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VOL. XXIX.—NO. 42.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4, 1879.

TERMS: \$1.50 per annum
In advance.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

Mother Vincent died in the Sienna Convent, Drogheda, at an advanced age. The Holy See has refused the resignation of Bishop Burgess of Detroit .- Cleveland Uni-

His Holiness the Pope will consecrate the Most Rev. Dr. Woodlock Bishop of Ardagh Whit Sunday.

Singing by the congregation was intro-duced at St. Stephen's Church, New York, at the close of a recent mission. The scene was a novel one and very impressive.

The natal place of St. Vincent de Paul (Buglose) does not forget to celebrate his annual fete. This year the ceremonies were conducted by the Bishop of Aire, surrounded by a numerous assembly of priests.

The Rome correspondent of the Liberte, of Fribourg, says:-They announce at Rome the approaching arrival of her Royal Highness the Princess of Turin and Taxis, who is about to present her homages to the Holy See.

A French telegraphic agency states in consequence of an exchange of notes between Austria and Russia, the Pope will nominate an archbishop of Cracow, at present governed by two vicar-apostolics, one Austrian and the other Russian.

The Rev. Anthony Dubala, native of Abyssina has been sent from Egypt to Central Africa. He was educated and trained at the Propaganda. Two European priests will soon follow his steps, but just now they are acclimatising themselves at Cairo.

The large list of the churches of Brooklyn, United States, will soon be swelled by the name of a church which is fast drawing towards completion. It is situated on Ninth street, and Prospect avenue, a b beautiful portion of the city much in need of church accomodation.

They subscribe liberally for religious purposes in New York. During the three months just elapsed the congregation of St. Rose's Church, Canon-street, of which the Rev. Richard Brennan is pastor, have purchased a residence for their clergy at a cost of \$9,000,

and paid off \$5,000 of their debt. Mgr. Dupanloup one day read from his pulpit the following note sent him by a charitable lady of Orleans; "Monseigneur: Providence has sent me a thousand francs to buy myself a cashmere shawl. I have calculated that bread being five sous the pound, I would be carrying four thousand pounds of bread on my shoulders......Such a load would crush me, and this is why I send you this sum to be distributed among the poor."

Between the convent of St. Elias and the tomb of Rachel, on the way to Bethlehem, and on the summit of a hillock called Tantoura, Count Camboga de la Cerna is just finishing a sort of dispensary hospital. This gentleman is Consul-General of Austria-Hungary and a high dignatary of the Knights of St. John of Malta, among whom he is known as Brother Bernard. He thinks of consigning this establishment to the religious Hospitallers of Mercy.

. The Archbishop of Besancon, in a pastoral on the Ferry Bill, says :- "One obligation is imposed on all, my dear brethren-that of prayer. Let not our priests utter from the pulpit one imprudent word; do not curse those who are conspiring the ruin of the church. Let us love them as brethren, mourn their going astray, ask God to enlighten and convert them. Above all, let us not be discouraged, though the horizon is very dark. but trust in Him whose promises do not pass

THE DELIVERANCE OF ORLEANS .- The 450th anniversary of the deliverance of Orleans by Joan of Arc was celebrated on the 8th inst. At So'clock in the evening-the hour at which on the 7th of May, 1429, Joan of Arc entered Orleans, after having seized the fort of Tourelles-the mayor, the municipal council headed by the standard of Joan of Arc and the banner of the city proceeded to the cathedral where the bishop of the diocese awaited them. The standard was then put back into its place and the bishop blessed the city and the population.

A third and final edition of the little pamphlet entitled "Rome's Recruits" has been published, two editions of ten thousand copies have already been sold. A great many corrections have been made, and several hundred new names have been added to the list, | finely covered niches for statues a synopsis of which has been made in accordance with Mr. Gladstone's suggestion, and runs as follows :- Clergy, 250; Oxford men, 200; Cambridge men, 160; Peers, Peeresses and members of titled families, 340. Nearly 3,000 names in all are now inscribed upon this religious "Roll of Honour."-Catholic Times.

Last week at Ixelles, in Belgium, the prayer which opened and closed the classes in the commercial school was suppressed. The children immediately announced the event to their parents, many of them with tears. Next day the desertions from the school were so considerable that prayer was again hypocritically adopted. The indignation caused by the incident was general. Everywhere in this populous faubourg the people call for the erection of gratuitous Catholic schools. At Molenbeek, St. Jean, the communial administration took away all the crucifixes from the school during the mid-summer vacation. There, also, there is a considerable desertion.

THE MALLOW SCHOOL DISPUTE. - All is quiet at Mallow. No advance has, however, been made towards an agreement upon the new, educational plan devised by the parish priest. Meanwhile the police continue in occupation of the schools. The matter was not directly referred to at either of the Masses, but at the last Masses the Rev. Father Morrisev said that he had again to call upon the members of the congregation to send their children to Catechism on Sundays. He said there were instructions given in the church every Sunday, but for the last four or five weeks very few child- | many years to come . - American paper.

ren attended. It was a duty which neither father, mother, or master could set aside to have those under their care instructed in their religion, and those who neglected to do so were guilty of sin.

At the Waterford presentment sessions, compensation to the amount of £1,200 was awarded to Mr. George Walker, builder of the Waterford convent, which was partly destroyed by fire in January last.

Some ten months ago the late Very Rev. Robert Emmet Vincent Rice, an American Catholic priest, came to Ireland for the benefit of his health, but died shortly afterwards. His parishioners have resolved to disinter his remains, which are buried a few miles from Dublin, and to transfer them to the scene of his late ministrations, within view of the Niagara Falls.

DEATH OF THE MOST REV. DR. FALLON.—We regret to observe that the death of this venerable bishop is announced. The Most Rev. Dr. Fallon was consecrated Bishop of Kilfenora and Kilmacduagh in the month of May, 1853, and, having administered the affairs of his united dioceses for a period of over 20 years, he had to relinquish his charge in consequence of declining health.

At the meeting of the Belfast Board of Guardians, a letter from the Local Government Board was read, stating that the Most Rev. Dr. Dorrian, Catholic Bishop of the diocese, had nominated the Rev. Richard Smyth for the Catholic chaplainey to the workhouse, vacant by the resignation of the Rev. Mr. M.Cann, and that the board had issued an order of his appointment.

THE CHURCH IN IRELAND .- The total number of bishops, priests and chaplains in Ireland is estimated at 3,450, divided as follows: Province of Armagh, 9 bishops and 974 priests; Province of Dublin, 5 bishops and 863 priests; Province of Cashel, 8 bishops and 951 priests; Province of Tuam, 7 bishops and 484 priests. The total number of churches and chapels in Ireland is 2,370. Besides these there are 78 communities of priests, 95 houses of religious men, and 256 communities of sisters.

The Catholic Peers are nearly all in favour of legalising marriage with a deceased wife's sister, evidently thinking that such a contract, if permitted by Papal dispensation (as it actually has been in the case of one wellknown Catholic-the greatest comic writer of the day) should not be hampered by civil disabilities and bans. In the recent division only one Catholic peer, Lord O'Hagan, voted against the Bill by which it was hoped to legalise marriages of the kind; while among those who voted for it were Lords Ripon, Granard, Bury, Dormer, Gerard, and Gormanston .- Catholic Times.

The Cathedral.

instant, is the largest, most costly and most magnificent church edifice upon this continent. It stands at the corner of Fifth Avenue and Fiftieth Street, covers the whole block, and is named after the patron saint of Ireland -St. Patrick. The building was commenced by the late Archbishop Hughes, who laid the corner-stone in 1858-over twenty years ago The structure has been built entirely from the free offerings of the pious Catholics. For three years after the laying of the corner-stone the work was carried on with vigor, when the war broke out and the burden upon the people being too great, it was discontinued. For five years not a stone was placed in position upon the walls. In 1867 work was resumed under the care of the present Cardinal McCloskey. Contributions flowed in, and the cathedral has made slow but steady progress in all the years since then, and at length the massive pile of marble is completed, with the exception of the spires. The church has already cost \$4,000,000, and when entirely finished there will have been expended upon it the enormous sum of \$4,600,-The facade rises from the ground to 000. a height of 170 teet. There are three doorways, the centre one having a width of 31 feet and a height of 51 feet. Above the central door is an immense transom of the purest white marble, in which are sculptured, in high relief, tendrils, flowers and leaves, and in the centre a hovering dove. The doors and windows are set back by a profusion of elaborately carved and heavy columns. The immense buttresses are decorated with the saints. The whole gable front is bewilderingly rich in marble arches, panels, rose windows, etc. The two grand towers will be surmounted by spires 334 feet from the ground. The towers are 32 feet square at the base; at the height of 136 feet they change to an octagonal form, maintained for 54 feet more, after which the spires sweep gracefully into the sky. The interior is in keeping with the exterior. The vaulted roof of the transept rises 160 feet from the floor. The high alter is 300 feet from the main entrance. The extreme length of the interior is 334 feet. The titular window of the Cathedral represents 18 scenes from the life of St. Patrick. The window of the Blessed Virgin is over the north transept door. It is a two-storied window, and gives the whole life, death, assumption and coronation of the mother of Christ. There are four side altars which are already completed and cost \$100,000. The high altar is yet unfinished. It will be one of the most magnificent and elaborate structures of the kind in existence, and its cost will be almost fabulous. The realization of the dream of Archbishop Hughes is so vast and so beautiful—quadrupling in cost all previous achievements of church architecture in America-and so unexampled here in its dimensions, muhificence and elaborateness, that the verdict of all must be that in spite of trying times, and in spite of many discouragements, the Catholics of America have reared

IRISH NEWS.

Cornelius O'Mahony, one of the Irish People staff, has died in Melbourne.

Mr. Butt was buried at Stranorlar, Co. Donegal. An exchange describes the last scene thus: -"The graveyard is situated outside the village, and the wishes of the deceased were obeyed in selecting for his grave a spot in the southeastern angle which he so well re-membered since his boyhood that he was able in the letter which was found upon his death to describe it minutely. When the cosin was laid in the grave, the last tribute of affection was touchingly paid by Mrs. Butt and her daughters throwing in flowers upon

it. Within a few yards of the grave stands the rectory in which Mr. Butt's father died, and the spot in which he is buried, which is secluded and picturesque, was a favorite resort of the deceased in his childhood. The remains of the father were interred under the chancel of the church, which has been recently enlarged."

MOORE'S CENTENARY.

Celebration at Sherbrooke.

The celebration of the Moore centennial at Sherbrooke was in all respects worthy of the The entertainment given in the evening of the 28th instant was carried out under the auspices of the St. Patrick's Society of Sherbrooke, and embraced an extensive and well selected programme. The President of the Society, M. T. Stenson, Esq., delivered a very appropriate address. Moore's most exquisite metodies—such as "The harp that once," "Tis the last rose of summer,' "Oh, breathe not his name," "Row, brothers, row," etc .- were beautifully rendered by Mrs. Chas. Olivier, whose sweet and perfectly cultivated voice is so well known to the Sherbrooke public, and by Miss M. A. Byron, a young debutante, whose singing gives promise of a brilliant future when her magnificent voice shall have been thoroughly trained. Mr. Cecil Bowen sang in capital style Byron's famous farewell to Moore, "My Boat is on the Shore." He received a very enthusiastic encore. "The Coulin" was artistically executed on the piano and violin by Miss Annie Griffith and Mr. Therien. Miss Griffith also presided at the piano throughout the whole concert in a very creditable manner. Mr. J. S. Brederick declaimed in a befitting manner Emmett's Speech," and elicited a welldeserved compliment from the orator of the

But the great event of the evening-the very piece de resistance of the whole affair-was the magnificent oration by J. J. Curran, Q.C., which called forth much enthusiastic ap-

The Hon. Judge Doherty being called upon The Roman Catholic cathedral which was for a few remarks, responded with a clever dedicated in New York on Sunday, the 25th and powerful impromptu, which repeatedly instant, is the largest, most costly and most, called forth loud bursts of applause. The Rev. C. G. Reid also addressed the audience in his usual gentle and impressive manner. The evening closed with "God Save the

Protestants and Catholics.

The Protestants and Catholics honored the memory of Moore together in London, Ont. The concert held there on the evening of the 28th was under the auspices of the Irish Protestant Benevolent and the St. Patrick's Societies. This is as it ought to be. London sets a good example. The Rev. Mr. Carmichael, late of Montreal, was present, and at the conclusion of the concert made the fol-

lowing well chosen remarks :-The rev. gentleman, in thanking the audience, said it had been his carnest wish for years past, and, so far as he had been able he had done all in his power to bring Irishmen together and unite them, but without any effect. As Scotchmen and Englishmen were found standing side by side together, it was time to blot that shameful disgrace which had been attached to them for centuries, that Irishmen could not stand together. It overjoyed the speaker's heart to find that in this extreme western town they had carried out what could not be carried out in larger cities, and that Irishmen had come forward, and throwing on one side politics, religion and creed, had stood forth nobly before the world as Irishmen, united in love and friendship as part of the great Irish nation. He hoped that other cities would be shamed into following the example of London, and he hoped ere many years to see Irshmen united into one great nation, not as a separate power, but as a part of the great kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. These sentiments were heartily echoed by all those present, and a most successful celebration, and one of which every Irishman might be proud, was brought to a close.

Killed by Drinking Cider.

A curious case that has just come to light at Northbridge, Mass., of the death of two persons and the expected death of two others, all in one family, from the effects of cider drinking, will reinforce the arguments of those who condemn the practice. As near as can be made out, the father, aged 60, mother, 56, and two sons, 35 and 31, have drunk since last fall between 40 and 50 barrels of cider. The mother was taken with fits six weeks ago yesterday, and died the next Thursday. The youngest son was taken with fits three weeks ago and died on Thursday, and last Thursday the oldest son was taken with fits like the others, and Friday night his physician gave him up.

Mme. Patti and N. Nicolini have been condemned by the Tribunal of Commerce at Naples to pay the manager of the San Carlo Theatre \$2,000 damages for breaking their engagea cathedral for their cardinal which will ment with him. They suddenly went out probably see no equal in this country for of the town on the night their first performance was announced for.

Presentation to Father Graham.

Father Graham was on Sunday night presented with the following address by the parish-ioners of St. Bridget's Church. This mark of appreciation to the rev. gentleman does the people of St. Bridget's credit.

To the Rev. Father Graham :

We, the parishioners of St. Bridget's Parish, have heard with feelings of the deepest regret of your early departure from our midst. During the active ministration of your

sacred calling in our parish, for a period, which to us now seems so brief, we have learned to revere you as a priest, honor you as man, and cherish you as a friend.

The eloquence with which you have taught the duty which man owes to his Creator, we, who were privileged to hear those impressive and eloquent discourses, will never forget, nor the persuasive manner which peculiarly distinguished the language in which you enforced those grand maxims of religion, wherein you recommended the constant practice of piety and virtue.

Not alone in the pulpit have we heard you, but on the platform, where the fire of your eloquence has raised in our minds the recollection of the aucient glories of our countryits saints, its poets, statesmen, warriors and orators; and to us it may be a pardonable pride to know that in your person is represented the patriot priest, and the very ideal of those great names which have shed immortal lustre on the annals of our beloved country.

To whatever place the exercise of your sacred profession may call you, our prayers and good wishes will accompany you, and, as a faint token of our affectionate regard, we beg you to accept of this accompanying purse, concluding with a hope that we may, at no distant period, have the happiness of bidding you a hearty welcome to our midst, and, with encouraging hope, we wish you, dear Father,

W. Walsh, J. P., President Committee, D. MURNEY, John Tooney, JOHN HONLAHAN. Pres. St. B.T. Society JOHN P. O'HARA,

Secretary. On behalf of the parishioners. Montreal, June 1, 1879.

REPLY.

Father Graham replied as follows:—
My DEAR FRIENDS,—The kindly feelings which you have just expressed towards me both substantially and by word, I fully and sincerely reciprocate. No one on earth knows better than myself how little I deserve your words of praise, but I receive them as an in-

fill your hearts for the priest.

of the generous sentiments which

This attachment belongs to the Irish nature in an especial manner. Through the long history of Ireland's Catholicity, one fact stands more prominently forward than any other, and that is the love of the Irish people for their priest. In sunshine and storm, in prosperity and adversity, in peace and in persecution, in sorrew and joy, priest and people have ever supported one another. They have borne together the pitiless storm of human bate; together they have resisted the tyrant; and when success was impossible, together they have died. Powerful agencies have striven to separate them, but in vain. Enemies have attempted it and failed; pretended friends have seen their insidious efforts bafiled by the unerring instinct of the faithful Catholic Irish heart. In the sacred name of liberty men, tinged with the skepticism of our age, have conspired against the union of priest and people, but living to some of the starving residents they have not succeeded and never shall The tender memories of past sufferings and triumphs, have sunk deep into the Catholic soul, and he who would succeed in dividing the pastor and flock, must breathe the pestilential breath of the present epoch into the ages of faith that are gone and blast from the page of history the glorious fidelity of the Island of Saints. Let others strive for liberty without the benediction of Heaven; the faith ful Irish people will move toward the goal of hopes, hand in hand with the Soggarth, within the shadow of the church, beneath the holy standard of the cross. I have ever found you Catholic Irishmen of St. Bridget's parish, worth y of the faithful ancestors, who in the face of persecution and death did valiant battle for God and native land. May you continue till the end worthy of the noble traditions of your race. With a heartfelt prayer for your welfare, temporal and eternal. I bid you adieu.

Decoration Day, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, May 30.—Weather clear and warm. Decoration day in this vicinity is being celebrated with the usual general observance. Processions of soldiers and citizens in honor of the dead, and in several cemeteries flowers are being strewn over the graves of many Union soldiers, and of the Confederate soldies that died here. The public school children of the city provided most of the flowers for decorating graves. The first observance of the day was the decora-tion of Admiral Farragut's grave in Woodlawn Cemetery, at sunrise, by a detach. ment of United States Marines. The feature of the day was the street pageant of militiamen and veterans. The entire first division of National Guards, by order of Major General Shaler, paraded as an escort to members of the Grand Army of Republic. In this division there are nine regiments of infantry, and two troops of cavalry, and two batteries of artillery. The parade proper was divided into nine divisions. Soon after the breaking up of the procession there were several minor parades. The veterans of the Mexican War decorated Worth's Monument. Lincoln and Lafayette's Statues

Washington Market. The Veteran Corps of the 69th Regiment decorated the monument of General Montgomery and others who fell in the revolution. The employees of the Post-Office decorated the grave of General Dix, in Trinity Church yard, in the afternoon. The flag which was the cause of General Dix's celebrated order, and which was at one time displayed on the revenue cutter "McClellan" at New Orleans, was carried in the procession. At Cypress Hills lie 3,558 Union and Confederate dead. Orations here as well as decoration of graves. The grave of Private " Miles O'Reilly" was specially decorated. At Greenwood, Lutheran and Calvary Cemeteries similar exercises were held. The soldiers' monument on Hart's Island was decorated, and this morning a steamer left with the George Washington Company No. 1, U. S. war veterans, West Point, where, in the cemetery attached to the post, there are many distinguished graves, including the new-made grave of Custer, which was decorated. The day will end with commemorative services at the Academy of Music.

NEW ORLEANS.

Decoration day was observed here at Camp Chalmette under the auspices of the Mower Post No. 1, Grand Army of the Republic Thousands of people were present, including several detachments of State militia. Colonel Tonsdale read an original poem, and Charles Rice made the oration of the day. The proceedings were appropriately closed with the national anthem.

Decoration Day was observed according to custom, all the public offices, banks and exhanges are closed, and thags are flying. Committees are at the various cemeteries de corating the graves of the fallen heroes. A parade took place under the command of General Torrence, and was reviewed by General Ducat and Mayor Harrison. Memorial exercises will be held this evening.

Catholic Colonization. New York, May 31 .- A large number of

representative Roman Catholics assembled last evening, in the Catholic Lyceum, in response to an invitation signed by Bishop Spalding, of Peoria, and Bishop Ireland, Co-adjutor of St. Paul. The object of the meeting was to discuss Catholic colonization, and to raise subscriptions for an Irish Catholic Colonization Society. Bishop Spalding back of Amsterdam, where the roots are said the best interests of the Catho- grown to best advantage, while the soil is lie Church, and the prosperty of the Irish, could be promoted by sending them to till the soil. He said also that although the Irish were a prolific race there was a frightful mortality among children in tenement houses. There were vacant lands now in the West as fertile as God ever blessed. These lands were being rapidly filled up by American and Protestant persons. If money lish for relief from the cruel and foolish regime could be raised to carry out the scheme proposed by the Society the Irish would be removed from large cities. The Society wished to make the Irish owners of land where they would have churches and priests, and be far removed from temptation. The capital stock of the company is \$100,000, and more subscriptions would be received. Rishop Ireland said he had given much attention to Catholic colonization in Minnesota. Many Irish Catholic families had been induced to immigrate from some large sities where they were almost starving, and land was sold to them in some of the Society's colonies. Records show that only about two per cent became dissatisfied. In one year there was an enormous increase in each settlement, and residents became contented. John Kelly said he thought, that under proper management, the scheme proposed would be success ful. If the Society only succeeded in giving around large cities, it will accomplish a great work. \$10,000 of stock was subscribed for at the meeting, and \$15,000 has been already subscribed for in the West.

Reduced Value of Land in England.

A better idea of the extent of the agricultural depression in England is gained by observing the fall in rents than in any other way. At a recent meeting at Devizes, in Wiltshire, it was stated that one landlady's income from farm rents had been reduced from £950 to £650, or over thirty per cent, and in nine other cases rents have been reduced from £680 to £445, £868 to £750, £358 to £250, £390 to £240, £450 to £400, £580 to £530, £225 to £180, £110 to £80, and £200

Butchering the Wounded.

The Times of Natal, in its issue of April 14, published a letter from its special correspondent relating to the relief of Ekowe, in which it is openly stated that the Native Contingent killed all the Zulus wounded in the general's action of the 2nd. The following is the passage word for word: "It was a little after 7 when the Natal Native Contingent were given the order to charge, and in half an hour there was not a Zulu within miles except those hiding and the wounded, all of whom when found were killed. Only in a very few cases were officers able to rescue wounded Zulus from the natives."

It was in 1660 that Father Hennepin and two companions turned northward from the mouth of the Illinois River the prow of their frail cance-the first white men whose oars rippled the waters of the Upper Mississippi. Father Hennepin was taken prisoner by the Sioux where the city of St. Paul is now built, and after spending some months at Mile Lacs, he returned to the Mississippi by the St. Francis River, and discovered the Falls which he named, in honor of a Franciscan Saint, the Falls of St. Anthony of Padua. The two-hundredth anniversary of Father Hennepin's voyage is now drawing nigh, and the Minnesota Historical Society has resolved to commemorate it fitly. Committees have were decorated by the Lincoln Post, already been appointed to arrange the cele-No. 13. The statue of Washington, in Union bration, which it is intended shall be a re-Square, was decorated by the butchers of markable event in the annals of Minnesota.

SCOTCH NEWS.

The fund for the erection of a statue to the poet Burns in Kilmarnock; Scotland, has reached nearly \$12,000. Another addition to Burns' literature will shortly appear under the title of "Rambles through the land of Burns, by Mr. A. R. Adamson.

A telegram from Glasgow (28th ult.) contradicts the statement published in the Financier yesterday concerning the settlement of the liabilities of the City of Glasgow Bank, and says that the liquidators expect to receive sufficient funds under the last call to pay all the debts of the bank. The Financier's statement is as follows:—"The call for £2,500 per share on the City of Glasgow Bank share-"\$ holders has only yielded a sum sufficient to pay a dividend of three shillings and four pence in the pound, making ten shillings in the pound thus far paid. It is believed that a far heavier call must be made before enough can be got to pay the liabilities in full, possibly as much as £10,000 to £15,000 per

BLOODED BEASTS. Sale of Stock at "Ardrowan" Farm.

Mr. Andrew Allan, one of the most extensive and enterprising stock-raisers in Canada, recently gave orders to his agents to dispose of his extensive list of thoroughbreds, as he is about retiring from raising blooded ani-

The sale was announced for Saturday afternoon, when a fair number of sporting men, enterprising farmers and others were present to participate in the purchases. Certainly those present did not display such extraordinary interest in the bidding as might have been expected from the reputation of such animals as were offered.

The prices realized were not great, and offer no inducements for gentlemen to embark money in such enterprises.

Quebec Sugar Cane.

Some enterprising Quebec farmers are about to give a trial to the growing of the amber sugar cane, which can be grown, it is claimed, in the same temperature as will ripon Indian corn. The result of their experiments will be watched with interest. The growing of sugar beets is an industry in which Canada might lead the world, for her climate is very similar to that of the north of France and the country assuredly much more generous.

England and Barmah.

There are contradictory reports from Burmah, some of them asserting that the war party is again gaining ground. Great uneasiness still prevails in Mandalay. At first, after the massacres, the people looked to the Engof the young King, but now they seem to be perfectly callous about the future.

THE REASON OF THE MASSACRES.

It seems that the massacres of February last were ordered by the young King, under the influence of the younger party of officials. and who were instigated by the queen mother. The regular and responsible Ministers had little to do with the movement, and probably were much opposed to the murders. The violent party, however, craftily created a division among the Ministers, thus getting the control and direction of affairs. It even contrived to implicate in the massacres one of the principal Ministers; but the party had little or no following in the country and relied chiefly on its own armed bands of soldiery. The Queen mother is now an old lady of fifty, with wrinkled cheeks and forehead and scanty gray hair, and has an unenviable notoriety for putting a rival Princess many years ago to a most atrocious death. Hitherto the Indian Government has decided not to interfere in the internal government of Burmah. and will only assume a hostile attitude in case of overt insult or aggression. But the ignorant violence of the King, stirred up by the party compromised by the massacres, may at any moment take the English forces over the border.—N. Y. Herald.

Betrayed By His Love of Music. For nearly two years past a young man,

vearing the garb of a Highland piper, has been wandering about in the coal regions of Pennsylvania, playing his pipes in the streets, attending picnics and dances, and apparently depending on his instrument to make him a living. A few days since he was playing in a mining village on the outskirts of Scranton, Pa. A crowd had gathered around him, among them a mine labourer named Braidy. Suddenly the piper ceased the music, and, stepping from the crowd, seized Braidy by the shoulder, and announced that the labourer was his prisoner. For two years he had been on the track of his prisoner, who is charged with having murdered a wealthy man named Findlay in Scotland in January, 1871. Braidy was in the employ of Findlay. Early one morning the latter was found dead by the roadside with his skull crushed with a club. Braidy had been discharged the morning before for drunkenness. He had been heard to make a threat that he would get even with Findlay. He was nowhere to be found, but was traced to Glasgow, where it was believed he had taken a vessel for America. William Male, detective, was employed by the relatives of the murdered man to come to this country to search for Braidy, who it was thought would bring up in the Pennsylvania coal regions, where he had friends working. One of Braidy's peculiarities was his love for the bagpipe, so the detective, being a piper, adopted the disguise of a Scotch piper, and played about in the coal towns, in the hope of some day attracting the attention of the man he was seeking, he being sure, from information he had received, that Braidy really was somewhere in the coal regions. The ruse succeeded after two years' of patient trial. Male is now on his way to Scotland with the alleged murderer .- Brad-

Michael Strogoff,

THE COURIER OF THE CZAR.

By Jules Verne.

CHAPTER I.

· Sire, a fresh despatch."

" Whence ?"

c. From Tomsk." "Is the wire cut beyond that city?"

"Yes, sire, since yesterday." "Telegraph hourly to Tomsk, General, and let me be kept du courant of all that occurs." "Sire, it shall be done," answered General Kissoff.

These words were exchanged about two hours after midnight, at the moment when the fete given at the New Palace was at the

height of its splendour. During the whole evening the bands of the Preobrajensky and Paulowsky regiments had played without cessation polkas, mazurkas, schottisches, and waltzes from among the choicest of their repertories. Innumerable couples of dancers whirled through the magnificent saloons of the palace, which stood at a few paces only from the "old house of stones" in former days the scene of so many terrible dramas, and the echoes of whose walls were musicians.

The grand-chamberlain of the court was, besides, well seconded in his arduous and delicate duties. The grand-dukes and their sides-de-camp, the chamberlains-in-waiting and other officers of the palace, presided personally in the arrangement of the dances. The grand-duchesses, covered with diamonds, costumes, set the example to the wives of the signal for the "polonaise" resounded through the saloons, and the guests of all ranks took part in that measured promenade, which on occasions of this kind has all the importance of a national dance, the mingled costumes, the sweeping robes adorned with lace, and scene of dazzling and indescribable splendor, lighted by hundreds of lusters multiplied teafold by reflection in the numerous mirrors adorning the walls. The grand saloon, the finest of all those contained in the New Palace, formed to this procession of exalted personages and splendidly-dressed women a frame worthy of the magnificence they displayed. The rich the touch of time, appeared as if glittering curtains and doors, falling in gorgeous folds, assumed rich and varied hues, broken by the shadows of the heavy masses of damask. Through the panes of the vast semi-circular

bay-windows the light with which the ing his thoughts, whereas his interlocutor saloons were filled shone forth with the brilliancy of a confiagration, vividly illuminating the gloom in which for some hours the palace had been shrouded. The attention of those of the guests not taking part in the dancing was attracted by the contrast. Resting in the recesses of the windows, they could discern, standing out dimly in the darkness, the vague outlines of the countless towers, domes, and spires which adorn the ancient city. Below the sculptured balconies were visible numerous sentrics pacing silently up and down, their rifles carried horizontally on the shoulder, and the spikes of their helmets glittering like flames in the glare of light issuing from the palace. The steps, also, of the patrol could le heard beating time on the stones beneath with even more regularity the feet of the dancers one the floor of the saloon. From time to time the watchword was passed from post to post mingling with the strain of the orchestra, Still further penetrated into scured the rays of light which proceeded from the windows of the New Palace. These were boats descending the course of a river whose waters, faintly illumined by the twinkling ears possess, in fact, a very limited power of light of a few lamps, washed the lower por-

tion of the terraces. The principal personage who has been mentioned, the giver of the fete, and to whom General Kissoff has been speaking, in that a manuar only apparent to the naturalist. It tone of respect with which sovereigns alone are usually addressed, were the simple uniform | and hearing was of wonderful assistance to of an officer of Chasseurs of the Guard. This was not affectation on his part, but the custom of a man who cared little for dress, his contrasting strongly with the gorgeous costumes amid which he moved, encircled by his escort or of what newspapers, he did not say; and of Georgians, Cossacks, and Circassians-a

This personage of lofty stature, affable demeanor, and physiognomy calm, though bearing traces of anxiety, moved from group to group, seldom speaking, and appearing to pay but little attention either to the merriment of the younger guests or the graver remarks of thoughts, and he was, perhaps, even more disthe exalted dignitaries or members of the diplomatic corps who represented at the Russian Court the principal Governments of Europe. Two or three of these astute politicians-physiognomists by virtue of their pro- | tion of their readers. fession-failed not to detect on the counterance of their host symptoms of disquietude, the source of which eluded their penetration; but mone ventured to interrogate him on the sub-

It was evidently the intention of the officer no way cast a shade over the festivities; and, as he was one of those few personages whom almost the population of a world in itself was to obey, the gaiety of the dall was not for a moment checked. Nevertheless, General Kisseff waited until the officer to whom he had just communicated the dispatch forwarded from Tomsk should give him permission to withdraw; but the latter still remained silent. He had taken the telegram, he had read it carefully, and his visage became even more clouded than before. Involuntarily he sought the hilt of his sword, and then passed his hand for an instant before his eyes, as, though, dazzled by the brilliancy of the light he wished to shade them, the better to see into

the recesses of his own mind. "We are, then," he continued, after having drawn General Kissoffaside toward a window, since yesterday without intelligence from the

Grand Duke?" "Without any, sire; and it is to be feared that shortly despatches will no longer cross the Siberian frontier."

But have not the troops of the provinces of Amoor and Irkutsk, as those also of the Trans-Balkan territory, received orders to march immediately upon Irkutsk?"

"The orders were transmitted by the last telegram we were able to send beyond Lake

"And the governments of Yeneseisk, Omask Semi-polatinsk, and Tobolsk-are we still in livels in the same calling might have rendirect communication with them as before the

insurrection?" " Yes, sire; our dispatches have reached and the Irtisk and the Obi."

"The traitor, Ivan Ogareff, are there no

tidings of him?"
"None," replied General Kissoff. "The head of the police cannot state whether or not he has crossed the frontier."

"Let a description of him be immediately "thing in the air. dispatched to Nijni, Novgorod, Perm, Ekater-enburg, Kasimov, Tioumen, Ishino, Omsk, Elansk, Kabyvan, Tomsk, and to all the telegraph stations with which communication is yet open."

"Your Majesty's orders shall be instantly carried out," replied General Kissoff. "You will observe the strictest silence as to

this." The General, having made a sign of respect-

ful assent, bowing low, mingled for a short this eminently French phrase. time with the crowd, and finally left the "I have telegraphed already apartments without his departure being remarked. The officer remained absorbed in thought

for a few minutes, when, recovering himself, he went among the various groups formed in different parts of the saloon, his countenance resuming that calm aspect which had for an instant been disturbed.

Neverthelss, the important occurrence which had occasioned these rapidly exchanged words was not so unknown as the and she likes to be quickly and well informed officer of Chasseurs of the Guard and General Kissoff had possibly supposed. It was not spoken of officially, it is true, nor even offi- had appeared to overshadow the sovereign's ciously, since tongues were not free; but a few exalted personages had been informed, more or less exactly, of the events which had taken this night awakened by the gay strains of the place beyond the frontier. At any rate, that which was not slightly known, that which was not matter of conversation even between members of the corps diplomatique, two guests, distinguished by no uniform, no decoration, at this reception in the New Palace, discussed in a low voice, with apparently very

correct information. By what means, by the exercise of what the ladies-in-waiting in their most exquisite | acuteness had these two ordinary mortals ascertained that which so many persons of the military and civil dignitaries of the ancient highest rank and importance scarcely city of white stone." When, therefore, the even suspected? It is impossible to say. Had they the gifts of foreknowledge and foresight? Did they possess a supplementary sense, which enabled them to see beyond that limited borizon which bounds all human gaze? Had they obtained a peculiar power of divining the most secret events? Was it uniforms covered with orders, presented a owing to the habits now become a second nature, of living on information and by information, that their mental constitution had

thus become really transformed? Of these two ordinary men the one was English, the other French; both were tall and thin, but the latter was sallow, as are the southern Provencals, while the former was ruddy like a Lancashire gentleman. The ceiling, with its gliding already softened by Anglo-Norman, formal, cold, grave, parsimonious of gestures and words, appearing only with stars. The embroidered drapery of the to speak or gesticulate under the influence of tone. a spring operating at regular intervals. The Gaul, on the contrary, lively and petulant, expressed himself with life, eyes, hands, all at once, having twenty different ways of explain-

> seemed to have only one, immutably stereotyped on his brain. The strong contrast they presented would at once have struck the most superficial observer; but a physiognomist, regarding them more closely, would have defined their par-

> ticular characteristics by saying that if the Frenchman was "all eyes" the Englishman was "all cars." In fact, the visual apparatus of the ore had

been singularly perfected by practice. The sensibility of its retina must have been as instantaneous as that of those conjurors who recognize a card merely by a rapid movement in cutting the pack, or by the arrangement only of marks invisible to others. The Frenchman, indeed, possessed in the highest degree what may be called "the memory of the eye." The Englishman, on the contrary, appeared especially organized to listen and to hear. When his aural apparatus had been once and occasionally the notes of a trumpet, struck by the sound of a voice he could not

forget it, and after ten, or even twenty years he would have recog down in front of the facades dark masses ob- sand. His ears, to be sure, had not the power of moving as freely as those of animals who are provided with large auditory Mans: but, since scientific men know that the man movement, we should not be far wrong in affirming that those of the said Englishman became erect, and turned in all directions while endeavoring to gather in the sounds, in must be observed that this perfection of sight these two men in their vocation, for the Englishmen acted as correspondent for the Daily Iclestoph, and the Frenchman as excrespondent of the . . . , of what newspaper when asked, he replied in a jocular mannor brilliant band, splendidly clad in the glittering that he corresponded with "his cousin uniforms of the Caucasus.

Madeleine." This Frenchman, however, beneath his coreless surface, was wonderfully shrewd and sagacious. Even while speaking st random, perhaps the better to hide his desire to learn, he never forgot himself. His loquacity even helped him to conceal his oreet than his confrere of the Daily Telegraph Both were present at this fele given at the New Palace on the 15th of July in their character of reporters, and for the greater edifica-

It is needless to say that these two men were devoted to their mission in the worldthat they delighted to throw themselves in the track of the most unexpected intelligence that nothing territled or discouraged them from succeeding-that they possessed the imof chasseurs that his own anxieties should in perturbable sang frailland the genuine intrepidity of men of their calling. Enthusiastic jockeys in this steeplechase, this hunt after information, they leaped hedges, crossed rivers, sprang over fences, with the ardor of pure-blooded racers, who will run "a good first" or die !

Their journals did not restrict them with regard to money-the surest, the most rapid, the most perfect element of information known to this day. It must also be added, to their honor, that neither the one nor the other ever looked over or listened at the walls of private life, and that they only exercised their vocation when political or social interests were at stake. In a word, they made what has been for some years called "the great

political and military reports." It will be seen, in following them, that they had generally an independent mode of viewing events, and, above all, their consequences each having his own way of observing and appreciating. The object to be obtained being of adequate value, they never failed to expend

the money required. The French correspondent was named Aloide Jolivet. Harry Blount was the name ot the Englishman. They had just met for the first time at this fete in the New Palace, of which they had been ordered to give an account in their papers. The dissimilarity of their characters, added to a certain amount of jealousy, which generally exists between dered them but little sympathetic. However, they did not avoid one another, but endeavoured rather to exchange with each other them, and we are assured at the present mo-ment that the Tartars have not advanced be-men, after all, hunting on the same grounds,

to meet and converse together.

This evening they were both on the look

out; they felt, in fact, that there was some-"Even should it be only a wild goose

chase," said Alcide Jolivet to himself, "it may be worth powder and shot."

The two correspondents were therefore led to chat together during the ball, a few minutes. after the departure of General Kissoff, and

they began by cautiously sounding each other. "Really, my dear sir, this little fetc is charming!" said Alcide Jolivet pleasantly, thinking himself obliged to begin the conversation with

"I have telegraphed already, 'splendid!' replied Harry Blount calmly, employing the word specially devoted to expressing admiration by all subjects of the United Kingdom. "Nevertheless," added Alcide Jolivet, "I felt compelled to remark to my cousin-

"Your cousin?" repeated Harry Blount, in a tone of surprise, interrupting his brother of the

"Yes," returned Alice Jolivet, "my cousin Madeleine......It is with her I correspond does my cousin...... I therefore remarked

brow. "To me it seemed radiant," replied Harry Blount, who perhaps wished to conceal his

real opinion on this topic. "And naturally you made it 'radiant' in

in the columns of the Daily Telegraph. " Exactly."

"Do you remember, Mr. Blount, what occured at Zakret in 1812?" "I remember it as well as if I had been there, sir," replied the English correspondent. "Then," continued Alcide Jolivet, "you know that, in the middle of the fete given in his honor, it was announced to the Emperor Alexander that Napoleon had just crossed the Niemen with the vanguard of the French army. Nevertheless the Emperor did not leave the tete, and notwithstanding the gravity the intelligence, which might cost his empire, he did not allow himself to show

more uneasiness!-"Than our host exhibited when General Kissoff informed him that the telegraphic wires had just been cut between the frontier and the government of Irkutsk.

"Oh? you are aware of that?" "I am !"

"As regards myself, it would be difficult to avoid knowing it, since my last telegram reached Udinsk," observed Aicide Jolivet, with some satisfaction.

"And mine only as far as Kaosnojarsk," answered Harry Blount, in a no less satisfied

"Then you know also that orders have been sent to the troops of Nikolaevsk?" " I do, sir: and at the same time a telegram was sent to the Cossacks of the government of

Tobolsk to concentrate their forces? "Nothing can be more true Mr. Blount I was equally well acquainted with the measures, and you may be sure that my dear cousin shall know something of them to-

"Exactly as the readers of the Baily Te. graph shall know it also, M. Jolivet."

"Well, when one sees all that is going on

"And when one hears all that is being said

"An interesting campaign to follow, Mr. Blount."

"I shall follow it, M. Jolivet." "When it is possible that we shall find ourselves on ground less safe, perhaps, than the floor of this ballroom "

Less safe, certainly, but-"But much less slippery," added Alcide Jolivet, holding up his companion, just as the latter, drawing back, was about to lose his equilibrium.

Thereupon the correspondents separated. eased enough to know that the one has stolen a march on the other.

At that moment the doors of the rooms adjoining the great reception saloon were thrown open, disclosing to view several immense tables beautifully laid out, and greaning under a profusion of valuable china and gold plate. On the central table, reserved for the princes, princesses, and members of the corps diplomatique, glittered an epergae of inertimable price, brought from London and around this chef-d'auvre, of chased gold were reflected, under the light of the lusters, a thouand pieces of the most beautiful service which the manufactories of Sevres had ever

produced. The guests of the New Palace immediately began to stream toward the supper-rooms. At that moment General Kissoff, who had

just re-entered, quickly approached the officer of chasseurs. "Well?" asked the latter abruptly, as he

had done the former time. "Telegrams pass Tomsk no longer, sire."

· A courier this moment!" The officer left the hall and entered a large ante-chamber adjoining.
It was a cabinet with plain oak furniture,

and situated in an angle of the New Palace. -Several pictures, among others some by Horace Vernet, hung on the wall.

The officer hastily opened a window, as if ke felt the want of air, and stepped out on a balcony to breathe the pure atmosphere of a lovely July night.

Beneath his eyes, bathod in moonlight, lay a dortified inclosure, from which rose two cathedrals, three palaces, and an arsenal Around this inclosure could be seen the distinet towns: Kitai-Gorod, Belvi-Gorod, Zemlianai-Gorod, European, Tartar or Chinese quarters of great extent, commanded by towers, helfreys, minarets, and the cupolas of three hundred churches, with green domes, surmonated by the silver cross. A little winding river here and there reflected the rays of the moon. All this together formed a curious aposaic of variously colored houses set in an immense frame of ten leagues in cir-

cum ference. This river was the Moskowa; the town Moscow, the fortified inclosure the Kremlin, and the officer of Chasseurs of the Guard, who, with folded arms and thoughtful brow, was listening dreamily to the sounds floating from the New Palace over the the old Mussovite city, was the Czar.

CHAPTER II.

THE Czar had not so suddenly left the ballroom of the New Palace, when the fete he was giving to the civil and military authorities and principal people of Moscow was at the height of its brilliancy, without ample cause; for he had just received information that serious events were taking place beyond the frontiers of the Ural. It had become evident that a formidable rebellion threatened to wrest the Siberian provinces from the Russian

Asiatic Russia, or Siberia, covers a superficial area of 1,790,208 square miles, and contains nearly two millions of inhabitants. Extending from the Ural mountains, which separate it from Russia in Europe, to the shores of the Pacific Ocean, it is bounded on the south by Turkestan and the Chinese Emin the same preserve. That which one | pire; on the north by the Arctic Ocean, from

missed might be advantageously secured the Sea of Cara to Behring's Straits. It is by the other, and it was to their interest divided into several governments or protomeet and converse together.

This evening they were both on the look. Omsk, and Yakutsk; centains two districts, Okhotsk, and Kamschatka; and possesses two countries, now under the Muscovite dominion-that of the Kirghiz and that of the Tshowktshes. This immense extent of step-pes, which includes more than one hundred and ten degrees from west to east, is a land to which both criminals are transported and political offenders are banished.

Two governor-generals represent the supreme authority of the Czar over this vast country. One resided at Irkutsk, the capital of Western Siberia. The River Ychonna, a tributary of the Yenisei, separates the two Siberias. No rail yet furrows these wide plains, some

of which are in reality extremely tertile. No iron ways lead from these precious mines which make the Siberian soil far richer below than above its surface. The traveler journeys in Summer in a kibick or telga; in Winter in a sledge.

An electric telegraph, with a single wire more than eight thousand versts in length, sione affords communication between the western and eastern frontiers of Siberia. On issuing from the Ural, it passes through Ekaterenburg. Kasinov, Tionmen, Ishim, Omsk, Elamsk, Kalyvan, Tomsk, Krasnoiarsk, Nijni-Udinsk, Irkutsk, Verkne-Nert-ckink, Strelink, Albazine, Elagowstenks, Badde, Orlomskaya, Alexandrewskoe, and Nikolaewsk; and six roublest and nineteen copecks are paid for every word sent from one end to the other. From Irkutsk there is a branch to Kiatka, on the Mongolian frontier; and from thence, for thirty copecks a word, the post conveys the dispatches to Pekin in a fortnight.

It was the wire, extending from Ekaterenburg to Nikolaevsk, which had been cut, first beyond Tomsk, and then between Tomsk and Kalywan.

This was the reason why the Czar, to the communication made to him for the second time by General Kissoff, had only answered by

the words, "A courier this moment!" The Czar had remained motionless at the window for a few moments, when the door was again opened. The chief of police appeared on the threshold.

"Enter, General," said the Czar, briefly and tell me all you know of Ivan Ogareff." "He is an extremely dangerous man, sire,"

replied the chief of police. "He ranked as Colonel, did he not?"

"Yes, sire." " Was he an intelligent officer?"

"Very intelligent; but a man whose spirit it was impossible to subdue, and possessing an ambition which stopped at nothing. He soon became involved in secret intrigues, and it was then that he was degraded from his rank. by his Highzess the Grand Duke, and exiled

"How long age was that?" "Two years since. Pardoned after six

months of exile by your Majesty's favor, he returned to Russia. "And since that time has he not revisited Siberia?"

"Yes, sire; but he voluntarily returned there," replied the chief of police, adding, and slightly lowering his voice. "There was a time, sire, when none returned from Siberia. "Well, while I live, Siberia is and shall be

a country whence man can return." The Czar had the right to utter these words with some pride, for often, by his clemency, he had shown that Russian justice knew how to pardon.

The head of the police did not reply to this observation, but it was evident that he did not approve of such half measures. According to his idea a man who had once passed the Ural Mountains in charge of policemen. ought never again to cross them. Now, it was not thue under the new reign, and the chief of police sincerely deplored it. What! No banishment for life for other crimes than those against social order! What! political exiles returning from Tobolsk, from Yakutsk, accustomed to the despotic sentences of the ukase which formerly never pardoned, could not understand this mode of governing. But he was silent, waiting until the Czar should

interrogate him further. The questions were not long in coming. "Did not Ivan Ogareff," asked the Czar

return to Russia a second time, after that ourney through the Siberian provinces, the object of which remains unknown?" "He did." "And have the police lost trace of him

"No, sire; for an offender only becomes really dangerous from the day he has coceived his pardon."

The Czar frowned. Perhaps the chief of police feared that he had gone rather too for, though the stubborness of his ideas was at least equal to the boundless devotion he felt for his master. But the Czar, disd aining to reply to these indirect reproaches cast on his interior policy, continued his series of questions.

"Where was Ivan Ogareff last heard of?"

"In the province of Perm." "In what town?"

" AtiPerm itself."

" What was he doing?" "He appeared unoccupied, and there was

nothing suspicious in his conduct." "Then he was not under the surveillance of the scoret police?"

" No. sire." "When did he leave Ferm?"

"About the month of Blarch."

"To go---? "Where, is unknown."

"And since that time, it is not known what ns become of him?"

"No, sire; it is not known." "Well then, I myself know," answered the Czar. "I have received anonymous communications which did not pass through the police department; and, in the face of events now taking place beyond the frontier, Ishave every reason to believe that they are correct."

"Do you meso, sire," cried the chief of police, "that Ivar Ogareff has a hand in this Tartar rebellion?"

"Indeed I do; and I will now tell you something which you are ignorant of. After leaving Perm, Ivan Ogareff crossed the Ural Mountains, entered Siberia, and penetrated the Kirghiz steppes, and there endeavored, not without success, to foment rebellion among their nomadic population. He then went so far south as free Turkestan; there, in the provinces of Bokhara, Khokusud, and Koondooz, he found chiefs willing to pour their Tartar hordes into Siberia, and execute a general rising in Asiatic Russia. The storm has been silently gathering, but it has at last burst like a thunder-clap, and now all means of communication between Eastern and Western Siberia have been stopped. Moreover, Ivan Ogareff, thirsting for vengeance, aims at the life or my brother."

The Czar had become excited whilst speaking, and now paced up and down with hurried steps. The chief of police said nothing, but he thought to himself that, during the time when the Emperor of Russia never par-

† The rouble (silver) is worth 3s. 2d. The copeck (copper) rather more than a furthing.

*The verst contains 1165 yards.

doned an exile, schemes such as those of Ivan Ogareff could never have been realized.

A few moments passed, during which he was silent, then approaching the Czar, who had thrown himself into an arm-chair. "Your Majesty," said, he, "has of course given orders that this rebellion may be sup-

pressed as soon as possible?"
"Yes," answered the Czar. "The last telegram which was able to reach Niji-Udinsk would set in motion the troops in the governments of Yeniselsk, Irkutsk, Yakutsk, as well ments of Yeniselsk, Irkutsk, Yakutsk, as well sixty thousand men, trebled in time of war, as those in the provinces of the Amoor and and thirty thousand horsemen. It is a rich Lake Baikal. At the same time the regiments country, with various animal, vegetable, and from Perm and Nijni-Novgorod, and the Cossacks from the frontier, are advancing by forced marches toward the Ural Mountains; but, unfortunately, some weeks must pass be-fore they can attack the Tartars."

"And your Majesty's brother, his Highness, the Grand Duke, is now isolated in the government of Irkutsk, and is no longer in direct communication with Moscow!" "That is so."

"But by the last dispatches he must know what measures have been taken by your Majesty, and what help he may expect from the governments nearest to that of Irkutsk!"

"He knows that," answered the Czar; "but what he does not know is, that Ivan Ogareif, as well as being a rebel, is also playing the part of a traitor, and that in him he has a personal and bitter enemy. It is to the Grand Duke that Ivan Ogaress owes his first disgrace; and what is more serious is, that this man is not known to him. Ivan Ogareff's plan, therefore, is to go to Irkutsk, and under an assumed name, offer his services to the Grand Duke. Then, after gaining his confidence when the Tartars have invested Irkutsk, he will betray the town, and with it my brother, whose life is directly threatened. This is what I have learned from my secret intelligence; this is this is what he must know!"

"Well, sire, an intelligent, courageous courier---

"I mementarily expect one." "And it is to be hoped he will be expeditious," added the Chief of Police, "for allow me to add, sire, that Siberia is a favorable land for rebellions."

"Do you mean to say, General, that the exiles would make common cause with the rebels?" exclaimed the Czar, indignant at the insinuation.

"Excuse me, your Majesty," stammered the the Chief of Police, for that was really the idea suggested to him by his uneasy and sus-

"I believe in their patriotism," returned the Czar. "There are other offenders besides political

n Siberia," said the Chief of Police. "The criminals? Oh, General, I gave those up to you! They are the vilest, I grant, of the human race. They belong to no country. But the insurrection, or rather the rebellion, is not to oppose the Emperor; it is raised against Russia, against the country which the exiles have not lost all hopes of again seeing—and which they will see again. No, a Russian would never unite with a Tartar to weaken, were it only for an hour, the Musco-

The Czar was right in trusting the patriotism of those whom his policy kept, for a time, at a distance. Clemency, which was the foundation of his justice, when he could himself direct its effects, modifications he had adopted with regard to applications for the formerly terrible ukases, warranted the be lief that he was not mistaken. But even without this powerful element of success in regard to the Tartar rebellion, circumstances were not the less very serious; for it was to be feared that a large part of the Kirghiz population would join the rebels.

The Kirghiz are divided into three hordes, the greater, the lesser and the middle, and number nearly four hundred thousand "tents," or two million souls. Of the different tribes some are independent and others recognize either the sovereignty of Russia or that of the Khans of Khiva, Khokhand, and Bokhara, the most formidable chiefs of Turkestan. The middle horde, the richest, is also the largest, and its encampments occupy all the space between the rivers Sara Son, Irtish, and upper Ishiur, Lake Saisang, and Lake Aksakal. The greater horde, occupying the countries situated to the east of the middle one, extends as far as the governments of Omsk and Tobolsk. Therefore if the Kirghiz population should rise, it was the rebellion of Asiatic Russia, and the first thing would be the separation of

Siberia, to the east of the Yenisei. If it is true that these Kirghis, mere novices in the art of war, are rather nocturnal, thieves and plunderers of caravans than regular soldiers. As M. Leochine says. "a firm front or a square of good infantry could repel ten times the number of Kirghiz; and a single carnon might destroy a frightful number."

That may be; but to do this it is necessary for the square of good infantry to reach the rebellious country, and the cannon to leave the arsenas of the Russian provinces, perhaps two or three thousand versts distant. Now, except by the direct route from Ekaterenburg to firsutsk the often marshy steppes are not easily practicable, and some weeks must certainly pass before the Russian troops could be

in position to subdue the Tartan hordes. Omsk is the center of that military organization of Western Siberia which is intended to overawe the Kirghiz population. Here are the bounds, more than once infringed by the barf-subdued nomads, and there was every reason to believe that Omsk was already in danger. The line of military stations—that is to say, those Cossack posts which are arranged in echelon from@msk to Sewipolatiusk -mast have been broken in several places. Now, it was to be feared that the "Grand Sultans" who govern the Kirghiz districts would either voluntarily accept, or involuntarily submit to the dominion of Tartars, Mussulmen like themselves, and that to the hate caused by the slavery was not united the hate due to the antagonism of the Greek and Mussulman religions. For some time, indeed, the Tartars of Turkestan, and principally those from the khanats of Bokhara, Khiva, Khokhand, and Kondooz, endeavored, by employing both force and persuasion, to subdue | built for the performance of feats of strength. the Kirghiz bordes to the Muscovite dominion.

A few words only with respect to these Tar-

tars. The Tartars belong more especially to two distinct races, the Caucasian and Mongolian. The Caucasian race which, as Abel de Remusat says, " is regarded in Europe as the type of beauty in our species, because all the the influence of a quicker circulation. His nations in this part of the world have sprung | eyes of a deep blue looked with a clear, frank, from it," unites under the same denomination the Turks and the natives of Persia.

The purely Mongolian race comprises the Mongols, Manchoux, and Thibetans.

The Tartars who now threatened the Russian Empire belonged to the Caucasian race, and occupied Turkestan. This immense country is divided into different states, governed by Khans, and hence called Khanats. The principal khanats are those of Bokhara, Khokhand, Koondoz, &c.

At this period, the most important and the most formidable khanat was that at Bokhara. Russia had already been several times at war with its chief, who, for their own interest, had firmness, a freedom of movement, which supported the independence of the Kirghiz proved the confidence and vivacity of his mind.

against the Muscovite dominion. The present chief, Feofar Khan followed the steps of his predecessors.

The khanat of Bokhara extends from the north to south, between the thirty-seventh and forty-first parallels, and from east to west between the sixty-first and sixty-sixth degrees of longitude; that is, over a space of nearly ten thousand square leagues. This state has a population of two million

five hundred thousand inhabitants, an army of mineral productions, and has been increased by the accession of the territories of Bolka Aukoi, and Meimaneb. It possesses nineteen large towns. Bokhara surrounded by a wall measuring more than eight English miles, and flanked with towers, a glorious city, made illustrious by Aricenua and other learned men of the tenth century, is regarded as the center of Mussulman science, and ranks among the most celebrated cities of Central Asia. Samarcand, which contains the tomb of Tamerlane and the famous palace where the blue stone is kept on which each new khan must seat himself on his accession, is defended by a very strong citadel. Korschi, with its triple cordon, situated in an oasis, surrounded by a marsh peopled with tortoises and lizards, is almost impregnable. Ischardjori is defended by a population of nearly twenty thousand souls. In short, Katta-Kourgan, Noutata, Dijizab, Paikande, Karakoul, Khonzar, etc. form a collection of towns of an almost impregnable character. Protected by its mountains, and isolated by its steppes, the khana of Bokhara is a most formidable state; and Russia would need a large force to subdue it. The fierce and ambitious Fcofar now gor-

erned this corner of Tartary. Relying on the other khans-principally those of Khokhan what the Grand Duke does not know; and and Koondooz, cruel and rapacious warriors. all ready to join an enterprise so dear to Tartar instincts—aided by the chief who ruled all the hordes of Central Asia, he had placed himself at the head of the rebellion of which Ivan Ogareff was the instigator. This traitor, impelled by insane ambition as much as by hate. had ordered the movement so as to intercept the route to Siberia. Mad indeed he was, if he hoped to attack the Muscovite Empire. Acting under his suggestion, the Emir-which is the title taken by the khans of Bokharahad poured his hordes over the Russian frentier. He invaded the government of Semipo! atinsk, and the Cossacks, who were only in small force there, had been obliged to refire before him. He had advanced farther than Lake Balkhash, gaining over the Kirghin population in his way. Pillaging, ravaging, enrolling those who submitted, taking prisoners those who resisted, he marched from entown to another, followed by those impediments of Oriental sovereignity which may be called his household, his wives and his slaves -all with the cool audacity of a modera Ghengis-Khan. It was impossible to ascertain where he now was; how far his soldiers had marched before the news of the rebellion reached Moscow; or to what part of Siberia the Russian troops had been forced to retire. All communication was interrupted. Had the wires between Kalyvan and Tomsk been car by Tartar scouts, or had the Emir himself arrived in the Yeniseisk provinces? Was all the lower part of Western Siberia in a ferment? Had the rebellion already spread to the eastern regions? No one could say. The only agent which fears neither cold or heat, which can neither be stopped by the rigors of Winter nor the heat of Summer, and which flies with the rapidity of lightning—the electric current-was prevented from traversing the steppes, and it was no longer possible to warn the Grand Duke, shut up in Irkutsk. of the danger threatening him from the treason of Ivan Ogareff.

A courier only could supply the place of the interrupted current. It would take this man some time to traverse the five thousand two hundred versts between Moscow and Irkutsk. To pass the ranks of the rebels and invaders he must display almost superhuman courage and intelligence. But with a clear head and

a firm heart much can be done. " Shall I be able to find this head and heart" thought the Uzar.

CHAPTER III. The door of the imperial cabinet was again opened, and General Kissoff was announced. "The courier?" inquired the Czar, eagerly.

"He is here, sire," replied General Kissofi "Have you found a fitting man?"

"I will answer for him to your Mniesty."

"Has be been in the service of the l'alace?"

"Yes, sire."

"You know him?" "Personally, and at various times he has fulfilled difficult missions with success. "Abroad?"

"In Siberia itself."

"Where does he come from?" "From Omsk. He is a iberian." "Has he coolness, intelligence and cour-

"Yes, sire; he has all too qualities neces-

sary to succeed, even where others might possibly tail.' "What is his age?"

"Thirty." "Is he strong and vigorous?"

"Sire, he can bear cold, hunger, thir st, fatigue, to the very last extremities.

He must have a frame of iron."

"Sire he has."

"And a heart?" "A heart of gold." "His name?"

"Michael Strogoft." "Is he ready to set out." "He awaits your Majesty's orders in the guard-room."

"Let him come in," said the Czar. In a few minutes Michael Strogoff, the courier, entered the imperial library. The Czar fixed a penetrating look upon him

without uttering a word, while Michael stood perfectly motionless. Michael Strogoff was a tall, vigorous, broad shouldered deep-chested man. His powerful head possessed the fine features of the Caucasian race. His well knit frame seemed It would have been a difficult task to move such a man against his will, for when his feet were once planted on the ground, it was as if they had taken root. As he doffed his Muscovite cap, locks of thick curly hair fell over his broad massive forehead. When his ordinarily

The slightly contracted eyebrows indicated

pale face became at all flushed, it arose solely

from a more rapid action of the heart, under

Sparing of gestures as of words, he always stood motionless like a soldier before his superior; but when he moved, his step showed a

lofty heroisn -" the hero's cool courage," according to the definition of the physiologist. He possessed a fine nose, with large nostrils; and a well-shaped mouth, with the slightly projecting lips which denote a generous and noble heart. Michael Strogoff had the temperament of the man of action, who does not bite his nails or scratch his head in doubt and indecision.

Michael Strogoft wore; a handsome military uniform, something resembling that of a light cavalry officer in the field—boots, spurs, half tightly-fitting trousers, brown pelisse, trimmed with fur and ornamented with yellow braid. On his breast glittered a cross and

medals. Michael Strogoff belonged to the special corps of the Czars couriers, ranking as an cfficer among those wicked men. His most discernible characteristic-particularly in his walk, his face, in the whole man, and which the Czar perceived at a glance-was, that he was "a fulfiller of orders." He, therefore. possessed one of the most serviceable qualities in Russia-one which the celebrated novelist; Tourgueneff, says, "will lead to the highest positions in the Muscovite Empire."

In short, if any one could accomplish this journey from Moscow to Irkutsk, across the rebellious country, surmount obstacles, and brave perils of all sorts, Michael Strogoff was the man.

A circumstance especially favorable to the success of his plans was, that he was thoroughly acquainted with the country which he was about to traverse, and understood its different dialects-not only from having traveled there before, but because he was of Siberian origin.

His father—old Peter Strogoff, dead ten years since-inhabited the town of Omsk, situated in the government of the same name; and his mother, Marfa Strogoff, lived there still. There, amid the wild steppes of the provinces of Omsk and Tobolsk, had the famous huntsman brought up his son Michael to endure hardships. Peter Strogoff was a huntsman by profession. Summer and Winter-in the burning heat, as well as when the cold was sometimes fifty degrees below zero he scoured the trozen plains, the thickets of birch and larch, the pine forests; setting traps; watching for small game with his gun, and for large game with the spear or knife. The large game was nothing less than the Siberian bear, a formidable and ferocious animal, in size equaling its fellow of the frozen seas. Peter Strogoff had killed more than thirty-nine bears—that is to say, the fortieth had fallen under his blows; and according to Russian legends, most huntsmen who have been lucky enough ub to the thirty-ninth bear, have succumbed to the fortieth.

Peter Strogoff had, however, past the fatal number without even a scratch. From that time, his son Michael, aged eleven years. never failed to accompany him to the hunt, carrying the ragatine, or spear, ready to come to the aid of his father, who was armed only with a knife. When he was fourteen, Michael Strogoff had killed his first bear, quite alonethat was nothing; but after stripping it, he dragged the gigantic animal's skin to his fathers house, many versts distant, thus exhibiting remarkable strength in a boy so voung

This style of life was of great benefit to him, and when he arrived at manhood he could hear any amount of cold, heat, hunger, thirst. or fatigue. Like the Yakout of the northern countries, he was made of iron. He could go four-and-twenty hours without eating, ten nights without sleeping, and could make himself a shelter in the open steppe, where others would have frozen to death. Gifted with marvelous acuteness, guided by the instinct of the Delaware of North America, over the white plain, when every object was hidden in mist, or even in higher latitudes, where the polar night is prolonged for many days, he could find his way when others would have had no idea whither to direct their steps. All his father's secrets were known to him. He had learned to read almost imperceptible signs, the forms of icicles, the appearance of the small branches of trees, mists rising far away on the horizon, vague sounds in the air, distant reports, the flight of birds through the foggy atmosphere, a thousand circumstances which are so many words to those who can decipher them. Moreover, tempered by snow like a Damascus blade in the waters of Syria, he had a frame of iron, as General Kissoff had said, and what was no less true, a heart of gold.

The only sentiment of love felt by Michael Strogoff was that which he entertained for his mother, the aged Marfa, who could never be induced to leave the house of the Strogoffs, at Omsk, on the banks of the Istish, where the old huntsman and she had lived so long together. When her son left her, he went away with a full heart, but promising to come and see her whenever he could possibly do so; and this promise he had always religiously

When Michael was twenty it was decided that he should enter the personal service of the Emperor of Russia, in the corps of the couriers of the Czar. The hardy, intelligent, zealous, well conducted young Siberian first distinguished himself especially in a journey to the Causasus, through the midst of a difficult country, ravaged by some restless successors of Schamyl: then later, in an important mission to Petropolowski, in Kamschatka, the extreme limit of Asiatic Russia. During these long journeys he displayed such marvelous coolness, prudence and courage, as to gain him the approbation and protection of his chief, who rapidly advanced him in his profession.

The furloughs which were his due after these distant missions, although he might be separated from her by thousands of ve.sts, and winter had rendered the roads almost impassable, he has never failed to devote to his old mother. Having been much employed in the south of the empire, he had not seen old Marfa for three years—three ages! The first time in his life he had been so long absent from her. Now, however, in a few days he would obtain his furlough, and he had accordingly already made preparations for departure for Omsk, when the events which have been related, occurred. Michael Strogoff was therefore introduced into the Czar's presence in complete ignorance of what the Emperor ex-

The Czar, apparently satisfied with his scrutiny, went to his bureau, and motioning to the Chief of Police to seat himself, dictated, in a low voice, a letter of not more than a few The letter penned, the Czar re-read it attentively, and then signed it, preceding his name with these words, "Byt po semon," which signifying "So be it," constitutes the decisive formula of the Russian emperors.

The letter was placed in an envelope, which

was scaled with the imperial arms. The Czar, rising, told Michael Strogoff to draw near.

Michael advanced a few steps, and then stood motionless ready to answer.

The Czar again looked him full in the face,

and their eyes met. Then in an abrupt tone: "Thy name?" he asked.

" Michael Strogoff, sire." "Thy rank?"

- "Thy rank?"

 Accordingly, on the morning of the 16th of
 "Captain in the corps of couriers of the July, having defied his uniform, with a knap-
- "Thou dost know Siberia?" "I am a Siberian !"
- "A native of-?" "Omsk, Sire."

pected from him.

- " Hast thou relations there?" "Yes 'Eire." "What'relations?"
- "My old mother." he held in his hand :

"Here is a letter which I charge thee Michael Strogoff to deliver into the hands of the Grand Duke, and to no other but him."

"I will deliver it sire." "The Grand Duke is at Irkutsk."

"I will go to Irkutsk." "Thou wilt have to traverse a rebellious country, invaded by Tartars, whose interest it will be to intercept this letter."

"I will traverse it." "Above all, beware of the traiter, Ivan Ogareff, who will perhaps meet thee on the

" I will beware of him." "Wilt thou pass through Omsk?"

"Sire, that is my route." "If thou dost see thy mother, there will be the risk of being recognized. Thou must not Michael Strogoff hesitated a moment.

"I will not see her," said he. "Swear to me, that nothing will make thee acknowledge who thou art, nor whither thou art going.'

"I swear it." "Michael Strogoff," continued the Czar, giving the letter to the young courier, "take this letter; on it depends the safety of all Siberia, and perhaps the life of my brother, the Grand Duke."

"This letter shall be delivered to His Highness, the Grand Duke."

"Thou wilt pass, whatever happens?"

"I shall pass, or they shall kill me." "I want thee to live."

"I shall live, and I shall pass," answered Michael Strogoff.

. The Czar appeared satisfied with Strogoff's calm and simple answer.

Go, then, Michael Strogoff," said he, "go

for God, for Russia, for my brother, and for myself." The courier having saluted his sovereign, immediately left the imperial cabinet, and, in

a few minutes, the New Palace. "You made a good choice there, General," said the Czar.

"I think so, sire," replied General Rissoff; and Your Majesty may be sure that Michael

Strogoff will do all that a man can do." "He is indeed a man," said the Czar.

CHAPTER 1V.

The distance between Moscow and Irkutsk, about to be traversed by Michael Strogoff, was five thousand two hundred versts. Before the telegraph wire extended from the Ural Mountains to the eastern frontier of Siberia, the dispatch service was performed by couriers, those who traveled the most rapidly taking eighteen days to get from Moscow to Irkutsk. But this was the exception, and the journey through Asiatic Russsia usually occupied from four to five weeks, even though every available means of transport was placed at the disposal of the Czar's messengers.

Michael Strogoff was a man who feared neither frost nor snow. He would have preferred travelling during the severe Winter season, in order that he might perform the whole distance by sleighs. At that period of the year the difficulties which all other means of locomotion present are grea ly diminished, the wide steppes being levelled by snow, while there are no rivers to cross, but simply sheets of glass, over which the sleigh glides

rapidly and easily. Perhaps certain natural phenomena are most to be feared at that time, such as long continuing and dense fogs, excessive cold, fearfully heavy snow storms, which sometimes envelop whole caravans and cause their destruction. Hungry wolves also roam over the plain in thousands. But it would have been better for Michael Strogoff to face these risks; for during the Winter the Tartar invaders would have been stationed in the towns, their marauding bands would not be overrunning the steppes, any movement of the troops would have been impracticable, and he could consequently have more easily performed his journey. But it was not in his

must a cept them and set out. Such were the difficulties which Michael Strogoff boldly confronted and prepared to en-

In the first place he must not travel as a courier of the Czar usually would. No one must even suspect what he really was. Spies swarm in a rebellious country; let him be recognized, and his mission would be in danger. Also, while supplying him with a large sum of money, which was sufficient for his journey, and would facilitate it in some measure, General Kissoff had not given him any document notifying that he was on the Emperor's service, which is the Sesame par excellence. He contented himself with fur-

nishing him with a podorojna. The podorojna was made out in the name of Nicholas Korpanoff, merchant, living at Irkutsk. It authorized Nicholas Korpanoff to be accompanied, if requisite, by one or more persons, and, moreover, it was, by special notication, made available in the event of the Muscovite government forbidding natives of

any other countries to leave Russia. The podorojua is simply a permission to take post-horses; but Michael Strogoff was not to use it unless he was sure that by so doing he would not excite suspicion as to his mission, that is to say, while he was on European territory. The consequence was that in Siberia, while traversing the insurgent provinces, he would have no power over the relays, either in the choice of horses in preference to others, or in demanding conveyances for his personal use; neither was Michael Strogoff to forget that he was no longer a courier, but a plain merchant, Nicholas Korpanoff, traveling from Moscow to Irkutsk, and as such, exposed to all the impediments of an

ordinary journey. To pass unknown more or less rapidly, but to pass somehow or other, such were the directions he had received.

Thirty years previously the escort of a traveler of rank consisted of not less than two hundred mounted Cossacks, two hundred footsoldiers, twenty-five Baskir horsemen, three hundred camels, four hundred horses, twentyfive wagons, two portable boats, and two pieces of cannon. All this was requisite for a

journey in Siberia. Michael Strogoff, however, had neither cannon, nor horsemen, nor foot-soldiers, nor beasts of burden. He would travel in a carriage or on horseback, when he could; on foot

when he could not. There would be no more difficulty in getting over the first fifteen hundred versts, the distance between Moscow and the Russian frontier. Railroads, post-carriages, steamboats, relays of horses, were et every one's disposal, and consequently at the disposal of the courier of the Czar.

sack on his back, dressed in the simple Russian costume, tightly fitting tunic, the traditional belt of the Moujik, wide trousers, gartered at the kness, and high boots, Michael Strogoff arrived at the station in time for the first train. He carried no arms, openly at least, but under his belt was hidden a revolver, and in his pocket one of those large knives resembling both a cutlass and a yata-The Cz ir suspended his questions for a ghan, with which a Siberian hunter can so the intentions of the Miscovite government, moment. Then pointing to the letter which neatly disembowel a bear without injuring its even to criticize them. precious fur.

A crowd of travelers had collected at the Moscow station. The stations on the Russian railroads are much used as places for meeting. not only by those who are about to proceed by the train, but by friends who come to see them off. It indeed resembles, from the variety of characters assembled, a small News Ex-

change. The train in which Michael took his place was to set him down at Nijni-Novgorod. There terminated, at that time, the iron road which, uniting Moscow and St. Petersburgh, will eventually continue to the Russian frontier. It was a journey of about four hundred versts, and the train would accomplish it in ten hours. Once arrived at Nijni-Novgored, Strogoff would, according to circumstances, either take the land route or the steamer on the Volga, so as to reach the Ural Mountains as soon as possible.

Michael Strogoff ensconced himself in his corner, like a worthy citizen whose affairs go well with him, and who endeavors to kill time

by sleep. Nevertheless, as he was not alone in his compartment, he slept with one eye open, and listened with both his ears.

In fact, the rumor of the rising of the Kir ghiz hordes, and of the Tartar invasion, had transpired in some degree. The occupants of the carriage, whom chance had made his travelling companions, discussed the subject, though with that caution which has become habitual among Russians, who know that spies are ever on the watch for any treasonable expressions which may be uttered.

These travelers, as well as the larger number of persons in the train, were merchants on their way to the celebrated fair of Nijni-Novgorod. A very mixed assembly, composed of Jews, Turks, Cossacks, Russians, Georgians, Kalmucks, and others, but nearly all speaking the national tongue.

They disclosed the pros and cons of the serious events which were taking place beyond the Ural, and those merchants seemed to fear lest the government should be led to take restrictive measures, especially in the provinces bordering on the frontier-measures from which trade would certainly suffer.

It must be confessed that those selfish individuals thought only of the war, that is to say, the suppression of the revolt and thestruggle against the invasion, from the single point of view of their threatened interests. presence of a private soldier, clad in his uniform-and the importance of a uniform in Russia is great—would have certainly been enough to restrain the merchants' tongues. But in the compartment occupied by Michael Strogoff, there was no one who could even be suspected of being a military man, and the Czar's courier was not the person to betray himself. He listened, then.

"They say that caravan tens are up," remarked a Persian, known by his cap of Australian far, and his ample brown robe, worn threadbare by use.

swered an old Jew of sullen aspect. "Those in the market at Nijni-Novgorod will be easily cleared off by the West; but, unfortunately, it won't be the same with Bokhara carpets." "What! are you expecting goods from Bokhara?" asked the Persian.

"No, but from Samarcand, and that is even more exposed. The idea of reckoning on the exports of a country in which the khans are in a state of revolt from Khiva to the Chinese frontiers."

"Well," replied the Persian, "if the carpets do not arrive, the drafts will not arrive either, I suppose."

"And the profits, Father Abraham!" exclaimed the little Jew, "do you reckon them as nothing?"

"You are right," said another traveler "goods from Central Asia run a great risk of falling in the market, and it will be the same with the Samarcand carnets as with the wools.

tallow and shawls from the East." "Why, look out, little father," said a Ruspower to choose either his own weather or his sian traveler, in a bantering tone; "you'll own time. Whatever were the circumstances, grease your shawls terribly if you mix them

up with your tallow," "That amuses you," sharply answered the merchant, who had little relish for that sort of

"Well, if you tear your hair, or throw ashes on your head," replied the traveler, " will that change the course of events? No, no more

than the course of the Exchange. "One can easily see that you are not a mer-

chant," observed the little Jew. "Faith, no, worthy son of Abraham! I sell neither hops, nor eider down, nor honey, nor hemp seed, nor salt meat, nor caviare, nor wood, nor wool, nor ribbons, nor hemp, nor flax, nor morocco, nor furs-

"But do you buy them?" asked the Persian. interrupting the traveler's list. "As little as I can, and only for my own

private use," answered the other, with a "He's a wag," said the Jew to the Persian "Or a spy," replied the other, lowering his

voice. "We had better take care, and not speak more than necessary. The police are not over particular in these times, and you never

can know with whom you are traveling." In another corner of the compartment they were speaking less of mercantile affairs, and more of the Tartar invasion and its annoying

consequences. "All the horses in Siberia will be requisitioned," said a traveler, "and communication between the different provinces of Central

Asia will become very difficult." "Is it true," asked his neighbor, that the Kirghiz of the middle horde have made com-

mon cause with the Tartars?" "So it is said," answered the traveler, lowering his voice; "but who can flatter themselves

that they know anything really of what is going on in this country?" "I have heard speak of concentration of troops on the frontier. The Don Cossacks have already gathered along the course of the Volga, and they are to be opposed to the

rebel Kirghiz." "If the Kirghiz descend the Irtish the route to Irkutsk will not be safe," observed his neighbor. "Besides, yesterday I wanted to send a telegram to Krasnoiarsk, and it could not be forwarded. It's to be feared that before long the Tartar columns will have iso-

luted Eastern Siberia." "In short, little father," continued the first speaker, "these merchants have good reason for being uneasy about their trade and transactions. After requisitioning of the horses, they will requisition the boats, carriages, every means of transport, until the time will come when no one will be allowed to take even one step throughout all the empire."

"I'm much afraid that the Nijni-Novgorod fair won't end as brilliantly as it has begun," responded the other, shaking his head. "But the safety and integrity of the Russian territory before everything. Business is only

If in this compartment the subject of conversation varied but little-nor did it. indeed in the other carriages of the train-in all it might have been observed that the talkers used much circumspection. When they did happen to venture out of the region of facts, they never went so far as to attempt to divine

(To be continued.)

THE SUSPENDED BANK.

The True Position of the Mechanics' Blank-Statement of a Director of Molsons' Bank-A Letter from Mr. Meuzies, Cashier of the "Mechanics"."

The suspension of the Mechanics' Bank Wednesday afternoon, caused alarm among the working classes of citizens, who are unfortunately for themselves the only heavy sufferers, for as stated in our six o'clock edition yesterday, the total of the liabilities is not large, being officially estimated at \$547,238.71, and the effect of the suspension upon financial circles generally will not be important. No large business firms dealt in the Bank, and none of the monetary institutions are interested to any considerable extent. Several conflicting statements were current on the streets Wednesday evening concerning the causes of suspension, and accordingly we withheld publication of full particulars until the actual position of affairs could be ascer-THE IMMEDIATE CAUSE.

of the Bank having to close its doors was the action of Molsons' Bank yesterday in declinto honor the settlement cheques bearing the name of the Mechanics' Bank, which course, as will be seen in what follows, the Molsons' Bank was at liberty to adopt at any time during the past three years. It will be remembered that during the autumn of 1875 this same Mechanics' Bank, through some mismanagement, was compelled to suspend payment, and on the 18th December, of that year, the Molsons' Bank agreed to advance \$125,000 to enable the Mechanics' Bank to resume business, and shortly afterwards operations were commenced by the latter, and have been continued with the assistance of the said loan ever since. There was, however, no written agreement, it seems, between the two institutions as to the term of the loan, and hence the ability of Molsons' Bank to cause suspension at any timestrange as it may appear. In 1876 an Act was passed in Parliament, authorizing the reduction of the nominal value of the shares to 60 per cent, and issue of \$300,000 preferential stock, which should bear issue at 8 per cent, to be a first charge on the savings. Accordingly, at the shareholders' meeting in July following, the capital stock was reduced, and | presenting a very fine appearance. The way preferential shares issued, and since that time, it is stated, the bank has carned sufficient to pay interest on the loans from the Molsons' Bank and on the preferential stock taken up, and leave a batance at credit of profit and loss account. At the last ever it travelled. The more advanced musical annual meeting of the Bank, in July pupils sang the National Anthem, the harp last, the statement then presented. showed the earnings of the year, after paying interest on preference stock, to be \$3,896, which was transferred to the profit and loss account, making the total credit \$15,739.19.

THE INDERTEDNESS TO THE MOLSONS' BANK has been gradually reduced, and, it is stated, "Oh, there's no fear of teas falling," an- to the satisfaction of the Directors and Cashier of Molson's Bank; but the latter gentleman denies the statement appearing in to-day's Gazette that the cheques of the Mechanics' Bank were refused acceptance without any warning or explanation to the officials of the Mechanics' Bank. Mr. Augus, of the Bank of Montreal, as well as the City Treasurer, also stopped the receipt of Mechanics' Bank bills yesterday afternoon, but so far as can be ascertained this morning, the position of the ports make it better than at any previous period since its re-organization, and the directors were, no doubt, unprepared for the course adopted by Molsons' Bank. According to the monthly statement for April of the Mechanics' Bank, published in the Canada Gazette of Saturday last, the assets, \$721,155 04. exceed the liabilities by \$173,917, exclusive of \$8,000, eque on the latter institution. The circulament of some danger, but the proceeds of the circulation, we are informed, were used for the purpose of reducing the loan from the Mol-

sons' and saving the interest on that account THE DIRECTORS OF THE BANK

are Messrs. C. J. Brydges, President; Walter Shanly, Vice-President; John McDougall and Samuel Waddell. The authorized capital of the bank is

\$1,000,000; subscribed capital, \$243,374; paid-up capital, \$194,794; circulation, \$168, 132; Dominion Government deposits, \$2,026 other deposits on demand, \$230.362; after notice, \$21,158; due other banks, \$.12,829; total liabilities, \$547,238.

The President of the Bank is now in Manitoba, but his return home is expected soon, and it is said that it is only a question of time when the deposits in the Savings Department will be paid in full, and pending further developments, holders of bills should not part with them at any large discount. Further particulars will appear in our later editions.

The following written notice is posted up on the closed door of the Bank this (Thursday) morning:

"In consequence of the difficulty of realizing the assets of the Bank, owing to the pressure of the times, it has become necessary for the protection of all interests, and pending the preparation of a complete statement of affairs, to suspend payment for the present.

On further enquiry it appears that when the

o suspend (" (Signed,) " W. Shanly, " Vice-President."

Mechanics' Bank was in distress a little over three years ago, the required pecuniary assistance was granted by the Bank of Montreal on certain conditions, one being that the amount was secured by the Molsons' Bank. It now transpires that the advance had been carried longer than the time originally specified, and the "Molsons'" had, of course, to meet the obligation. It is further stated that the Molsons' Bank has been carrying about \$190,000 for the Mechanics' Bank for several mouths past, but with the understanding that the liability would be reduced to a reasonable extent every month. Up to within a few days of the suspension \$40,000 that in Your Excellency they have found a had been received on account of the possible reduction of the indebtedness to the Molsons' Bank by \$70,000, but immediately after placing that amount to the credit of the Mechanics' Bank, the Molsons Bank was asked to honor cheques to the extent of about \$20,000, and on enquiry \$15,000 more were discovered to be out, making a total of \$35,000, against the \$40,000 which had just been paid on the indebtedness. Therefore the refusal of the cheques by the Molsons' Bank on Wednesday could not have been without mature consideration. The circulation of the Mechanics' Bank has been about trebled since the beginning of 1877, and demand deposits in the same period have increased fully \$100,000. The following statement was written yesterday for publication by a Director of Molsons'

"Instead of the facts being as stated in the Gazette this morning, the Molsons' Bank has treated the Mechanics' Bank with the greatest and prolonged forbearance. The Molsons' Bank

has many months past advanced to it a larger sum than promised at the timefof the reorganiztion (\$125,00), and such a pass had it to come to that during the past few weeks the honoring of the settlement cheques of the Mechanics' Bank was a matter of daily consideration, and on several occasions special meetings of the Board had seen called to sanction their being honored, as the amount exceeded the sum the cashier was anthorized to accept. They (the Mechanics' Bank people) knew from communications made to them, both written and werbal, during the past six months, that they were in, daily the past six months, that they were in daily perli. As long ago as December last the Mechanies' lank was advised to make arrangements classifier, as the Mol-ons' Bank would not be bound to carry them on; everything depended upon the prudence of the management."

The following letter has also been handed to us for publication :-

THE MECHANNS' BANK. MONTREAL, May 29, 1879. C. J. Brydges, President; Walter Shanly, Vice-President.

F. Wolferstan Thomas, Esq. : DEAR SIR.—I desire to remove an impression that I am told prevails in some quarters that the Molsons' Bank has neted unfairly and harshiy towards this Bank.

As a matter of fact, I must bear sincere testimony to the general lendency and fair treatment the Mechanics' bank has received from the Molsons'. the Molsons'.

We have been very often, during the past three years, indebted to you for timely assistance, and although your refusal of cheques yesterday was a surprise to me and the Board, I cannot say, taking a calm view of the whole subject, that I can blame your Board, as business men, for taking that course.

I am, dear sir,

Year obedient servant,

(Signed,)

J. H. MENZIFS,

Cashier.

VICE-REGAL MOVEMENTS Visit to the Convent of the Sacred Heart.

Sault aux Recollets. At about 2:45 p.m. 27th ult, the Governor-General, Princess Louise and suite arreceived by His Lordship Rishop Fabre, Canon Moreau, Sister Dommasine, Mother Superioress, and other Sisters of the Convent. | beautiful cushion which the young ladies as well as several of the Montreal clergy. It was evident without much oratory that His Excellency and his Royal wife were welcome, and so they passed into the principal half of the building, where the pupils were drawn up on either side, all dressed in white, in which the interior was decorated was a marvel to behold, and seemed to please the distinguished visitors very much. Mottoes were placed on the walls; wreaths of flowers and sultable emblems pleased the eve whereever it travelled. The more advanced musical and plano being the instruments used in accompaniment. Miss Sheridan, of Toronto, then read the following address:

To His Exectlency the Right Hononrable Sir. John Douglas Sutherlan I Campbell, Knight of the Thistle, Knight Grand Cross of the Most Honouvable Order of St. Michael an I St. George, Marquis of Lorne, Gorernor-General of the Dominion of Canada, etc.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY,- The winds are yet wasting over the Atlantic sounds of the rejoicings with which, but yesterday, a loyal and devoted nation saluted for the sixtieth time the birthday of its beloved Queen. Those sounds of rejoioing travelling with increase to the distant boundaries of Canada have there met responsive reverberasuspended Bank was no worse, and some re- tions thrilling every grateful heart proud to own the sway of our Most Gracious Queen.

Our convent halls are not silent while human acclamations loud, and the booming of out the land. Our hearts have exulted, too, and our voices have awakened anthems not less gladsome than any heard on these shores. With good reason may we indulge the outthe capital paid up, \$194,794. Against the burst of delight; for, if there be one earnest Girculation and deposits, amounting to desire cherished by the people of our country, \$420,000, the cash reserve is only it is that which would claim the boon of our but it must be remembered august Sovereign's presence, for a while at that the bank kept its reserve with the least, in these her Western domains. The Molsons and the settlements were made by hope few venture indeed to foster; so far would its infilment seem to excee tion of the bank was large considering the reasonable desire; and yet we almost benature of the business, and constituted an ele- hold its realization to-day in the presence of the noble, the royal rulers who came to us as the special envoys of our dearly cherished Queen. In the gentle Princess who here graciously accompanies your Excellency we love to trace the counterpart of those elevated and womanly virtues which have so long circled Victoria's name with an aureola all its own. Our homage we proffer to your Excellency as to the worthy representative of regal qualities that have won for the reign of Her Gracious Majesty a place apart in history and most brilliant annals. Therefore, is it not just that our gladness should redouble on this occasion when our peaceful cloisters are thus honored by guests whose presence thrills

every fibre in our loyal hearts? The Future, the Present and the Past seem to unite in throwing their varied charms around this auspicious hour. The Present, hecause of its own plenitude of enthusiasm

and happiness; the Past, for

"Noble names' when' nobly borne Live within a nation's heart;" and a single glance at Your Excellency's career shows this double nobility still further enhanced by all the lustre which genius and science can impart. It suffices, also, to convince us of the predilection Your Excellency ever entertained for abodes like this, devoted to the sacred cause of education. The Future affords a not less glowing vista; it tells us how Your Excellency appreciates his own

momentous destiny, conscious that-"Shrined within its 'mighly' bound, Other nopes than 'his' have part." Hopes of an entire people, centered, Your Excellency, in the august representative of our Gracious Sovereign! It is not for us, simple children, to speak of their weighty moment; but we know that all hearts look up with fond anticipation; and that, from every shrine of learning throughout the broad Dominion, eyes are turned with special interest and delight towards the noble, the gifted rulers of our land. The youthful minds struggling through the labyrinths where science dwells, seeking ever, with-

and, led on by glimmering reflections, striving to reach the great Luminary itself, the Divine source of all true knowledge, rejoice protector, a model and a guide!

It but remains for us to re-echo the earnest wish ascending from each Canadian hearth and home, that Your Excellency's reign may be attended with every success and prosperity, and that you and your Royal Consort may ever find cause to be gratified with your sojourn among the people of Canada.

Miss Trudeau, of Ottawa, then approached the Vice-Regal party and read an address in French to Her Royal Highness Princess

Miss Masson, daughter of the Minister of Defence, then presented Her Royal Highness with a beautifully worked cushion on which was worked in monogram the Arms of the Royal Family and the House of Argyle. Miss Laberge also presented the P.incess with a handsome bouguet of choice flowers. Hts Excellency then delivered the following ad-

dress : Ladies and pupils of the Sacred Heart,-I

thank you for the beautiful reception accorded us to-day, and in the few words I will utter I will speak in English for ove special reason, which, perhaps, you will readily guess. I will not say it is because I would not be quite as much at home speaking in French, although you have your suspicions upon that score too, but because a great French King once said that English was the language in which the birds usually spoke. At the reception to-day a bird has played a great part. I will hardly be totally unable to use any phrases which will at all equal the grace of those used in the beautiful dialogues, which I believe have been composed by one of the sisters here to whom you look with reverence, and which has been so excellently interpreted by you. Although my words to you on on this occasion will be brief, they will be hearty. I assure you we are most grateful for the the great preparation and care bestowed on the arrangements for our reception, and we have already seen that you here learn labor which will give you occupation, that in course of time and during your life will, I assure you, be of the greatest assistance to you, for, after all, what is a woman's life unless she has much occupation, and what home can be happy without The ceremony to-day has been graced and dignified by the presence of the Lord Bishop, to whose fatherly care you owe so much; and it has also been dignified by the presence of the Minister of Militia and Defence, who has control over the troops which made such a fine display in Montreal on the Queen's Birthday, and the thunder of whose distant cannon might even have been heard here. I can only thank you most heartily and assure you that we appreciate very much all the care you have taken in arranging for our reception to-day, and we rejoice to sec rived at the main entrance of the Convent of that in this house the principles inculcated the Sacred Heart at the Back River, and were are the fear and love of God, and loyalty to our sovereign the Queen. I am asked by the Princess particularly to thank you for the

> have been so good as to present to her. The Princess then walked round the room. and addressed a few kind words to the pupils.

> The party next proceeded to the chapel, lormitories, dining-room, all over the convent in fact, and were delighted with what they saw, everything was in such perfect order. As they passed the Elementary school, on their way out, they were presented with another bouquet by the teachers of English literature, representing the rose and the thistle

A QUICK BLOW IN THE FACE, AND WHAT IT COST.

U. S. Discipline. The following correspondence explains

itself :-To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS and Post. Sm,-A letter to me from Captain Irvine, 22nd Infantry, Fort Griffin, Texas, contains the following, which by publication in your journal, might catch the eye of some relation

of poor McCaffrey.

Respectfully yours, George ILES,

Cashier. "Charles J. McCaffrey, private in the 22nd Infantry, U. S. Army, was shot on 29th April at Fort Griffin, Texas, by Capt. S. H. Lincoln, of the 10th Infantry, for a blow in the face. McCaffrey died the day following. Lincoln was arrested by the civil authorities, tried for cannon and martial music are heard through- murder, and acquitted May 17th." McCaffrey was a native of Burlington, Vermont, and while employed at St. Lawrence Hall in this city last year made many friends, by his admirable character and p'easing manners. McCaffrey has a brother who is, or is about to become, a priest in Canada, and should this sad news catch his eye, he may receive full information by addressing Captain J. B. Irvine, 22nd Infantry, Fort Griffin, Texas.

Mr. Costigan, M. P.

The Times' special correspondence from Ottawa yesterday contained an intimation that Mr. Costigan, M. P. for Victoria, N. B., had left the capital en ron'e for Winnipeg, the probability being that he will permanently settle here. Mr. Costigan has been so many years in public life that a brief sketch of his career will, no doubt, prove of interest. Mr. Costigan was born at St. Nicholas, Que., in 1835, and educated at St. John's College. For some time he acted as Registrar of Deods for Victoria, was a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of New Brunswick, and set for his present constituency in the New Brunswick Assembly from 1861 to 1866, when he was deteated. At Confederation he was returned to the House of Commons and has since been re-elected at each election. Mr. Costigan is a Conservative and has generally voted with Sir John Macdonald. In 1872 he moved for an address of the Commons, praying the Governor-General to disallow the New Erunswick School Act, on the ground that it was unjust and caused uneasiness among the Roman Catholic population. In 1873 he moved and succeeded in carrying a resolution that the Government should advise the Governor-General to disallow the acts previously referred to. In 1874 he moved for an address to the Queen, praying for the amending of the British North America Act of 1867, so that every religious denomination in New Brunswick might continue to enjoy all such rights with regard to the'r schools as they had before the passage of the Act. This motion was opposed by Mr. Mackenzie's Government and withdrawn. In 1875 he moved praying that the B. N. A. Act be so amended as to give the Roman Catholics of New Brunswick the same rights as to separate schools as are enjoyed by the Roman Catholic minority of Ontario and the Protestant minority of Quebec, which was corried after amendment. In 1877 he moved for an enquiry into the case of Professor O'Donohue. Mr. Costigua is looked upon as a representative Irish Catholic and his name has been freely mentioned as the probable successor to the Hon. John O'Connor, should that gentleman retire

The Indianc:

from the Cabinet .- Winnipeg Times.

Our neighbors across the river find their ands full of trouble in the treatment of the Indian tribes. We feel bound to say that our mode of treatment of the Indians is better than theirs. "Sitting Bull," who caused such a commotion on their Western frontier, when driven away from his reservations, came into our country, and became a tractable being. Everywhere our Indian policy has proved a success, while the American has produced iarring, trouble and bloodshed. The Indians may not be as enlightened as our citizens. but we should treat them as human beings. But there are some things which we should drive out from our borders. When diseases show themselves, they should be exterminated. There is nothing that can effect this so promptly as Dr. HERRICE'S SUGAR-COATED Pills. At the first approach of sickness, use them and they will remove the intruders. They cannot be excelled. Try them at once.

The True Witness

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,

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MOTICE.

Subscribers should notice the date on the label attached to their paper, as it marks the expiration of their term of subscription.

Subscribers who do not receive the TRUE WITNESS regularly should complain direct to our Office. By so doing the postal authorities can be the sooner notified, and the error, if there be any, rectified at once. See to it that the paper bears your proper address.

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Special Notice.

Subscribers, when writing to this office, will kindly date their letters from the postoffice at which they receive the TRUE WITNESS, and tending to their correspondence.

Mr. John Cass, 565 Sussex Street, Otlawa, has been appointed our Agent for that city. He is authorized to solicit and collect subscriptions and advertisments for the EVENING POST and TRUE WITNESS.

The "TRUE WITNESS" Weekly Edition of the Montreal " Evening Post," is the cheapest Catholic Weekly in the World. Subscribe for it; only \$1.50 a year, or \$1.00 per eight months. Specimen copies free on application.

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Notice.

Mr. James Long has been appointed agent for the Evening Post and True Witness for Whitby and Duffin's Creek. He is authorized to solicit and collect subscriptions.

MR. THOMAS WALLACE, stationer and newsdealer, of Oshawa, has been appointed our agent for that village.

St. Patrick's "Protestantism."

The continuation of Bishop Donnelly's lecture on "St. Patrick's 'Protestantism,' " will be published in next week's TRUE WITNESS.

Typhoid Fever Among Swine.

Typhoid fever has been found among swine in the Western part of the United States. It has been known to exist for a long time, and it is known to have originated in the manner in which the swine of the Western States are fed. The disease is fatal, and it is in reality an enteric fever, and scientists know that it bears a close resemblance to typhoid fever of man. The disease is contagious and healthy swine easily become infected. The result of this has been that the English Privy Council have issued an order that all hogs arriving in England from the United States are to be slaughtered. At the present moment Canadian hogs are exempt from this order, but one diseased hog shipped from Canada to England might destroy the advantages which Canadian shippers possess. It is, therefore, of vital importance that the most stringent means should be adopted to prevent the importation of hogs from the Westesn States through Canada to England. The hog trade between Canada and England can never supply the requirements of Great Britain, but if the present situation should be taken advantage of a thriving business should be done between Canada and Great Britain in a new business.

Vice-Chancellor Blake.

The Teronto Tribune authoritatively denies the charge made against Vice-Chancellor Blake. The Tribune denies the charge on the authority of the lady to whom the insult was alleged to have been given. The Tribune says the whole story is a fabrication. The Irish Canadian in reply does not say that the Tribune is wrong. It does not deny that the lady was not insulted, and we are forced by inference to come to the conclusion that the Irish Canadian was mistaken. For the sake of the Canadian Bench we are glad a judge did not insult a religieuse; for the sake of our con-temporary we regret that the charge was made without due investigation. As for ourselves we hold to the position we took on the question from the commencement. If Vice-Chancellor Blake had used this language attributed to him he should have been horsewhipped; if he did not use it, as now appears to be the case, the Irish Canadian has done him an injury, and it should frankly own it. There is no other honourable course to pur-The Irish Canadian has done good services for the Irish Catholics of the Dominion, and a mistake such as this is not going to destroy its influence or weaken its hold on the people, and we think it would strengthen its position by frankly admitting that it was

The "Irish Canadian."

have been their best friends. The Irish Canadian writes harshly of Bishop O'Brien no desire, perhaps, of opposing the civil and because that gentleman spoke highly of religious liberty of their Catholic neighthe Hon. Mr. Fraser, and we do bours. But after all the best way to not see how Bishop O'Brien could have treat Orangeism in the sister Province is to done otherwise. The Hon. Mr. Fraser deserves the support of every Catholic in Ontario, and the opposition of the Irish Canadian looks very like faction and party. The Hon. Mr. Fraser has been one of the best friends the Catholics of Ontario ever had, and it would be the height of ingratitude for them to turn their back on him personally.

Dominion Day.

During the reign of Her Majesty the 24th of May will always be honored in the Dominion with becoming demonstrations of loyalty. Her Majesty is personally popular, and this fact alone has attracted towards her the personal good will of her subjects in every quarter of the globe. When she came to the throne, British North America was a thinly populated and little thought of place. Now, however, the Dominion of Canada is an important part of the British Empire, and its importance appears to be growing every day. But the Queen cannot live for ever. Much as Her Majesty's subjects desire her long life and happiness, yet she must die just the same as any other mortal, and when she dies the 24th of May, as a day of popular rejoicing, dies too. Will the people of the Dominion then celebrate the birthday of the King? We doubt it. In the future Dominion Day will be the day for popular rejoicings in Canada. Now that Dominion Day has been made a statutory holiday, it becomes the people to honour it, by such acts as will prove that they take some pride in Canadian Nationhood. We are not less loyal to the Crown because we are loyal to ourselves, and pride in promoting the greatness of the land in which we live. Even as the day approaches now, somethereby save us much time and trouble in at- thing more than picknicking should be undertaken. If properly handled on Dominion Day all hands can be joined, and another great step made towards promoting that harmony and good will which every citizen so much desires, but for which only a few appeared prepared to make much sacrifice.

The Marble Temple.

The New York Herald of 26th ult., devotes six columns of closely printed matter to the celebration of the opening of the Catholic Cathedral in New York on Sunday. In a leading article on the subject the Herald says :-

A longer religious service than that which began at the Cathedral yeslerday morning has seldom been given in America; certainly no other upon the continent was ever celebrated with equal pomp and ceremony, or followed with more reverence. The day and the season were in perfect harmony with the solemn yet joyons occasion, nor was human sympascribe for it. Only \$3.00 per annum; 1.50 for thy wanting, for the men of all creeds and no creeds who passed the sacred edifice and saw the patient crowds awaiting admission, or caught fragments of the music, the significance of which they knew, would have had hearts worse than hard had they resisted the impulse of brotherly feeling toward men and women standing reverently and affectionately in presence of the Invisible, and tendering a glorious earthly habitation to the Friend, who, when in visible form upon the earth, had not where to lay His head. Services as impressive as those of yesterday will hardly be heard again in America during the time of the present generation, nor will such a glorious monument of love and devotion be soon again offered to Heaven. After all that was said and seen, however, the truest honor to the head of the Church was found in the devotion of the people. In the presence of such manifest reverence those Christians who shared the tears expressed by the able preacher of the occasion could not fail to realize that the faith of the common people is stronger and more general than the doubts of the scholars.

Independence in Politics.

The Mail admits that a spirit of independence pervades the political atmosphere to an extent never known in Canada before. This is an important admission, and one on which the country may well be congratulated. But not only does the Mail make this admission as a simple piece of news, but it approves of the decay of partizanship, and thinks that independence in politics is the salvation of a people. "Nothing," says our contemporary, "can be better for the country than the decay of partizanship and the development of principles of independence among the representatives of the people." Further on it adds that nothing can be better for a government, in the absence of a strong opposition, than a watchful independence among Ministerial adherents." This has ever been our platform, and we are glad to see the leading Conservative organ of the country make the admission that we have not been astray in the position we have assumed. Partizanship means servility. It destroys good government by a blind allegiance to faults as well as to virtues. It cultivates sluggish intellects, weak-minded following and obedient M. P.'s, who obey the "clickclack" of the Premier, just as the mules of the muleteer obey the "click-clack" of his whip. Party is necessary, but it is from a slavish following of party that all the evils arise. Competitive examinations, when established, as they must be some day, will do a great deal towards breaking party serfilem, and meanwhile the independent press of the country can do good work by harping away at every abuse, and in fearless tones exposing every wrong.

Orangelsm in Ontario. Politics have very little to do with the Onterio elections. The question of " which is the best party for the Province" has been overshadowed by the question of Orange incorporation and Catholic representation. The contest has become religious more than poiitical, and the Mowatt administration stands or falls upon its presumed merits or demerits on religious questions which have driven political issues to the wall. The Orangemen are making frantic efforts to defeat the Government, and from this, we opine, that the majority of the Catholics are making frautic efforts in the opposite direction. " No Surrender" is flung to the breeze, ghost of "Derry's Walls" throws the shadow across the political path, and the "Prentice Boys" are making the welkin ring with cries of "Down with Mowat."

only "crime' is that they support those who This may be possible. They joined the socido bours. But after all the best way to laugh at it. It is an inflated bubble that will explode one of these days, and then it will be well to be out of the way.

The Marquis of Lorne. The Orange organization was represented in the procession that received the Marquis of Lorne in Kingston! What Lord Elgin, the Prince of Wales and Lord Dufferin shunned the Marquis of Lorne, does not, it appears, object to! Is this the act of the Marquis of Lorne, or is it the act of his advisers? A society that has up to this been spurned all the Governor-Generals that: Canada ever had, is taken in hand by the Marquis of Lorne! This is something new, and the Orangemen may rejoice that they are no longer banned as outcasts of society. The "Orange Association" walked between the St. Patrick's Society and the Irigh Protestant Benevolent Society. Such was the order of the procession. We learn, too, that Bishop O'Brien was on the reception committee, and we wonder if he was aware of the fact that the Orange Association was represented in the procession? But St. l'atrick's Society must have been aware of it, and the Catholics of Canada will look for some explanation of what appears to be a very strange proceeding. As for the Marquis of Lorne, it is difficult to blame him, when St. Patrick's Society formed part of the same procession, and when the Bishop of Kingston formed one of the many who welcomed the Gov.-Gen. to the Limestone City. Orangeism never received such a recognition in this country before, and pending the explanations we expect to receive, we cannot even guess at the cause. While the Governor-General and his Royal wife are in Kingston, we are sure the Catholics will not be behind in demonstrating their loyalty, but this incident of the Orange Association is odd, and all we can do now is to point to the fact and express our surprise. Some other time we may have more to say about it.

Ministers of the Crown.

The Hamilton Times thinks it odd that the Hon. Mr. Mackenzie Bowell should be "expected" to attend a "grand celebration" of the "glorious Twelfth," which is to take place at Goderich, Ont. We think it odd, too. Ministers of the Crown would be better employed trying to promote harmony instead of ill-will. The country does not pay Ministers of the Crown for the purpose of encouraging Orangeism, and Mr. Mackenzie Bowell would exhibit good sense, and a due regard for the dignity of his position, by not attending any Orange demonstration during his term of office Of Mr. Mackenzie Bowell personally we have nothing to say. We cannot learn the truth about him, therefore we are silent. If we speak to a Conservative we are assured that Mr. McKenzie Bowell is a very good fellow; if we speak to a Reformer we are equally assured that he is a veritable scoundrel. All that we can do is take him by his acts, and we shall see what he will do or say or behave on this "glorious Twelfth." And now a word about the Hon. Mr. O'Connor. What the Irish Catholics of Ontario think about the President of the Council we do not know, and whatever the Irish Catholics of Montreal think of him in his public capacity, certainly they all esteem the hon, gentleman for his private worth. But, publicly, the feeling in Montreal is that the President of the Council is not an Irishman at all-that he does not want to stand out as an Irishman, and that, in fact, he shirks the responsibility of the position he holds as the representative in the Cabinet of the Irish Catholics of the Dominion. With the exception of a few crazy party men, this feeling is universal in Montreal, and we shall lighted if it can be proved to be

Affairs in Ottawa.

Like the people of Montreal, the people of Ottawa have an understanding, between the different national elements which go to make up the population, that a French Canadian Catholic and an English Protestant shall represent the Capital in the Dominion, and that an Irish Catholic shall represent it in the Local. The arrangement was observed at the last Dominion election, and a French Canadian and an English-speaking Protestant were elected. Now the Local elections come on, and it is the turn of an :Irish Catholic to pick up the crumbs of office. But what do we see? We see three Irish Catholics and two Protestants nominated, and the Irish Catholics are thus virtually told that they must stand aside. The Irish Cathocandidates are :- Baskerville, (Con.); Donoghue, (Ref.), and Starrs, (Ind). The other candidates are Long and Lesueur. two gentlemen who have never given the public reason to believe that either of them were men of liberal views. What the Irish Catholics of Ottawa are to do under the circumstances, we cannot accurately determine but one thing is certain: this antagonism to Irish Catholic representation should be broken down. If the understanding about the different sects did not exist, no one could complain; but now that treacherous effort is being ande to wrench all representation from one portion of the people, it may become the duty of that portion to sink faction and unite their forces in order to defeat the attempt made to politically destroy them. Mesers. Lang and Lesneur should be taught a lesson, and their prompters should be made to experience the shame which comes of violating an honourable compact. We hope the men of Octawa will stand by one another in this crisis. We offer no opinion on the merits of the different Erish Catholics; but we think it the duty of every man to stand by the compact as hitherto observed, and to take such measures as will prove that in the presence of a dauger men can unite for a principle and throw faction to

The Moore Centenary.

The Irish people, all over the world, have honored the memory of Tom Moore. In New York a statue, erected to the momory of the poet, was unveiled, while from San Francisco to New Orleans, and from New Orleans to Quebec, the telegrams tell us that demonstrations have been held in all the great centres of The "Irish Canadian."

We have more than once found it necessary to stand by the Irish Canadian, but a time is elections people who are not crazed by fanatic course it has pursued of late. Its abuse of the bishop of Kingston was uncalled for and twhy the memory of firs "Prentice Boys" must have done something to place on record the bishop of Kingston was uncalled for and twhy the memory of firs "Prentice Boys" must have done something to place on record the appreciation of the people and no Catholic living will believe that that esteemed prelate could, or would, do a single act that was calculated to injure the interests of his people. The Canadian has gone too far, and while we would be the last to attempt to curtain the liberty of the press, in its opposition to anyone who stood be wear not prepared to denounce men whose liberal-minded men in the Orange ranks.

That A BEADLY STRUGGLE

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THAT A BEADLY STRU nublic life. In Great Britain, too, celebra-

burgs; touch that sentiment which is the ruling passion of every Irishman's life, and they will repeat history anew and prove what men can do who love their native land. Call it a "sentiment" or what you like; but it is a "sentiment" that has moulded the policy of empires, that has forced princes to their knees, and before the stern purpose of whose resolve even dynasties have fallen. Ireland is not a great nation. As she is, she can never be that. The genius of the Irish race is absorbed in the service of another power, and, until she obtains Legislative Independence, Ireland cannot hope to cultivate many Thomas Moores. The Irish are the least understood and the most ma-ligned people on earth. Those who understand them know that their motives are lofty, if sometimes mistaken. You can always kill Irishmen by kindness, but not all the king's horses and all the king's men could kill them by coercion. But they will be understood some day. They are often deceived by politicians, but they do not deceive themselves. There is a fund of national honor and religious reverence in their nature which, when rightly understood, will enable them to take their legitimate place in the catalogue of the world's career, and when that catalogue is completed the title page will, we are sanguine, hold among its works one which will indicate-" Ireland a Nation."

CORRESPONDENCE.

Sir John. To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS and Post. Mr. Entron,-This is the first time in his life that Sir John had a Protestant majority at his back in Ontario. This is why Protestants are getting, and will continue to get, all the offices. Catholics are being dismissed every day from such little offices as they held. Where it will end, we cannot say. If the Catholics would unite and keep in the present Government we would have some chance We have had a pretty fair chance under the Mowat Government, and if we are not true to it now, we will have no one to blame but ourselves if we are trampled under the feet of Orange Ascendency. Ask the Catholics to wake up and see what they are doing.

Yours, AN IRISHMAN.

The Elections in Ontario.

Peterboro', May 27.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS and POST. Sin-We are beginning to feel already the effects of Orange ascendancy everywhere in Ontario. Catholics are being dismissed from office. All the new appointments by the Dominion Government are of Protestants, many of them Orangemen. In London, Hamilton, St. Catharines, Barrie, Port Hope, Lindsay, Peterboro, Belleville, Kingston, Prescott, Brockville, Perth-everywhere the samecoroners, official assignees by the score. In the mail service, in the customs, everywhere it is the same story-Catholics set aside or ignored and Orangemen put in office.

This is nothing singular. Sir John and McKenzie Bowell will be true to the brethren. All Europe is being ransacked for Protestant immigrants and a merely nominal Catholic agent in Dublin, a make-believer who told Mr. Shiel when he was there as agent "that the l-ss he did the better for himself."

Mr. Larkin is the name of the agent. In spite of this unfair treatment of us we are going to vote for the Orangemen in Ontario. If our people knew it they would not do itthey do not know-it is too bad. No Government could do fairer with us than the Mowat Government, and yet some Catholics not understanding what they are doing will vote for the Orangemen to power.

Yours,

FAITHFUL TO DEATH. J. T. Morey's Watchman Stabbed and Left for Dead in a Burning Building.

About two a. m. last Saturday Sub-Constables Gravel and Beauregard, of Jurors station, while on duty at that hour noticed smoke issuing from Mr. J. T. Morey's livery

Beauregard rushed to the nearest signal box to sound an alarm, while his comrade, Gravel, attempted to force an entrance into the burning building. He heard a moan, followed by n feeble cry of

" MCRDER !"

This appeal induced him to put forth almost superhuman exertions, and by an incredible effort of his concentrated strength forced the barrier, and found himself in the interior of the burning building. The smoke was ex-ceedingly dense and it was found impossible to advance, but through the murky vapor Beauregard saw a human form advancing,

STAGGERED AND FELL

as it reached the door. This proved to be Alphonse Quenneville, the night watchman of the premises. As he tottered and dropped, the policeman succeeded in grasping him, thus breaking his fall, and conveyed him to the Juror street station. The firemen, on arriving, found it impossible to enter by the front, owing to the | there. density of the smoke. In this emergency, Mr. James McCormick led them by way of Alexander street, to a blind alley in the rear, from which they gained an entrance.

Mr. McCabe, foreman of the stables, residing opposite, was aroused from his slambers by the alarm of fire, speedily donned a few garments, rushed into the adjoining stables and released the

FRIGHTENED ANIMALS

confined therein. Had it not been for his prompt action, over 70 valuable borses would have been suffocated within a few minutes. The firemen, under the able direction of Chief Patton, attacked the flames systematically and speedily had them subdued. As soon as the smoke, which obscured the view, had cleared away it was ascertained that the fire had apparently breke out among several valuable coupes of late acquisition, standing opposite the office, which the watchman, Alphonse Quenneville, had occupied during the night.

On entering the adjoining office a strange sight saluted the gaze of the firemen. Everything avidenced thing evidenced

THAT A DEADLY STRUGGLE

This may be possible. They joined the society in ignorance of its true history, and with no desire, perhaps, of opposing the civil and climb the slopes of a thousand Fredericksrestoration of his senses, and while he lay in half conscious condition he muttered,

"I ONLY PREVENTED THEM,"

relapsed into his former delirious state, in which condition he remained when removed to the General Hospital.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

A Post reporter called on Mr. Morey this morning in order, if possible, to discover if point and eloquence. that gentleman had obtained any information with regard to the fire.

Mr. Morey was of the opinion that he was indebted to competing carters for the destruction of his property and probable death of his faithful servant. He stated that the ruffianly element of the carters occupying positions on different stands throughout the city had conceived an antipathy to him and had frequently threatened to

AVENGE THEMSELVES ON HIM for having deprived them of the patronage of the Ottawa and Windsor Hotels. This we

consider a most unjust aspersion on the character of a very respectable class of men in His loss he estimates at \$15,000, and is only insured for \$9,000. Some twenty double carriages, valued at \$1,500 each, have been more or less burned.

The assassins in attempting to conceal their first crime covered the carriages with kerosene and started the fire, which was expected to assume the proportions of a conflagration in a manner which would have redounded to the credit of a Parisian petroleuse. Detectives Lafon and Fahey visited the scene this morning, and discovered an eight pound dumb-bell

COVERED WITH GORE

lying in a corner. This, evidently, was the weapon used by the assailants to crush the skull of Morey's faithful guardian, who was alone and unarmed.

At the Montreal General Hospital, Quenne-ville presents a shocking spectacle. His head is battered in, and the blood still cozes through the many bandages. Three gaping knife wounds in the neck bear testimony of his desperate resistance. Dr. Bell announced that it would be impossible for the sufferer to survive his wounds, as he lies now rolling in delirium, suffering from congestion of the

LATER.

Alphonse Quenneville died at 11 o'clock this morning, suffering great agony.

Inspection of Canadian Cattle. By Order-in-Council passed by His Excellency he Governor-General-in-Council, 21st of May

the covernor-teneral resolutions will be enforced to prevent infections or contagious diseases haminals which are being shipped for exporta

ion:

6. "In order to prevent the danger of contagion or infection resulting from the overcrowding or overloading of animals on board of ships in any port in Canada, the Inspector shall not permit cattle, or animals, to be laden on board any ship at such port, until he shall be satisfied that suitable space and provision has been made on board such vessel, and that a greater number of animals shall not be shipped than such ship can safely and properly carry, and such Inspector shall not grant a clean bill of health to such ship until all such provisions, as aforesaid, shall be made to his satisfaction."

"The Collector of Customs, at any port where such inspection as aforesaid is adopted, shall not give a clearance to any ship having animals on board for exportation without being shown a clean bill signed by the Inspector, to the effect that the measures provided by said Act and the present regulations have been obeyed and carried out."

"Any person refusing to submit to the present regulations or avoiding their being carried into

present regulations have been obeyed and carried out."

"Any person refusing to submit to the present regulations, or avoiding their being curried into effect, or impeding any Inspector or officer in the discharge of the duties assigned to them, shall be guilty of an offence against the Act to provide against infectious or contaglous discases affecting animals, and shall be punished according to the provisions of the Act."

Professor McEachran, the Government Inspector of the Dominion, will be assisted at Montreal by Mr. Malcolm C Baker, V. S., who has been appointed to that position, and Mr. J. A. Couture, V. S., who has been appointed Assistant Inspector at the Port of Quebec. We have no doubt but with an efficient staff and the co-operation of those more immediately interested, Canada will continue to rank prominently in the eattle trade.

EVERY MOTHER WHO REGARDS THE LIFE and health of her child, should possess MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It is an old and well tried remedy. It relieves inflammation, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and, giving rest and health to the child, comforts the mother.

IN CERTAIN SEASONS, BOWEL COM-PLAINTS run into chronic weakness, and end in Cholern. There is no need of this, if people would only be advised, and keep by them BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA and Family Liniment, and take it according to directions, whenever the bowels get deranged. It does its work surely.

FOR AN IRRITATED THROAT, COUGH OR COLD, "Brown Bronchial Troches" are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy. They maintain the good reputation they have justly acquired.

ONE OF THE SYMPTOMS OF THE PRE-SENCE OF worms in the child's system is a flush on one cheek. When the parent believes that her child is thus troubled, she should buy a box of BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS or Worm Lozenges, and give them at once. They will drive out the worms if they are

Persons suffering from Bile, Indigestion and Costiveness are recommended to try Dr. HARvey'r Anti-Bilious and Purgative Pills which in hundreds of cases have not only given relief, but have effected a cure. They contain no mercury, and require no restraint in diet or exercise. Prepared only by Milton H. Bri-SETTE, PROPRIETOR, MONTREAL.

Special Notice.

ANOTHER GRAND LECTURE BY REV. FATHER GRAHAM.

"OLD EUROPE AND YOUNG AMERICA."

The following lecture was delivered, on Tuesday night, in St. Gabriel's Hall, Point St. Charles, by the Rev. Father Graham. The lecture is instructive and amusing, and, like all Father Graham undertakes, it is full of

"This is the Age of Boasting and False Pretences. Not only are all the necessaries of life adulterated, but principles that have stood the test of the worst epochs are becoming tainted with the dry rot of modern materialism. Men who have inherited the genius of Balaam's Ass-Carlyle, for instance,-cry out, warn, menace and prophecy, mysteriously profound and far reaching into the palpably obscure; but who puts derrick and pulley to to ear and moves that immense phenomenon of the Ninetenth Century in the direction of the Prophet's oracles? Alas! no one, for darkness intellectual and much groping after we know not what characterizes our times.

The bane of the age is cowardice, especially moral. Of physical there is no lack, but moral cowardice is of worse consequence. Look at the nations of the earth, and if you do not despise your kind, then you are a Jew. as Jack Falstaff said, "an Ebrew Jew." There is France, with her forty millions of people who think one way, and a Government of two dozen of free-thinkers who think the other way, and the two dozen rogues have so throttled the forty millions true men, that they scream with fright and cower on their knees, abject and trembling. What a noble forty millions of sheep! Then look at Italy with her thirty millions of inhabitants, of whom five hundred thousand are voters. These voters elect to Chambers, numbering, perhaps, three or four hundred souls. Five hundred thousand and three hundred Illuminuti and Carbonari, forcing nearly thirty millions of Italians to the wall with contemptuous kicks and cuffs! O sublime people! O majesty of humanity! what an ennobling spectacle! And Germany, and Russia, and the United States, with its fraudulent President, and all the rest of them; truly a magnificent augury and portrait of a splendid future! Petitions are humbly presented; deputations cringingly approach thrones; even the three jailors of Tooley street, like Diogenes rolling his Tub. consider themselves " on the present occasion, when a crisis has arrived to be wanting in their duty if they did not solemply protest against" or 'emphatically endorse" something or other, and so the millions fawn and crawl and play sycophant at the portals of kings who are usurpers and statesmen who are enemies o: God and man. (Applause.) For my part, 1 am of opinion that fighting is more efficacious in the Nineteenth century than talk. Is it not very singular, though, that the highest refinement always travels hand in hand with the most brutal barbarism? Look at the ages of Pericles, Augustus, Napoleon, Prester John and Rutherford B. Hayes! (Laughter.)

The only real manhood of our times has been displayed by the Zulus. (Laughter.) A poor African tribe, fighting for Lares and Penates, for home and the graves of their fathers, have done what Napoleon never achieved; they have defeated the troops of Britain in four pitched battles. It was this officer's fault and that commissariat blunder, but the truth is, it was the Zulus' fault, and nothing else. The losing horse blames the saddle. It is no small thing to lift Africa into the region of heroism and to prove that a colored skin may cover a manly soul and a dauntless heart. (Hear! hear!)

In treating of "Young America" I have a purpose in view to which I ask your careful attention. We have boundless territory, majestic rivers, great lakes, immense forests, bright skies, with every resource that goes to build up a prosperous future for this continent, but all these things will be in vain if we have not true manhood and virtue. Let us wisely learn from the sad experience of European countries, and avoid in time the rocks upon which the old world communities have been dashed to pieces. I am encouraged to think that a few remarks touching the causes of the insecurity and trouble across the sea may not the child from pain, softens the gums, reduces be unheeded by the "Young America" before me this evening.

> I shall speak, then, of those causes in the first place. Afterwards, I shall furnish an example illustrating the tendencies of bad principles. Then I shall try to present to your consideration a few portraits of the elements which should not enter into that restlesss, mischievous, thoughtless, brilliant, acute generations commonly called Young America. Let me here make a single remark. We hear often of Young France. Young Italy, Young Germany, Young Russia, but we must take care and not confound Young America with those people. The virtues and faults of young America proceed largely from an exhuberance of Liberty and are rather of social than political signification, while Young anything across the ocean means grips, pass words, moonlight flitting, or Hadjiras of false prophets, shots from behind hedges and astrong conspiring to break through that divinity which, if he may believe Shakespeare, doth hedge kings. Passanante, Hodel, and that Russian fellow whose name is hiddenin a dense, impenetrable jungle of consonants, -he who greatly immortalized himself by missing Alexander four times,-Mazzini, Garibaldi, Bradlaugh & Co., these are the gods of Young Europe. So, I will not degrade Young America by comparing him with the Knigh' of the torch and dagger. Our Young America is at present in a transitive state, and may be made powerful in good or evil acording as he becomes imbued with tree or false principles. And that a word in season may not be wanting to nim within the limits of our little world of Montreal, I have ventured to address you to-night.

Before going further, let me say that we are too fond of attributing reality to such mere abstractions as "humanity" "nature" "society," &c., and yielding to the fatal delusion that it is upon the great mass outside of ourselves that the future depends and not upon our individual selves. Society, for instance, is made up of individuals, and the physical and moral plane of society must necessarily depend upon the physical and moral condition of the individual. It is, a huge mistake to imagine that society is a body independent of individual effort,-that it is a sentient, intelligent something, sufficient for itself and elevated about ourselves and our neighbors.

Society is an idea derived from the aggregation of individuals; independent of the individual it can never be, for, remove the individual and there is and can be, no society. These remarks are trite and commonplace. enough, but, ladies and gentlemen, the very search of common sense is to analyse and attain a clear idea of commonplace terms. You have all heard of the philosopher who was so absorbed in his contemplation of the stars that he fell into a ditch. Men are oftentimes scanning the heavens for truth whilst that beautiful divinity is sitting at their feet.

Three things are essential to true manhood on this earth, lat., The possession of true principles; 2nd, Self-denial; 3rd, A purpose worthy of an intelligent, immortal being.

WEDNESDAY, 4TH JUNE, 1879.

As to true principles there is but one source of them for us Catholics, the Church. She is the guide to the immortal bliss of heaven and the divinely appointed interpreter of the ora-cles of God. Commissioned and aided by the Man-God, she contains every principle of human action necessary to the real development of man's whole being. She understands the wants and aspirations of man, for He who inspired her was the Creator of man. And it is this that gives the Catholic such an immense superiority over those who unhappily reject the guidance of the true Church. The Catholic obeys an authority which cannot err, he has no doubts; he cannot comprehend those terrible phenomena of Error where the human soul is torn by a thousand conflicting fears and doubts; he knows that innnite Truth speaks through the Church, and he walks secure in the unerring light of heaven. Where there is doubt there is uncertainty and an uncertain principle can never bea guide.

Next comes self-denial, the power of saying "No !" to the allurements of the world, sensuality and the devil. He who cannot rule the republic of self is, morally speaking, a mere captain of banditti, whose followers lead him whithersoever they please. He is at the mercy of every influence for evil, within and without. He is a coward and a slave. He listens to mere brute passion until he is simply a brother to the dog, although he retains the shape of man. He is a chip on the surface of the waves, tossed hither and thither at the pleasure of wind and water. He is the worst of traitors, because he betrays himself. The pith and stamina of robust manhood departs from his being until, at length, he is more dangerous than a wild beast to man and woman. He smiles, he claims to be a gentleman, he expatitaes about honor; he swells with conceit of his own funcied perfections, and all the time there is not a meaner, more slavish, more impure, more utterly despicable animal in the Zoological Garden or the Jardin des Plantes. If he could be seen, as he really shall be seen on the Last Great Day, true men and women would take to the words rather than suffer the dirty pollution of his society. What brings the rational creature to such degradation? The answer is very simple; he neglected to say " No" to temptation, and so forged, himself, the chains which bind him, a slave.

Finally, a man must have a purpose, an object in view, a motive, if he wish to fulfill usefully to himself and society the task allotted him by Divine Providence.

But, here let me make a digression. In this sceptical age every term must have its exposition and defence. There are thousands to-day who deny the existence of a Providence, and their grand argument, their heterodox piece de resistance—is thus worded : " Providence, indeed! Look at the world ; the terrible disorder, the anomalies, the contradictions, vice triumphant, virtue oppressed! Every-where, sir, disorder!' Now, those doubters; those "incredulous, the most credulous," as Rousseau said, stand convicted by their own reasoning. Disorder supposes order, and order is Providence, and Providence is in its final expression, God! (Applause.) Every child knows that the exception proves the rule, and everybody knows that disorder is and never can be a rule, for a rule is law, and law is order, which brings us back to the same place.

A motive, an object, let me repeat, a man must have, if he would be a man and not a drone in the human bive. All the failures of life proceed from the source, that man has not a definite purpose, of an ennobling nature, before him. If he have not, he is like an archer shooting arrows into the sky at random, hoping that a lark may happen along in time to be transfixed.

When I say his purpose should be of an ennobling nature dont imagine, for an instant, that I mean something aristocratic-something to mise him above common fellows,---an Olympus, whose select groves may not be fretted by the profamm culque. Not at all. Any honest occupation on earth is sufficient, for, whether high or low, the man should honor the position, not the position the man Give me manhood, true manhood before God and man, with honesty and virtue, and do what you like, for you are the noblest thing of creation and the acts of

your existence are empobled by the agent. (Applause.)

Now, just here lies the lamentable mistake of innumerable individuals. They fancy that a profession—a position which supposes the higher educational and social training,—gives honor. Thus, shall you see, ladies and gentlemen, swarms of pretty young gentlemen, pomatumed and befrizzled,—immense as to the cuffs and marvellous in the way of buttons,- bescented and becamed, - wearing shiny hats on their heads and puppies at their heels,-rushing into Law, Medicine, the Army, &c. attracted thither by the notion that Law, not the lawyer, is respectable,-that Medicine, not the doctor, is honorable,-that the Gold Lace, not the soldier, is praiseworthy. Of course, they never succeed, and the greatest favor they can bestow upon their protession is to abandon it, on the very legitimate ground of incompatibility. This inoterate Noudleism is the bane of this contury, for it is deplorable to see otherwise he mices youths --

who might even make thomselves useful with a great effort-on a caual boat, or in the back country-(great laughter) rolling up hill a great stone only to see it come thundering down again about their ears. Now, all this may easily be explained. These abortive efforts are due to the fact that the unfortunate. disappointed individual had no purpose in view, no earnestness, no singleness of motive. You shall hear them say :- "O one thing's as good as another!" Young man, Admirable Crichtons, Pie da Muandolas and da Vincis, are merely exceptions. Universal genius is a prodigy of rare appearance on this planet. Life is too short and talents too limited to admit of any individual's frittering away existence in twenty different, uncertain direc tions. Remember, that the most obscure wheel in the watch is as necessary to the exact keeping of time as the largest and most prominent. The vast majority of mankind march upon a monotonous level. If you wish to perform creditably the duties of life, the mule in the cider mill must be your model, not the lions who roam the vast plains of Ind nor the engles who gyrate high among the snow-capped summits of the Andes. Few are called to prominence, intellectual or otherwise. Keep this, too, in mind my good Young America,-no one cau speak like Demosthenes nor fiddle like. Wilhelm, of his , own single purpose and effort. It is the something both with the man—the affaius. the nons—that lends excellence to human effort. Should this

truth discourage us? Nonsonse! Goethe very admirably says:—
"If you think you can do a thing, begin it; boldness has truth and life and genius in it!"

et us be profountly convinced of one great

tom, you may get pearls that will make, you' and your neighbors rich for life. You must think more, Young America, for great good and useful thoughts are like the big fish; they lie at the bottom of the stream. When some one asked Newton how it was that he had, attained so astonishing a knowledge of the exact sciences, that great man replied:—"There is only this difference between my neighbors and myself, as far as I can see; I think more than they do." I do not say that thinking will make us all Newtons, but I do say that it will make us very different from what we are. In thinking, abyss calls to abyss, and thought engenders thought, and Originality is nothing more nor less than the Originality is nothing more nor less than the thing called Genius. Don't forget this, Young

Originality is bothing more nor less than the thing called Genius. Don't forget this, Young America!

But, if true principles, self-denial and a single alm be not accompanied by persevering industry—by that patient toil which is content to go slowly, provided it goes surely,—there will be little success. All the genius in the world is not worth an acre of wheat, if it be not wedded to work. Genius without labor is just like the unwritten Iliad in the mind of homer,—a very fine thing in itself, but not available to others. Genius without work is like Paganini deprived of his violin—a capacity—but no performance. (Great applause.) One penny is of more real value in the world than the Koh-i-noor diamond; the penny travels about providing bread for the poor; the diamond is a non-productive thing whose sole purpose is to feed the vanity of kings. Without genius one may be useful, any eniment—he can never be great; but without labor no man can be either useful, eminent, or great. Senius may be truly defined the capacity of doing, and the essence of doing is Thought.

Work, work, Young America! not, like hucksiers, for the present moment and the present penny, but with a larger, nobler purpose. Work for the future in doing your whole duty in the present. Be thoroughly convinced that Heaven and earth can only be conquered by Labor. America is the confinent of toil; the home of real democracy, not the bastard monarchism called Republicani-m in most King-living, aristocratic France, whose Dukes, with bosoms covered with ribbous and stars, discourse about Spartan freedom before the Sanx-culottes and princely jackeys, noble stable boys, and titled

aristorial: Traine, whose bakes, with obtains covered with ribbous and stars, discourse about Spattau freedom before the Sans-culottes and princely jackeys, noble stable boys, and itited hunters of the contisses spout elegantly about constitution and the ballot. This is a mere paying court to the latest popular cry: "Vive Napoleon!" "Vive Thiers!" "Vive In Commune!" "Vive MeMahon!" "Vive Grevy!" "Vive le Diable!" (Great laughter.) These are the gods of the Sans-culottes at each turn of the political kaleidescope, and the aforesaid dukes, jockeys, stable boys. &c., bow with infinite grace to the genial, and, with hand on heart, offer windy incense to the uncertain mob. And France is Europe.

Young America! If you should ever sink so low as that, I could find it in my heart to wish that Asia would send us a poisonous breath and leave America a continent of cities without a citizen to break the desolation of solitude. (Hear, hear).

being must be toned in unison with the Church to give efficacy to his words and works. The rebellion of Luther was an uprising of numan pride, ever impatient of authority, however legitimate. And the principle of disobedience, thus formerly introduced into the world with so-called religious sanctions, find in the burless nature of corrupt men a congenial soil for its development. Independence became the shibboleth of the pseudo-Reformers—independence of the family, of the civil ruler, of religious authority, of the did replaced by a nobler conception; was revived, and divorce, civil reheillen, heresy and atheism began to shape the intelligence of millions of human beings. From rejecting the authority of the

curbed their mud ambitton, and withstood their unbridled passions—who was the Mordecal of the ages ever sitting at the gates of tyrants and fretting their haughty souls with a sense of inferiority and authority. They resolved to use the people against the Catholic Church, and, having crushed the great mother of nations, revel in the thought which Francis I. expressed, when liberated from Spain: "Now, I am, indeed, a king!" Thus kings and the Synagogue re-olved to destroy Christ. They forgot that Christ was divine.

So admirably have rulers educated the people in rebellion against legitimate authority, that they find themselves somewhat embarrassed,

So admirably have rulers educated the people in rebellion against legitimate authority, that they find themselves somewhat embarrassed, not only by the aptitude of their pupils, but by the irregular tendency of their energies. Bismarck put himself at the head of the atheistic forces, of Germany and inaugurated a war against the Catholic Church. It was a rash undertaking. The Rock of Peter Is somewhat noted for a preulinr knack of passive resistance very trange and inexplicable to the kingdom of 1 uther, but easily understood by those who believe in a certain Being who walked some centuries ago by the shores of blue Gallice. Bismarck finds himself in the "fix" which Lord Chelmsford experienced at Isandlana. While marching into the enemy's country, the enemy are killing his guards and spoiling his camp. With this difference, however—Chelmsford's foes are Africaus, while Bismarck's are German atheists and free-thinking Liberals. In fact, they are nothing more nor less than Lutherized Young Europe. With the Rock of Peter before him and the raging devil, that Le has raised, behind him, the German Canneclier wit get a squeeze before long, or I am much mistaken. (Loud cheen.)

behind him, the German Cinncellor will get a squeeze before long, or I am much mistaken. (Loud cheege.)

"Lon, again, look at His Malests of Germany peeping cautionsly out of his halace windows,—taking the air stealthist in the midst of an army—starting at every shadow, and—yeing his very courtiers with swipleton. He can save the Ritino frontier, but he cannot save himself, for well he knows that regicles seldom stop until they have effected their purpose. All the legions of Germany cannot arrest a builet well-aimed. Yet, in his blindness, the old monarch distains to listen to the only voice on earth that has power over the worst as well as the best elements of society.

elements of society.

Let me addice another example. The mighty Tear of Russia—Holy Russia, blen entendu—dares not, this day, ex-reise the privilege of the poorest tramp within the borders of his vast dominions! He—the proud monarch of eighty millions of men—has become a mere target for Nibilist pistol practice. What a pitiful speech was that of his at the Winter Pulace, shortly after the latest attempt on his life! He was pule, he trembled, he wer, t, and he manifested to the world that Kings now-a-days are as poor and as weak men as the most wretched of their subjects. Such extilbutions as those rob royalty of its majesty in the ryes of the people, and we know what that means. When England called her King, Charles Stewart, and stance her's, Capet, their royal-heads were already within the shadow roy al-heads were already within the shadow

of the see. (Hear, hear).

The R-naissance,—that resucitation of ideas dangerously culogistic of heather works—Valtaire the Eucyclopedists, German atheism Goethe, Strauss, the Positivists, Secret Societies, there the Eucyclopeasts, territian attention Goethe, Strains, the Positivists, Sacret Societies, these things were the forerunners of Internationalism, Communism, Nihilism, Radicalism and the Carbonuria sassins. Kings patted all those elements of social disruption on the back, and encouraged them in their bitter attacks upon the Catholic Churce. O royal idio's! will people obey because ye are Kings? Is it not religion, the only agent of national and social ord-r? Call forth your serried masses of soldiers, what then? Times are changed, good Romanoff, Hohenzullem, Savoy, Bourbon, Braganza!-be lieve!t. times are changed! Soldiers bave cased to be automata; they are of the people; hopes, aspirations, tendan-ies, all of the people. In the hour of doom, when the mighty shadow that has so long celipsed the march of events, shall take form and consistency—the awful Nemesis of a rejected God—trust not to your battallons, for the cause of the people shall be their cause; the roar of the wild beast will be cehoed by your janissuries; when the background of black smoke shall set forth the white walls of your proud palaces planking down into the red fiames of your barrallors coulted. Let us be profoundly convinced of one greativith. By Thought, True Principles, Self-Denial in the cause of the people shall be their cause; and Unity of Purpose, you can do what no other man can do, just as surely as you are yourself in its and no body else in heaven, on earth or beneath shad no body else in heaven, on earth or beneath shad no body else in heaven, on earth or beneath shad and of the cause. The rear of the wild beast will be echoed by your line earth. Similarity of work there may be, but let under the first of the white walls of your proud palaces plunking down into the red flames of your burning capitals, and the cry of triumph let under the proving the proving the control of popular vengeance. (Great applause.)

There is a Providence, O, Kings; do ye need a awarning from the Past? Who was greater, who stronger than Alexander, called the Great? The ensanguined form of the mighty Macedonian is seen moving, amid dark, crimson-dappled clouds, towards the fater lands of the East, like some Northern eagle cleaving, with majestic wing, the space which divides him from his prey. The Medes and the Persians grow pale, the Assyrians tremble at the distant rattle of the spears—even the barbaric powers of India catch the furoff tramp of the invincible phalanxes! The brazen gates of Babyion look fearfully down upon the troubled waters, which seem to studder and chauge to dire, while men pine away before the destroyer! Darius lifts his pailled brow to the skies and strives to catch some portent of his coming fate; he cries to his hundred walled cities, and Porus summons the wild horsemen of his desert tribes. In vain! Empires hoary with age and crowned who the glory of the magnificent centuries, cover their faces and fall before the Conqueror. And Time writes, in their splendid ruins, the awful passage of the inspired son of Phillip—the mad boy of genius—the unconscious agent of a divine purpose! (Tremendons applause.)

For a moment he gleams, a meteor; then disappears. He took pride in himself and forgot means a produce a beneficial harvest in the future and pleates.

agent of a divine purpose! (Tremendous applause.)
For a moment he gleams, a meteor; then disappears. He took pride in himself and forgot justice, and the Lord swept him away in the breath of his wrath. Do Alexander and Napoleon teach ye no lesson, O Kings!

Another great emperor, Henry IV. of Germany, used the people, whom he had perverted, against the flaustrious Hildebrand, St. Gregory VII. The holy Pontiff died in exile with these words upon his lips:—"I have loved justice and hated indignity, therefore, I die in exile! And the emperor triumphed? Of course! But the disobedience which had rejected the spiritual, rejected the temporal authority. Tell us, Henry of Germany! who triumphed when the snows of a bitter winter's night covered your pauper form, as you lay dend and utterly forsaken on the steps of the Cathedral of Prague? "Vengeance is mine," saith the Lord, "I will repay."

And you, Henry of England, where was mour triumph—you who had led Young England into the captivity of heresy and passion, and taught them the trick of rehellion against all authority—where, I ask, was your triumph at that dread last hour of your life, when your answer to the exhortations of the Catholic priest at your bedside was "Too late!—God! it is too late!"

In the future building up of our great country: lat. We do not wan those high-toned, gilt-

side was "Too late!—God! It is too late!"
In the future building up of our great country:
Ist. We do not wan those high-toned, gittedged gentlemen who scorn to soil their lovely hands with pleblen labor. They are select, you know, and, above all things, exclusive. They tak about "our set," and speak contemptious by of what they are pleased to cail "the lower orders." By "lower orders," ladies and gentlemen, you must understand those unfortunate mortals who cannot get unlimited credit without any hope, present or future, of paying their creditors. This class—favored of the gods—love Lord Lorne and the Princess Louise to that extent that no Eastern fakir ever worshipped his idol with more abject devotion. Her Royni Highness cannot have an Instant to herself. citizen to break the desolation of solitude. (Henr, hear).

Now, what, let me ask, has brought young Europe to the deplorable position which she occupies to-day? Ladies and gentlemen, the original source of all these evils was the rebellion of Luther in the sixteenth century.

The Catholic Church alone knows how to form men for earth and for heaven. She is the Godappointed mother of men, and, alone, comprehends the meaning of human destiny. Man is part of a great family within the Catholic Church; outside of her pale he is isolated and powerless for good. The greatest abilities need solidarity. Bossuet within the Church was a power; Bossuet tompering with schism was but Ishmael weeping in the wilderness. Man's being must be toned in unison with the Church to give efficacy to his words and works. walk when and whither she pleases. Not being gentlemen themselves, they forget that a Princess is not a piece of machinery—that, possibly, she may be a living, breathing, in elligent lady, with a lady's sensitiveness as to notoriety, and a lady's delicacy and feelings. Now, I know of an infallible way for scattering those gentry like chaif, and I trust these words will reach the ears of Her lioval Highness. Let her insist upon every one who approaches her bringing with bim—as bis card—a receipt in full from his tailor, his shoemaker and his hatter, not forgetting the lewe ler. My word for it, royal lady, theirs will soon be like angel's visits—few and far between. And, perhaps, the Princess imagines that these quiz-glassed nondescripts are Young America. No, no, kind lady, they are imported Bulls! (Great laughter.)

2nd. In the second place we want no youth that is conceited, faise, mean or cruck. No unformers, spies, whisperers, or detractors. No deg that is ever fetching and carrying; who sets his acquaintances by the cars, and creates disorders in communities. No practical lokes, for such a person is invariably both false, mean and cruel. We want no moral vitrol throwers, disfiguring not your face for life, but, what is a good deal worse, your rep-

a nobler conception; was revived, and divorce, civil rebeillon, heresy and atheism beran to shape the intelligence of millions of human beings. From rejecting the authority of the Church to cutting off the heads of kings, the step was short. Confounding license with liberaty, and anarchy with order, the doctors of the prounded Reform Impregnated young Europe with the seeds of dissension which are bearing such bifter fruit in the latter part of the nine-teeth century. After having rejected the authority of kings.

You have all heard, ladies and gentlemen, of the philosopher farmer who, finding a snake frozen by the roadside, took it home, warmed it back to life, and, while congratulating himself on his noble kindness, had to take to his heels presently, pursued by the ungrafeful scrient. Ho was happier than kings; he killed the viper; shus! their viper is killing the kings! (Applanus)

The most bitter enemies of the Catholic Church lave been and are kings When Luther's step Monitor of Heaven, who had ever curbed their melanthilly, and were glad that, at last, they possessed a weapon by which they could coerce into silence and submission the Stern Monitor of Heaven, who had ever curbed their melanthilly, and were glad that, at last, they possessed a weapon by which they could coerce into silence and submission the Stern Monitor of Heaven, who had ever curbed their melanthilly. They resolved to use the people against the Catholic Church, and inaving crushed the great mother of nations, revel in the thought which Francis I. expressed when liberated from Spahn: "Now, I am, indeed, a king!" Thus kings and the Synagome re-olved to destroy Cirist. They forgot that when she catches such a thick-witted on? But meet him on the street; all Is changed. He laughs, chats pleasantly, is monstrously gallant and much given to tipping his hat to the better half of creation. (Laughter.) He is quite the delightful nattle, you know, and as brilliant as popples. He has an immense reputation with school-girls, and will travel two miles and a-half, by the circle to carry a callow miss the hand-

as popples. He has an immense reputation with school-girls, and will travel two miles and a half, by the clock, to carry a callow miss the hand-kerchief she has dropped, (much laughter.) You observe, now and then a young fellow come up and pull his nose or treat him to a few contemptoous kicks. Where is the autocrat, the bully, the tyrant then? Why, it is Bottom tran-formed. He sheaks off, muttering fraful vengeance to come; he mentions cowhide and the law but in his heart of hearts he is a white livered coward, without sufficient manhood to lift a hand in his own defence. He goes home and revenges himself upon his family. If you ever hear of any poor thoughtless yating creature brought to ruin, search among this class of moral parichas and you will assuredly find the destroyer. (Heart hear.)

Foutthly, as you value your country and its future prosperity, have nothing to do with the Pretenders. They floutish everywhere, but especially in drawing-rooms of the favored few of earth. You and your friends are conversing admiringly about the last concert. Enter Mr. Pretender. "Why sir, why, madam, the music was execrable! Now, look at—aw—Hecthoven's Sonata in B. flat; how was that incerpreted? Shamefully, sir! The excression was misunderstood; the—aw—the technique was stif and unnatural; the melancholy or, rather, pensaroso—altem!—pensaroso idea of the morecau was missed totally, sir. To lead Beethoven, madame, one must have a soul—ahem!—and aw—" &c. &c. &c. &c. (Great laughter.) Now, after hearing the above criticism, ladies and gentlemen. would you helleve that Mr. Pretender Rnew as much about music in theory or practice as a druke." He has simply picked up a few musical terms, and out of that small capita he contrives to obtain in-mense credit, just like some of our Montreal bankers, in matters of dearnels!—He is the served in publing or practice as a drake." He has simply picked up a few musical terms, and out of that small capita he contrives to obtain in mease credit, just like some of our Montreal bankers, in matters financial. He is the same in painting, sculpture; in all the arts and sciences. He will show you where Father This or That's sermon was weak—where Biske, Macdonald, Mackenzle or Frazer put their foot in it—where Dr. Sterry Huni's geology is atfault—where Charle-O'Comnor is wrong at law, or Dr. Howard in medicine,—and'he whispers in your ear that Dr. Hingston, of Montreal, or ir Sullivan of Kingston—he is not sure which—had, in spile of his eminent knowledge of anatomy, mistaken the cervical vertire for the tibia and cut off the pavient's head instead of his leg! (Great merriment.) Now, indies and gentlemen, beware of a man who can furnish you an exhaustive explanation of everything under the sun. Hunc tu caucto: beware of him; he is Mr. Pretender. He couldn't speak in public to save his life; he couldn't july the ganut in F sharp on any instrument ever invented; he has plenty of ear, but none for music; he is not equal to drawing a respectable skeleton or elephant's effigies on a slate, which I take to be the easiest subjects for mascent art skeleton or elephant's effigies on a state, which I take to be the easiest subjects for nascent art possible. In short, practically he is a dead fallure; theoretically, he is Mr. Pretender. Shun him! Habet fanum in cornu. (Laughter.)

him! Habet fanum in cornu. (Laughter.)

5th. We want no sneerers at religion in the ranks of our young America. Here is some shallow-pated creatures, whose consuming ambition is is to pass for remarkable characters. They make it their business to be always differing from every body else. They imagine they are creating a sensation, when they are merely making asses of themselves. They like to have their photographs taken with a Byronic expression of eye. They imagine that a vacuous stare means profundity. They scorn to write legibly, for fear people might forget they are genuises. They are always on the point of schieving something marvellous, but never do it. They are pitiless critics of others' performances, and like to leave their friends under the impression that they could do better if they wished. They get a smattering of Voltaire and Palue, and ventilete their ginger beer froth skepticism on cars

a shrewd eye on the fellow. (Laughter and applantse.)
Sixthly, and lastly, we don't want more novel readers in our young America. Of novels we may say what the holy Bishop of Geneva said of balis:—"They are like mushrooms; the best of them should he used very sparingly."
I would never blame an occasional dip into Scott, or Dickens, or especially Thackeray, but nino-tenths of modern writers of fietion are simply sowers of seed which, I fear, will by no means produce a beneficial harvest in the future American mind. Reade, Collins, Trollope, Mrs. Southworth, Miss Browdon, George Elliott (mc Miss Evans), and fitty other authors are doing immense harm to the coming men and women of America. Perhaps I should have excepted Trollope, but as I have mentioned his name, e'en let him remain in the foregoing company. The translations from the French and German are, in general from a literary and moral point of view, extremely bad, and should be carefully avoided. As for the "mysteries" of This and the "adventures" of That—Reynolds, Suc. Sand, the Duchess D'Abrantes, &c., &c., &c., that is the literature of the bagnio, to be spurned by every honest man and woman. An intelligence fed by such swine husks becomes a devilish intelligence, the bane of the sout and the cancer of thought. May the shadow of such intelligence be ever far removed from Young america! (Hear, hear, and appiause.)

There is another character, not exactly criminal, but very impracticable and trondesome, whom it would be well for Young America to keep at arm's length, I mean the young men who, like Sitas Wegg, is continually dropping into poerry, or what he considers such. In this connection, I would warn young lades to have a care how they bestow their smiles upon the young gentlemen I describe. They are good-hearted,—none more so—and gentle as suck for doves, but I fear they are hardly litted for that very necessary condition of human existence—"putting the shoulder to the wheel. (Laughter). Don't, young ladies, I beg of you, don't let those interesting interesting youths ever got serious in conversing with you, for, ten to one, but they will ask you to take a step whose success depends as much on one's solveney as upon affection and esteem. (Great laughter.) They are not adapted -1 really do not think they are adapted to that interesting process commonly described as "keeping the pot abotting." (Laughter.). If you listen to them, you will run the risk of seeing an important benst at your door, known as "the wolf." And when that happens, alus! Cupid's darts are changed to that from, and the soft exchange of unitual sentiment takes the horrid form of a flying three-legged stool! (Shouts of laughter and applanse.) Let the poet, then, read yards, furlongs, miles of delicious nonscuse, but take you care to have an eye on the main chance. I never knew a man carn a dollar by glamoring at the moon or by egstatically watching the setting sun. The rising sun he never describes, because the fine frenzy of his inspired eye is generally captained at seven o'clock in the morning, being somewhat lazy, in fact a Sybarite, as becomes an ethereal client of the Muses. (Much merriment.)

If such a one desire praise, assert roundly that

what azy, in fact a synctric, as becomes all ethereal client of the Muses. (Much incrriment.)

If such a one desire praise, assert roundly that Homer never wrote anything like your good friend's last performance; and, if he sees one heauty, you must be sure and discover diffy. Then he will march off exultingly and solemnly informs the first company he meets that, though you may be weak in some points, you are an exquisite critic and a man of judgment. (Applause.)

Let me speak of another kind of person, whom Young America should blackball without pity. I refer to that species of humanity who carries across the Atlantic Ocean, with his household gods, a grievance. (Hear, hear!) He is usually a furlous radical, hating the idea of monarchy, even as an abstract form of government, and professing a cheerful willinguess to cut the throats of aristocrats without the benefit of elegy. You may be quite sure that those terrible champions of the Demos have falled to gain the smiles of royalty or the entree into the magic circle of the Aristof. There is an expressive compound word, derived from the sweet tongue of the Gael, that perfectly fits such cultured sans calattes, and that word is—blatter-skine. Though his reteoric he as unexceptionable as his kid gloves, and his imagination as highly colored as the old-time Place de la Greve, he is a speculator in principles, with honor ever on the lookout for the highest market price. (Cheers.)

In the beginning of my remarks, 1 spoke of

(Cheers.)
In the beginning of my remarks, I spoke of civil and social conditions which now, unfortunately exist in Old Europe, because Young Europe has inherited a principle of antagonism to constituted authority, which must, of necessity, and the properties of th

constituted authority, which must, of necessity, cause a perpetual jarring throughout the whole machinery of society. I also told you, if you will please recollect, that I would furnish you a practical illustration of this spirit of rebehion and the black depths to which it may push the most enlightened peoples.

The Catholic Church works like Nature, gradually; disorder works by violence and excess. Slavery, barbarism, fendatism, shently, hupercentily, but surely passed beneath the gentle influence of Catholic teaching. It was the Catholic Church that was the foster-mother of Constitutions. She was the first great advocate of the rights of men. Just at the moment when Christendom was emerging from the fedal era, Christendom was emerging from the feudal era, and the first glimpses of representative government were caught by the people, a tructent monk rebelled against the Mother that had nourished, him and hurled Europe back centuries, for he threw his whole weight on the side of kings. From that moment a terrific collision between kings and people became only a question of time, for the kings were going backward while the people were moving forward. Where was the storm to burst forth first? In that kingdom which had gone farthest back and comprehended least the elements which theistendom was emerging from the feudal era and comprehended least the elements which she imagined she absolutely controlled. That

and comprehenced reast the elements when the imagined she absolutely controlled. That she imagined she absolutely controlled. That litingdom was France.

The king and his courtiers—the privileged class—on one side; the people on the other; two hostire camps. Warning voices werheard, but they were shut up in bastiles or lunatic asylums. The feast went on and the favored few rioted. Belshazzar blasphemed, and sought no interpreter for the handwriting on the wall. Silently, darkly, uprose an awful spectre, bloody, destructive and threatening. It was a shadow, gaunt with hunger, shivering with cold, and drawing about its fleshless ribs a mantle of rags. It held a toren and a dagger, while behind loomed up an engine of death, unknown in the annuls of man. It called to the depths, and there came forth an army of shapes, half human, half devilish, but altogether hideous. The forces of Destintion became invincible; her croy of despair pherced the heavens; courtiers laughed; her roar of rage and vengeance made her cry of despair pierced the neavens; courtiers laughed; her roar of rage and vengeance made the depths of hell tremble; the courtlers did not laugh. In her wild fury Destitution forgot the Most High; she was foolish, for by Him alone kings reign and people flourish, and for centuries France shall pay for the Goddess of Reason, enthroned upon the altar of Notre

turies France shall pay for the Goddess of Rea on, enthroned upon the altar of Notre Dame. (Great applause.)

The spectre stalked through France with blood-clog-ed foot and dripping hands, and never ceased until it had violated the sanctuary of Kings—until royalty passed headless and despised into history. (Applause.)

Now, ladies and gentlemen, one example is better than a thousand arguments. Is it not of yast importance that Young America should be protected from evil principles and trained in paths of truth, vitue and mankind? The various characters I have slightly sketched may exoite a laugh, but, collectively taken, they furnish the material of rebellion, anarchy and disorder. We want Young America to be strong in every true principle, for the destiny of the world, the happiness of millions, lies in their hands. They must be firm, honest, vigorous and straightforward; free from self-concelt, thoroughly imbued with the spirit of popular institutions, God-fearing and brave. They must despise the "auri accra fames"—the accursed greed for gold. They must rise to the level of the great things expected of them. They must shun theories and useless speculations, and comprehend that life is a great and important work, not a poet's dream. (Hear, hear.)

The march of empire must cease with the

hear.)
The march of empire must cease with the continent of the setting sun. Young America is the heir of all the ages that have gone. The experience of centuries is theira, and the page of history, with its brilliant lights and deep shadows, is ever teaching, in majestic fones, the great lesson that virtue elevates peoples while vice destroys them.

A great Roman lady, when asked to show her jewels, pointed to her sons, and proudly exclaimed: "There are my jewels!" If the youth of the New Word be true to their exalted destiny, then America, that glorious Queen of

of the New Word be true to their exalted destiny, then America, that glorious Queen of earth's happier era, can point to them confidently as her mainstay and crown, and bid defiance to a world in arms. (Cheers.)

But not by arms and violence shall the future of America be encompassed. The arts of peace shall be hers, and her oblideren, while ever ready to vindicate her honor and protect her from insult, shall cast the laurel wreath not New York, to Lloyd Stephens Bryce.

upon the sword, but upon the ploughshare. The hopes of oppressed nationalities depend for their happy realization upon the course which Young America shall take in developing the resources of their mighty empire. And that that development may be for good; that it may be lasting and efficient; that it may manifest to the world all that was not to good to the most favored purious. clent; that it may manifest to the world all that wis and is good in the most favored nations; that it may become a boundless influence, with God's blessing, for the amelioration of humanity and the advancement of our kind to a nobler and brighter future; that it may be all this and more, depends chiefly upon the proper comprehension of their duty by the favored youth of America. (Great enthuslasm, renewed again and again, during which the reverend gentleman took his seat.)

Archbishop Lynch's Visit to 81. Vincent's Home, New York.

[Written for the TRUE WITNESS.] Last Wednesday evening, about 8 o'clock, His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto paid a visit to Father Drumgoole's Home for Boys, at 53 Warren St., New York. The inmates, nearly 300 in number, dressed in holiday Father Drumgoole introduced his Grace in seats. brief and eloquent terms. The boy-choir, one of the best-trained in the city, wedded their clear young voices to sweetest music, and rendered in an exquisite manner, the joyous song of "Welcome, Good Archbishop," prepared for the occasion. At the conclusion of the hymn, Master Charles Magnire, a bright little orphan boy, read an address to his Grace, couched in simple and feeling terms, wherein the good Archbishop was complimented on his life-long care of homeless and destitute children. A copy of the address, beautifully written, was hunded to his Grace, which he accepted with emotion. The learned prelate addressed his audience in the most affectionate terms. He expressed his thanns for the reception so warmly tendered him. He said he came to New York to Eminence, the Cardinal, on the completion of his great work. He was much pleased to visit some of the charitable institutions of New York, and Brooklyn, but no where was he more pleased than with his visit to St. Vincent's Home, the Mission of the Immaculate Virgin. His Grace congratulated Father Union. He exhorted his young hearers to lead pure and good lives, to attend diligently to their studies, and they would yet become respectable citizens and honorable self-supportuntil the departure of his Grace, after a very pleasant visit of a couple of hours.

NEW HOMES FOR CATHOLIC BOYS. Some little commotion was caused around No. 53 Warren street, New York, on last Wednesday forenoon, by the visit of sixty boys on their way from the Utica branch of the New York Catholic Protecory to homes provided for them by their friends. The boys looked well and happy, fresh from the country. They were met at the door of the Home by 150 of Father Drumgoole's boys, who were on their way to school, and looked well as they warmly greeted their country brothers. The clean and healthy appearance of the leaving for the first time. The boys were dinner. They left the city the same evening for their new homes.

Mechanics' Rank Suspension.

Further Particulars. The notes of the suspended bank sell very ing less. It is expected that a large number that quotations may be lower still.

PREPARING A STATEMENT. The clerks in the defunct banking institupreparing a statement of affairs, but nothing authentic as to whether or not the bank will go into liquidation will be forthcoming until after the return of Mr. Brydges, the President, who is now on his way from Manitoba. A meeting of the directors Vice-President of the bank, reports that all the paid-up stock is all genuine and bona tide and that they do not hold a single note on stock. Out of the \$420,000 discounts held by the Mechanics' Bank, about \$240,000 have

been transferred to the Molsons' Bank. INCIDENTS.

Several reports unfavorable and reprehen sible to the management of the bank are current, but we refrain from publishing them until they are confirmed.

A resident of Beauharnois yesterday was obliged to mortgage his real estate property to obtain gold to pay notes falling due at the Mechanics' Bank, and now held by the " Molsons," while he states that at the same time he was possessed of more than five times the amount in Mechanics' Bank bills, which were refused acceptance. This is, amount to say the least, hard; and since it appears from Mr. Menzie's letter, addressed to the cashier of Molson's Bank on Thursday iast, that he was well aware of the perilous position in which his bank stood daily. The depositors are naturally asking why he did not secure a meeting of the board of directors earlier in the year, and place the case before them just as it stood, instead of receiving deposits daily up to the last moment previous to the suspension. Many who have been paying money into the Bank to meet notes when they fell due, want to know now who will pay these notes when they go to protest. One gentleman in the city here paid a deposit at 12 o'clock on the day of suspension.

FROM OTTAWA.

A large amount of counterfeit money is in circulation in this section at present. Yesterday no less than 19 counterfeit bills were successfully passed on farmers at the market. The counterfeits are principally five dollar bills on the Commerce and British North American Banks. Steps are being taken to ferret out the parties who are so successfully flooding the country with the spurious bills. Dominion of Canada two dollar notes changed | selves, when Fordham, the skilful and plucky into five dollars are also in circulation. In the altered notes the dollar in the middle of move. the note is blurred with acid and the twos the top of the ground when round the note is also changed. The Dominion issues no notes but one and two Bevys" quickly headed "Visconti" and

Mayor Cooper's daughter was married on Saturday afternoon in Dr. Bellow's Church, ovation, this being the first Derby he has ever

TELEGRAMS.

Politics and Nationality in Winnipeg. Winnieg, Man. May 29 .- In the Local Legislature to-day, Premier Norquay an-nounced the resignation of Mr. Royal, Minister of Public Works, which has been accepted. Full explanations are deferred. It appears that the French members, nine in number, and all the supporters of the Ministry, expressed considerable dissatisfaction because the Government had not the support of the majority of the English members. Mr. Norquny demanded the resignation of Hon. Mr. Royal, whose French colleague, Hon. Mr. Delorme, also resigned. The English members immediately combined to support the Government, which will be reconstructed after the conclusion of the present session. The French party under the new state of affairs will be left unrepresented in the Cabinet. Great changes are looked for in consequence of the altered state of affairs, attire, rose to greet the venerable prelate as both in the personnel of the Government and he entered the chapel of the Immaculate the nature of the Legislation. It is regarded Virgin. The hapel was ablaze with tapers as not improbable that the parties will be and gas jets, and the altars were aglow with divided by nationality. The English are all the summer radiance of floral glory. largely in a majority, holding 15 out of 24

The correspondence which has been brought down in the Local Legislature shows the cause of the Ministerial crisis to have been the threat of the French members to withdraw their support because the Government had not a majority of the English members supporting it. On this being made known Attorney General Walker and Provincial Secretary Brown offered to resign, alleging as a reason that the Government had not an English majority. On account of Royal, the Minister of Public Works, the French leader, not having explained away the serious charges brought against him at the election, their resignation was not accepted. but the Premier demanded Royal's resignation, which was given. That of Delorme, the Minister of Agriculture, was accepted in assist at the dedication of St. Patrick's the House to-day. The first division since Cathedral, the great Marble Temple, that will [the crisis was on an amendment to a Governremain for all time the pride and the glory | ment measure. The Government were susof Catholic America, and to congratulate his | tained by 13 to 6, the vote being English on one side and French on the other. The Fac Press says that Norquay refused to accept the dictation of the minor section of the House, He and his colleagues having a larger English following than the other three members of the House, he declined making any change in the English Ministers. The Drungoole on his new purchase at the corner | consequence was the French tried to form an of Lafayette place and Great Jones street, and | alliance with a section of the English Opon the marvellous success of St. Joseph's position, which, it successful, would have resulted in the creation of another Government sustained by the unanimous French vote and a small English section. It failed, and the Freuch committed political suicide. The ing men. Choice selections of music followed, English are now solidified on measures too radical for the French people, meaning the abolition of the French language and the redistribution of seats. This is attributable to the French themselves by their dictatorial disposition, which forced those against whom they conspired to go the extreme length.

Alarming Eruption of Mount Etna. MESSINA, May 30 .- The eruption of Etna, which is now in progress, is the seventy-ninth eruption of this volcano of which there is record. It promises to be one of the most memorable of this long list of eruptions, which is continually increasing and assuming vast proportions. Enormous showers of ashes have fellen in Messina, which is forty-five little travelers, who were excerted from the miles northeast of the mountains, and hout to the Home by a few officers, redects have also reached as far as Reggio. In Calamuch credit on the Protectory they are now | bria, nine miles southeast of Messina, showers of ashes and dense clouds of smoke issuing warmly received and hospitably entertained from the volcano obscure the sun, and give to by Father Drumgoole at breakfast and the scene an indescribably sombre and lugubrious aspect. Vast streams of lava are flowing down the sides of the mountain and threatening destruction to Santa Maria de Lecadia and Salenms, two villages at the base of the mountain. Craters have thrown out immense fire balls, which burst with great brilliancy, and with tremenslowly, and the city brokers are loth to accept | dons reports. The scene is impressively and them at over 50 per cent, as the prospects of terribly grand. Several severe shocks of a profitable outlet for them are daily becom- earthquake have been felt at Messina. The citizens are excited to a very high pitch. A of these bills, for large amounts will be stream of lava is flowing down the mountain brought in from the various outlaying agencies | side already, 200 feet wide and nearly four in a day or two, and it would seem probable miles long. The three new craters are very active.

The Berby.

NEW YORK, May 28 .- A special despatch tion have been busy ever since Wednesday in from London says the result of the Derby has been a great surprise, and much money has been lost and won on the event. The bookmakers have been very fortunate, and won back many of their losses on "Parole's" vietories. "Sir Bevys," the winner of to-day's Derby, is owned by Baron Rothschild, alis expected to take place about though he is run in the name of Mr. Acton, the middle of next week. Mr. Shanly, the the racing pseudonym of the Baron. His sire was "Favorious," who was also owned by Baron Rothschild, and who won the Derby in 1871. As a two-year-old, "Sir Beyys" ran four races-first, at Ascot, in June, in the Fern Hill stalls, where he failed to get a place; secondly, at the Newmarket July meeting, in the two-year-old stakes, where he was also distanced; thirdly, at Newmarket, in October, where he won by a neck in a race of six furlongs, carrying 122 pounds in a field of nine; and fourthly, also at Newmarket, when he was beaten by a head for the ditch mile nursery handicap, carrying 120 pounds. He was scarcely supposed, until lately, to have any chance for the Derby. He will run at Paris for the grand prize on June 8th; at Newmarket, in July, for the summer cup and Bunbary stakes, at Dorchester, in September, for St. Leger, and at Newmarket, in October, for select stakes. There was one bet made May 12th of £3,000 to £120 against "Sir Bevys," and others at the rate of 33 to one.

The time made by "Sir Bevys" was three minutes and two seconds. The start was a fine one-23 horses getting away together in handsome style. "Charlbert," who was one of the favorites, and against whom betting was 9 to 2, took the lead immediately, and held it for a few strides, when " Protectionist," a dark horse, overtook him, and gallantly held the lead for awhile. . "Blue Blood." Exeter," "Nutbush," "Abbot of St. Mary," Cadogan" and "Victor Chief" came next in the order named, and close together, clear in advance of "Caxtonian," while the other fourteen horses struggled at irregular distances behind, with "Sir Bevys" last of all. The race continued in this order until the horses were coming down the bill, when "Cadogau" and "Victor Hugo" made a rush and drew to the front. "Palm Bearer," with "Visconti" and "Sir Bevys," now began to diminish the distances between themselves and the leaders. until they came within the inside distance post, where it became evident that "Cadogan" was beaten. It appeared as if " Victor Chief" and "Visconti" were going to finish by themjockey of "Bevys" made an unexpected His horse had just reached Fordham let him out at his full speed. "Sir came in winner by three-quarters of a length. The other horses followed in a cluster with "Squirrel" last. Fordham received a great

Poor Erin! there she lay, her spirit crushed,
Her best and bravest children dead or
vanish'd.
While scanoids threw their shadows forth and
hush'd
The patriot's cry for law and freedom banish'd.

Poor Erin! every sigh appeared her last, The vultures swoop'd above in expectation; Her friends—the few still left—look on aghast At what they thought a fast expiring nation.

Twas when despair had settled on her heart, And knaves and scycophants pronounced her doom, The clouds above her drifted wide apart, Two stars revealing, where before was gloom.

One was O'Connell, tribune of his race, Whom threats could frighten not, nor bribes whole the foeman squarely in the face
Who looked the foeman squarely in the face
With steel grey eye—the other star was Moore.

I would 'twere mine—a spark of genius fire That I might render tribute to a hard Who thrilled a fallen people with his lyre, Awaking strains on tyrant's souls that jarr'd.

And if he did not write a Marseillaise It was because the spirit was not there. Without a fire one can't produce a blaze, No more than build a castle in the air.

'Tis said that Orpheus, with his magic lute, Drew after him the trees and shrubs and stones, And with celestial music charmed the brute. And made the damn'd in Hades cease their

But Moore did more; his harp gave out such strains
That despots and their minions, as they listen'd.

ten'd. Felt for their victims, penalties and pains. And tears of pity on their cyclids glisten'd.

The nation heard the bard's imdignant song; With throbbing heart, the panted while he fold Of days gone by, when Ireland's arm was Ere Norman touched her soil, or traitors sold.

A brighter wit the world has seldom seen; A sweeter bard the world has never known; A soul inspling verse, or satire keen, He stands alone, no rival near his throne.

The peoples of the earth have caught his name, And stamped it on their history's brightest and there it shall be read; immortal fame Telling the story to each coming age.

One land there is will shrine his memory dea:

Within the deepest clumber of her heart.
And centuries hence she'll say—" When all was
drear
A brilliant genius rose to take my part." -J. C. FLEMING. Montreal, May 28, 1879.

HOME READING

Fireside Sparks.

Headquarters-A pillow. A vane fowl-A weathercock. It's a good artist who can draw pay. A popular stakeholder-The gridiron. The first person singular-Adam.

The highest approbation-Applause from the gallery.

It isn't a good way to attempt to settle an account by letting it stand, nor by letting it run either. Erskine puzzled the wits of his acquaint-

ance by inscribing on a tea chest the words, "Tu doces." It was some time before they found out the wit of this literal translation-"thou teachest.'

The latest sweet thing in verdicts has been returned by a coroner's jury at Tunbridge Wells; "The child was suffocated, but there is no evidence to show that the suffocation was before or after death."

Two geese were recently drawn by the rapids above Niagara, over the falls. They soon appeared in the stream below, and swam leisurely to the shore. These fowl are tough enough to put on a boarding-house table.

Sir Richard Jebb, the physician, was very rough and harsh in his manners. He said to a patient to whom he had been unpardonably rude, "Sir, it is my way." "Then," replied the patient, pointing to the door, "I beg you will also make that your way."

When a snowball as hard as a doorknob hits you in the back of the head as you are crossing the street, no matter how quickly you turn, the only thing you can see is one boy with the most innocent face and the emptiest hands that ever confronted a false accusation.

President Lincoln once listened patiently while a friend read a long manuscript to him, and then asked: "What do you think of it? them that all honest work is honorable, and How will it take?" The President reflected that an idle useless life of dependence on a little while, and then answered: "Well, others is disgraceful. When a boy has learned for people who like that kind of thing, I these four things, when he has made these think that is just about the kind of thing ideas a part of his being—however young he they'd like."

often noticed that when a certain tall, so- things he ought to know when he becomes a lemn-looking man, aged about fifty, boards a man. With these four properly mastered, it full car, he always holds a whispered conversation with some man, who at once gives him a seat, and retires to the platform. The tall man never has to stand and hang to the strap, simply because he understands human nature. Glancing around the car he selects his victim, bends down and confidentially whispers, "Make no move to attract attention, and listen carefully to what I say. You have an ink stain on your nose, and your necktic is unfastened. Step out on the platform a moment and brush up." The victim steps out there every time.

Deterioration of Ghosts.

There can no longer be any doubt that the breed of ghosts is running down and out. There was a time within the memory of many a grandmother when a ghost had some style about him, as well as considerable individuality. If he wished to manifest himself he would stalk in skeleton form into a crowded room and clank a chain that had the ring of true metal about it, or he would dash, with gleaming eye-sockets and grinning jans, through a town at dead of night, on a white horse which snorted real fire instead of breath. Sometimes he would choke misers to death, scare drunkards into sobriety and in other wavs show himself to be worth talking about. When he had any communication to make he did it by word of mouth, and in fine, vigorous English. But how are the mighty fallen! Nobody sees a ghost nowadays except at the theatre. Instead of talking, ghosts rap idiotically upon tables to express their meaning, and even then it requires some one equally idiotic to determine what they mean.-N. Y. Herald.

Items. VARIETY.-Amongst the religious sects registered in England at the close of the year were the following: "Baptized Believers,"
"Believers in Christ," "Believers in Divine Visitation of Joanna Southcote, Propheters of Exeter," "Christians owning no name but the Lord Jesus," "Christians who object to be otherwise designated," " Christian Eliasites," "Convenanters," Christian Teetotalers," "Christian Israelites," "Glassites," "Glory Band," "Hallelujah Band," "Humanitarians," "Protestant members of the Church of England," "Protestants adhering to Articles 1 to 18, but rejecting Ritual," "Recreative Religionists," and "Seventh Day Baptists."

WHISKEY AND TOBACCO.-Hard times? No Wonder there should be. In the United States | McGee's Weekly.

last year there were (by report of the Commissioner of Federal taxes) smoked 1,905,-063,000 cigars and 25,312,433 pounds of tobacco. There was paid by the smokers of these cigars the enormous sum of \$190,506,-300, and for the tobacco \$15,000,000. But even these items hide their diminished heads beside the figures for drink. There were 317,465,600 gallons of fermented liquor drunk last year (seven gallons a head for a man, woman, and child) at a cost of \$596,-000,000. Just think of it! Over eight hundred millions of dollars, in one year, paid for smoke, sickness, poverty, sin, crime, and

A MONSTER FOSSIL REPTILE.—Three slabs of sandstone from the Connecticut Valley have been lately presented to the American Museum of Natural History. On two of the slabs are impressed large foot-prints of some amphibious animal, which was in ancient times a reptile of enormous size, as is shown by the prints of his feet in the slabs. The theory of the geologists is that this monster was formed something like a frog; that he walked mostly on his hind-legs, only using his fore-legs when it was necessary for him to drop down to rest. It is estimated that he lived about 12,500,000 years before the appearance of man on this earth. The third slab is covered with the marks of the feet of some insect which is unknown to the present generation.

Child's mirth is easily croused. How still is the house when the little ones are all fast asleep and their pattering feet are silent. How easily the fun of a child bubbles forth. Take even those poor, prematurely-aged little ones bred in the gutter, cramped in unhealthy homes and ill-used, it may be, by drunken parents, and you will find the child nature is not all crushed out of them. They are children still, albeit they look so haggard and wan. Try to excite their mirthfulness, and ere long rings out, as wild and free as if there were no such thingas sorrow in the world. Let the little ones laugh, then-too soon, alas! they will find cause enough to weep. Do not try to silence they should be thinned out, so as not to in-them, but let their gleefulness ring out a terfere with each others growth. At the same gladsome peal, reminding us of the days when we, too, could laugh without a sigh.

A NEW TABLE DELICACY .- Mr. J. G. Wood ecently delivered the first of a series of lectures on natural science in Dr. Chaning Pearce's Geological Museum, Brixton Rise. Having in the course of his lecture to allude to the hedgehog and the squirrel, Mr. Wood observed that it was well known that these animals, when properly cooked, formed excellent articles for human food. Few people, however, were aware that, when similarly treated, the fiesh of a rat had a finer flavor, and was altogether a greater delicacy than either of them. There was literally nothing of which he (the lecturer) was so fond as a rat pie. This was a dish which frequently made its appearance on his table, and was greatly enjoyed by all the members of his family. He had several friends, too, who, like himself, had overcome their prejudice, and thoroughly enjoyed a good helping of rat pic.

WHAT TO TEACH BOYS .- A philosopher has said that true education for lovs is to teach them what they ought to know when they become men. What is it they ought to know then? First-To be true; to be genuine. No education is worth anything that does not include this. A man had better not know how to read; he had better never learn a letter in the alphabet, and be true and genuine in thought and action, rather than being learned in all the sciences and all languages, to be at the same time false at heart and counterfeit in life. Above all things teach the boys that truth is more than riches, more than culture, more than earthly power of position. Second-To be pure in thought, language and life; pure in mind and body. and impure example, is a moral ulcer, a as were the lepers of old, who were banished | ing in the soil, by protecting plants from from society and compelled to cry "unclean," as a warning to others to avoid the pestilence. Third—To be unselfish; to care for the feelchildhood; to be industrious always, and selfsupporting at the earliest proper age. Teach ney'd like."

People who ride on the street cars have has learned some of the most important will be easy to find all the rest.

HOLINESS AND GOOD BREEDING -" Catholics are not as well bred as other people," said a very fastidious young lady. "Protestants never rush and crowd in church as Catholics do." There is some truth in this. There is seldom any need for pushing and crowding in Protestant churches. Mothers de not leave impatient little children at home in order to attend "service," and fathers and brothers, with that impatience which is one of the dearest prerogatives of men, are not waiting for breakfast in order to attend "service" themselves. But Catholic wives, who go to the early Masses, have not the time to saunter languidly down the aisle after Mass. They are not absorbed in thinking of their clothes or of Mrs. so-andso's new bonnet. They have not time to study grace and ease, and it their elbows do happen to come in contract with their neighbours' ribs, it is because they are not thinking of their neighbours, but of their own duties. Some Catholics may not be as well bred as "other people," but then it is probable that some of the Apostles were not, in manners, as perfect as the Sadducees, and other "high-toned" sectarians among the Hebrews. It is very unimportant whether the rind of a fruit is rough or not, if the kernel and in part be but sweet. It is not likely that humbler brethren because they did not break their bread in the latest Roman fashion; or, be applied with advantage, especially to sandy as we have seen many a saintly old Irishman that it is not recorded that Our Lord ever and applied in small quantities to cabbages proviso regarding their dress or manners. No doubt some of the children whom He bade come unto Him were not as clean and as neatly clothed as even the most unkempt child who, on Sunday, goes to Mass, to have her week brightened and blessed by a glimpse of a higher and holier life. Before grumbling, the fastidious Catholic, who has had advantages of education and culture which have been denied his brethren.

should not forget that, while the "lower'

class of Protestants never attend the carpeted

and cushioned churches of the sects, all

Catholics go to Mass, high and low, rich and

poor. All are bound by the golden chains of the august Sacrifice around the feet of God .-

AGRICULTURAL.

Formation and Management of Gardens

It often happens that seeds are planted in a fresh-dug soil, and the above change in the properties of the seed takes place, but the earth not being pressed upon it, are buried melons and all broad-leaved plants.

too deeply, and though the seed swells, yet cold FRAMES. sufficient warmth and air are not obtained to give it life. The first thing in sowing, is a suitable preparation of the soil, so that the young roots thrown out, may easily penetrate it. It must be made more or less fine for

different seeds. Peas, corn, beans, and coarse seeds do not require the soil to be as finely pulverized, as small seeds. The seeds must also be firmly fixed in the soil, and pressed by the earth in every part, in order to retain moisture sufficient to encourage vegetation; but they should not be so deeply buried as to be deprived of air, or to have their ascending shoots impeded by too much soil above. In all cases, seeds should be sown in fresh-dug soil, that they may have the benefit of the moisture within; but they should be put in when the soil is really wet, as the ground will bake, and they will perish. Moist weather in Spring or Summer is excellent for putting in seeds, provided the ground is mellow. Just before a light rain is the best possible time for sowing most seeds. When the seeds are planted, the earth should be usually pressed upon them with a roller, or by treading with the feet, in the case of large seeds, or by smoothing the surface with the back of the spade, or by walking over them on a board, for the smaller kinds. Light must be excluded until the roots can derive nourishment from the soil. When they come up, keep them from weeds, and thin according to the requirements of each plant.

CULTIVATING THE SAIL.

The surface of the soil cannot be too frequently stirred. "If I had to preach a sermon on horticulture," says Downing, "I should take this for my text: 'STIR THE SOIL!" As soon as the plants are well above the ground, time, the soil may be loosened a little about them, so as to break any crust that may have formed, without injury to the young plants; and the weeds may be removed. A little later, stir the soil with a narrow hoe, taking care not to cover the young plants. Every weed should be cut down or pulled up, no matter how small. It is not enough to keep the weeds down; digging deeply among the plants admits the atmosphere, and actually manures the young plants. In dry weather, it is very essential that the soil be stirred often. The air vates the fresh-dug soil much more effectually than we can do. A man will raise more moisture with a spade and a hoe in a day, than he can pour on the earth out of a watering pot in a week. If the ground be suffered to come close and compact, the cool surface exposed to the air for the reception of moisture is smaller, and what is deposited does not enter into the earth far enough to be appropriated; but if the soil be loose and porous, the air enters more deeply and deposits its moisture beneath the surface. Almost any soil, in which a seed will germinate, may be made, by continued hoeing, to produce a crop. Above all, cut away every weed that appears. "One year's seeding makes seven year's weeding." The only use of weeds is to make a necessity of tilling the ground more frequently. Weeds will come up in spite of our care, but much can be done to prevent their spreading or maturing.

MANURES.

Anything, which, being added to the soil directly or indirectly promotes the growth of plants, is a manure. Manures directly assist vegetable growth, either by entering into the language and life; pure in mind and body. composition of plants, by absorbing and re-An impure man, young or old, poisoning the taining moisture from the atmosphere, or by society where he moves with smutty stories absorbing from it nutritive gases. Manures indirectly assist the growth of plants, either plague-spot, a leper who ought to be treated by destroying vermin or weeds, by decompossudden changes of temperature, or by improving the texture of the soil. The manure from cows and all animals that chew the cud ings and comforts of others; to be polite; to is considered cold, and suited to a light soil. be generous, noble and manly. This will in- All new and fresh manure engenders heat clude a genuine reverence for the aged during fermentation, and has a tendency to and things sacred. Fourth—To be self-reliant and self-hopeful, even from early thought to render it more compact and firm. The manure of birds is richer than that of any other animals. Three or four hundred weight of the manure of fowls, turkeys, etc., is equal in value to from feurteen to eighteen loads of animal mauure. Guano is a manure of this class. It is well to apply about two hundred weight per acre, with one-half the usual quantity of other manure. Guano should never, in a fresh state, come in contact with seeds or the roots of plants, as it is sure to destroy their vitality, A thick coat of hogpen or barn-yard manure, spread on the garden and turned in every spring, will enrich warm and lighten the ground better than any application of other manures. The principal animal manures are those of the horse, the dog, the cow, and the sheep. Of these, the horse manure is the most valuable in its fresh state, but it should be exposed as little as possible, as it begins to heat and lose its nitrogen immediately, and may be perceived by the smell : mix it with other manures, and cover it with absorbents as soon as possible. That of the hog comes next in value, while the cow is at the bottom of the list., The richer the food given to animals, the more powerful is the manure. If animal manures are employed in a fresh state, they should be well mixed with the soil, and given to coarse feeding crops, such as corn and the gardenpen; but nearly all plants do better if the manure is composted and fully fermented before use. Bone dust, mixed with ashes or pulverized charcoal, and sown broadcast over the ground at the rate of three bushels per acre, is very beneficial, and the most valuable for turnips, cabbages, etc., and the quantity needed for an acre is so small that the expense is less than almost any other application. Common salt, at the rate of six bushels per acre, sowed in the spring, on lands distant St. Paul, who was accomplished in all from the sea shore, not only promotes fertility the "minor-virtues," looked down on his but it is very useful in destroying worms and from the sea shore, not only promotes fertility slugs. Marl, where it can be obtained, may haply, wiped their beards with their sleeves, soils. Soot is excellent to drive off insects as we have seen many a saintly old Irishman and vermin. Very little of this can be obdo. Fastidious Catholics should remember | tained, but it should be carefully preserved, shrank from the rudeness or uncouthness of turnips, cucumbers, melons, squashes, and the poor; and when He told us that we should all plants infected with insects. Charcoal always have them with us, he did not make a | renders the soil light and friable, and gives it a dark color and additional warmth for early crops. When composted with night soil, it becomes poudrette, and is second only to guano as a fertilizer. Leaves, straw, and rubbish, thrown together, and moistened with a mixture of lime and salt, if kept damp until decomposed, forms the best known manure for trees and shrubs. Swamp muck, mixed with salt, lime, or leached ashes, is of value where it can be obtained, but of still more value is the leaf mold, or black surface soil of the woods. For the vegetable garden, it is

shavings, covered with soil, are, of great advantage to potatoes. Wood ashes, leached or unleached, may be used with decided benefit, as a top-dressing, to most growing vegetables, especially onions and turnips. sown upon the growing crop, is good for turnips, cabbages, beans, cucumbers, squashes,

A cold frame is a simple construction of boards for planting out early in the spring, cabbage, lettuce, cauliflower, brocoli, etc. Select a dry, southern exposure, form a frame from four to six feet wide, and as long as is required. The back should be fourteen inches, and the front six inches high, with a crosstie every six feet. The soil should be well prepared and smoothly raked before planting. Admit air freely on all pleasant days, but keep close in severe weather.

HOT FRAMES

In order to secure a supply of early vegetables, a hot-bed is indispensable. It can be constructed by any handy man, at a very small expense. Its consists of a wooden frame, generally six feet wide, and from sixteen feet long, according to the supply of early vegetables required. One side should be at least six inches higher than the other-the frame sub-divided by cross-bars, and each division covered by a glazed such; the sides and ends should be joined by hooks and staples, to admit of its being taken apart and stored away when not required. The frame should face the south or southeast. After completion, place it on the manure bed, prepared in the cllowing manner: Fill in about ten inches of rich, pulverized soil: and allow it to stand a few days, giving it air by slightly raising the sashes, so that the fiery vapor, or steam may escape. The seeds of cabbages, cauliflowers peppers, tomatoes, and other hardy varieties may be sown, and the plants planted out as soon as the weather begins to be warm.

PREPARING MANURE FOR HOT-BEDS.

Fresh stable manure, in which there is plenty of litter, is most suited for this purpose. There should be at least one-third litter in the heap. If this is not in the mass in sufficient quantity, add leaves or tanbark; shake it up, and mix it well together, adding water if at all dry and musty, and throw it into a compact heap to ferment. Let it remain a week, and then work it over thoroughly, as before, and add water, if necessary. Where the ground is quite dry, a very good method is to dig a space about eighteen inches deep, and put in the manure, tramping it firmly and evenly, and place thereon the frame or sash, and put in the rich earth, and, in about four days, sow the seed, having previously stirred the earth freely, to destroy the seeds of weeds therein.

TRANSPLANTING.

In transplanting, the main points to be regarded are, care in taking up the plants so as to avoid injury to the roots, planting firmly so as to enable the plant to take a secure hold of the soil, reducing the top to prevent evaporation, and shading to prevent the hot sun from withering and blighting the leaves. Transplanting should be done in the evening, or immediately before or after a rain. Give each plant a gill of water, and shade with a tion as a manufacturer; therefore the public can

The best time to water plants is at sunrise, or in the evening, and always use rain water when it is to be had. If well water must be used, it should be exposed to the sun a day or two, till it rises to the temperature of the air, before it is applied. Water may be given to the roots at any time, but should never be sprinkled over the leaves in the hot sun, for it will make them blister and become covered with brown spots wherever it touches. watering a plant has been commenced, keep on until the necessity ceases, or more injury than good will result from it; one copious watering is better than a little and often. The use of the hoe should always tollow the water pot, as soon as the ground becomes dry.

ROTATION OF CROPS. As different plants appropriate different substances, the rotation of crops has considerable influence in retaining the fertility of the soil If the same kind of plants are continued upon the same soil, only a portion of the properties of the manure applied is used, while by a judicious rotation, everything in the soil or in the manure suitable for vegetable food, is taken up and appropriated by the crop. Auother reason for a rotation of crops is, that some crops are so favorable to weeds, that if continued long upon the same ground, the labor of cultivating them is much increased, while if raised but once in a place, and followed by a cleaning crop, the weeds are easily kept under. Again, many crops planted continually in the same soil, are more liable to be attacked by the insects which are the peculiar enemies of those plants; and different plants derive their principal nourishment from different depts of soil. Hence, deep-rooted plants, such as beets, carrots, parsnips, salsify, turnips, etc., should be followed by those whose roots extend but little below the surface, such as onions, lettuce cabbages, cauliflower, spinach, etc. However plentiful manure may be, a succession of exhausting crops should not be grown upon the same ground. In these rotations, it is not necessary to apply manure to every crop; but for bulbous roots, as the onion, and plants cultivated for their leaves, as spinach and asparagus, the ground can scarcely be too rich, and the bulk of the manure may be applied to them.

UNDERDRAINING.

There are but few gardens in our country that would not be materially benefitted by being thoroughly underdrained with round, brick tile, two or three inches in diameter, laid say three feet deep, (we should rather say four. Ed.) and from one to two rods apart, and inclined so as to carry off the surface water from the subsoil. The result would be that the ground could be worked earlier in the spring, the plants would resist drouth better, would not be injured so much by a wet season, and, as a rule, would double production. We have over 50 miles of tile laid on our seed farm, and think thorough underdraining one of the best investments a gardener or furmer can make.—From D. M. Ferry & Co's Seed Catalo-

No preparation of Hypophosphites I have used can compare with Fellews' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites for restoring strength to the nervous system. I think it the best medicine I ever used. -W. S. HORNER,

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM-Is the grent modern remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption Asthma, Croup and Brouchitis. It is recommended by Physicians everywhere, who are acquainted with its great usefulness.

MISSIONARIES IN FOREIGN LANDS find the Pain-Killer a powerful auxiliary in introducing the Gospel to the heathen; with it they heal their sick, and so gain the confidthe best composted with fresh animal manure, ence of the poor people,—this done, they then but can be applied directly to most plants in tell them of the wonders of our precious soil. Tanbark, decayed chips, sawdust and earth.

LETTER FROM WEBER & CO.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Some time ago a letter appeared in the

Canadian papers, over the name of Albert Weber, of New York City, to the people of the Dominion of Canada, in which a most shallow yet presumptuous attempt was made to advertise his foreign wares by an unjust and untruthful attack upon us. We looked upon it as unworthy of our attention, but being urged by many of our customers and friends, and having received several letters expressing strong indignation that such an attack should be allowed to pass unnoticed, we have therefore concluded to stoop for once from the high position to which we, as manufacturers, have attained by fair and honorable means, to show how utterly false and unworthy of notice are the efforts Mr. Albert Weber and his agent are making to obtain notoriety at our expense. We have probably sold forty of our piacos for one sold by him or his agents in the Dominion of Canada, notwithstanding his frantic efforts to post his goods by ways we have never des-cended to use. We have always regarded the pianoforte as a work of art, a triumph of genius and intelligence, worthy of being treated, even in its sale, with a share of the dignity such a production should merit. But we regret to say that Mr. Albert Weber and his agents here have placed it in the category with "Quack Medicines" and "Yankee Patent Notions" reduced it to the level of Helmbold's Buchu or Redding's Russia Salve, and we sincerely hope, for the honor of legitimate trade, they will not degrade the instrument furtherby daubing its name on the rocks and fences along the lines of railway, side by side with "Sozodont for the Teeth" or "Spalding's Glue."

As to the statement of Mr. Albert Weber, that the Kingston Weber was once a Fox Piano, they are not correct; it is true, however, that Mr. Fox commenced the business in Kingston, and his pianos had a rapid sale, Mr. Albert Weber's statements to the contrary notwithstanding. As to its merits, we question if Mr. Albert Weber's Pianos at that time were in the least their superior. However, Mr. Fox died, and two of his workmen continued the business under the name of Rappie, Weber & Co., and with success, until Mr. Rappie retired from the business, when Mr. Weber, in connection with some other gentlemen, continued under the name of Weber & Co. Ir. the meantime, a complete change had taken place in the Piano, from the Fox scale to that now manufactured by us, which makes it as much superior and different in appearance to the Fox as Mr. Albert Weber desires the world to believe his own is to those of Hale or any other cheap instruments placed on the Canadian market by his Agents; consequently his assertion in his letter that we are sailing under false colors is as absurd as it is untrue; for, at that time, Mr. Albert Weber's name was seldom heard of in Canada; thus the name has come in a natural and legitimate course of events, and has justly attained to a valuable celebrity from a point where Mr. Albert Weber had no reputaeasily see who is the party desiring to "filch" the good name and established reputation of another. In all our business we have never interfered with other manufacturers, but have relied solely on the merits of our instruments, being determined to produce a genuine article at the lowest possible price; neither have we infringed upon the patents of others or attempted to steal their improvements. Can Mr. Albert Weber say as much? We are credibly informed that a suit is now pending against him in | 75 cents. the United States Courts for an infringement of Steinway's Patents. Mr. Albert Weber tries to by speaking of the vast expenditure of time, capital and labor he has made to place his instruments before them. Now we have, as above stated, always relied on the merits of curi instruments and have not always relied on the merits of curi instruments and have not always relied on the merits of curi instruments and have not always relied on the merits of curi instruments and have not always relied on the merits of curi instruments and have not always relied on the merits of curious and have not always relied table shows the name and cash price of the article, and gives the name and before them. work on the sympathy of the Canadian people our instruments, and have not made the sacrifices Mr. Albert Weber is said to have made to obtain celebrated names for the purpose of advertising. Perhaps he would hesitate to tell the public at what sacrifice he obtained two lines of a certificate from Johan Strauss at the time of the Great Jubilee in Boston? "We" have never presented planos to professors or artists in order to obtain their names as advertisements, nor do we insinuate the first planes as advertisements, nor do we insinuate the first planes as advertisements, nor do we insinuate the first planes are the first planes as advertisements, nor do we insinuate the first planes are the first planes as a discount in Premium given if less than \$1.50 be sent for one year's subscription. names as advertisements, nor do we insinuate that all the names on Mr. Albert Weber's list were obtained by great gifts; but should such have been the case, the expense of Mr. Webr's notoriety must, indeed, as he says, rise to an enormous figure. And here we would offer a word of advice to the people of Canada, not to be prepossessed in favor of any foreign article as against their own production, on the strength of high-sounding assertions and great names of recommendation without trying it for themselves and judging intelligently of its merits. Mr. Albert Weber continues in his letter to make his readers suppose that we desire to conceal our individuality, the more easily to be mistaken for him.
Look at the facts: Weber & Co, Kingston,
Ontario, is certainly distinctive enough from Albert Weber, New York; yet, not satisfied with that designation, we have the name, Weber & Co., Kingston, Ont., cast in large raised letters on the "iron plate" of every instrument manufactured by us, which it is impossible to obliterate, and instead of Kingston, Ont, as Mr. Albert Weber falsely states, being placed below the keys, it is placed in full sight on the bar above the key-board, in gilt letters, where none who can read can possibly overlook it. Mr. Albert Weber's statement, therefore, that we wish to confound the two names is thus proved to be a base slander. Mr. Albert Weber continues with an eulogium on the honesty, independence, &c., of the Canadian people and their ancestors, to prepare them by a little flattery for the climax of presumption contained in his epistle; perhaps such a request, as he makes, has never been written or spoken before. If Mr. Albert Weber was not a German, we would say that he has cultivated to the highest and most aggressve point "the element of pure cheek."

Mr. Albert Weber follows his letter with a statement some musical programmes still shamefully false, that the report was started by us of his intention to start a branch the flower garden, many of which will not Gospel, and are believed. Missionaries have factory in Kingston; perhaps he will explain flourish unless this material is present in the introduced this article in every country of the what motive we could have in circulating factory in Kingston; perhaps he will explain such a report.

when he hopes the Kingston people will

change the name of their Piano. Our Gov-

ernment allows Mr. Albert Weber to ex

port his Pianos to the Dominion of Canada

under a moderate tariff, but he is not satisfied

with that without making this preposterous

request, which, if acceded to, would give him

all the reputation we have gained by many years of honest effort and close attention to

business. We can further inform Mr. Albert

Weber that, were it not for the prohibitory

tariff adopted by the government under

which he lives, we could repeat in his own market the success we have

obtained in Canada. This is no idle boast,

as we hold large orders for our pianos from

merchants in the United States, who could not

possibly confound the names, offering our

own prices, if we would pay the difference of duties, but the United States tariff renders it

impossible to fill their orders.

In conclusion, we would say to the people of Canada that in order to meet a constantly increasing demand for our Pianos, we have, during the past winter, extended our f cilities for manufacturing, and have added in fely to the capital already invested in the business. We have also completed arrangements to supply a demand which has heretofore never been met by putting upon the market an Instrument manufactured and fully guaranteed by us at a price to be reached by a large class

of people of moderate means who are not prepared to pay the price of our Weber & Co.

Instrument.

WEBER & CO., Kingston, Out

P.S.—To the people of Montreal we would say we have removed our Montreal Branch to our new premises, No. 303 Notre Dame street, where we cordially invite our friends and the public generally to call and examine our Pianos for themselves.

PREMIUMS!

The True Witness For 1879.

The TRUE WITNESS is the weekly edition of the EVENING POST. It is now in its twenty-eighth year, and has been recently enlarged and reduced in price from \$2.00 to \$1.50 a year. Being the leading Catholic paper in the Dominion, it will maintain a vigiliant and defensive attitude in regard to the rights of the Catholic Church, and will be a paper essentially for the Catholics of the Dominion at large. It is our intention not to spare expense in making it a first-class family paper, and particularly increating to the farmer.

PRIZE**S** FOR EVERYBODY

family paper, and particularly interesting to the farmer.

20 There is not a Man, Woman or Child anywhere, in all the Country, who reads this, who cannot easily get two or more others to join him or her in taking the Paper and thus secure, FREE, one, or more than one, of the desirable articles described below.

There are from 25 to 500 families, or more, in the vicinity of each Post Office, every one of whom would be benefited by having this paper for a year at a cost, postage included, of 8 cents a week. From one to a dozen Premium clubs, small or large, may be gathered in the vicinity of each Post Office, and as many premiums be obtained. You may get one or more of them.

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A FREE Copy to the sender of a Club of 5 subscribers, at \$1 each, without other Premiums. A PRIZE FOR EVERY SUBSCRIBER.

Every subscriber whose name is sent in by those working for premiums or otherwise, will have the choice of the following:—
lst—Six Pure Nickel-Silver Traspoons, beautifully finished. Nickel Silver is a white metal like Silver, and being solid cannot wear down to brass like a silver-plated spoon. They are easier to keep bright than silver, and the six would sell in any retail store for 60 conts.

2nd -A BEAUTIFUL ILLUMINATED CHROMO 2nd—A BEAUTIFUL ILLUMINATED CHROMO MOITO WITH PORTRAIT OF PIUS IX. On Lac XIII. A written description cannot give the reader the least conception of those beautiful gems of art. In their centre is a well executed and life-like portrait of Pius IX or Leo XIII, surrounded by a wreath of Illies, on each side of which there is in large illuminated letters, their mottoes in Latin and English. The size of the mottoes are 21x8; inches, and are worth 50 cents each. Any subscriber wanting both of them, can have the extra motto by forwarding 25 cents extra, above the subscription price, this simply pays cost of importing, postuge, &c. We will send them neatly framed in rustic for 50 cents extra; or in veneer, engraved corners, 75 cents; subscriber paying expressage.

subscriber paying expressage.

The above prizes will be given only to such of our present subscribers as will have their subscription paid for the year 1879.

SHOW THE PREMIUMS

to those whom you wish to get as subscribers, and they will subscribe at once.

We will send a canvasser's outfit complete for

EXPLANATORY NOTES.

Read and Carefully Note the Following Items:

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6th Old and new subscribers all count in Premium clubs, but a portion at least should be new names; it is partly to get these that we offer Premiums to canvassers. 7th. One or two Specimen numbers, etc., will be supplied free, as needed by canvassers, and should be used carefully and economically, and where they will tell.

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ter	2.00 10.00	40		
" 4—"Challenge" Printing Press and Outfit	18.00 3.50	14		
" 5—Lloyd Combination Pen- holder	0.25	1		
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" 13—Spring Steel Bracket Saw " 14—Patent Tool Holder and Tools	1.25	5		
"15—Canada Club Skate" "16—New Lawlor Sewing Ma-	3.00 50.00	10 100		
chine	0.25	1		
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N.B.—Having secured from Mesers. D. & J. Sadlier & Co. a large quantity of the latest Catholic publications, we can now offer them as inducements to subscribers at their list prices, for which see advertisement in another column.

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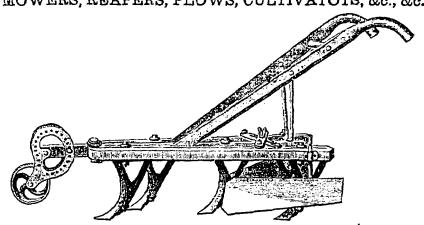
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Come and see my DOLLAR HAT. Furs at wholesale prices.

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WOOD AND IRON COFFINS Of all descriptions constantly on hand and supplied on the shortest notice. ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

47-27g LOOK HERE! Money can be made in spare hours, around among your ne ghors, working for us. Sond for samples, free, Box 1758, Montreal, Que.

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THE MOORE CENTENARY.

How the 160th Anniversary of Erin's Bard was Celebrated - The Mrste-Eloquent Address of E. C. Monk, Inq., -Mr. W. O. Farmer's Poem-The Day I lsewhere.

It is to be regretted that a larger audience did not attend the Moore celebration at the Mechanics' Hall on the 28th ult. Considering the circumstances, the number present was comparatively small, though the entertainment was good enough to attract. The reserve seats were, however, all occupied. The celebration was held under the auspices of the Catholic Young Men's Society of this city-a Society which is deserving of great credit for its energy and devotion.

The chair was occupied by Mr. Thomas Fox, President of the Society, and on the plalform were the Chaplain, Rev. Father Callaghan, of St. Patrick's Church; Wm. Wilson, Esq., President of St. Patrick's National Association; Messrs. Alexander Bryson, I. P. B. Society; J. Kidner, St. George's Society; Dr. Sheridan, St. Patrick's Society; Mr. Kelly, St. Bridget's Society; J. D. Quinn, St. Ann's Total Abstinence and Benevolent Society; L. Quinlan, St. Gabr el's Y. M. L. & B. Society Samuel Cross, St. Fatrick's T. A. & B. Society John Davey, Y. I L. & B. Society.

The Chairmar in his introductory remarks said they were assembled to celebrate the memory of Ireland's illustrious poet, Tom Moore, of whom she might well be proud. Moore was just, copious, florid and original in his writings, his genius was imperishable, his fame was in every land and his name would never die. The Catholic Young Men's Society had years ago taken Moore for their patron and he would take the present opportunity of thank-ing the St. Patrick's and other Irish societies for conceding them the honor of celebrating the centenary of Ireland's national poet. He (the Chairman) would not detain the audience by a lengthy speech, full justice would be done Moore to-night in the address of Mr. E. C.

The Chairman then introduced Mr. P. F.

Monk. (Applause.) McCaffrey, who recited the following Poem :-Well may Erin's Genius smile
Blandly on her own Green Isle—
On this fond, eventful day,
Well may Irishmen betray
Pride of power—that pow'r we find
In supremacy of mind—
Mind, that triumphs when unprized,
Might and matter are despised!
Lo! smid the mises of time,
Radiant, mentally subline,
Poes that Geolus lift her head,
Honor'd halos round it shed.
During ages she alone
In all Christendom was known,
Learning's lamp to oil and trim,
When its rays grew faint and dim;
When barbarian darkness closed
Round the nations unopposed;
When the Vandal flag, unforled,
Waved defiant o'er the world,
Ver the Christen chaire towned When the Vandal flag, unfurled, Waved defiant o'er the world, And the Christian fabric seemed Doomed, no more to be redeemed! Grand was Ireland's mission then—Famed her pulpit, sword and pen, famed her jaland, free from taint, Home of scholar, sage and saint—Of the brave who feared the breath Of dishonor more than death; Of tireld problity and truth. of the brave who feared the breath Of dishonor more than death; Of tried probity and truth, Women chaste and high-souled youth, Sons of Brian Boromihe of old, Who prized virtue more than gold; Of tried hearts, to sarsfield dear.— Valiant hearts that knew no fear, Who, that Limerick might be saved, All its slege's horrors braved;— Long in check the foeman held, And his flerce assaults repelled, Till that foe by treachery base, Won-not victory—but disgrace; While the Celt, robbed of success, Saved his honor prized not less, Of the Fontenoy Brigade, Whose impetuous charge dismayed—Who, with right I vengeance flushed, England's chosen legions crushed; Of proud bards from Ossian down, Crowned in glory and renown.

But no bard of hers before warbled half as sweet as Moore, Every chord that thrills the heart Has vibrated to his art; Freedom, at his bidding, wakes, And the bond that binds her breaks; Love of country has he sung, Herniding with trumpet tongue That the blood of Emmets serves But to brace a mation's nerves—That a people's hopes, when just, That the blood of Emmets serves
But to brace a nation's nerves—
That a people's hopes, when just,
Though deferred, yet conquer must,
Rising, Phenix like, on high
From the dust where patriots lie!
In his "Rookh" reflected show,
Ri-h in fancy's warmest glow,
All the East's most gorgeous dyes—
Wealth of woodland, flower and skies—
All its hyprise and ease. All its luxuries and case, The most sumptuous meant to please. Erin in "Avoca's Vale." To enchant can never fail.

To enchant can never tall.

Here, in native grace she's seen,

Pride of tourist nature's quren!

Here, all sense of pain is dulled.

All the world's exced feelings hulled—

Poets dream their brightest dreams

'Neath the spell of rippling streams—

Scoth'd by song's most dulect notes,

Fresh from feathered minstrel throats—

Rose'd by skies whose bluships bnes Fresh from feathered minstrel throats—Ress'd by skles whose blushing hues Charm the most unfutored muse! Happy bard! Whate'er the theme, Ever found to rise supreme—Whether back in Tara's Halls, Ireland's greatness he recalls, And, once more to freedom's song, Gives her harp cuslaved so long, Telling, in emobling strains, How our brave sires tent their chains—How on Clouturt's famous field, The "Invader's" doom was scaled, And the sun of Danish might, Set in never ending night! And the sun of Danish might,
Set in never ending night!
Where's the breast that is not fired,
As the "Minstrel Boy," attired
In the arms his father bore,
Bears then to the wars once more,
And, at duty's sammons, speeds,
Where the soul of bravery leads?
Could the patriot pen impeach.
In more with ring, blasting speech,
Those who ruled with from hand,
Ilis long-suffering native land!
When Court beauties, to beguile,
On him smiled their blandest smile,
And the incense of their praise,
Lent a perfume to his lays—
When, as boro of their toasts,
He was dined by royal hosts;—
Would his Muse in scenes of bliss
So elyslan, grow remises,—
From the toilsof Courts take wing,
As if stung by Mem'ry's sting,

Would his Muse in scenes of bits
So elysian, grow remiss,—
From the toils of Couris take wing,
As if stung by Mem'ry's sting,
And in soiltude give vent
To Ierne's sad iament—
Till, over Western prairies swept
Strangers learned her woes and wept,
And thro' him each rivet-strone
Dealt her chains, rude echoes woke.
But when from the battle's strife
And the feuds of public life,
To more gonial haunts he hies—
To domestic peace aud joya,—
Does Wiv's golden lining show
Through the darkest storms that blow.
Here, the heart, and not the lip,
'Tis that proffers friendship's grip,
Potent, here, the magic spell
That he weaves, and wenves so well,
When his theme is Erin's fair.
World renowned for virtues rare,
Peerless for their wit and grace,
Queenly mien and pride of race.
Deep affections warm his lyre—
Allits softest straips inspire.
Could the sorrows of the breast
He more feelingly expressed—
Or more hope ess love and grief,
Find in nobler lay relief,
Than the poor affianced maid's,
Who laments her lover's shades.
In that tend'rest lay of woe,
That has melted friend and foe—
"She is far from the land—"
Long as virtue's plighted love
Is enegistered above.
Or one loyal hearted Celt
Bresthes to feel as Emmet felt,
Who, before he'd live a slave,
Freedom sought beyond the grave;
D'ing in the hollest cause—
Freedom's cought beyond the grave;
Theirs alone who are truly great—
Megnanimity that soar'd
Heavenward from the grov'ling horde
Of base sectaries—a scourge
Then as now—a restless surge
'Gainst the secial structure dash'd—

Herenward from the growing box Of here sectaries—a scourge Then as now—s restless surge 'Qainst the social structure dash'd— Into fitful fury lash'd By the blustering breath of knaves

Whom intolerance rules as slaves.
Trampling conscience without shame,
In religion's sacred name.
Not one line in all he traced,
From this cause need be replaced,
Would that we, as Christians, could
Claim that trait—and Christians should!
May then mem'ry fondly guard
Erin's own, immortal bard—
May the name of Tom Moore long
Serve as synonym for song;
Be the festal fire all chaste
On his country's altars placed—
There to burn and feed the flame
Of the Green Isles bardle fame,
Till she stands forth proudly free—
Free, as Destiny's decree—
First in learning, arms and mirth,
'Mongst the nations of the earth!

Mr. Oscar Martel next appeared in a viol

Mr. Oscar Martel next appeared in a violin solo, "St. Patrick's Day," of Vieuxtemps, and surely woke up some melodious sounds from the instrument, if ever man did. Miss Hortense Leduc sang "The Last R se of Sum-Moore's best song, in har own beautiful style, and Mr. A. Hana. followed in Henry W. Longfellow's famous song, "The Bridge," doing it ample justice, with his fine bass voice. This was followed by Madame Chatterton-Bolirer's fantaisie on the harp of Irish melodies. Mr. R. H. Carr de Vine sang another of Moore's songs, and Madame Oscar Martel came next with the beatiful thrilling air of "Kathleen Mayour-

All the singers were encored and applauded, but the very wise practice was adopted of not responding to them.

Thus ended the first part of the musical programme after which Mr. E. C. Monk came orward amidst the applause of the audience as the speaker of the occasion. Mr. Monk has a good presence, rich mellow voice, splendid elecutionary powers, and in fact is a first rate speaker, the only pity being that we no not hear him oftener. He said:

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMAN,-Surrounded as I am this evening by so many

representatives of the intellect and eloquence

of Erin, is it not natural that I should ask

myself to what I owe the privilege, the honor

of addressing you upon an occasion such as

this. Not being quite an Irishman myself, it may be that the praises of one of Ireland's most cherished and most distinguished sors, were believed to sound if possible more in partially merited from the lips of one, who being no fellow-countryman of his, loved and honored the nationality, admired the patriotism and worshipped the poetic genius of the immortal Thomas Moore! Be that, however, as it may; on this, the centenary of his birthday, with the memories of a hundred years clustering around his loved, familiar name, need I tell you, ladies and gentleman, that I feel proud in striving, however inadequately, to evoke, or rather, to recall emotions connected with the greatest of lyric poets who have done honor to that land, emphatically termed the "land of song," and over whose ashes some of the most precious tears of Ireland have been shed. This Moore's centenary, this celebration this gathering to-night, affords indubitable proof that gratitude, putriotism and the power to recognize and honor genius, when applied to high and noble purposes, and qualities with which the Irish race stand pre-eminently endowed. (Cheers) True, all civilized nations and nationalities, both in Europe and America, have, and have had their centennials, commemorating the renown of their illustrious dead: but where, may I ask, in this brilliant constellation, can we find a star that has shone more softly and yet brilliantly in its national firmament than the one whose existence we have united to celebrate to-day. Others may have shone with more dazzling brilliancy—may have exercised greater influence upon the intellectual and political destinies of mankind, but the productions of none have exhibited greater sympathy with the poetical elements of human character, or with thenational sentiments and opinions of his countrymen. None can lay claim to so eminent a distinction in the literature of lyrics as is to be found in his melodies! Has the land children of the north, or the sweets of Asia and profusely displayed to the delighted senses of Europe, than in his "Lalla Rookh"? I merely refer, ladies and gentlemen, to these prominent productions at this stage as being of a character to claim our admiration, at the mere mention of the name of Moore. Who, indeed, has not dwelt with rapture on the melody of his inspired muse? Who has not gathered wisdom and discrimination from his wit? Who has not been enthralled by the charms of his sentiment, enrobed in the lovely drapery of his brilliant fancy? Who has not felt his joys and his sorrows expressed, his enthusiasm fired, by that genius breathing the inspiration of beroic song in the bearts of the children of Erin. Bards, orators and critics of every clime have for half a century, at least, made Moore the theme of their poetry, their oratory and criticism. How difficult for me, then, ladies and gentlemen, to express a thought upon a subject such as this without its seeming devoid of originality, and the very language in which I clothe it, free from the taint of plagiarism, from not only the train of reflection, but the very mode of expression of those who have gone before me. The fault, however, is scarcely mine. It is the glory of the subject that has shed its effulgence over the life and character of Erin's bard that deprives me of the hope, the possibility (with my mind, imbued as it is with the written memorials of the glorious dead,) of avoiding the tootsteps of those whose pleasing duty it has been, in years gone by, to travel the path I follow so cheerfully to-night. Let us, however, ladies any gentlemen, before entering more particularld upon the glories of Moore as a poet, a patriot and an Irishman, wander back to the earlier history of Ireland's minstrelsy, merely glancing at the stores which she possesses, not only in the cabinet of the antiquarian, but chiefly in the memory of her people, handed down from father to son in one unbroken wreath of song. It is that deathless love of song alone that preserved the relics of Erin's bardic muse from the withering hand of time, the torch of war, and the stifling influences of adverse fortune. (Applause). From the hymns of St. Columb to the dreamy allegory of the proscribed poets of the penal days, her people have always loved and admired their old ballads. They have been true to this ballad-worship in the days of her distress as in those of her glory. But though at the close of the last century Erin was, as in the olden time, the mother of patriot bards, her melodies had been silenced, her music had shrunk back into comparative oblivion, and, unless some inspired genius had flashed his rays over the surrounding gloom, that innate love of song might have languished for years to come. The old ballads of England and Spain narrowly escaped the withering blight of years. Scott was but just in time to save the relics of the minstrelsy of the Border, and to Moore-who breathed into the almost lifeless form of Erin's muse the magical inspiration of his genius-may safely he attributed the glory of having opened a new mine of melody to the world by raising his national music from the tomb. Addressing, as I have the honor of doing this evening, an audience to whom the works and memory of Moore belong, as a

precious legacy from their fathers—a cher-

ished heirloom of the past—it were useless for me, ladies and gentlemen, to dwell too minutely upon the minor details of a life which has imprinted itself so vividly upon the public mind, which has exercised so notent an influence upon the political condition of his countrymen, and which has so notoriously lent its charm to the social, the musical, the literary circles of this century. A hundred years ago was born in Dublin from comparatively obscure parents, the illustrious poet whose centenary his fellow-countrymen the world over have united to do homage to-day! From the ballads of his childhood he must have gathered his first inspirations of poetry, since he tells us that he rhymed in his nursery Of his religion little more need be said at present than to quote his own words in speaking of his Catholic convictions:—"1 was born and bred in the faith of my fathers and in that faith I intend to die!" Educated at Mr. Whyte's school until he entered Dublin University, he was one of the first Catholics to whom the portals of this celebrated institution were thrown open There, among his reloved friends, we find Robert Emmet, John Sheares and Edward Hudson. They were Protestants, but all were Irishmen working for what they believed a sacred cause, and declining to hate each other on account of creed! (Cheers.) It was while passing through college with literary renown that he received the famous summons from the University authorities to appear as a witness before the Court of Visitors in connection with the "United Trishmen," and the history of his share in this visitation not only gives us a picture of the poet and patriot at eighteen, but takes us back to those troubled times when an Irishman could hardly leve his a rebel! The exciting scenes and personal associations of this period of Moore's life inspired by her frequently (1)? spired, he has frequently told us, some of the most brilliant effusions of his geniussome of the first conceptions that later found historic embodiment in his immortal lyrics. Having obtained his degree in 1799, he proceeded to London to enter for the Bar at the Middle Temple, and to publish, as he did in the following year, a translation of the "Odes of Anacreon," upon which he had bestowed much study during the latter years of his college life. Flushed by the success which attended this first important effort, is it surprising that Coke, Littleton and Blackstone engaged but little the attentions of the youthful poet, and that the dull technicalities of law were abandoned for the boundless fields of poetry and music in which he subsequently revelled with such success? He was never called to the Bar, and in 1802 published, under the name of Thomas Little, his "Juvenile Poems," a work which has been severely, and no doubt justly, condemned by moralists, and over which a veil of indulgence may charitably be thrown, on account of the youth and impulsiveness of its author. The appointment of Moore, late in 1803, as Registrar of the Court of Admiralty at Berniuda (an uncongenial position which he accepted in order to be able to contribute more generously to the support of his parents), shows us his dependent position at the age of

"Canada of ours," leaving as sourenirs of his passage the famous "Canadian Boat Song," inspired by the magnificent scenery of our St. Lawrence:

Faintly as tolls the evening chine Our voices keep time and our oars keep time, Soon as the woods on the shoregrow dim We'll sing at St. Ann's our parting hym. Row brothers row, the stream runs inst. The rapids are near and the daylight's past.' (Cheers). These verses so familiar to us all, were harmonized from a song of the old Canadian voyageurs; of which Moore himself, writing years after tells us ;-" I have heard this simple air with a pleasure which the finest compositions of the first masters have never given me, and now there is not a note of it bute to the genius that inspired later: of the sun ever shone so brightly upon the which does not recall to my memory the dip of our oars in the St. Lawrence—the flight | "Dear harp of my country, farewell to thy en more gorgeously of our boat down the rapids, and all those new and fanciful impressions to which my heart was alive during the whole of this interesting voyage." His impressions of the United States were less favorable, but he little supposed then that before four score years had passed, the slavery that he so warmly denounced would be abolished,—that the country would contain fifty millions of over the prairies of the new world, as they was again in London, wrote his travels in that the publication of the greatest work of his life—the Irish Melodies—was projected. Compared with the national lyrics of any other people or age, these immortal melodies lays, the odes of any other country, socient or modern, and none will embody so many characteristics of a nation, its scenery, its manners, its legends, its glories, wedded to music those melodies, in which Moore selects some history, and some of Erin's darkest days, dramatising her story to revive the memory first number of the melodies in 1807 proroom they were hailed as a brilliant and welflavored with the simplicity of popular expression. Historical, patriotic, legendary and once through Tara's Hall the soul of music as this, so many glories, so many gems may sked,"-when he sang of the "glories of Brian | remained untouched, but, on behalf of " Capthe brave," and when in "Erin remember the | tuin Rock" and "an Irish gentleman in search days of old "he commemorated the tragic fate of a religion," I may be allowed to of his friend and school-fellow Robert Emmet, crave your indulgence for a moment over whose grave he whispered more. To those who have accused over whose grave he whispered

shade
Where, cold and unhonored, his relies were
laid, Sad, silent and dark be the tears that we shed As the night dew that falls on the grass o'er his head."

(Cheers.) Remember, ladies and gentlemen, that over the whole period, from 1807 to 1829, agitation for Catholic emancipation was progressing, and it is almost i mossible now, when more than half a century nas passed. to realize the power that the music of Moore, with his political tact and social skill, gave in those days to the Catholic cause and to Ireland. Can anything be more superb than his appeal to his own fellow-countryman— evening. Why, ladies and gentlemen, to do iusthe hero of Waterloo-the idel, the deliverer of Europe!

"Yet still the last crown of thy toils is remaining The grandest, the purest, e'en thou hast yet

chaining. Far prouder to heal the deep wounds of thy At the foot of the throne for whose weal thou

Go, plead for the land that first cradled thy fame,
And bright o'er the flood of her tears and her blood. blood, Let the rainbow of hope be her Wellington's name.'

(Cheers.) He who had strongly opposed emancipation favored it in 1829, and verified Moore's prediction uttered years before. O Connell, the great champion who aroused, organized and led the mighty moral forces that wrested from a powerful government this acknowledgment of a nation's rights, found in the Bard of Erin an eloquent allybreathing faith and hope "Like the bright lamp that shone in Kildare's holy fane."

The nations have fallen, and thou still art

The nations have fuller, and thou sun art young.
Thy sun is but rising when others have set;
And though slavery's cloud o'er thy morning hath hung.
The full moon of freedom shall beam round thee yet.
Erin, oh Erin! though long in the shade—
Thy star will shine out when the proudest shall fade!!

tade !! Almost innumerable, ladies and gentlemen. are the typical specimens of his patriotic lyrics. The song of Erin's glory or the wail of her sorrows touch his renders' soul incessantly with all the magic of true genuis! "Oh for the sword of former times!" "The Minstrel Boy," "Forget not the field." "Though dark are our sorrows." Yes! All, all these passionate effusions of love of his native land, seem concentrated in his touching melody,

Remember thee, yes, while there's life in this

"Remember thee, yes, while there's life in this heart,
It shall never forget thee, all lone as thou art.
More dear in thy sorrow, thy gloam and thy showers.
Than the rest of the world in its summest hours.
Wert thou all that I wished thee, great, giorious and free.
First flower of the earth and first gem of the sea.
I might hall thee with prouder and happier brow.

them political in their tendencies, and surpassing most of the melodies, if not in graphic lower, at least in softness and tender association, waft us unconsciously back to the scenes and picturesque localities which he describes. Oh! for the genius, the heart, the soul that could inspire,—the voice, the per at could express the "Meeting of the Waters" and "The Vale of Avoca," "She is far from the land where her young here sleeps," and

When he who adores thee has left but the name, Of his faults and his sorrows behind. Oh! say, will thou weep when they darken the

Of a life that for thee was resigned,"

The home, the domestic, the conjugal affections find also their places in the melodies! In childhood we are charmed by their sweet sounds, in manhood we are thrilled by their inspirations and pathos, and in old age they recall to memory the simplest and most beau-tiful pleasures of the past. Every line that he wrote glows and sparkles, and it would seem, to quote the words of Sheridan, easif his very spirit, drawn from the sun, continually fluttered with fond aspirations to regain that native source of life and heat." Who, but the husband of the accomplished Miss Dyke, could have clothed his fondness for four and twenty, and his intense affection for his wife in the beautiful and now familiar his family. It was during this term of office lines :-

Believe me, if all those endearing young that he visited the United States and this charms
Which I gaze on so fondly to day
Were to change by to-morrow and fleet in my

arms Like fairy gifts fading away, Thou would'st still be adored as this moment

thou art,
Let thy loveliness fade as it will,
And around the dear ruin each wish of my

Would entwine itself verdantly still,"

The "Last Rose of Summer" alone would have immortalized its earthly creator. It has even been culled by foreign hands to add lusre to musical wreaths that lacked it; and when, in Vienna, the thunders of applause greeted the most touching scene of Flotow's Martha," it was but another unconscious tri-

numbers.
This sweet wreath of song is the last we shall twine,
Go sleep with the sunshine of fame on thy slumbers.
Till touched by some hand less unworthy than

mine, of the patriot, soldier or lover Have throbbed at our lay, 'the thy glory alone, 'Twas but as the wind passing heedlessly over, And all the wild sweetness I wared was thy

inhabitants, of whom fully tifteen millions are | The melodies, as some one said in a recent of Irish birth or Irish blood; nor could be number of the Dublin Recar, have not have suspected that his own melodies would stirred up rebellion or forced bills through be as familiarly sung along the rivers and Parliament, but like the sunshine and shower of Ireland herself they have quickare in Ireland at the present day. In 1806 he | ened the good seeds in millions of hearts, and prepared a whole generation of thinking America, and it was shortly after this time | men and sensitive women to speak the right words and do the right thing when the moment came. They have been translated into almost every civilized tongue, and beautifully rendered in Irish by the illustrious Dr. Mcare unique. Analyse the lyric poetry, the Hale, Archbishop of Tuam, whose life reaches back to Moore's early boyhood, and who at four score years and ten, is still able to join with us to-day. There can be no doubt that it was the cause of Irish Catholicism that infamiliar by its antiquity and pathos as do spired Moore in his felicitous selection of his oriental Lalla Rookh; the thought occurred of the earliest and brightest phases of Irish to me, he says, of founding a story on the history, and some of Erin's darkest days, fierce struggle maintained between the ancient fire worshippers of Persia and of national glories and inspire hope their haughty Moslem masters. The of her social and political resurrection. (Cheers) The publication of the inspiring theme, and the spirit that has spoken in the metodies of Ireland, soon duced a profound sensation. In the drawing found itself at home in the East. Lalla Rookh, rich with the most brilliant creations. come addition to lyric music, while statesmen | beauty of language and tenderness of feel-and politicians were startled at this inspired | ing,—replete with strains of patriotic ardor, pleading of the cause of Ireland, invigorated and flights of fancy that were the true proby the fire and feeling of popular passion and perty of Moore, enchanted, even dazzled the senses of its readers, in an age (when as pression. Historical, patriotic, legendary and Lord Jeffrey expressed it), men would as social, these melodies appeared irregularly little think of sitting down to a whole epic, from 1807 to 1834, and can we wonder at the as to a whole ox. It is to be regretted, ladies effect when first he touched "the harp that and gentlemen, that in a hurried sketch such

Oh, breath not his name-led it sleep in the Moore of want of patriotism, to those who have taunted him with swerving from the faith of his fathers-turn over the pages of these works, every line of which is pregnant with love of country and fidelity to creed, and tell us then if he has not been true to Ireland in the hour of her sorrow, and to his religion in her day of trial. Of Moore, as an historian, may I not say that he was as unfitted as he was for the drudgery of the law; both were fields of intellect, walks almost the opposite of those he loved to tread; perhaps too plodding for the imaginative tendencies of his mind, and alien to the effusions tice to the memory of Moore would require eloquence far superior to my own, appreciations I have neither time nor ability to express. We must estimate him by the opinions of his contemporaries, Grattan, Sheridan, Canning, Though proud was thy task other nations un- O'Connell, Curran, Plunkett, Shiel, Dr. Doyle, Rogers, Campbell, and last, but certainly not least, Byron, who, in the dedication of "The

(Concluded on Eighth Page.)

(Continued from Seventh Page.) Corsair" to Erin's bard, speaks of her wrongs, of the magnificent and fiery spirit of her sons, and the beauty, the feeling, the virtue of her daughters, and who wrote :-

"Were it the last drop in the well, As I gasped upon the brink. Ere my fainting spirit fell, Tisto thee that I would drink.

In that water as this wine
The libation I would pour,
'Twould be peace to mine and thine
And a health to thee, Tom Moore." (Cheers.) When at last, in the churchyard of Bromham in '52, the grave closed over the remains of the poet of the people of Ireland, there passed away an illustrious, a brilliant intellect from the world-a man who added grace to every circle in which he moved, animation to the gay and sentiment to the refined. If England holds his remains, old Ireland is heiress to his fame and her sons show their gratitude by this public testimony of their homage to the genius that has given another lustre to her name. He has beautified the traditions of a faithful people by immortal verse, and by the divine combina-tion of poetry and music. His heart was moulded from the same true Irish gold that shone so brilliantly in Erin's sons in the paths of literature, in the arena of politics, and on the battle-fields of Europe, and my humble voice and thoughts to-night find (I almost hear) their echo in the hearts of those around me, in the affections and memory

the fidelity of Moore be forgotten, or the framade his home. He must live in his works and his Irish melodies for ever, and, in his own expressive language, we may say:-"Even should his memory now die away, 'Twill be caught up again in some happier

of his countrymen. Men are, alas! too often

forgetful of the merits, ungrateful for the ser-

vices of the dead; but the hearts of Irishmen

must cease to beat, their souls have fled, ere

day, And the hearts and the voices of Erin prolong, Through the answering future his name and his song!"

Loud and prolonged applause greeted the conclusion of Mr. Monk's very able and interesting address.

The second part of the programme included a song by Mrs. Ladoiska Ste. Marie, "Believe me if all those endearing young charms," an air by Mr. S. Sheridan, "The Vagabond" by Mr. Delahunt, and concluded with the grand chorus, "Let Erin remember the days of old," after which, the audience dispersed.

The facts fully justify every claim put forth in behalf of 'Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Testimony of the most convincing nature, to which publicity has been frequently and widely given, and which can easily be verified, places beyond all reasonable doubt the fact that it fully deserves the confidence which the people place in it as an inward and outward remedy for coughs, colds, catarrh, sore throat, incipient bronchitis, and other disorders of the respiratory organs, as a means of removing pain, swelling and contraction of the muscles and joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, kinney disorders, excoriation and inflammation of the nipples, burns, scalds, bruises, corns, and a variety of other diseases and hurts, and of abnormal conditions of the cuticle. It is inexpensive and safe, as well as prompt and thorough. Its merits have met with the recognition of physicians of repute, and veterinary surgeons, horse owners and stock raisers administer and apply it for colic, galls, affections of the hoof, sweeney, garget and troubles incident to horses or to cattle. Sold by all medicine dealers. Price, 25c. Prepared only by NORTHROP & LYMAN,

Note.—Eclectric—Selected and Eclectrized.

MONEY AND COMMERCE.

FINANCIAL.

TRUE WITNESS OFFICE, Tuesday, June 3.

The Witness Office,
The local money market has continued dull, with an easy feeling during the past week. The demand for accommodation has continued exceedingly light, and rates for good commercial paper remain unchanged at 7 to 8 per cent.
The great question which puzzles capitalists nown-days more than ever is how to invest money profitably. Real estate is out of favor; there is apparently no money to be made by investing in bank stocks, and speculators have long ceased to operate. Sterling Exchange is firmer this week, but dull, at 91 to 9; premium between banks, and 9; over the counter. Documentary and produce bills are purchased at 9 to 9; premium. Gold drafts on New York rule steady at 3 premium. The local stock market continues dull, and closes weaker.
The event of the week has been the suspension of the Mechanics' Bank, full particulars of which appears on another page. The Mondary Times, alluding to the disaster says:—"The most of its liability due other banks was to the Molsons' Hank, to whose refusal any longer to honor its drafts the cashier of the failed bank attributes its sudden stoppage. It will probably be agreed, however, that when a petty bank gets into the position shown from the figures of this one in the April return, and is forced to depend upon the favor of any one institution, it is at least as well out of existence. It is beginning to be realized that there are too many banks of this small and weak class. So long as our banks show their present readiness to discount six months paper, so long will our wholesale morchants sell merchandize on six months."

wnoissate merchants sent merchandize on six months."

It is to be regretted that some ill-advised persons have refused the bills of the St. Marie and Hochelaga Banks during the last couple of days, without proper reasons for so-doing, and thus creating suspicion that these Banks were not perfectly sound. Enquiry has proved the rumors to be utterly unfounded, and it is confidently believed in financial circles that on the return of the President to the city an arrangement will be effected whereby the bills of the Mechanics' Bank will be redeemed.

The annual statement of the Montreal Bank, as presented to the shareholders at their annual meeting in this city, last Monday afternoon, showed a good record, reflected credit on the management, and is encouraging for the future.

WEERLY REVIEW OF THE CITY WHOLESALE TRADE.

Tuesday, June 3. On the whole, trade in this market has continued quiet during the past week. A temporary improvement in the demand for dry goods and groceries was caused by the presence of a number of western buyers, who visited the city to witness the grand celebration of Her Majesty's birthday, and remained over a day or two to inspect goods. It should be noticed that, while the increased activity of trade is very gradual, and slower of course in some than others, each succeeding week seems to develop a healthier condition of affairs than the one previous. Importers now state that dealers generally will most likely enter upon the fall trade with lighter stocks than has been known for many years, if indeed ever before; this will arise mainly from the system now followed by the country merchants of buying often and only for immediate wants, instead of purchasing

large stocks semi-annually as formerly. FLOUR AND MEAL.—Stocks of flour in store here yesterday, 66,858 barrels, against 51,431 barrels on the 15th May, and 62,518 barrels on like date of last year. Receipts flour to-day, 1,450 barrels. The market has ruled dull all week, owing to the absence of demand, and prices were, therefore, in buyers' favor. Holders of large quantities of Spring Extra, who have been disappointed in the re-

market was rather more active, and the following sales were made: 100 barrels Superior against 410 brls on the 15th May, and 937 bris on like date last year. A few small sales have been reported during the week at \$4 25. Following are the current prices to-day.

GRAIN.—Wheat—Stocks in store yesterday, 123,734 buskels, against 108,652 bush on the 15th May, and 298,459 bushels on the 1st June, 1878. Receipts to-day, 57,790 bushels. The market has remained quiet and easy. On Saturday two cars of white winter wheat changed hands at \$1.08. Spring wheat was quoted at \$1.00 to 1.05, according to sample; and red winter at \$1.10. Peas-Stocks in store yesterday, 4,662 bushels, against 15,266 bushels on like date last year. Receipts to-day, 18,808 bushels. One lot of 5,000 bushels changed hands on Saturday at 80c, which sale could not be repeated, for 80 c was bid grance of his memory be lost, not only in his and refused for another lot of 9,000 bush; fatherland, but wherever a child of Erin has 801c was firmly asked. Oats-Stocks in store yesterday, 15,074 bushels, against 156,-465 bushels on like date last year. The nominal value is 31½c on track; no recent sales reported. Barley-Stocks in store yesterday, 33,765 bushels, against 20,393 bushels on like date last year. The nominal rates are 45c to 60c, as to quality, but there is an entire absence of demand, and no business has been reported all week. Corn-Stocks in store yesterday, 42,300 bushels, against 180,561 bushels on like date last year. Receipts yesterday, 56,407 bushels. The market rules

dull at 45c in bond. BOOTS AND SHOES. - Dealers report business in this branch moderately active during the past week, at steady but unchanged prices. There are a good many small sortingup orders for summer goods still being placed, and the volume of trade done so far this season shows a considerable improvement on that for the same period of last year. It is reported that a few of our manufacturing houses have already sent out their travellers with samples of Fall goods, but it is too early yet, and we are glad to see that this rash practice, which tends to encourage the pernicious credit system, by dating goods forward, more than anything else perhaps, is discountenanced by all the leading and most reliable firms. Remittances reported rather

this market during the past week, but the demand has slightly fallen of the last couple of days. Mess Pork-Canada short cut was in good request to-day at \$14, at which figures several sales were made. Chicago Mess brings \$13 50 to \$13 75. Hams are firm at 11c for uncovered, and 12c to 121c for and it is generally believed in the trade that | 51c to 81c cwt. At Harsimus Cove Yards deliveries on former contracts. price paid to-day was 10]c. Canada Lard Veals and calves were in active demand at sold to-day in 25-pail lots at 9 c to 9 c, advanced rates. Buttermilk-fed calves sold and Chicago at 93c to 10c. Butter is less at 31c to 31c per lb; mixed lots at 41c to 41c active than a few days ago, and prices show a drooping tendency, in sympathy with and lambs unchanged; quality of the flocks the leading English and American markets. on sale common to good; sheep sold at 3gc For tub dairy, 15c is about the highest ob- to 5c per 15; lambs at 6c to 9c per 1b. There tainable price, and creameries are quoted from 17c to 18c. Choice Townships are fair demand and steady at 45c to 5c per lb. worth 14c to 14lc for shipping lots, and 10c to 13c for medium to good. Cheese is quieter, the excitement having subsided. Prices range from 7c to 71c, and supplies of new make are as yet not large in this market.

COMMERCIAL. Bousecours Market-Prices at Farmers' Waggons, etc.

Waggons, etc.

Tuesday, June 3.

Jacques Cartier Square was completely filled with farmers' and traders' waggons. There was a good attendance of buyers also. Grain, in oats and peas was plentiful; for the former from 75c to 85c per bag was paid, and for the latter about 95c was the highest paid to-day. Polatoes were also plentiful, selling at 80c to 90c per bag for (5oderich, and Chili and Early Rose brought 95c to \$1. Smaller potators in bags soid at 50c to 55c. Prices for dairy produce were steady at about former figures; fresh butter in prints, sold at from 12c to 18c, according to quality; Eastern Townships in tubs is worth 13c to 15c and large rolls from 10c to 15c, as to quality. Fresh eggs, at waggons, were selling at 10 to 12c, and macked do are worth 9c per dozen. Fresh eggs by the gross are worth only 9c also. Apples were a little easier, worth from \$3 to 5 per bri. for Russetts. Strawberries arrived from the States to-day in very poor condition, and sold at from 5c up to 30c per box. Cocanuts worth 30c to 50c per doz. Values for other articles, as compared with last week, show no changes. Following are the prices, corrected up to date!—

FARM PRODUCE.—Butter—Prints, 12c to 18c per 1b; roll 10c to 15c per 1b; Eastern Townships, tub, 14c to 15c. Fine cheese, 6c to 10c per 1b; Inary, 6c to 10c. Maple sugar, 6c to 10c per 1b. Land, 8)to 10c. Fresh Eggs, 10c to 11c per dozen; packed do 9c.

GRAIN, ETC.—Oats, 75c to 85c per bag; buck-wheat 75c to 85c per 20c.

packed do 9c.

GRAIN, ETC.—Oats, 75c to 85c per bag; buck-wheat, 75c to \$1.05 do; peas, 95c to \$1.00 per bushel; bran, 90c per cwt; cornment, \$1.20 to 1.30 per bag; bariey, 60c to 75c per bushel; corn, \$1.20 to 1.25 per bag; Canadian corn, \$1.20; beans, \$1.40 to 1.50 per bushel; moulle \$1.00 to 1.10 per bag; flour, \$2.20 to 2.30 per bag; oatmeal, \$2.00 to 2.25 per bag;

1.50 per bushel; moulle \$1.00 to 1.10 per bng; flour, \$2.20 to 2.30 per bag; oatmeal, \$2.00 to 2.25 per bng.

VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, \$5c to \$1.10 per bag; carrots, 30c to 40c per bushel; onions, 60c to \$1.00 do; parsnips, 40c to 50c per bushel; celery, 60c to 60c per parcel of a dozen bunches; splinach, 50c to 60c per bushel; pinenpples, 20 to 30c each; rhubarb, 20 to 30c per dozen bunches; radishes, 30c do; water cresses 40c per basket; new cabbage, \$2 per dozen or 20c per head.

FRUIT.—Apples—Russetts, \$3 to \$5 per brl, and from 40 to 50c per peck; Lemons, 15c to per dozen; \$7.50 to 9.00 per case; cranberries, 60c per dozen; \$7.50 to 9.00 per case; cranberries, 60c per gallon; coconnuts, 75c per dozen.

POUTRY AND GAME.—Turkeys, 90c. to \$1.25 eacn; geese, 75 to \$1.00 per pair; ducks (wild), 60c to 60c per brace; tame, 50c to 60c pigeons, 25c to 30c per pair; chickens, 40c to 70c \$1.00 per pair.

MEAT.—Beet—roast beef (trimmed), 10c to 15c; sirloin steaks, 12c to 15c; spring lamb, 50c to \$1.50 per quarter; mutton, 8c to 12c; veal, 6c to 12c; pork, 8c to 10c; ham, 10c to 12c; bacon, 10c to 12c; roses sausages, 10c to 15c; Bologna sausages, 12c to 50c; dressed hogs, \$6.25 to \$6.50 per 100 pounds.

THE CATTLE MARKETS.

St. Gabriel.

Monday, June 2. During the past week 55 carloads of cattle the credit of the subscriber, and thus prevent for shipment arrived at the G.T.R. yards here, the unpleasant mistake of sending accounts

their stocks on the market. Yesterday the London, 13 cars 2 head; H. Johnson, Toronto, 14 cars : J C Johnson, Toronto, 9 cars ; J P Wiser, Prescott, 8 cars; W Carnegie, Toronto, Extra at \$3 85; 150 Superfine Extra at \$4 45; 100 Spring Extra at \$4 20; 100 Medium Bakers' at \$4 32½, and 200 Ontario Bags at \$2 10. Cornmeal.—Stocks in store yesterday, 170 barrels, against 209 barrels on the night and this morning reached be-15th May, and 319 barrels on like date tween 10 and 15 carloads. The stock last year. The market has continued under offer this morning was of fair inactive at \$2.50 to \$2.60 per barrel. average quality; but there were fewer animals fit for export than at perhaps any time yet this season. The demand for export grades continued good, at former prices 34c to 54c per lb., but buyers of inferior animals, for local use, were rather scarce, and over 20 head, belonging to Messrs. Roberts & Wilder, and R.J. Hopper, were driven to Viger Cattle Market, to find purchasers. About 50 head also remained in the yards, unsold at noon. The reported sales were:—Mr. Geo. Patterson, Guelph, 33 head of cattle for export, to Ald. McShane, at \$74 per head; John Stagg, Brockville, 45 head cattle, averaging nearly 1500 lbs each, to Ald. McShane, at \$75 each, or 41c to 51c per 1b; M. O'Grady, 17 head of cattle, some for export, and averaging about 1350 lbs each, to Wm. Head and Mr. Roberts, at 4c to 51c per lb; P. O'Rourke, Shakspeare, 16 head of extra fine cattle, for export, to John Ryan, Quebec, at 51c per lb, and \$10 added to the total value; Mr. Laporte, Mildmay, (Ont.), 10 head cattle, averaging 1,723 lbs each, to John Ryan, Quebec, at 5%c per lb; Frank Shields, Toronto, one load cattle, some for export, to R. J. Hopper, at about \$45 each; and J. Hopper, one of two loads cattle, which he brought from the vicinity of Kingston, to various local butchers at about 5c per pound. Mr. Stagg, Brockville, sold 13 sheep, the only flock noticed on the market, to Ald. McShane, at \$7 cach. Mr. Geo. Patterson, Guelph, sold 13 live hogs to local butchers at 5c per lb; and Mr. R. J. Hopper had a load of 60 head of hogs, for which he asked 5c, but received no bids. Within the last few days, Messrs. Hopper & Co. have bought about 400 head for exporta-

Ald. McShane, and Mr. J. P. Wiser, of Prescott, shipped about 390 head of cattle to London per the S.S. "Rathmore" this after-

Tresday, June 3.

The receipts of live stock at this market yesterday and to-day were rather large, but the quality of the animals offering both days was light; still there was a good demand and fair average prices were realized. For first-class beeves yesterday, \$6 per cwt was paid, and for second-class, \$4.50. Calves were in fair supply and sold at \$7.00 to 8.00 for firsts; \$4.00 to 5.00 for seconds, and \$1.00 to 2.00 for thirds. Sheep were in good demand, and all offering sold at \$5.00 to 6.00 per head for firsts, and \$4.50 for seconds. Spring lambs brought 83 for the best, and \$1.00 to 2.00 for second-class. A few hogs changed hands at \$6.50 to 7.00 per head for first-class, and \$4 to \$5 for seconds.

To-day the quality of milch cows, calves and sheep on exhibition for sale was very light, but prices were well maintained, under a firm demand. For extra good cows from \$45 to \$50 each was paid, and for anything inferior to these, prices ranged from \$15 up to \$30. Values for other kinds of stock ruled steady at the prices quoted for yesterday (Monday). Hay is selling at this market at \$10 per hundred bundles for the best quality, and \$8 to \$9 for second-class. Straw there is worth from \$5.50 to \$6.50 per hundred bundles.

New York, May 30 .- Trade in cattle at New York on Monday was extremely slow; values could not be said to have fallen, but still the feeling was off; quality poor to fair, with a good top; the herds in general were coarse; range of allowance 55 to 57 lb net; covered. One lot of Cincinnati hams were general allowance 56 lb net. At Sixtieth-Street sold this morning at 124c. Eggs rule quiet, Yards prices were 74c to 10c per lb, weights prices will be lower; they are now quoted at 10c to 10dc, the outside rate being only for 5c to 9dc cwt. Milch cows nominal at \$20 deliveries on former contracts. The top to \$50 per head. Calves not always included. per lb. Veals at 5c to 61c per lb. Sheep were no live hogs on sale; city dressed in

Montreal Hay Market. SATURDAY, May 31.

The receipts of hay and straw at the market on College street during the past week were rather large, comprising about 300 loads hay and 100 loads straw. The demand has been fully equal to the supply, ranging from \$8 to \$10.50 per hundred bundles of hay of 15 lbs., and \$4.50 to \$6.50 per hundred bundles of straw of 12 lbs. each. The receipts to-day were very large, comprising about two dozen loads, and all sold within the above range of prices. The farmers complain loudly of the want of rain, and state that, unless it comes soon, the hay crop this season will be a very light one. Prices for pressed hay, which were lower yesterday, advanced to-day, and \$12 to \$13 per ton was asked for it. The advance is undoubtedly due to the prospects of a scarcity of supplies.

Montreal Horse Market.

Tuesday, June 3. Nearly 200 horses were exported from Montreal to the United States during the past week. The total amount of sales is \$15,982. The majority were purchased at the yards of the American House, and the remainder at the City Horse Market, on College street. Between 20 and 30 American exporters of horses have been at the "American" within the week, and a good deal of heavy draught stock changed hands, but not many roadsters were sold. Prices paid were better than usual. Messrs. Edgar Snow & Bro., Boston, are about the heaviest buyers. On Saturday, one carload of 21 horses were shipped from here to Harrisburg, Penn., and considerably over 50 horses are in the stables of the American House to-day, several buyers having arrived on Sunday and yesterday.

May 30. The following is the list of horses exported to the United States during the past week, as entered at the office of the U.S. Consulate here:—On the 26th inst.—20 horses at \$1,418.50. On the 27th—20 at \$1,702; 20 at \$1,464; 20 at \$1,428; and 19 at \$1,428. On the 28th—21 at \$1,373; 17 at \$1,633.50. On the 29th-14 at \$1,057.50; 5 at \$430; 2 at \$175; 11 at \$965. On the 30th—13 at \$1,797, and 8 at \$1.110.50.

TO OUR AGENTS.

Any of our local agents or other representatives of this paper having monies paid them as subscriptions to the Evening Post and Thue Witness, will please forward the amounts immediately on receipt from the subscriber. We then can pass it at once to sults of their investments, are now pressing the drovers being as follows: J. R. Minhimisk, to those who have already paid.

The New Dispensation.

The Emulsion of Palatable Castor Oil with glycerine, manufactured by Scorr & Bowns, is one of the greatest n edical triumphs of the age. It has made what was the most detestable medicine the most agreeable of them all. Children take it as cheerfully as they accept a soconful of cream, and literally cry for more. To any one who knows—and who does not—that Castor Oil is the most efficacious cathartic and cure of intestinal inflammation, the inestimable nature of this rew dispensation will be approved. Scott & Howne's Palatable Castor Oil should be in every household. Price 25 cents.

A Slight Cough that we are so apt to consider a mere anneyance and treat with corresponding neglect, too often proves to be the seed sown for an inevitable harvest—Consumption. Immediate and thorough treatment is our only safeguard. A teaspoonful of Robinson's Phosphortzed Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Laco-Phosphate of Lime given whenever the Cough is troublesome, will afford immediate relief, and if persevered in will effect a cure even in the most obstinate cases.

Prepared solely by J. H. Robinson, Pharmaceutical Chemist, St. John, N.B.; and for sale by Druggists and General Dealers. Price \$1.90 per bottle; six for \$5.00.

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Are prepared to receive applications from private or corporate bodies who desire either to Raise original or further capital either by Shares or Debentures, to take Capital firm, to negotiate for Public, Municipal or Land Morigage Loans, to Contract for Public Works. And they will also undertake the agency of Public Companies in Great Britain, the payment of Bills, Cheques. Coupons or Dividends, and generally the transaction of Banking and Financial business between the Dominion of Canada and Great Britain.



Encolaine of an 1831.
Says one liells at Copper and Tim, mentated with ine book Bottary Hange 1844, by Cheeves, School: Forest, particular, Court Hange, School: Forest, Court Hange, 184, Chience, 184, China, 18

EYE AND EAR. DE. L. O. THAYER, Of L S. A., LONDON, ENGLAND,

Surgeon to Regent's Park Eye Imfirmary, OCULIST AND CURIST. May be consulted daily at

No. 49 Beaver Hall Terrace.

Rev. Mr. Dearite, Montreal College, cured of squint in one minute: Mr. Pegneu, St. Ann's Market, squint removed; Rev. Pere Desnoyers, of Sacre Cour, e.red of deafness; Mrs. Wilson, of Farnham. 29 years blind, went home cured in three weeks.

April 26. 37-g*

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PROVINCE OF QUEERO, SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal.)

Dame AGNES STRICKLAND WIGG, wife of William Burns Morgan, of Mount Royal Vale, in the Districtof Moutreal, and duly authorized, has this day instituted against her husband an action en separation de biens.

W. Dec. HARNETT,

42-5

Attorney for Plaintiff.

Increase..... 4,731

FANCY GOODS.

Fans, 2c, 5c, 12c, 25c, 35c, 45c, 50c, 65c, 7/c. Lathes' Leather Betts, 15c, 20c, 45c, 57c, 40c, 42c. Lathes' Morosco Bets, 30c, 45c, 50c, 60c. Velvet Bets, 30c, 37c. Velvet Betts. 30c, 37c.

New Breton Trimmings for Ladies' Underwear,
5c, 6c, 7c, 8c, 9c, 10c, 12c.

Everlasting Edgings and Imperial Laces, 3c, 3]c,
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Skirt Lifters, all Shades, 18c.

Gold and Silver Skirt Lifters, 4°c.
Ladies' Fan Holders with Tassel, 55c.

Silver Gilt Belts 1cc. Silver-Gilt Belis 17c.

> LACE! LACE!

Russian Lace, 20c, 35c, 48c, 67c. Renalssance Lace, 31c, 39c, 42c, 48c, 55c. Breton Plattings, 24c, 21c, 28c, 37c, 88c, 48c. Breton Laces, 11c, 13n, 17c, 29c, 38c, 48c. Brabant Laces, 30c, 38c, 41c, 47c, 54c.
Maltese Laces, 210, 27c, 30c, 45c, 50c, 57c, 65c, 75c.
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ic. Duchesse Lace, 82c, 55c, 65c, 75c, 81 10. Torchon Lace, 11c, 12c, 15c, 18c, 21c, 29c, 27c, 31c Louise Lace, 45c, 50c, 55c, 65, 75c, 80c, 95c, \$1 10. SERGES!

SERGES FOR BOYS' WEAR.
SERGES FOR MEN'S Weat.
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S. CARSLEY'S FOR ALL WOOL SERGES. Good all-wool Navy Blue Serges, 42c per yard, Heavy all-wool Navy Blue Serges, 45c and 48c per yard. Very fine all-wool Navy Blue Serges, 57c and 62c per yard. Splendid all-wool Navy Blue Serges, 65c and 75c

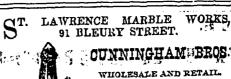
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PATIL—I have used the Planos of every cole-brated maker, but give yours the preference over all others.

STRAUSS. Your Planos astonish me. I have never yet seen any planos which equal yours. WEHIL—Madanne Parepa called your Planos the finest in the United States. I fully endorse that opinion. They have no rival anywhere. MILLS.—Among the many excellent planos made in the city, the Weber ranks foremost. For descriptive Catalogue apply personally or by letter to the Canadian Agency.

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The testamentary executors of the late Honor able Joseph Masson hereby give notice that they will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, to obtain an act authorizing them to build warehouses or stores to cover the whole superfices of their property situated in the city of Montreal, at the corner of Port and Common streets, and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the cadastre of the west ward of the said city of Montreal, under number five (5), without being submitted to the dispositions of an act passed in the twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth years of Hor Majesty's reign, under chapter sixty, and of any other law, statute or by-law authorizing the said city of Montreal to have plans or maps of the streets prepared for each section of the said city, and without being submitted to the conditions imposed by such acts, statutes or by-laws depriving the proprietors of all indemnity for the buildings which they may construct, without conforming to such plans or maps.

Montreal, 2nd April, 1879.

GEOFFRION, RINFRET & DORION, Attorneys for the said
Testamentary Fxecutors.

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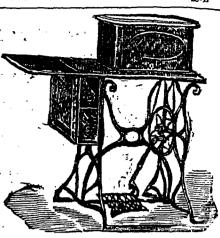
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Respectfully yours,
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P. HENCHEY.

WEEKLY TEST.

Number of Purchasers served during week ending May 31st, 1879.

Same week last year.

MONTELY TEST.

Number of purchasers served during the month of May, 1879.

Number of purchasers served during the month of May, 1879.

Number of purchasers served during the month of May, 1879.

Number of purchasers served during the month of May, 1879.

Same month last year.

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Same month last year.

Number of purchasers served during the month of May, 1879.

Same month last year.

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