. Van Horne of the Canadian Pacific, that up to the present time they have been an absolute necessity for developing the industries of the country. They make exceptional domestic servants, and indeed but for them this luxury could not be indulged in. They are extensively employed in the fish canning industries upon the Canadian Pacific Railway and elsewhere."

BEING of the same opinion as an employer of cheap labor will not help to increase the confidence in the impartiality of a Report on the very element which supplies that cheap labor. Mr. Chapleau is even ready to forgive the Chinese for that most abominable vice, opium smoking and opium eating. He says that the use of that terribly debasing drug is probably equivalent to whisky drinking amongst other nationalities, in fact that the only difference between them was, that one was a Christian habit and the other was a heathen vice.

the heathen and to make the latter entry in to the country easy and smooth, undertakes to conceal the hideousness of a vice by comparison with another, he leaves himself open to serious objection and gives ground, upon which to impugn his fitness and impartiality as a judge in the matter of Chinese immigration.

COMMON SENSE IN EDUCATION.

WE reprint in another column a remarkable article from one of the leading organs of public opinion in England, the Pall Mall Gazette, on the Institute of the Christian Brothers. The article is worthy of a careful perusal by all fathers and mothers, and especially by all those who are actively interested in the spread of useful and practical education. The system of the Brothers is simply common sense applied to education, and, says the Gazette, however unflattering it may be to the English nation to acknowledge it, every one who is anxious to make the educational methods of the country efficient, may accept the assurance that until its principles and ramifications have been fully mastered they have no small amount yet to learn.

BUT what specially wins the admiration and approval of our London contemporary is the spirit of common sense which pervades the administration of these Christian Brothers' schools. It is this which at once constitutes their charm and accounts for their success. Utility is the end of teaching; practical demonstration, wherever possible, is the means employed. The industries and pursuits characteristic of the districts in which the schools stand are always kept in view; the teaching is made to suit the wants of the people. In the schools in Canada and the United States special attention is given to the commercial side of education. The first class boys learn shorthand, the Morse alphabet, the use of the typewriter, bookkeeping is carefully taught, and in some of the schools attempts are made to realize the actual conditions of commercial life, a "bank" being conducted at which cheques are presented and cashed and bills negotiated, the pupils filling the various positions in counting-house and bank in turn.

STEALING LAND BY THE MILLION ACRES.

THE people of the United States are deeply indebted to the vigilant and wide-awake newspaper man. During the past year sharp reporters and correspondents have made astounding discoveries in regard to the wholesale pillage and robbery of the national territory by wealthy corporations and individuals. They laid the facts before the public in their respective newspapers. Honest settlers on the public lands had been outraged and driven away from their rightful holdings. Immense tracts of land were taken without the sanction of the State and illegally fenced-in. All this has been taking place under the eyes of the easy-going officials of the Land Office; but as the revelations progressed, a threatening public sentiment was awakened, and in obedience to it a survey was ordered by the Land Commissioner, as also an investigation into the complaints of the humble settlers. The result of the survey shows that between five and six million acres of the most fertile lands, which are supposed to be still the common property of the people, have been illegally appropriated and fenced in by the cattle companies and rich ranchmen in the West, while several million acres more were fraudulently entered. Among the cases of robbery in Colorado, reported by the inspectors and agents of the Land Office, are the Prairie Cattle Company and the Arkansas Valley Company, which each stole a million acres; a Mr. H. H. Metcalfe and a Mr. J. W. Torrens, who each stole 200,000 acres, the Lenesty Brothers who grabbed 150,000 acres, and numerous others. In Nebraska 125,000 acres were fenced in by the Brighton Ranch; in fact whole counties constitute parts of the plunder. In Nevada, Kansas and Wyoming one hundred large cattle companies have fenced all the land, they could find stakes and wire for.

When fencing was impracticable, false entries were resorted to. The annual report of the Land Commissioner shows that the number of fraudulent entries that have been investigated during the past year, and approximately the number of illegally fenced areas in the various States and territories, to be as follows:—Arkansas, 70 entries; Dakota, 460 entries; Colorado, 80 entries and 2,800,000 acres illegally fenced; California, 139 entries; New Mexico, 827 entries and 1,500,000 acres illegally fenced; Minnesota, 311 entries; Washington Territory, 109 entries; Idaho, 92 entries; Nebraska, 170 entries and 300,000 acres illegally fenced; Montana, 24 entries; Wyoming, 10 entries, 350,000 acres illegally fenced; Alabama, 163 entries; Wisconsin, 10 entries; Florida, 71 entries; Oregon, 83 entries; Kansas, 182 entries and 200,000 acres illegally fenced; Nevada, 60,000 acres illegally fenced.

THESE are amazing and tremendous frauds to practise against a people. The rascality of the thieves is only equalled by the audacity of their operations and the shameful neglect of the officials that would permit such unlawful quartering up of the national domain.

THE PAPACY AND DIVORCE.

DIVORCE is the one great crime which modern legislation sanctions, and even facilitates and encourages. The divorce law is nothing but the acknowledgment and legalization of the inconstancy and the infidelity of the individual by the State. By divorce the most sacred family ties are loosened and desecrated, the keystone of society is broken, and the whole social fabric is threatened with ruin. In the present, as in the past, the unerring voice of the Pope of Rome and the strong arm of the Holy See have been put out to force lustful men and women, if not into the path-ways of purity, at least into those of public decency and morality. The news from Rome that Leo XIII. is said to be engaged in preparing a protest against divorce, on the occasion of its re-establishment in France, has given some of our esteemed contemporaries an opportunity to attack the record of the Catholic Church and her Supreme Head in asserting and maintaining the inviolability of marriage. Among others the Toronto Telegram goes wildly astray and falls into lamentable errors. We have frequently cautioned our Western confrères to exercise more care when it desires to attack Catholic doctrine or practice, and not to depend on chance to have its assertions borne out by facts; but admonition has seemingly no more effect upon it than upon Peck's bad boy. After acknowledging, with an air of displeasure, that the influence of the Roman Catholic Church has, until recently, been felt in the direction of preventing the adoption of laws providing for the complete and permanent dissolution of the marriage tie, the Telegram makes a most stupid and reckless charge against the Church, which reads:—

"One of the most famous divorces of history was that of the Emperor Napoleon from Josephine, which was the work of the Catholic Church. It has been said that never was a greater blow given to the sanctity of marriage than that divorce, or never was morality more openly prostrated before policy and power. There was an ecclesiastical pretext for the divorce, of course, but nobody, looking to its history, doubts that it was a pretext and nothing more, so that falsehood and hypocrisy were added to the breach of the moral law—that moral law of which the Papacy wishes to present itself as the special guardian. The fact is that the time never was when the Papacy could not be kind to the vices of its faithful liegemen and compromise for the purposes of its policy."

WE don't know what history the Telegram writer consulted in getting up that piece of information; but we do know that it is about as brazen a specimen of historical falsification as we have ever seen presented to the public for digestion. At the same time we cannot suppress the suspicion that the writer was more in league with his imagination than in communion with any historian when he penned that most slanderous accusation against the Papacy. That the divorce of the Emperor Napoleon from his lawful wife, Josephine, is one of the most famous in history, there is no question; but that it was the work of the Catholic Church, as the Telegram asserts, there is every question and a plump denial must be given to the wholly unsupported statement. It is exaggeration to say that there never was a greater blow given to the sanctity of marriage than that divorce. Where does our contemporary leave Henry VIII? The bigamous inclinations of that monarch, which the Pope refused to gratify, led to the foundation and consolidation of Protestantism, which yielded up the sanctity and inviolability of marriage to human passion and opened up the road to unlimited divorce. Now, as to the history of the Napoleon divorce. What are the facts? In 1809 Napoleon had resolved on separating from the good and amiable Josephine who had been crowned Empress with him in 1804 by Pius VII. His eyes and ambition had fastened on a royal princess of Austria, Marie Louise. How to effect the separation was the next question. The haughty conqueror did not dare to approach the Pope for an annulment of his first marriage. Pius VII. was a prisoner of Napoleon's at the time, and was held captive at Savona. Rome had passed into the hands of France because the Holy Father refused to join the Emperor in his crusade against Protestant England. The Cardinals were largely present in Paris. So that if Napoleon wanted the Holy See to sanction his divorce, the Holy See was quite handy and sufficiently in his power to make it yield to his desires, if such were possible.

BUT Napoleon had recourse to another tribunal besides the Catholic Church to obtain the divorce. He gathered around him a few complaisant and obsequious Parisian clerical officials, and laid his case before them. It was what we would call to-day "a hole-and-corner meeting" where evil things are generally planned and carried out by dark and

devious ways. From that irresponsible tribunal Napoleon obtained an annulment of his marriage with Josephine. On the 2nd of April, 1810, the emperor married Marie Louise in the grand hall of the Louvre amid imposing ceremonies. A place had been reserved for the Cardinals. Napoleon remarked the absence of the Cardinals, who did not attend. He grew furious, for their absence was nothing less than a protest against his second marriage and the manner in which he obtained the divorce. Napoleon, three days after the ceremony, proceeded to wreak vengeance on the cardinals. The doors of the palace were closed to them. He next declared and ordered that the thirteen cardinals who opposed his will be stripped of their purple robes, and that they should henceforth only dress in black. This is the reason of the distinction between black and red cardinals. They were next deprived of their income, and eventually were all exiled from Paris.

THESE are all historical facts, and if the Telegram wants to learn about them more fully, we would refer it to the 12th volume from page 420 to 423 of the General History of the Church, by Henrion, a French historian of good standing, and an acknowledged authority. Certainly if Napoleon's divorce was the work of the Catholic Church, the emperor took a mighty queer way of showing his gratitude. The Telegram's assertion is entirely false, and our contemporary ought to have manliness enough to correct its error. With the Telegram's infamous slander that "the time never was when the Papacy could not be kind to the vices of its faithful liegemen and compromise for the purposes of its policy," we will not trouble ourselves. It is totally unwarranted, and, in fact, is beneath notice. When a man falls into error, either through ignorance or a misapplication of knowledge, we are always ready and willing to help him to correct it; but when he takes to deliberate and vile slander, why we part company with him.

BRIBERY IN OUR COURTS OF JUSTICE.

SOME of our citizens, who are men of position, intelligence and of supposed respectability, do not seem to realize the enormity of the crime of corrupting the source of justice. They approach our judges for the purpose of influencing judicial decisions and of getting the dispenser of the law to view their side of the case in a favorable light, and this is done with singular effrontery and without any sense of shame. It is but a short time ago that two of our judges of the criminal court had to warn bank directors or their friends not to further approach them in reference to their decisions. Instead of diminishing, this terrible evil seems to be spreading. The Court of Queen's Bench has been in session since the 1st of the month, and during this time the Grand Jury, which is the fountain head of justice in all criminal cases, has been the object of persistent onslaughts from respectable and intelligent citizens who have friends in shield from the law. In plain terms, this charge is publicly made that the members of the Grand Jury, in the discharge of their duties, have been unlawfully approached by outside parties, and that successful attempts have been made to influence the decisions of that body. It was at the afternoon sitting yesterday that this charge was made. The foreman of the grand jury started the court by making the announcement that "some of the jurors had been approached by a certain lawyer with a view to influence them in their decision, asking them to find no bill against certain persons indicted more especially as the English-speaking jurymen had managed to have some of the English-speaking prisoners acquitted." The foreman concluded his statement by saying that the grand jury thought it their duty to mention this extraordinary fact to the Court. It was undoubtedly the duty of the jury to mention the fact, and it was equally without a doubt the imperative duty of the Court to have taken immediate action as soon as the crime was revealed. But the Court strangely remarked that although the charge was a serious one, it could take no action in the matter. Well, if the Court, whose dignity and justice are thus offended, cannot take action on such a revelation, who can? To bribe the officers of the Court or to interfere with its dispensation of the law, is an act which comes directly and immediately under the jurisdiction of the presiding judge. It is but right to add that after the foreman had made the charge, one of the English-speaking jurors rose to repudiate the foreman's statement as far as his English confrères were concerned and to deny all undue preference on the part. There is evidently something wrong somewhere, and it is the duty of the Court to open an investigation at once and place the wrong where it belongs and then root out the evil. It was on account of similar crime that the outraged people of Cincinnati lost their angry passions and destroyed much life and property. That Cincinnati's lesson should not be so easily forgotten.

AN Italian doctor has adopted a new and successful method of treating diphtheria. His treatment consists in wrapping the patient in a cold wet sheet, repeating the packing three or four times a day, according to the height of the fever. Cold compresses are kept continually at the throat. He uses gargles of the alkaline sulphates, carbolic acid, etc., disinfectants, but never caustics. In 1876 six cases so treated all recovered, the disease lasting on an average ten days. This treatment is well borne and much liked by the patient. Stimulants at the same time are freely administered.

CRIME is increasing so rapidly in India under English rule that the head-line "Every man a robber" is not a great exaggeration.

THE latest fancy of Parisian ladies is to have landscapes and miniature portraits painted on their finger nails by talented artists.

CATHOLIC NEWS

Mr. Tremblay, of Quebec, has received the contract for building a new Catholic Church at Les Eboulements.

The Rev. Father Sansfacon, Curé of St. Philippe de Néri, has been obliged through ill-health to retire from the active duties of the ministry.

The Right Rev. Peter Marie Osouf, Vicar-Apostolic of Northern Japan, is at present in the United States collecting alms for his interesting but destitute missions.

THE DOMINION CENSUS AND VITAL STATISTICS

DEAR SIR, I have to thank you for the very prominent notice you gave the paragraph in my address to the Dominion Medical Association on the 27th ult., referring to the relative mortality of the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec.

THE MACHINERY HALL

The putting in operation of nearly all the machinery this year is a new feature which commends itself to the public, and more particularly to those who take a lively interest in the exhibition.

SPECIAL EXHIBITS

The exhibit of Mr. Marston & Co., Plantagenet, Ont., of the Royal Canadian (washing powder) that will gladden every woman's heart, occupies a stand on the right annex of the main building.

DIAMOND DYES

To prove the goodness of a pudding, eat it. To prove the goodness of Diamond Dyes, buy them. They are unsurpassed and unassailable for brilliancy, strength, and cheapness.

DEATH OF A RESPECTED PRIEST

His Lordship Mgr. Fabre left yesterday for Lachine, where he will assist to-day at the funeral service of the late Father B. J. Desjardins, O.S.B., who died yesterday after a lingering illness.

GLASGOW, Sept. 6

There was an imposing demonstration here yesterday in favor of the Franchise Bill.

DOMINION EXHIBITION

A MOST SUCCESSFUL SHOW

THE LARGEST AND BEST EVER HELD IN MONTREAL

The Dominion Exhibition opened in this city on Friday last under most favorable auspices. The buildings have been repaired, remodeled and repainted, and present an attractive appearance, and the grounds have been placed in excellent condition.

SECOND DAY—SATURDAY

The weather continued bright and beautiful for the second day of the Dominion Exhibition. There was not a large crowd.

THE PRIZE LIST

The following awards were made on Saturday:—

INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT

CLASS 19—DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES. Section 1, two pairs woolen stockings—1st, Miss Strickland, Oshawa; 2nd, L. Pauze, L'Épiphanie.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT

CLASS 1—THOROUGHBRED HORSES. Section 1, stallions 4 years old and upwards—Robert Craik, M. D., Montreal, 1st; do, 2nd; A. J. Somerville, Lachine Rapids, 3rd.

THE JUDGES

The following gentlemen have consented to act as judges in the industrial department:— Class 1 (household furniture)—W. R. Coys, G. Armstrong, James Shearer and N. Pratt.

THE PRIZE LIST

The following awards were made on Saturday:—

INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT

CLASS 19—DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES. Section 1, two pairs woolen stockings—1st, Miss Strickland, Oshawa; 2nd, L. Pauze, L'Épiphanie.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT

CLASS 1—THOROUGHBRED HORSES. Section 1, stallions 4 years old and upwards—Robert Craik, M. D., Montreal, 1st; do, 2nd; A. J. Somerville, Lachine Rapids, 3rd.

THE PRIZE LIST

The following awards were made on Saturday:—

INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT

CLASS 19—DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES. Section 1, two pairs woolen stockings—1st, Miss Strickland, Oshawa; 2nd, L. Pauze, L'Épiphanie.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT

CLASS 1—THOROUGHBRED HORSES. Section 1, stallions 4 years old and upwards—Robert Craik, M. D., Montreal, 1st; do, 2nd; A. J. Somerville, Lachine Rapids, 3rd.

SHEEP

CLASS 22—LEICESTERS. Section 1, Rams two shears and over, Andrew Murray, Clan Cross, Ont., 1st and 2nd prize; 3rd, George Pringle, Burlington.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT

CLASS 1—THOROUGHBRED HORSES. Section 1, stallions 4 years old and upwards—Robert Craik, M. D., Montreal, 1st; do, 2nd; A. J. Somerville, Lachine Rapids, 3rd.

INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT

CLASS 19—DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES. Section 1, two pairs woolen stockings—1st, Miss Strickland, Oshawa; 2nd, L. Pauze, L'Épiphanie.

OBITUARY

Senator Henry B. Anthony died at Providence, R.I., on September 2nd. He had been in his usual health in the morning, but was attacked with vertigo after breakfast and sank rapidly.

A very general feeling of regret has been caused by the announcement of the death of Mrs. Carsley, wife of the well known dry goods merchant, and deep sympathy is expressed by the bereaved husband in his great affliction.

It is with much regret that we have to chronicle the sudden death of Mr. Robt. Nicholson, butcher, of St. Ann's market, which took place on Wednesday on board of the steamer Passport.

Sir Robert Richard Torrens, K.C.M.G., is dead. He was the son of Colonel Robert Torrens, and was born in England in 1814.

It is with great sorrow that we have to announce the death of Mr. Walter Rolaligh Browne, M.A., M.L.C., late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, and a distinguished member of the British Association.

DEPARTURE OF REV. JAMES HOGAN

HE BIDS ADIEU TO HIS MONTREAL FRIENDS. It is painful to part with a long endeared friend and benefactor.

A STATUE OF ST. PATRICK. At the last regular weekly meeting of the Irish Conference of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, held in St. Mary's Hall, corner of Craig and Panet streets, it was decided to hold a special meeting of the Conference on Thursday evening next, at the residence of the respected President, Mr. M. Walsh, Notre Dame street, for the purpose of making arrangements for the holding, at an early date, of an entertainment to raise funds with which to purchase a suitable statue of the Holy Patron.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY

An English conference is being organized to discuss the distribution of wealth. There were seventeen deaths from cholera in the South of France last night.

THE RED EARL IN THE SOUTH

LONDON, Sept. 9.—Lord Spencer's recent visit to the south of Ireland shows that the feeling of a portion of the people towards the English Government is not nearly as roseate as the admirers of Mr. Gladstone would wish people to believe.

CHARITY.

Pearls are shining around her door, Pearls that tremble where billows roar, Pearls that glitter beyond earth's shore.

COMMON SENSE IN EDUCATION.

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.

What a Leading English Journal has to say about the Followers of the Venerable La Salle.

As a result of the conferences just closed, the department of the Health Exhibition labelled Education is now guaranteed a measure of public attention somewhat in accordance with its deserts.

The Origin of the Christian Brothers.

The wonder is "The Institute of the Christian Brothers" is not better known in this country; for it is not merely an ancient institution—it has representatives laboring in every part of the globe.

Apostles, not Mercenaries.

La Salle's great aspiration was to organize a body of teachers who would labor as apostles, and not as mere mercenaries; and though the stigma of "mercenary" can by no stretch of phrase be applied to the great mass of our British teachers in the present day, it must be confessed that the almost unique self-sacrifice of the brethren in the cause of education entitles them to an exceptional place in the regard of all men and women, whatever their creed.

The End and the Means.

It is the spirit of common sense which pervades the administration of these Christian Brothers' schools that at once constitutes their charm and accounts for their success. Utility is the end of the teaching; practical demonstration, wherever possible, is the means employed.

The Methods of Teaching—The School Museums.

The methods of teaching followed, once understood, must in most instances, we should imagine, impel imitation, where the spirit of imitation has not already been at work. This addendum is justified, if in that alone, by the facts of the case in relation to school museums, the value of which is now generally recognized.

ducted, a case in which the Society was interested before one of the courts, the judge, having ascertained that he had ceased the pursuit of the law, exclaimed, "I regret it, because France has no lost a great judge." He is one of the men, it was exclaimed, "who are not afraid to go and argue a point with the present Government," and he addressed the Committee of the Senate for upwards of an hour when the laicization of the schools was under consideration.

An Educational Republic.

The constitution of the society is essentially democratic. The brethren have in their own hands the appointment of the officers of the institute, from their superiors up to the General of the order. The General is elected for life; his twelve assistants in the administration of the general affairs of the order, who are called the executive council, are elected at a conference of delegates from the brethren from the various provinces held in Paris every ten years.

The Question of Religious Propaganda.

The order at present possesses 1,175 schools and colleges, with 328,800 pupils, directed by 11,233 brothers. France and her colonies naturally have got the great bulk of these—953 houses, 8,533 brothers, and 243,307 pupils; and the rest of the Continent—Belgium, Italy, Spain, and Austria—takes 236 houses, 922 brothers, and 42,229 scholars.

La Salle's Monument.

La Salle has been honored with a statue at Rouen, "the cradle of the institute." But his most striking and permanent monument will be found in the schools and colleges of his order and in the order itself.

THE GREELEY PARTY.

FURTHER REVELATIONS FROM THE SURVIVORS' DIARIES.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—An army official who has read portions of the diaries of the Greely party says they reveal a more serious condition of affairs than the survivors admit. It seems that from the beginning of the expedition there were disputes between the members of the party.

the world. In the first instance, the pupils of the school are instructed in the various natural and artificial products of their own district; in the other case, the youth of Havre are shown how France is fed by the rest of the world through their "loose port" and not only so, in addition they are taught the courses which the ships from the various parts of the globe sail to reach Havre; and further, even the style of book-keeping adopted in the different countries which do business with Havre.

The Leading Exhibits.

We have no space left to describe in detail even the leading exhibits. The hydrometrical maps, the work of Brother Alexis, which were the first published for school purposes, cannot fail to command admiration, and if the jury award them the highest honors, no one can be surprised. Their models in relief, too, are capital. The special text-books of the Brothers should not be overlooked.

THE PLAIN OAKEN PULPIT

is that occupied at irregular intervals by Dr. Newman until two or three years ago; and up a passage behind a statue of St. Joseph will be found the small and dark chapel of Bona Mors, where he daily said Mass at seven in the morning, until his elevation to the Sacred College gave him the privilege of doing so in his own private room.

BETTER ENABLED TO FIGHT THE BATTLE OF LIFE.

Nor is the title earned (so to say) egregiously by other departments of work connected with the church. There are but twelve or fifteen hundred Catholics in the district assigned to the Oratory by the Bishop; and this is little in comparison with the five or six thousand, mostly poor Irish, attached to me than any of the eight or nine parishes in which Birmingham is for Catholic purposes divided.

THE ORATORY SCHOOL

has done and is doing more to give the Birmingham Oratory a legitimate claim to the title of a "centre of spiritual activity." For though it usually numbers not more than sixty scholars, these come chiefly from some of the best Catholic families in England and Ireland, and they carry away with them a careful religious training, and perhaps more than from any other Catholic school, those precious characteristics which go to make a gentleman.

WHEREVER THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE IS SPOKEN

Newman is believed both by Catholics and Protestants to have at his fingers' ends all the intellectual difficulties which now-a-days beset faith in the unseen, and to be able to indicate a sufficient answer to every one of them, should he think it opportune to do so. It is not merely that the Riazulistic curate, when some failure in his scheme convinces him that he is merely playing at Catholicism and that Rome is the real thing, turns his thoughts to Edgbaston, and even ventures to write to the great Catholic ecclesiastic—but does no more, inasmuch as he has "relieved his mind" by the "courageous" aid of the Catholic layman, who "moves about" in the world, and who "sees only" his "own comfort" for his "own" comfort.

CARDINAL NEWMAN'S HOME

(From the Pall Mall Gazette.)

About a mile and a half from either of the Birmingham railway stations a visitor who passes along the whole length of Broad street to the "Five Ways," and then turns up the Hagley Road, in the pleasant suburb of Edgbaston, reaches a plain, substantial red brick building on the right which covers a very considerable piece of ground.

THE BIRMINGHAM ORATORY

The building adjoining, which has somewhat the appearance of a riding-school, and comes right up to the pavement, with an almost broken red brick frontage of some eighty feet, is the big room of the Oratory school in which the well-known plays are annually performed; and an ostentatiously plain door at the nearer end of it, open in the morning and evening, leads to the Oratory church, through a pleasing little round-arched cloister, which bears marks rather of ingenious contrivance than of any boldly conceived design.

THE CARDINAL'S THRONES

where, unless indisposed, he presides at the chief ceremony on the great festivals of the Church, and notably at the High Mass on the feast of St. Philip Neri (May 26) and on that of the Immaculate Conception (December 8). On these occasions the splendor of the function, the high character, if not the finished performance, of the music, and the crowded congregation, testify to this being in some sense a "centre of spiritual activity," though in what sense a visitor might be puzzled to guess who should chance to come at other times and marvel at the poverty of all that is offered for his soul's sustenance.

EARLY MARRIAGES IN LONDON.

According to a letter from a "Home Missionary," it appears that it is a common thing in the East End of London for the boys and girls of sixteen to get married. Boys and girls of twelve "keep company," and at fourteen almost every lad has his "young lady." In his own district a boy of sixteen married a girl the same age, and on the evening of the marriage the two children fell out, the bride receiving a black eye; a boy who sits at the back of one of Pickford's vans is a "married man" in a printing office in the city there are four boys the eldest is nineteen and receives 13 shillings a week, and is married; the next is eighteen, has three years of his apprenticeship to serve, and has two children; the youngest is sixteen and has to keep a wife and child on 11 shillings a week; a newspaper boy, between sixteen and seventeen, has two children, and a butcher's boy of sixteen has one child.

SKELETONS IN A WELL.

DUBLIN, Sept. 4.—A ghastly discovery has just been made near Ferny, County Cork, three skeletons being found in a well which supplied all the drinking water for a large farm-house. The skeletons are believed to be those of persons who have been missing for seven years.

A Great Problem.

- Take all the Kidney and Liver Medicines.
—Take all the Blood purifiers.
—Take all the Rheumatic remedies.
—Take all the Dyspepsia and indigestion cures.
—Take all the Ague, Fever, and bilious specifics.
—Take all the Brain and Nerve force revivers.
—In short, take all the best qualities of all these, and —best
—Qualities of all the best medicines in the world, and you will find that —Hop
—Bitters have the best curative qualities and powers of all —concentrated
—In them, and that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or —combined
—Fail. A thorough trial will give positive proof of this.

Hardened Liver.

Five years ago I broke down with kidney and liver complaint and rheumatism. Since then I have been unable to be about at all. My liver became hard like wood; my limbs were puffed up and filled with water.

All the best physicians agreed that nothing could cure me. I resolved to try Hop Bitters; I have used seven bottles; the hardness has all gone from my liver, the swelling from my limbs, and it has worked a cure in my case; otherwise I would have been now in my grave. J. W. MORSE, Buffalo, Oct. 1, 1881.

Poverty and Suffering.

I was dragged down with debt, poverty and suffering for years, caused by a sick family and large bills for doctoring. I was completely discouraged, until one year ago, by the advice of my pastor, I commenced using Hop Bitters; and in one month we were all well, and none of us have seen a sick day since, and I want to say to all poor men, you can keep your families well a year with Hop Bitters for less than one doctor's visit will cost. I know it. —A WORKINGMAN.

THE STAGE-DRIVER'S STORY.

How General Scott's Life was Saved and How His Drives Twice Escaped Death.

The traveler of the present day, as he is hurried along by the lightning express, in its buff cars and palace sleepers, seldom reverts in thought to the time when the stage coach and packet were the only means of communication between distant points. It is now that one of the real old-time stage drivers is met with now-a-days and when the writer recently ran across Fayette Haskell, of Lockport, N. Y., he felt like a bibliographer over the discovery of some rare volume of "forgotten lore."

MODERN UNBELIEVING WRITERS.

notwithstanding their affectation to be the men of the future, are really all the while trembling lest the mighty Oratorian should come forth from his lair against them, and should scatter to the winds them and their paltry criticisms; for that he has the knowledge and the power to do this, should be think it worth while, is beyond dispute.

THIS THE BIRMINGHAM ORATORY

is a true centre of spiritual activity in a sense in which no other place in England is, and in which it will never itself be again when its august superior shall have passed away. He himself indeed is silent, or speaks only on matters of controversy which have pretty nearly lost their interest in these later days, but, perhaps, the greater part of the modern life of the English-speaking churches will be found to rest on him as its fulcrum; for among the many active clergy of to-day the majority, if they scrutinize their spiritual pedigree, would find that at some crisis in their lives, though perhaps at second or third hand, the influence of his genius turned the scale in favor of their present career, however much they may be disposed to deny that his teaching is the basis of their faith.

AMERICAN CATTLE IN THE NORTH-WEST.

OTTAWA, Sept. 3.—The department of agriculture to-day had an interview with its inspector for the Prairie and Qu'bec in reference to the quarantine of cattle in the North-West entering this territory from Dakota, Montana and other North-western States. The inspector is anxious to have a quarantine established along the frontier of our north-western territories. The effect of this would be to put an increased value on the cattle now in the country for supplying our ranches, as the cattle coming in would have to undergo a 90 days' quarantine, and a staff of officials would have to be established along the whole line.

SCANDALOUS NEGLECT.

PORT ARTHUR, Sept. 3.—Two men named H. Peterson, a Swede, aged 18, died of typhoid fever, and J. Lawson, a laborer aged 65, died of dropsy. The bodies of both, after being confined, were taken to St. Johns cemetery, but the person who undertook to dig the graves failed to carry out the job, and left the two coffins in the sun just inside the cemetery fence, where they were found by the Rev. Mr. McMorin, of St. John's Church. Ald. Hasking, Mr. McMorin and two other gentlemen then set about digging the graves, which after several hours hard work they accomplished, burying the corpses side by side. The gentlemen were all sick from the effluvia from the coffins.

SCOTCH LAND REFORM.

DINGWALL, Scotland, Sept. 4.—The Scotch crofters held a demonstration here yesterday. Prof. Blackie presided. Messrs. Macfarlane, Fraser, Mackintosh and Sir George Campbell, members of Parliament, were present, Blackie made a speech in which he alluded to the crofters of the crofters, which he said included a number of their own party who were assisted with Henry Georgeism. A resolution was adopted favoring the Franchise bill and demanding a change in the land laws so as to secure to the Highlander the right to live on his native soil under equitable conditions.

We regret to announce the sudden death of Mr. Allan N. McDonald, of North Lancaister, who died at his late residence, on Friday, the 29th ult., in the 44th year of his age.

His remains were interred at St. Margaret's, on Sunday, the 31st. Numerous relatives, friends and acquaintances attended the last sad rites, there being no fewer than 160 carriers at his funeral.

Mr. McDonald was a highly respected citizen, and won the esteem of all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. He died as he lived, a good Christian, and fully fortified with the sacraments of the Church. He leaves a widow and two small children to mourn their irreparable loss. May his soul rest in peace.

MR. BLAKE'S GREAT SPEECH
ON THE
ORANGE INCORPORATION BILL.
24 PAGE PAMPHLET.
PRICE, 5 CENTS

"THE POST"
PRINTING & PUBLISHING COMPANY
MONTREAL.

280TH EDITION, PRICE ONLY \$1
BY MAIL POST-PAID.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE
KNOW THYSELF.
A Great Medical Work on Manhood,
Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Errors of Youth and the untold miseries resulting from indigestion or excesses. A book for every man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 25 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each one of which is invaluable. So found by the Author, whose experience for 23 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician, 300 pages, bound in beautiful French marbled, embossed covers, full guaranteed to be a finer work in every respect than any other work sold in this country for \$2.50, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only \$1.00 by mail, post-paid. Illustrative sample 6 cents. Send your Gold Medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the officers of which he is a member.

MEENEELY BELL COMPANY.
The Finest Grade of Church Bells.
Greatest Experience. Largest Trade.
Illustrated Catalogue mailed free.
CLINTON H. MEENEELY BELL COMPANY
TROY N. Y.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO.
IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR.
A NEW DISCOVERY.
For several years we have furnished the Dairy-men of America with an excellent artificial color for butter; so meritorious that it met with great success everywhere receiving the highest and only prize at both International Dairy Fairs.

COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER.
It is a preparation of PURE and HEALTHY ingredients, used for the purpose of RAISING and SHORTENING, calculated to do the BEST WORK at LEAST possible COST.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.
This Great Household Medicine Ranks Amongst the Leading Necessaries of Life.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.
It is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the Neck and Chest, as salt to meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Hemorrhoids, Piles, Fistulas, Gout, Rheumatism, and every kind of Skin Disease, it has never been known to fail.

DESTROYER OF HAIR!
ALEX. ROSS' DEPILEDATORY
Removes hair from the face, neck and arms without pain. Price \$1; sent securely packed in England by post. Alex. Ross' HAIR DYE, cures either very light or very dark colors. Spanish Fly Oil or Oil of Cantharides produces a brand of hair on the head. His Skin Pills are a brand for removing furrows and wrinkles from the face. His Blood Purifier cures all skin diseases, and his Liquid for the face, in boxes and pots, at 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 5s. each, and by all medical vendors throughout the civilized world.

MENEELY & COMPANY
WEST TROY, N. Y., BELL.
Favorably known to the public since the opening of the Church, Chapel, School, Fire Alarm and other bells; also, Chimes and Peals.

BURDOCK'S BLOOD PURIFIER.
Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

PREPARE FOR THE ENEMY.
CHOLERA
IS COMING!

The countries where Cholera prevails, as in India, China and Africa, Pain-Killer is considered the most and safest of all known remedies, and the natives place the most perfect reliance in it.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO.
IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR.
A NEW DISCOVERY.
For several years we have furnished the Dairy-men of America with an excellent artificial color for butter; so meritorious that it met with great success everywhere receiving the highest and only prize at both International Dairy Fairs.

CONSUMPTION.
It is a positive remedy for this terrible disease, by which thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing are cured. It is a powerful and safe remedy in its efficacy, that is, it does not injure the system, and it is perfectly adapted to the delicate and feeble.

McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY
Manufactures the celebrated Bells on Chimes for Churches, Bells for Clocks, &c., &c. Prices and catalogues sent free.

BULLOCK'S BELL FOUNDRY.
Bells of Iron, Copper, &c. for Churches, Schools, Fire Alarms, Farms, etc. FULLY WARRANTED. Catalogue sent free.

L.S.L.
Louisiana State Lottery Company.
We do hereby certify that we suspend the arrangements for the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person drawings and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements.

BRISTOL'S VEGETABLE Sugar Coated Pills.
Regulate the Stomach and Liver.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Cure SICK HEADACHE.
Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured the head.

DUPED BY DIAMOND SHARPS.
How California Bankers were Robbed of a Cool Million.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 2.—While in the reading room of the Russ House this forenoon I met a friend who for a few years prior to the great crash of '73 was one of the boldest operators on the Slope. Ralston's failure, however, drew him down, and since that time he has dropped out of the mad whirl of California speculation. He now owns a few vineyards down near San Diego, and is living quietly and contentedly. During our three hours' conversation my friend accidentally referred to the great diamond hoax of thirteen years ago which duped a number of prominent Californians. He said that he was inside history of the swindle had never been made public, I cleverly got him started, and he divulged the following story:

In 1871 two rough-looking prospectors walked into the Bank of California and asked for Mr. Ralston, the cashier and leading spirit of the bank. They had two little buckskin bags, which they said contained something and they did not know exactly what it was. One of the bags they said they believed had diamonds in the rough, but the other they said they did not "know what kind of a diamond stone it was. They might be garnets," Ralston laughed at the idea of "diamonds," but he asked to see them. There was about half a pint of black, dirty-looking crystals, ranging in size from a pea to a hazelnut. The other bag had dark blood-red stones that were promptly pronounced Arizona garnets by the great banker and cast aside as worthless. He told the prospectors to leave the bag with the black crystals and he would have them examined by experts. He did so. Professor Le Conte, the geologist of the University of California, pronounced them diamonds. So did Professor Janin, the best mining expert in San Francisco. Shreve and other leading jewelers all agreed they were diamonds. Shreve had one partially cut, and it revealed a beautiful white stone. The question then arose: "Where did they come from?" Ralston was greatly excited. He called in Sharon, and even took D. O. Mills into his confidence. The two prospectors gave their names as William Arnold and Isaac W. Slack, and said they had been prospecting in Arizona and Utah and Wyoming, and they had found these stones in one of the regions named, but refused to say just where. They said, however, that there were "hish-ahs" of the same kind left. The diamond fever grew, and finally Ralston, Sharon, Nicholas Luning, a great San Francisco capitalist; William M. Leont, S. L. M. Barlow of New York, George D. Roberts, the present postal telegraph man; Michael Keese, the great Jewish millionaire, and several others formed a syndicate and agreed to take the "diamond fields" at \$1,000,000, provided the representations of Arnold and Slack were verified by experts. Meantime the other little bag of specimens was submitted to tests and found to contain genuine rubies. Some were sent to New York to be cut, and were found to be genuine stones. These were said to come from the same "fields."

When they had the bargain drawn up in black and white and \$25,000 paid as earnest money, Arnold and Slack revealed secretly to Ralston the location of the find and offered to pilot three of the bank's own experts to the ground. One morning in April, 1872, four disguised figures crept down in the dawn to the Oakland Ferry. They were Arnold, George D. Roberts, Henry Jahn and George Hearst, Jahn was the most accomplished geologist and mining engineer in the city, and Roberts and Hearst were and are yet the best practical miners in California. The party took the cars and Arnold piloted them to Green River, Wyoming Territory. There they left the train, got mules and an ambulance and struck for the Green River mountains, forty-five miles south of the railroad. They were on the ground a week. The "diamond field" did not seem to be more than fifty acres in extent, and was at the base of a low range of barren red sandstone hills. They found diamonds in the greatest quantities scattered about in the low beds of dry gravel. They dug down and found them in groups of six and eight. They were all greatly excited, except Arnold. When, at the end of a week, they prepared to leave, they had more than a quart of diamonds and rubies of all sizes. Well, when they got back to San Francisco the town was aflame. A company was at once organized with \$3,000,000 capital. The \$1,000,000 to pay Arnold and Slack was advanced by Ralston, and in part made good by the syndicate. Roberts, Luning, Leont, Ralston and Sharon each took \$200,000, and Barlow made up a pool in New York to take \$250,000 more. Then the public began to clamor for the stock, but so confident were the promoters of the scheme that they had a new Colorado that they locked the stock up in the Bank of California and refused to let a share go out. Arnold and Slack took their money and left the coast. Arnold got \$400,000 in cash. He went to Elizabethtown, Ky., bought a magnificent farm and settled down. Slack went to Europe and was never heard of again.

BAKERS' MANDRAKE BITTERS.
THE ONLY VEGETABLE CURE FOR
DYSPEPSIA.
Loss of appetite, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Sick Headache and Biliousness.
Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

ARNICA & OIL LINIMENT.
The Best External Remedy for
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps, Sprains, Flesh Wounds, Burns and Scalds, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches. As a Liniment for **Horses** it has no equal. One trial will prove its merits. Its effects are in most cases **Instantaneous.** Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction.
Price 25 cts. & 50 cts. per Bottle.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

N. H. DOWNS' VEGETABLE BALSAM EELIXIR.
Has stood the test for FIFTY-THREE YEARS, and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of
Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough and all Lung Diseases in young or old. SOLD EVERYWHERE.
Price 25c. and 50 cts. per Bottle.

An Old Soldier's EXPERIENCE.
"Calvert, Texas, May 7, 1882."
"I wish to express my appreciation of the valuable qualities of
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
as a cough remedy.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

LACE MAKING.
Our factory is located at Lowell, Mass., and we are prepared to receive orders for all kinds of lace, including the latest styles in lace making. We also have a large stock of lace on hand, and are prepared to ship orders by express.

KIDNEY-WORT.
DOES WONDERFUL CURES OF
KIDNEY DISEASES AND LIVER COMPLAINTS.
BECAUSE IT ACTS ON THE LIVER, BOWELS AND KIDNEYS AT THE SAME TIME.
Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develop in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and all Female Complaints.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF.
It is a most valuable food for the sick and convalescent, and is especially adapted to the treatment of all diseases of the stomach and bowels. It is sold by all druggists and grocers.

Allan Line.
Under Contract with the Government of Canada and Newfoundland for the conveyance of the CANADIAN and UNITED STATES Mails.

1884—Summer Arrangements—1884

This Company's Lines are composed of the following Double-Ended, Clyde-built IRON STEAMSHIPS. They are built in water-tight compartments, and are unsurpassed for strength, speed and comfort, are fitted up with all the modern improvements that practical experiments can suggest, and have made the fastest time on record.

Vessels.	Tonnage.	Commanders.
Nunimian	6,100	Building.
Siberian	4,000	Building.
Arcturian	4,000	Building.
Parisian	5,400	Capt. James Wylie.
Sardinian	4,650	Le W. H. Smith, R. N. R.
Polynesian	4,100	Capt. R. Brown.
Sarmatian	4,000	Capt. J. Graham.
Cressian	4,000	Capt. W. Richardson.
Norwegian	3,331	Capt. J. Stephen.
Peruvian	3,400	Capt. J. Ritchie.
Nova Scotia	3,300	Capt. W. Dalziel.
Hibernian	3,434	Capt. A. Macneil.
Caspian	3,200	Capt. Hugh Wylie.
Arcturian	2,700	Le R. Barrett, R. N. R.
Hannoverian	4,000	Capt. R. Carruthers.
Nestorian	2,900	Capt. J. A. Brown.
Prussian	3,000	Capt. Alex. McDougall.
Scandinavian	3,000	Capt. John Parks.
Buenos Ayres	3,000	Capt. James Scott.
Corean	4,000	Capt. R. P. Moore.
Grecian	3,600	Capt. E. Le Gallias.
Madagascan	3,150	Capt. R. Carruthers.
Swedish	2,900	Capt. G. H. Menzies.
Phoenician	2,900	Capt. J. A. Brown.
Waldensian	2,900	Capt. R. N. Hughes.
Lucerne	2,200	Capt. Kerr.
Newfoundland	1,900	Capt. John Wylie.
Aeolian	1,300	Capt. F. McGeath.

FROM QUEBEC

Cressian	Saturday, July 19
Polynesian	Saturday, " 26
Parisian	Saturday, Aug. 2
Peruvian	Saturday, " 9
Sarmatian	Saturday, " 16
Siberian	Saturday, " 23
Cressian	Saturday, " 30

Rates of Passage from Quebec

Cabin	\$60, \$70 and \$80
Interior	(According to accommodation.)
Steerage	\$36.75
Lowest rates.	

FROM HALIFAX

Nova Scotia	Monday, July 28
Hannoverian	Monday, Aug. 11
Caspian	Monday, " 18

FROM BOSTON

Prussian	about July 19
Austrian	" 26
Manitobian	" Aug. 2
Scandinavian	" " 9
Hibernian	" " 16
Peruvian	" " 23
Austrian	" " 30

Persons desiring of bringing their friends from Britain can obtain Passage Certificates at Lowest Rates. An experienced Surgeon carried on each vessel. Berths not secured until paid for.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF.
It is a most valuable food for the sick and convalescent, and is especially adapted to the treatment of all diseases of the stomach and bowels. It is sold by all druggists and grocers.

NATIVITY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN TRIDUUM.

The following letter from His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto was read in all the Catholic Churches of the diocese last Sunday:-

REV. SIR,—Our Holy Father the Pope has appointed a Triduum to be celebrated in preparation for the Festival of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin, which falls on the 8th September. The object of this devotion is to implore God, through the intercession of His Immaculate Mother, to cause to cease the persecutions of the Church, especially in Italy, including Rome, France and some other countries. The temporal rulers of these unhappy countries are doing all that human ingenuity, aided by the Spirit of Darkness, could invent to uproot the religion of Christ from the hearts of the people. They have suppressed Religious Communities, banished religious teaching from the schools, allowed the greatest license to the press to vilify everything that is sacred.

The Church of God has never been free from persecutions. If she enjoys peace in one part of the world, she suffers persecution in another. We, who are enjoying, in our own happy country, peace and religious freedom, should not forget our brethren in other parts who are deprived of those blessings. It is the will of God to grant freedom of action to His creatures here below. A forced service would be unworthy of God and of reasonable beings. Hence, there has been, from the beginning, a rebellion where there should be obedience, and unreasonable where reason should guide. This war of evil against good rages especially around the "Rock of Peter." It can never be taken, but it can be grievously harassed. It is the duty, therefore, of all Christians, to bring the succour of their prayers to aid our Holy Father in His struggles against impiety and all the assaults of Satan and his agents in this world, for this appears to be their hour and the power of darkness.

To encourage the faithful to come to his succour by their prayers, he unlocks the treasure of the Church. He grants seven years and seven times forty days' indulgence to all who assist at the religious exercises of the Church during the "Triduum," and a plenary indulgence to those who, having assisted at some of the exercises, approach the Sacrament of Penance and Holy Eucharist on the usual conditions.

We ordain, therefore, that in each parish of the diocese, and in each religious community, priests shall say Mass each day of the "Triduum," and shall recite after Mass the Litany of the Blessed Virgin, that there shall be in the evenings Recitation of the Beads, a short instruction of reading, a meditation from the "Glories of Mary," or from the "Devotions for Mary," followed by Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament.

The priests will also attend their confessionals each day, at times most favorable for the penitents. All children who have made their first Communion should be earnestly exhorted to perform these devotions, which are to commence on the 6th September next. It is with the will of God that we should pray, and pray with spirit and earnestness, for all things co-operate for good on account of the elect. Persecutions will animate the fervor of Catholics more and more, and give them opportunities of gaining Heaven more securely; whilst the reprobate operate their own ruin the more quickly and surely. The coming of Christ has been set up as a sign whereby the just become more just, and the wicked more iniquitous.

The intercession of the Mother of God has been always most efficacious. The triumphs of the Church after last Jubilee were most remarkable. We trust that the united prayers of the faithful in the coming "Triduum" will be signalled by other triumphs.

Your faithful servant in Christ, JOHN JOSEPH LYNCH, Archbishop of Toronto. GIVEN AT ST. MICHAEL'S PALACE, 28th August, 1884.

RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE

AN ASSOCIATION PUTS ON RECORD ITS OPINION OF A LATE AND POPULAR MEMBER THEREOF.

The following resolution of condolence was unanimously carried at a special meeting of the I.C.E.U., of Kingston, Ont., held recently:- WHEREAS, it has pleased Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, to call away suddenly from this life our late brother Joseph Green, whereby his family have lost a dutiful and affectionate son and brother, and this association a member who was active in all work for its benefit, and our country a useful citizen, who was called away on the threshold of what promised to be an industrious and useful manhood, we desire to express the esteem in which he was held by us for his many admirable qualities as a cheerful and edifying companion and a true and devoted friend. We desire to express our sympathy and our affectionate sorrow as they are for a devoted and affectionate son and brother, who was taken suddenly away in all the hopefulness of a strong young manhood, with all the enjoyments of life before him and everything full of happy promise, we desire to express to them that great as is their sorrow we are partakers in it, and we tender them our heartfelt sympathy, and we pray that God in His infinite love and mercy will give them strength to bear their great loss, and that he will have mercy on the soul of him whom we have lost.

Resolved,—That we tender our sincere and sorrowing sympathy to the family of our late brother, Joseph Green, who was drowned off the steamer St. Lawrence on Wednesday, the 27th day of August last, in the River St. Lawrence. Resolved,—That copies of the foregoing preamble and resolution be sent to the family of deceased, the British Whig and Daily News of this city; the Montreal Daily Post and the Irish Canadian.

FRANCE AND CHINA. LONDON, Sept. 8.—The Chinese report the damage done to the forts and arsenal on the Min River by Admiral Courbet is trifling. The masonry in some places was thrown down, but it will be fully restored. The French landed and destroyed only three guns at the Ming-fong arsenal, but did not land at Kin-pai. The arsenal was not damaged and no war material or stores were destroyed. There was no fire nor explosion. Work at the arsenal is now proceeding as usual. The naval loss was serious, but only two fighting vessels were sunk; the others were despatch or patrol boats. The defenses along the river are in as good a condition as before the bombardment.

C. M. B. A.

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION TO A MEMBER OF BRANCH THIRTY.

Quite a pleasing incident occurred in connection with the proceedings of Branch 30, C. M. B. A., Peterborough, at their regular meeting held on Monday, the 1st instant. The members had heard that trustee John Donegan was about to leave for Cornwall, and they determined not to let him go without manifesting towards him their sentiments of good will. Accordingly they procured from Mr. J. P. Tansey, jeweller, Montreal, a very beautiful gold pin, on which appropriate Catholic emblems were engraved. When the proper moment arrived the members arose, and the president, turning to Mr. Donegan, presented him with a pin in the name of the members, and also the following address:-

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—We, the members of Branch No. 30, Peterborough, of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, have heard with great regret that you are about to take your departure from amongst us. This regret is, however, to some extent modified by the agreeable intelligence that such departure is occasioned, not by any dislike to our thriving town, but by the fact that your abilities in your own sphere of life have received a well-deserved recognition at the hands of an enterprising manufacturing firm in Cornwall, who we learn have offered and from whom you have accepted a situation much more lucrative and more in keeping with your merits than your present one.

We desire, however, before you go, to place upon record the fact that since the formation of Branch 30 you have been second to none in your efforts to promote its growth and to facilitate the performance of business at meetings of our branch.

As a trustee of our branch you have been indefatigable in seeing that none but persons who comply with the requirements of our constitution are admitted as members of our society.

As a friend and brother we have always found you true and sincere and the sentiments of friendly feeling and brotherly love which you have always testified towards us, have found a strong responsive echo in our own hearts, but particularly so on this occasion, when going as you are to new fields of labor some of us at all events cannot hope to again clasp your hand in the warm grasp of friendship.

Which being our feelings toward you, you cannot therefore be surprised if we take advantage of your last evening with us to give expression in a more tangible form to our sentiments of regard.

We present you, therefore, with this pin, not, indeed, for its intrinsic value, which is but slight, but with the hope that whenever you wear it you will rest content with the earnest assurance now given that it is the tribute of that warm feeling which animates us toward yourself, and that you will be able to give a kind thought to the members of this branch.

When you gaze upon the emblems with which it is adorned, emblems typical of the Catholic faith, you will be able to reflect that in our prayers you and yours are not, forgotten.

To yourself and family we wish continued and increasing prosperity and happiness, and we feel confident that your well known business capacity and integrity will always insure for you those desirable ends.

Signed on behalf of the members of Branch No. 30. JOHN O'MEARA, President. M. SULLIVAN, Rec. Sec'y. Mr. Donegan, who was completely taken by surprise, said he had not expected to receive from the Branch such a flattering testimonial. It was impossible for him to express fully the gratitude he felt for the kind sentiments contained in the address he had just listened to. He assured the members that though he felt that the regret expressed by them at his departure was great, it was not greater than the joy in being obliged to go. He had found warm-hearted and affectionate friends in Peterborough, and had derived great benefit from his association with them. Were it not for the fact that he had been offered a position which, in a pecuniary point of view, would tend greatly to his advantage, he would not think of leaving. He would still remain a member of Branch 30, at all events until the organization of a branch at Cornwall. He had heard that a branch was being formed there. He hoped this was true, and he would be glad to give the persons who had the work in hand the benefit of his own experience and assist them in completing the good work. He would never forget branch 30, and hoped to hear of its continued advancement. Were the principles which guided its actions and the actions of its sister branches more thoroughly understood the C. M. B. A. would be better understood elsewhere, and in being in the sense of being universal. He was overjoyed to learn that their venerable and much loved Bishop had looked into its rules and found that they were in accordance with the teachings of the Catholic Church. Nothing indeed could be more in accordance with such teaching than the object of their society, which was to promote in its members sobriety, integrity and frugality, and to provide a fund for the widows and orphans of deceased members. Their good Bishop had expressed himself in sentiments of approval of such objects, and he expected to find that his approbation would result not only in an increasing membership in branch 30, but in the formation of Branches in all the parishes of his Lordship's diocese. He knew something of the efforts their President was making to establish branches elsewhere, and he trusted that these efforts would not fail through the apathy or indifference of the parties addressed. The allusions to his own efforts to promote the growth of the present branch he felt were hardly deserved, inasmuch as he had only done his share and others had worked equally hard, nevertheless he was pleased to know that his efforts had not been overlooked. He reciprocated the kind and friendly feelings contained in the address and would always look back with pleasure to the happy days he had spent in Peterborough.

The business of the meeting was then concluded.

CREDIT. Farmers or others, who, for personal reasons, wish to have an open account for their dry goods, are cordially invited to favor us with a visit. We are always willing to open accounts to all those we may consider as safe customers, if they settle their bill at least once a year.

Either for cash sales or on credit, we have only one price, and all our goods being imported direct from Europe, we always retail them at wholesale prices.

DUPUIS FRERES, Corner St. Catherine and St. André Streets.

German physicians are claimed by many to be the most skillful in the world. They study thirteen years, in an ordinary college for five years, then attend a medical school six years, and end up with two years in a hospital.

WHAT SHALL THE HARVEST BE?

The summer is ended—what shall the harvest be? If you have sowed liberally you will reap richly. But if not—remember that the next (the 173rd) Grand Monthly Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery will happen on Tuesday, October 14th, 1884—full information of which can be had of M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La. At the drawing (the 173rd) of August 12th, among the results, the following is reported: No. 15,365 drew the first-cash prize of \$75,000. It was sold in fifth—one was held by Eugene Gaudin, No. 231 St. Peter street, New Orleans; another by Mr. Louis Seymour, of Memphis, now employed as a carpenter at the Grand Cotton Exposition Building at New Orleans. No. 53,503 drew second cash prize of \$25,000, sold in New York. No. 29,852 drew third cash prize of \$10,000, sold in fifth—two to Mr. W. S. Tutwiler, of Sanford, Fla., collected through Columbus (Miss.) Insurance and Banking Co. The fourth cash prize of \$6,000 each went to Nos. 1,157 and 55,475, sold in fractional parts hither and yon, among others two-fifths to A. B. Glover, No. 25 S. Compton avenue, St. Louis, Mo.; one-fifth to Mr. Louis S. Day, of New Haven, Conn., and to other parties in Washington, D.C., and in New Orleans, La. But here we will rest for a period. (To be continued indefinitely.)

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

FINANCIAL.

In London Consols sold at 101 3/16 minus; 101 1/4 account; Erie 16 1/4; Illinois Central 104 1/4; Canada Pacific, 46 1/4; New York Central, 128 1/2.

New York stocks were weak. Western Union sold at 65 1/2, after being at 65 3/4; Northwest at 93 1/2; St. Paul at 84 1/2; D. & H. at 95; Union Pacific at 48 3/4; N. P. pref'd at 48 3/4, and W. S. B. at 4 1/4.

The local stock market was weak to-day. There was no afternoon board on account of the civic holiday.

Stock Sales.—1 Montreal 1901, 10 do 1902, 117 do 1903, 5 Merchants 113 1/2, 26 do 113, 5 Ontario 11 1/2, 12 Commodore 3 1/2, 23 Passenger 12 1/2, 185 Richmond 5 1/2, 10 Gas 18 1/2.

Wool.—The stock of imported wools now on hand is small, and prices, though unchanged are firm. In domestic the demand has been limited this week, but last week's sales were unusually large. We quote:—Cape, 16 1/2 to 17; Australian, 19 1/2 to 21; domestic stock, 27 to 29c for A supra, 22 to 24c for B, 20c for black, and 21c for unsorted.

Woolen.—Seal, steam refined 60c to 62 1/2c; do pale, 55c to 57 1/2c; do straw, 54c to 55c; cod, Newfoundland, 53c to 65c; do Halifax 57c; lined boiled, 58c to 60c; do raw, 54c to 55c; cod liver, 1 1/2 to olive oil, 95c to 1 02.

Petroleum.—Business is improving as the days are becoming perceptibly shorter. Canadian petroleum is now selling at 15c for car lots, 16c for broken lots, and 17c to 18c for barrel lots. Standard Company's (American) is selling at 22c for car loads, 23c to 24c for broken lots and 24c to 24 1/2c for single barrels. Portland kerosene is 26c for crystal and 28c for water white by the car, 27c in broken lots, and 30c in the barrel.

SALT.—Factory filled, per bag, \$1 10 to 1 15; eleven, 40 to 42c; twelve, 36 to 37c; Higgins' Eureka, per sack, \$2 40; half sack, \$1 20; quarters, 60c; Ashton's, per sack, \$2 40; quarters, 60c.

CITY BREADSTUFFS, DAIRY PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS. At the lower prices current there was a better demand for flour. Sales were reported of 25 barrels superior extra at \$4.25, 50 do at \$4.50, 125 choice do. at \$4.70, 125 barrels extra at \$4.25, 125 do. at \$4.30, 125 barrels spring extra at \$4.10, 125 barrels fancy at \$4.15, 200 sacks strong bakers at \$3.75 per barrel, 250 Ontario bags (superfine) at \$1.60.

We quote:—Superior extra, \$4.35 to 4.45; extra superfine, \$4.25 to 4.30; fancy, \$4.10 to 4.15; spring extra, \$4.05 to 4.10; superfine, \$3.25 to 3.35; Canada strong bakers, \$3.50 to 4.85; American strong bakers, \$5.00 to 5.50; fine, \$3.00 to 3.20; middlings, \$2.85 to 3.00; pollards, \$2.65 to 2.75. Ontario bags, medium, \$2.15 to 2.20; spring extra, \$2.00 to 2.10; superfine \$1.60 to 1.70; city bags (delivered) 2.75. Oatmeal—\$5.25 to \$5.50 for granulated; \$4.50 to \$4.70 for medium; Cornmeal—\$3.50 for white, and \$3.25 for yellow. Wheat—We quote: Canada winter yellow \$5c for car lots, and from 1c to 2c more for small lots ex warehouse; Canada Red, 90c to 92c. There is no Canada spring offering. Corn—We quote 65c in bond, 75c to 77c duty paid. Oats—We quote 37c to 38c. Barley—There have not been any sales of large lots. Farmers are asking 65c. Peas—Holders are asking 85c to 87c for cargo lots. Malt—Is 75c to 85c in bond, duty paid being 1c per lb, or 36c per bushel more, say \$1.11 to 1.21. Provisions—Quiet but steady. Western Extra S C C 32 1/2; Western medium 20.00 to 20.50; Canadian medium 21.00 to 21.50; lard, Fairbanks', per lb 11 1/2 to 11 3/4; do Canadian 10 1/2 to 10 3/4; hams, uncured, per lb 14 to 14 1/4; hams, canned, per lb 15; bacon, per lb 13 to 13 1/4; shoulders, per lb 11 to 11 1/4; tallow, per lb 7 1/2 to 8. Butter—The market has not assumed any new features, and prices are unchanged. We quote: Creamery, 22c to 23c; Eastern Townships, 18 to 20c; Morrisburg and Brockville, 17 to 18c; Western, 15 to 17c for choice now. Cheese—At Ogdensburgh cheese market on Saturday night 10c was bid and refused. A sale of 1,000 boxes was reported at 10 1/2c. Some buyers are offering factory main 11c for August, 11 1/2c for September, 11 3/4c for September, and 11 1/2c for October. The public cache quotes cheese in the Liverpool market unchanged at 51s. We quote here:—July makes, both white and colored, 9c to 9 1/2c; August makes, both white and colored, 10c to 10 1/2c. Eggs—The market continues very dull with receipts out of proportion to the demand. The result is that the hot weather is telling upon the stock and a heavy loss is the result. We quote 15c to 16c. Ashes—The receipts were four barrels. The market is quiet, the demand being small. Prices are, however, unchanged. We quote pots, firsts, \$3.80 to \$3.90; seconds \$3.40, and pearls about \$4.50.

The demand for cordwood has been quiet and the supply good, with fair additions thereto. Prices are steady and unchanged. Good long wood delivered ex yard is quoted as follows:—Maple \$7; birch \$6.50; beech \$6; tamarac \$5.50, and soft wood \$6. Wharf rates 50c less; cartage extra.

Receipts of hay were moderate and demand fair, which maintained prices firmly, sales being made at \$6 to 9.50 per hundred bundles as to quality. Straw was quiet and unchanged at \$4 to \$6 per hundred bundles.

MONTREAL CATTLE MARKET. Receipts of live stock at Point St. Charles since Thursday were 71 car loads, of which 37 cars were export cattle, 3 cars export sheep, 28 cars butchers' cattle and sheep, and 3 cars hogs. The exports of cattle continue fair. There was a moderate demand for export cattle to-day, shippers being compelled to limit their operations through scarcity of freight room. A feature of the cattle trade this year is the fact that country buyers, not satisfied with the prices obtain-

able in this market, have undertaken to ship on their own account. Regular exporters look upon this course with equanimity, knowing from experience that it will work its own cure. The market to-day had a downward tendency, and the best cattle offered did not realize more than 5c, which was the top price paid, although something prime might command 5 1/2c. We hear of several lots changing hands at 4c to 5c per lb, live weight as to quality. Last year at this date good to choice shipping cattle sold at 5 1/2c to 6c. Cattle freights are strong and higher at 70s to 80s per head. Export sheep are dull, weak and lower, there being no disposition to buy. A few lots sold at 3 1/2c, and we quote 3 1/2c to 4c per lb, live weight. Last year at this date export sheep sold at 5 1/2c, which gives a clear illustration of how New Zealand mutton has affected our trade. At Viger market the receipts of cattle numbered 350 head, which brought low prices. The general range was from 3c to 4c per lb, live weight, but few sales were made by weight. The supply of sheep and lambs was smaller, about 600 head. Demand ruled fair and prices steady. Lambs sold at \$2.50 to \$4 each as to quality. About 40 live hogs sold at 6 1/2c per lb.

The following were the exports of live stock from Montreal during the week ended September 6, with comparisons:—

Table with 3 columns: Per, To, Cattle, Sheep. Rows include Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Lucerne.

Woolen.—Business for the week has been very fair and a better trade is looked for as the season advances. Prices are firm at quotations. There is no surplus of spilters there being a good demand for English market at fair prices. We quote:—Spanish Sole No. 1, 25c to 28c; do No. 2, 23c to 25c; do No. 3, 19c to 22c; China Sole, No. 1, 23c to 24c; do No. 2, 21c to 22c; Buffalo Sole, No. 1, 22c to 23c; do No. 2, 21c; slaughtered sole, 25c to 27c; English sole, 48c to 56c; rough belting, 48c to 54c; rough, 25c to 27c; calfskins, 25 to 30 lbs, 60c to 70c; do 35 to 40 lbs, 70c to 85c; harness, 24c to 34c; upper, waxed, 33c to 37c; do choice kip, 37c to 39c; do Scotch grained, 38c to 37c; buff, 16c to 16 1/2c; pebbled, 11c to 15c; splts, ordinary to choice, 22c to 30c; do under juniors, 16c to 18c.

Woolen.—The stock of imported wools now on hand is small, and prices, though unchanged are firm. In domestic the demand has been limited this week, but last week's sales were unusually large. We quote:—Cape, 16 1/2 to 17; Australian, 19 1/2 to 21; domestic stock, 27 to 29c for A supra, 22 to 24c for B, 20c for black, and 21c for unsorted.

Woolen.—Seal, steam refined 60c to 62 1/2c; do pale, 55c to 57 1/2c; do straw, 54c to 55c; cod, Newfoundland, 53c to 65c; do Halifax 57c; lined boiled, 58c to 60c; do raw, 54c to 55c; cod liver, 1 1/2 to olive oil, 95c to 1 02.

Petroleum.—Business is improving as the days are becoming perceptibly shorter. Canadian petroleum is now selling at 15c for car lots, 16c for broken lots, and 17c to 18c for barrel lots. Standard Company's (American) is selling at 22c for car loads, 23c to 24c for broken lots and 24c to 24 1/2c for single barrels. Portland kerosene is 26c for crystal and 28c for water white by the car, 27c in broken lots, and 30c in the barrel.

SALT.—Factory filled, per bag, \$1 10 to 1 15; eleven, 40 to 42c; twelve, 36 to 37c; Higgins' Eureka, per sack, \$2 40; half sack, \$1 20; quarters, 60c; Ashton's, per sack, \$2 40; quarters, 60c.

CITY BREADSTUFFS, DAIRY PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS. At the lower prices current there was a better demand for flour. Sales were reported of 25 barrels superior extra at \$4.25, 50 do at \$4.50, 125 choice do. at \$4.70, 125 barrels extra at \$4.25, 125 do. at \$4.30, 125 barrels spring extra at \$4.10, 125 barrels fancy at \$4.15, 200 sacks strong bakers at \$3.75 per barrel, 250 Ontario bags (superfine) at \$1.60.

We quote:—Superior extra, \$4.35 to 4.45; extra superfine, \$4.25 to 4.30; fancy, \$4.10 to 4.15; spring extra, \$4.05 to 4.10; superfine, \$3.25 to 3.35; Canada strong bakers, \$3.50 to 4.85; American strong bakers, \$5.00 to 5.50; fine, \$3.00 to 3.20; middlings, \$2.85 to 3.00; pollards, \$2.65 to 2.75. Ontario bags, medium, \$2.15 to 2.20; spring extra, \$2.00 to 2.10; superfine \$1.60 to 1.70; city bags (delivered) 2.75. Oatmeal—\$5.25 to \$5.50 for granulated; \$4.50 to \$4.70 for medium; Cornmeal—\$3.50 for white, and \$3.25 for yellow. Wheat—We quote: Canada winter yellow \$5c for car lots, and from 1c to 2c more for small lots ex warehouse; Canada Red, 90c to 92c. There is no Canada spring offering. Corn—We quote 65c in bond, 75c to 77c duty paid. Oats—We quote 37c to 38c. Barley—There have not been any sales of large lots. Farmers are asking 65c. Peas—Holders are asking 85c to 87c for cargo lots. Malt—Is 75c to 85c in bond, duty paid being 1c per lb, or 36c per bushel more, say \$1.11 to 1.21. Provisions—Quiet but steady. Western Extra S C C 32 1/2; Western medium 20.00 to 20.50; Canadian medium 21.00 to 21.50; lard, Fairbanks', per lb 11 1/2 to 11 3/4; do Canadian 10 1/2 to 10 3/4; hams, uncured, per lb 14 to 14 1/4; hams, canned, per lb 15; bacon, per lb 13 to 13 1/4; shoulders, per lb 11 to 11 1/4; tallow, per lb 7 1/2 to 8. Butter—The market has not assumed any new features, and prices are unchanged. We quote: Creamery, 22c to 23c; Eastern Townships, 18 to 20c; Morrisburg and Brockville, 17 to 18c; Western, 15 to 17c for choice now. Cheese—At Ogdensburgh cheese market on Saturday night 10c was bid and refused. A sale of 1,000 boxes was reported at 10 1/2c. Some buyers are offering factory main 11c for August, 11 1/2c for September, 11 3/4c for September, and 11 1/2c for October. The public cache quotes cheese in the Liverpool market unchanged at 51s. We quote here:—July makes, both white and colored, 9c to 9 1/2c; August makes, both white and colored, 10c to 10 1/2c. Eggs—The market continues very dull with receipts out of proportion to the demand. The result is that the hot weather is telling upon the stock and a heavy loss is the result. We quote 15c to 16c. Ashes—The receipts were four barrels. The market is quiet, the demand being small. Prices are, however, unchanged. We quote pots, firsts, \$3.80 to \$3.90; seconds \$3.40, and pearls about \$4.50.

The demand for cordwood has been quiet and the supply good, with fair additions thereto. Prices are steady and unchanged. Good long wood delivered ex yard is quoted as follows:—Maple \$7; birch \$6.50; beech \$6; tamarac \$5.50, and soft wood \$6. Wharf rates 50c less; cartage extra.

Receipts of hay were moderate and demand fair, which maintained prices firmly, sales being made at \$6 to 9.50 per hundred bundles as to quality. Straw was quiet and unchanged at \$4 to \$6 per hundred bundles.

MONTREAL CATTLE MARKET. Receipts of live stock at Point St. Charles since Thursday were 71 car loads, of which 37 cars were export cattle, 3 cars export sheep, 28 cars butchers' cattle and sheep, and 3 cars hogs. The exports of cattle continue fair. There was a moderate demand for export cattle to-day, shippers being compelled to limit their operations through scarcity of freight room. A feature of the cattle trade this year is the fact that country buyers, not satisfied with the prices obtain-

able in this market, have undertaken to ship on their own account. Regular exporters look upon this course with equanimity, knowing from experience that it will work its own cure. The market to-day had a downward tendency, and the best cattle offered did not realize more than 5c, which was the top price paid, although something prime might command 5 1/2c. We hear of several lots changing hands at 4c to 5c per lb, live weight as to quality. Last year at this date good to choice shipping cattle sold at 5 1/2c to 6c. Cattle freights are strong and higher at 70s to 80s per head. Export sheep are dull, weak and lower, there being no disposition to buy. A few lots sold at 3 1/2c, and we quote 3 1/2c to 4c per lb, live weight. Last year at this date export sheep sold at 5 1/2c, which gives a clear illustration of how New Zealand mutton has affected our trade. At Viger market the receipts of cattle numbered 350 head, which brought low prices. The general range was from 3c to 4c per lb, live weight, but few sales were made by weight. The supply of sheep and lambs was smaller, about 600 head. Demand ruled fair and prices steady. Lambs sold at \$2.50 to \$4 each as to quality. About 40 live hogs sold at 6 1/2c per lb.

The following were the exports of live stock from Montreal during the week ended September 6, with comparisons:—

Table with 3 columns: Per, To, Cattle, Sheep. Rows include Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Lucerne.

Woolen.—Business for the week has been very fair and a better trade is looked for as the season advances. Prices are firm at quotations. There is no surplus of spilters there being a good demand for English market at fair prices. We quote:—Spanish Sole No. 1, 25c to 28c; do No. 2, 23c to 25c; do No. 3, 19c to 22c; China Sole, No. 1, 23c to 24c; do No. 2, 21c to 22c; Buffalo Sole, No. 1, 22c to 23c; do No. 2, 21c; slaughtered sole, 25c to 27c; English sole, 48c to 56c; rough belting, 48c to 54c; rough, 25c to 27c; calfskins, 25 to 30 lbs, 60c to 70c; do 35 to 40 lbs, 70c to 85c; harness, 24c to 34c; upper, waxed, 33c to 37c; do choice kip, 37c to 39c; do Scotch grained, 38c to 37c; buff, 16c to 16 1/2c; pebbled, 11c to 15c; splts, ordinary to choice, 22c to 30c; do under juniors, 16c to 18c.

Woolen.—The stock of imported wools now on hand is small, and prices, though unchanged are firm. In domestic the demand has been limited this week, but last week's sales were unusually large. We quote:—Cape, 16 1/2 to 17; Australian, 19 1/2 to 21; domestic stock, 27 to 29c for A supra, 22 to 24c for B, 20c for black, and 21c for unsorted.

Woolen.—Seal, steam refined 60c to 62 1/2c; do pale, 55c to 57 1/2c; do straw, 54c to 55c; cod, Newfoundland, 53c to 65c; do Halifax 57c; lined boiled, 58c to 60c; do raw, 54c to 55c; cod liver, 1 1/2 to olive oil, 95c to 1 02.

able in this market, have undertaken to ship on their own account. Regular exporters look upon this course with equanimity, knowing from experience that it will work its own cure. The market to-day had a downward tendency, and the best cattle offered did not realize more than 5c, which was the top price paid, although something prime might command 5 1/2c. We hear of several lots changing hands at 4c to 5c per lb, live weight as to quality. Last year at this date good to choice shipping cattle sold at 5 1/2c to 6c. Cattle freights are strong and higher at 70s to 80s per head. Export sheep are dull, weak and lower, there being no disposition to buy. A few lots sold at 3 1/2c, and we quote 3 1/2c to 4c per lb, live weight. Last year at this date export sheep sold at 5 1/2c, which gives a clear illustration of how New Zealand mutton has affected our trade. At Viger market the receipts of cattle numbered 350 head, which brought low prices. The general range was from 3c to 4c per lb, live weight, but few sales were made by weight. The supply of sheep and lambs was smaller, about 600 head. Demand ruled fair and prices steady. Lambs sold at \$2.50 to \$4 each as to quality. About 40 live hogs sold at 6 1/2c per lb.

The following were the exports of live stock from Montreal during the week ended September 6, with comparisons:—

Table with 3 columns: Per, To, Cattle, Sheep. Rows include Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Lucerne.

Woolen.—Business for the week has been very fair and a better trade is looked for as the season advances. Prices are firm at quotations. There is no surplus of spilters there being a good demand for English market at fair prices. We quote:—Spanish Sole No. 1, 25c to 28c; do No. 2, 23c to 25c; do No. 3, 19c to 22c; China Sole, No. 1, 23c to 24c; do No. 2, 21c to 22c; Buffalo Sole, No. 1, 22c to 23c; do No. 2, 21c; slaughtered sole, 25c to 27c; English sole, 48c to 56c; rough belting, 48c to 54c; rough, 25c to 27c; calfskins, 25 to 30 lbs, 60c to 70c; do 35 to 40 lbs, 70c to 85c; harness, 24c to 34c; upper, waxed, 33c to 37c; do choice kip, 37c to 39c; do Scotch grained, 38c to 37c; buff, 16c to 16 1/2c; pebbled, 11c to 15c; splts, ordinary to choice, 22c to 30c; do under juniors, 16c to 18c.

Woolen.—The stock of imported wools now on hand is small, and prices, though unchanged are firm. In domestic the demand has been limited this week, but last week's sales were unusually large. We quote:—Cape, 16 1/2 to 17; Australian, 19 1/2 to 21; domestic stock, 27 to 29c for A supra, 22 to 24c for B, 20c for black, and 21c for unsorted.

Woolen.—Seal, steam refined 60c to 62 1/2c; do pale, 55c to 57 1/2c; do straw, 54c to 55c; cod, Newfoundland, 53c to 65c; do Halifax 57c; lined boiled, 58c to 60c; do raw, 54c to 55c; cod liver, 1 1/2 to olive oil, 95c