

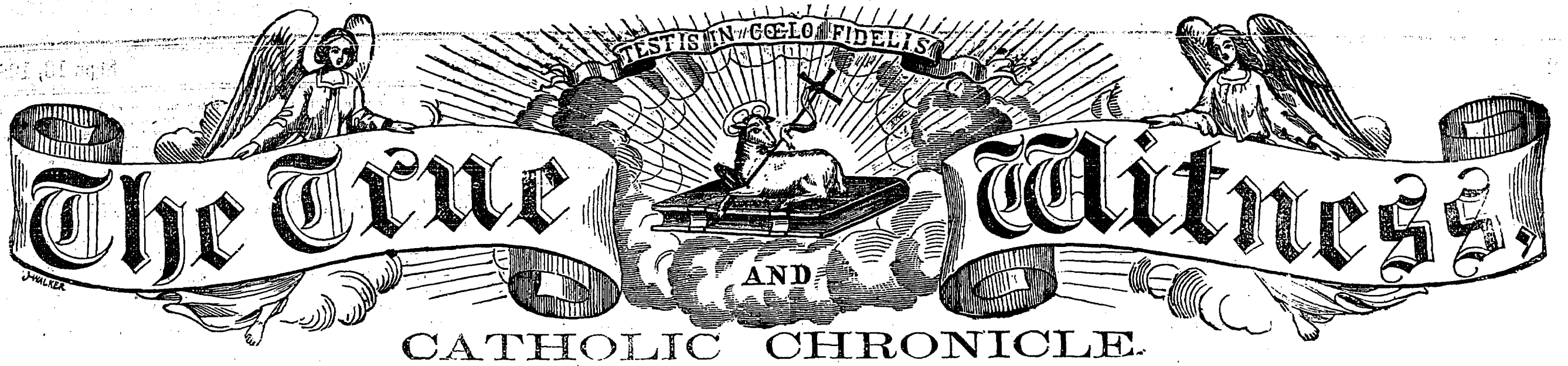
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THE DEAD SINGER.

"She is dead!" they say; "she is robed for the grave; there are lilies upon her breast; Her mother has kissed her clay cold lips and folded her hands to rest; Her blue eyes show thro' the waxen lids; they have hidden her hair's gold crown; Her grave is dug, and its heap of earth is waiting to press her down."

"She is dead!" they say to the people—her people, for whom she sung, Whose hearts she touched with sorrow and love, like a harp with life chords strung; And the people hear—but behind their tear they smile as though they heard Another voice, like a mystery, proclaim another word:

"She is not dead!" it says to their hearts; "true singers can never die: Their life is a voice of higher things, unseen to the common eye. The truths and the beauties are clear to them, God's right and human wrong, The heroes who die unknown, and the weak who are chained and scourged by the strong; And the people smile at the death-ward, for the mystic voice is clear: "The singer who lived is always alive—we hear her and always hear!"

And they raise her body with tender hands and bear her down to the main; They lay her in state on the mourning ship, like the holy maid Elaine; And they sail to her isle across the sea, where the people wait on the shore To lift her in silence, with heads all bare, to her home for evermore— Her home in the heart of her country—O, a grave among our own Is warmer and sweeter than living on in the stranger land alone!

No need of a tomb for the singer! Her fair head's pillow now Is the sacred clay of her country, and the sky above her brow Is the same that smiled and wept on her youth, and the grass around is deep With the clinging leaves of the shamrock that cover her peaceful sleep. Undreaming there she will rest and wait in the tomb her people make Till she hears men's hearts, like the seed in spring, all stirring to be awake, Till she feels the motion of souls that strain till the hands that bind them break. And then, I think, her dead lips will smile and her eyes be raised to see, When the cry goes to the nations that the singer's land is free!

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

IRELAND THE LAND WAR

DUBLIN, Sept. 5.—The Lord Lieutenant, replying to the memorial from the dismissed policemen, says he has directed careful enquiry to be held into the recent conduct and previous character of the memorialists. He will himself personally review the result of the inquiry, and promises that deserving men will be reinstated. It is officially denied that the men have returned to duty in consequence of any tacit understanding. They were informed that they would be dismissed if they did not return to duty.

The special constable sentenced to six months' imprisonment for assaulting the military has been liberated on bail, pending an appeal to the Recorder's Court. It is expected that about 220 of the dismissed constables will be reinstated, only the ringleaders being excluded.

The Corporation of Waterford has conferred on Dwyer Gray the freedom of the city. The official report places the number of agrarian outrages in Ireland during August at 165, including one murder, 10 cases of intimidation, and 183 cases of sending threatening letters.

LIMERICK, Sept. 5.—The parapet of the spirit warehouse next the office occupied by Clifford Lloyd fell this evening, killing two men. The occurrence gave rise to a rumor that an attempt had been made to blow up Lloyd's house.

CORK, Sept. 5.—A letter from O'Dwyer Gray states that he will not enter into recognizances after the expiration of his three months' sentence. He will consequently have to endure a further and similar term of confinement.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—Henry George this evening, in Memorial Hall, declared the fight for the nationalization of the land was becoming universal, and the result would be that the unearned increment of wealth would be set apart for public purposes, so that industry and enjoyment be relieved of all taxation.

At the close of George's lecture, Rev. Edward Girdlestone said he hoped it would not be taken for granted that it was part of the programme of the Nationalization Society that there should be no compensation for land acquired by the people. This elicited signs of disapproval from a large part of the audience.

DUBLIN, Sept. 6.—The services of the special constables have been dispensed with. All the dismissed constables were summoned to the Castle to-day. Over 200 attended. They were interrogated as to whether they had been present at any of the meetings, and informed that their cases would be considered.

A meeting will be held on Thursday in favor of a commutation of the sentence of Hynes. The Lord Mayor will preside at the meeting. Biggar, Sullivan and Sexton are expected to be present. A man named Thomas Quinn was shot dead to-day, while driving on the highway near Athlone.

Acting upon instructions from the American Government, Meany, recently arrested at Ennis, has taken a most decisive course for the purpose of testing the legality of his arrest. He has notified Purcell, the resident magistrate, that he surrenders his recognizances entered into August 11th. Meany says: "I no longer consider myself bound by the condition and obligation of the recognizances. I cannot, as an American subject, carry the stigma of a British bondsman, unaccused and unconvicted of any offence, or to continue the confession of lawlessness that a continuance of the bonds would involve. I thus place myself in the position occupied prior to the execution of my recognizances, and shall for 36 hours hold myself on parole for your action. Meany's security have likewise notified Purcell that they refuse to hold themselves obligated by the bonds, and ask to be absolved from further responsibility. It is a noteworthy fact that when surrendering himself to one magistrate Meany was the guest of another, O'Gorman, Justice of the Peace at Buncraggy.

The Lord Mayor gave an entertainment this evening in honor of Mayor Harrison, of Chicago. The affair assumed a strong political character. The toast to the Queen was cordially received by all the company except a few who refused to drink it. The Lord Mayor, in proposing the health of Mayor Harrison said the entertainment was intended as a significant compliment to the people of America and a personal compliment to the Mayor of Chicago. The health of Harrison was then enthusiastically drunk. In response to the toast Harrison said the Irish in Chicago had learned to love not only liberty itself, but also the very name of liberty, and hence when the news came of Ireland struggling for freedom there was but one feeling in Chicago, namely, the hope that Ireland would at last be free. In view of what England had done to abolish slavery he hoped to see the shackles of slavery broken from the limbs of the Irish. There was only one sentiment in America, especially in Chicago, and that was sympathy for struggling Ireland. At the conclusion of Harrison's speech the assembly broke and cheered him.

DUBLIN, Sept. 7.—Ten persons, arrested for complicity in the murder of the Joyce family, near Cong, have been committed for trial. At a meeting at the Mansion House to-day, the Lord Mayor presiding, a resolution was adopted asking the Lord-Lieutenant to commute the death sentence of Francis Hynes. Canon Pope denounced murders in Ireland, but was told by persons in the audience that murders were for the good of Ireland. Earl Spencer to-day ordered the release of the suspects, the two Whelans, at whose house in Brabazon street a large seizure of arms was made, and Kavanagh, suspected of an attempted murder in connection with the same affair; Mulcahy, who was arrested for participation in the murder of Bailey, the informer, and Doyle, Davis and Keogh, implicated in the Saville Place murder. The Lord Lieutenant has intimated that 208 of the 235 dismissed Metropolitan police will be reinstated. Earl Spencer, in reinstating the dismissed policemen, granted them a free pardon, but expressed regret and surprise that they should be induced to take the step they did.

DUBLIN, Sept. 6.—The Lord Lieutenant announces that seventeen of the dismissed constables, being bad characters, will not be reinstated. If further combinations arise, he will be unable to approve the reinstatement of any men dismissed for a like offence. The Lord Lieutenant declined to receive the deputation from the Mansion House meeting yesterday, at which resolutions asking for the commutation of the sentence on Hynes were passed. Earl Spencer, in reply to-day to the memorial adopted at the Mansion House yesterday, asking for the commutation of the sentence of Hynes, said he regretted that he was unable to interfere with the execution of the sentence. Hynes will accordingly be hanged at Limerick on Monday.

LONDON, Sept. 8.—In his lecture at Memorial Hall, London, Mr. Henry George said he respected Michael Davitt. The only thing he disliked about him was his proposition to pay the landlords compensation which Mr. George thought would be a very wicked thing. The Times in an editorial article says:—"The nationalization of land is nothing but socialism in disguise. It is nothing more than the old socialist theory furnished up anew."

LONDON, Sept. 11.—Francis Hynes was hanged at 8 o'clock this morning. Hynes endured the pining and recited a prayer calmly. Only a slight tremor was perceptible immediately before the bolt was drawn. Death was almost instantaneous. A large crowd assembled at the outside of the jail and awaited the hoisting of the black flag, many praying for the convict's soul. It is not known whether Hynes made any statement previous to his death, but it is certain that up to Sunday he denied complicity in the murder. A military guard was held in readiness, and 700 extra policemen from the northern counties were drafted to Limerick in view of the possibility of a disturbance. During Sunday prayers for Hynes were offered up in many Catholic churches in the counties of Limerick and Clare.

A correspondent of the Express says: With regard to the representation of Newry it is stated that Thomas Sexton, M.P., has been waited upon by a deputation of the Home Rule and Land League party in the borough and requested to contest at the next election. It is also stated that Mr. Sexton has consented to come forward as a candidate for Newry when a vacancy occurs in the representation.

LAWSON'S BIGOTRY!

The Secret Societies at Work Again.

WHY MR. GLADSTONE HAS REASON TO LOOK SAD.

To the New York Sun, which has been uniformly fair in Irish matters, we are indebted for these sketches, drawn by T. P. O'Connor, M. P., of E. Dwyer Gray and Judge Lawson:

EDMUND DWYER GRAY is one of the most picturesque and notable figures in the Irish politics of to-day. He is, as most of your readers well know, the son of the late Sir John Gray, a remarkable politician in his day. There is the peculiarity in the case of this political family, which is not of frequent occurrence in political families, that father and son were both gifted with great political ability, and yet, in physique, in mind, and in disposition, were utterly unlike each other. The late Sir John Gray was a man of rather squat figure, scarcely of the middle height, and his face, though massive and strong, could by no stretch be described as refined. Edmund Gray, on the other hand, is tall and, though muscular and strong, is slight. He has a face which some would describe as handsome, but which no one could deny to be striking. The face, long, thin, and dark as a Moor's, and not easily read eyes, while a pointed, dark beard, a head of thick and curling black hair, and an air usually of melancholy abstraction increase the resemblance to one of those nobles of Aragon, with just a drop of Arabian blood, that have been made familiar to the world by the genius of the Spanish artists. In talents there is the same difference between the two men. Sir John was a hard hitter of very defective literary taste, and his style, both of speech and of writing, was complicated and inclined to be turgid. Edmund Gray, on the other hand, writes and speaks with calmness, grace, and pellucid clearness. His weapon of assault is the rapier, and not the bludgeon. He is, too, far more adroit than the father; has a quicker and acuter mind; in short, he is the model of an acute, self-preserved, and practical parliamentarian.

His Politics.

In Irish politics he has held a somewhat anomalous position, and this is partly the result of his training and partly of his own disposition. His father was an intimate friend and associate of O'Connell, and stood by the old tribune in the severe struggle between the physical force party of 1843 and the upholders of constitutional agitation. Sir John often told to his son a story which I have often heard the son repeat. In the midst of the tumult and excitement of the apprehended rebellion in those stormy days, Sir John Gray was asked by a mysterious stranger to inspect some plans of Dublin Castle, a knowledge of which would give that fortress of the English enemy into bold Irish hands. Gray suspected the man, and a few days after was not very much surprised to find that he was a spy in the pay of the Government. This severe warning against violent courses found a fit listener in young Gray; for he is a man of a clear, unclouded eye, who looks at things exactly as they are, and who is thus rather disposed to discount than to magnify the chances of vehement agitation and the resources of popular power. As the proprietor of a great daily paper, his position has besides imposed upon him restraints from which other politicians have been free. A journal with a large advertising connection has, of course, to have regard to the timidity of many of those engaged in trade. There was another and quite as strong a reason in favor of moderation in the Dublin Freeman's Journal, that it was the chief organ of the Catholic Church. As you well know, the sagacious heads of that Church are always inclined to the more conservative course. The result of these circumstances is that Edmund Gray has found himself at variance with popular movements. He has often been right; he has sometimes been wrong; and he has been frequently made the victim of unjust suspicion and undeserved attack.

Why Lawson Sentenced Him.

It is unnecessary to state these facts in order to understand the effect of the sentence that was passed upon him last Wednesday by Mr. Justice Lawson. There are several Irish politicians of the present hour whose consignation to prison would not particularly surprise anybody—such, for instance, as Mr. John Dillon or Mr. Keogh, who are accustomed to pronounce strong opinions in strong language; but the attack upon Gray was an attack on a notoriously moderate and sagacious political man. The fact that he held at the moment the position of High Sheriff lent an additional gravity to the outrage. In former days this high office was solely in the gift of the Lord Lieutenant. Under a bill passed by the late Isaac Butt, the Dublin Corporation has the right to select three names, and the Lord Lieutenant must make his choice of High Sheriff out of these three. The post, then, has the double qualification of high official rank and of popular election. I never remember to have seen so deep and so violent an effect produced upon man as was witnessed in the faces of the audience collected in the City Hall, a few hours after the sentence, when the speeches of Parnell and Dillon rehearsing the freedom of the city. The pent-up emotion soon found an outlet. The Town Clerk, at the beginning of the meeting, had to read out the names of the members of the corporation, and when he came to the name of

LAWSON'S BIGOTRY.

LAWSON is a Protestant in creed, and for the greater part of his life belonged to the narrowest and bitterest school of Protestant Conservatives. His first attempt to get into politics was made in Trinity College. I need scarcely inform your readers that a constituency which consists for the most part of Irish Protestant clergymen is strongly Conservative, and as a Conservative, Lawson of course sought election. But when people came to examine his address, a remarkable, a terrible, a fatal omission was discovered—he had not said one word about the Irish Church! The significance of this omission will be understood when it is remembered that at this time the Irish Church was still a flourishing institution, with plenty of Bishops of princely income, and Pastors of large revenue; and no parishioners—an easy mode of a comfortable livelihood at the public expense for every Protestant young Irishman who was ready to get ordained and wear the white tie. But there were rumors in the air that the late which had so long threatened the venerable institution was at last about to come, and that the Irish Church, with the great Bishops and the fat livings and the easy life, was doomed. A cry of anger and surprise was therefore raised at the omission in Lawson's address; he was loudly accused of trying to play a double game, and of being nothing short of an established wolf in the sheep's clothing of an orthodox Protestant. But the acute lawyer was equal to the occasion. He admitted—nay, he even boasted of—the omission. He had not said a word about the Irish Church for the same reason that there was no mention of perjury in the Roman code. The crime of a son wishing to murder his parent was too heinous to be contemplated; and equally heinous would be the crime of an honest Protestant who would lay his violent hands on his mother Church. Even this, however, did not save the aspirant; and he was defeated. This we him became convinced of the error of his ways, had abandoned Conservatism, and appeared before the public as a full-fledged Liberal. He was wise, too, in his selection of a constituency; going down to a little town named Portlborough, with about 900 voters, every one of whom, of course, had his price. Lawson bought up a sufficient majority, was elected, and became a law officer under a Liberal Administration. With Gladstone's undertook to disestablish the Irish Church, Lawson held office under him; and the virtuous politician, who a few years before had compared an attack on the Church to the crime of perjury, was one of Gladstone's chief spokesmen in defending the destruction of the venerable institution.

Meantime he had been doing splendidly in his office. The Fenian troubles took place while he was a power; he prosecuted in all the cases; got some scores of men to penal servitude, and all the time was gaily filling his purse with gold at the rate of something like \$100,000 or \$150,000 a year. But still his highest ambition was not gratified. He wished to become Lord Chancellor of Ireland; but Gladstone was very hard pressed by the Dublin Freeman to select a Catholic, and O'Hagan got the office instead. When the Liberals came into office again, O'Hagan resigned, Lawson again took it, and had a chance of the great prize. Again the Freeman's Journal opposed him, and again he was doomed to disappointment. This will explain the serpentine venom with which he pursued Gray. His object, besides, was to embarrass Gladstone, whom he hated for the two repeated disappointments, and whom he reported very well this stab at a popular leader who, seriously to judge among the Irish people.

For the sentence on Mr. Gray is unquestionably a most serious blow to the administration, and, if it do not seriously injure his health—which is not good—is the best thing that ever happened to Gray and the party to which he belongs. It brings into the national ranks large classes who up to the present have not been very ardent in the popular cause, as represented by the extreme party in Parliament. Mr. Gray, from causes I have already set forth, is the most powerful man in Ireland with the Catholic vote; and it is one of the most significant facts of the hour that the subscription list to pay the fine inflicted upon him is headed by two Catholic Bishops. Then, every municipal officer in Ireland feels himself aggrieved by the slight put upon one of the highest of the order and every wealthy man sees that even high position does not save from the outrage of arbitrary power. In short, this imprisonment will throw the moderate section of the country into the battalions which have hitherto

ANTI-CHRISTIANITY IN THE EAST.

ROME, Sept. 7.—Several foreign ministers have lately been approached by Cardinal Jacobini on behalf of the Pope, with a view of enlisting the support of their Governments in checking the threatened growth of anti-Christianity in the East. The Pope's solicitude was awakened by the receipt of information that the Egyptian war has tended to unite more deeply than ever the inhabitants of the East in the cause of Mohammedanism, and they are active in inspiring a feeling of hostility to Catholic missionaries. Jacobini received little encouragement.

CATHOLIC BISHOP ON CIVIL MARRIAGES.

Bishop Boiges, of the Roman Catholic Church of Detroit, says he believes it is his duty to call attention anew to the ever-increasing frequency of mixed marriages, and to conjure the clergy to warn the faithful against the inevitable dangers connected with and entailed by them. The circular says:—"We heretofore make known and publish, and exhort you to publish to the faithful committed to your pastoral charge, that if after the date of publication a Catholic shall presume to have recourse to a Justice of the Peace or to a Protestant minister for the solemnization of marriage, and does contract civil marriage, the Catholic thus offending against the law of God is the guilty of the Church of God. We further make known and publish that if a Catholic has contracted matrimony before a Justice of the Peace or a Protestant minister, he shall also make a public reparation in the presence of the congregation or mission to which he belongs, for the public scandal given, and that only after such public reparation has been made the reverend pastor may make application for his reconciliation with the Church."

CATHOLIC IMMIGRATION.

OTTAWA, Sept. 11.—Father Nugent, who has for many years been intimately connected with Roman Catholic immigration to Canada, is at present in this city, and has had interviews with the officials of the Department of Agriculture. He is accompanied by Mr. Hodgkins, Secretary of the Tuke Committee, of which the Duke of Bedford is chairman, and which was appointed some time ago to promote emigration from Ireland. The object of the visit of these gentlemen is to ascertain the best localities in the Northwest to which intending settlers can be directed, it being the intention of the committee to avail itself largely of the £5 bounty granted by the Imperial Government, under certain conditions, to assist parties who desire to emigrate from Ireland. The Rev. Father is confident that he can direct a much larger stream of emigrants to Canada than he has done during the twelve years he has been engaged in the work, and is only anxious that the emigrants should be settled in the best localities, where their chances of success will be greatest. For this purpose he gives his personal attention to the matter before advising the intending emigrant where to go. He will leave for Toronto and the West to-morrow, and will probably visit Manitoba and the Northwest Territories very shortly.

OBITUARY.

Sir George Grey, late Secretary of the British Home Department, is dead.

Dr. Chandler Robbins, a well known Boston Unitarian Clergyman, died at Westport, Mass., suddenly, on September 11th, aged 72.

E. S. Sanford, Vice-President of the Adams Express Company, died suddenly at Sharon Hill, near Philadelphia, on September 8th.

The many friends of Mr. J. J. Crabbe, editor and proprietor of the Argus, St. Mary's, Ont., will regret to hear of the loss he has sustained in the death of his wife, Emily Pauline Eastall, at the early age of 29 years. The deceased lady, in addition to being beloved by her husband, was a general favorite with all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance, and her demise is the loss of a woman who is regretted by a large circle of friends. Mr. Crabbe, who is one of the most popular journalists in Western Ontario, has the heartfelt sympathy of his countrymen of the press in all parts of the Dominion.

PARNELL'S SPEECH.

RECEIVING THE FREEDOM OF DUBLIN—HE REVIEWS THE SITUATION—IRELAND'S STATESMEN ADDRESS THE WHOLE RACE.

On August 16th, with great ceremonies the Corporation of Dublin, through the Lord Mayor presented the freedom of the city to Mr. Parnell and John Dillon. Mr. Gray had just been swooped upon. Mr. Parnell spoke as follows:

My Lord Mayor, gentlemen of the Town Council of Dublin, ladies, and fellow citizens, my words to-day shall be very few. I had intimated to your lordship in private that in view of the present state of the law of this country, and also of the administration of that law, that for all practical purposes freedom of speech, in my judgment, has ceased to exist (hear, hear), and I had suggested to your lordship that I might be permitted to sign this roll conferring upon me this great and signal honor in private. But the matter has been ruled otherwise, and we are now assembled together, and I merely allude to my opinion with regard to the cessation of freedom of speech in order to make you understand that

I DO NOT SPEAK FREELY TO-DAY; that I shall not venture to touch upon matters of general politics, for, as I have already said, I could not trespass into these domains without breaking the law of the land (hear, hear). The absence of my esteemed friend the High Sheriff (renewed cheers) reminds me also that a duty will be placed upon us who happen to be members of Parliament to direct the attention of the House of Commons, before that house is permitted to rise (hear, hear), to what has happened this morning. The assembly will recognize that this is not the proper place for me to allude to the subject (hear, hear.) Much as I should desire to speak freely upon the event of this morning, I recognize that I cannot do so here, for not even within the municipalities of Ireland is it possible now for a man to speak his mind. During the darkest days of Spanish persecution in Holland some freedom was left to the corporations of the States of the Netherlands (hear, hear.) But I am sorry to say that I recognize to-day a situation in Ireland and an action by the executive authorities in this country which does not propose to leave even the members of this ancient Corporation, my lord, the right of expressing their thoughts and opinions with regard to matters of public policy. It appears to me that the only place in which we can venture, to a certain extent, to speak our minds, within very strict rules, indeed, is the House of Commons, and so long as that is left to us

I PROPOSE TO DO MY DUTY (there cheers), as your lordship has been kind enough to say that you believe I do not in the past. Now, the limits of my speech must be very narrow. I cannot touch on any political questions. I have spoken my mind in times past in this country, and I am vain enough to think that the expression of some of the sentiments to which I have given utterance has been attended with beneficial results to my country (cheers). I believe that we have gained some things for Ireland (hear, hear); but I also believe that Ireland has gained much more for herself by the independent action of the people of this country, the knowledge they have acquired of their rights and their determination to use those rights—much of what has been gained during the last year, I say, is due to the independent action of the people of this country. I also think and feel confident that

WE ARE BUT AT THE COMMENCEMENT of the large measures of reform which may be expected for the masses of the people of Ireland (hear, hear). I think that the Land Act will in all probability be largely amended in course of time (hear, hear). The Parliamentary and municipal suffrages will be extended in such a way as to give the people a fairer representation of their opinions both in the Council Chamber and in the House of Commons. I do not wish to attach too much importance to what can be gained by the action of your members in the House of Commons. Much good has resulted, and much good will result, from an independent Parliamentary representation (cheers); but I have never claimed for Parliamentary action anything more than its due state of weight. I think, above all things, it is of importance that whatever action there is to be in Parliament shall be action of the right kind, and representative of the opinions and feeling of the electorate and of the great body of the people of Ireland (hear, hear). The result of the last general election has, undoubtedly, been to secure a better and a more real representation in the House of Commons than has ever fallen to the lot of Ireland (hear, hear.) Much still remains to be done in that direction, and I have no doubt that what remains to be done will be done (hear, hear). I have never believed in the possibility of maintaining an independent Irish party in the House of Commons for any length of time; but I believe it is possible to increase its numbers and to maintain it for such a time as will enable us to gain the great object of reform which has always possessed the hearts of the Irish people at home and abroad—I mean the restoration of the legislative.

INDEPENDENCE OF IRELAND. (Cheering and waving of hats, a large number of those present standing up.) For the purpose then, of gaining that end, and in the meanwhile accepting any other reforms which I have alluded to a while ago, I consent to remain a member of the British House of Commons for that end so long as it may be necessary for me to remain there and no (Continued on Fifth Page)



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THE ROYAL IRISH CONSTABULARY.

To understand the position of the Irish Constabulary force as to pay and allowances it is necessary to go back to the year 1874, when the last Constabulary act was passed. In 1873 a commission sat in Dublin and took evidence as to the pay of the Constabulary. This was found to be necessary owing to the great falling off in recruiting. The following tables show the rate of pay of certain ranks at the time of the sitting of the commission and the rates granted by act of Parliament on the report:

Table with 3 columns: Rank, Old Pay, New Pay. Includes ranks like First County Inspector, Second County Inspector, etc.

It will thus be seen that while the county Inspectors had £50 a year added to their pay the other officers of the force got no increase, the commission "not feeling justified in recommending an increase while an abundant supply of officers could be obtained."

The question of pensions is another branch of the demands of the force. It was not dealt with by the commission of 1873, and is settled by two acts of Parliament of 1847 and 1866.

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EVERY STUDENT OF MUSIC in America has just reason to feel proud of the facilities now afforded by the New England Conservatory of Music.

An incident in the reckless career of the Marquis of Hastings is related by a traveller, who claimed to be staying in the chief hotel at Sheffield, one evening when he and a few companions resolved on what they termed a "lark."

"Keep to your place and your place will keep you." But you cannot expect to keep your place without health, the foundation of all success.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound strengthens the stomach and kidneys and aids digestion.

THE COMET OF A SEASON!

By JUSTIN MCCARTHY, M. P.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

"Who is he? A friend of your father?" "Oh, yes; wait outside, Jane; I'll call you in a moment. Oh, yes. My father delights in him; adores him; my father likes everybody. He is a dreadful man—not my father, but Clement Hope—a dreadful, boy; a silly, sickening goose. He takes it into his ridiculous head, I believe, to fall in love with me—at least, I believe he does—and I hate him."

"You seem to hate us all, dear, don't you?" Geraldine said with a smile. The very absurdity which she saw in the visit of her hapless lover seemed to rouse her into better spirits.

"I don't think I hate you now so much as I did; and, anyhow, I know you are just the sort of girl to get me out of this scrape. How could I go and see him? Look at my eyes; look at my cheeks; how could I see any one? Will you see him, Miss Rowan?"

"I'll call you Geraldine if you will go and see him and send him away. Tell him to call to-morrow; papa wouldn't like it if we simply turn him away. Say I'm not well, and I'm not well; get rid of him for to-day. I needn't ask you to be kind to him, for you are kind to every one; it's your way; you like it; I don't. But he's a nice boy, people say, if he were not such a fool; and I suppose, after all, he isn't much more of a fool than other creatures."

"I don't see any particular evidence of folly in what you say of him," Geraldine said, with a kindly smile. "I am not at all surprised; I can imagine a very wise boy falling in love with you."

"Can you, really? That's very nice of you to say, anyhow. But he is such a nuisance all the same, and I won't have it," Melissa declared, with renewed energy.

"I'll go and see him with pleasure," Miss Rowan said. "When may he come?" For she fancied that, somehow, Melissa did not really want to have him dismissed once for all.

"I would much rather he never came, but papa wouldn't stand that, I am afraid, even for me. Let him come to-morrow at five. There will be other people here then, and he can't talk to me. He can talk to you. I dare say you will discover all sorts of great and good qualities in him. I declare I think he is just such another good person as you are—good-natured and sweet; and not malicious and bad-tempered, and all this, like some who shall be nameless."

"Miss Aquitaine begs you will excuse her," she said; "she is not quite well to-day, and cannot see any one. But she hopes you will call to-morrow, about five."

"Miss Marion, I presume?" Miss Rowan said. "No, not Miss Marion; Miss Rowan, a friend of Captain Marion's—and of Miss Aquitaine, too."

"She will see me to-morrow?" Clement asked.

"She will see you to-morrow; yes, certainly. She is not seriously unwell, but she is not well enough to see any one to-day. But she will see you to-morrow; I can promise you that."

She smiled, and held out her hand to him as he was taking his leave. Their eyes met; and Clement knew, both by her look and by the touch of her hand, that she somehow had his secret and felt sympathy with him.

CHAPTER IX.

ON TOWER HILL.

CLEMENT HOPKINS had come apparently on a fool's errand. From the moment of his having Mr. Aquitaine, the day before, he had been filled with a wild desire to take the father at his word and go straight away and propose for the daughter. He could not possibly have explained why this insane impulse took possession of him; but it seized him in a moment, and could not be shaken off.

"Anyhow, it will end the matter," he thought, and he felt a sort of wild and bitter desire that his repulse might be all as painful as Mr. Aquitaine had led him to expect. Let the knife be applied to the diseased part of his frame; let the century burn on the tide passion which consumed him. The sooner the better. So he paid his visit, and only saw Geraldine. Next day he came again, promptly at five, and sent his card to Miss Aquitaine.

He was shown into a waiting-room, and he remained there what seemed to him an unending time. His pulses throbbed, and there was a singing in his ears, and he saw objects flickering before him. He sat down, and he stood up; he tried to walk up and down the room. His agony was intense. A door opened at last, and a servant came and told him Miss Aquitaine wished him to come upstairs. He followed, feeling more and more alarmed and confused as he approached nearer to the sacred presence.

Clement had expected anything rather than the kind of anticlimax which awaited him. He had made up his mind that somehow he was to be alone with Miss Aquitaine, and now he was shown into a room at which his uncertain eyes could only first make out that there were several other persons. The room was dark, and the table and draperies, and closed blinds, and lowered blinds, to keep out the light, and Clement could for some time people discover whether it was for some purpose or other, he had good reason for being so nervous. Miss Aquitaine, who did not seem in the least degree concerned to relieve his anxiety. His gaze concerned to relieve his anxiety. His gaze concerned to relieve his anxiety.

as he could, and he actually succeeded in seeing Miss Aquitaine. She was seated on an ottoman, her profile turned to him; she was talking to a lady, and apparently not thinking about him in the least. He had to go up and call her attention, in the most unbecoming and commonplace manner, with the rapid words, "How do you do, Miss Aquitaine?"

The moment he had said these words he felt that a declaration of love would, under any circumstances, be impossible for that time.

Miss Aquitaine looked round very compositely, and answered his question by putting the same question to him, with apparently little interest in any answer.

"How do you do, Mr. Hope?" "I did not know you were in town until the other day."

"No?" said she. "We have not been long here."

"I hope you are enjoying yourself," he remarked.

"Yes," she replied, "we have been enjoying ourselves;" in a manner which, whether she meant it or not, almost seemed to imply that at that precise moment she was not enjoying herself.

"I saw Mr. Aquitaine the day before yesterday," murmured the forlorn youth.

"Indeed!" said the damsel. "He has gone home again."

This was dreadful. It was impossible for any lover to get on well after such a fashion as this. Besides, he had put his compliments to the young lady, he had said his say, and there really seemed nothing for him now but either to fall back and talk to somebody else, or make his escape out of the room as soon as he decently could, and never come back any more. He tried to say another word or two to Melissa, but received neither assistance nor countenance from the young lady, who was now not looking at him at all. He felt himself constrained to fall back. He looked around for somebody else to speak to. There were two or three ladies, and one or two gentlemen. He was about wildly to address one of the men who was nearest, and remark to him that it was a fine day, when he was suddenly saved from his embarrassment by the friendly voice of one of the ladies.

"I am glad to see you again, Mr. Hope. I suppose you are a Londoner; now you can tell me something I want to know about London. We all happen to be strangers here."

He looked in the face of the lady—the lady?—no; the beneficent and redeeming angel who had thus rescued him from utter confusion, had taken him by the hand and drawn him within the circle of living humanity. She was tall and dark, and, as he thought, strikingly handsome. One of the faces he most admired in art was the face of the ascending Madonna in that immortal picture by the Venetian canal. To his somewhat bewildered eyes it now seemed as though the face and the kindly expression of the girl talking to him were almost as beautiful and delightful as the Madonna of his aesthetic dreams.

Then in an instant he saw that it was the girl who had spoken so kindly to him the day before, and had pledged herself to procure him that interview which now seemed so hopeful and satisfactory; and he felt that she was asking him about London only to relieve him from an embarrassment which she could well understand and feel for. Clement hastened to say that he knew all about London, and could guide anybody everywhere. It turned out that, among other things, Miss Rowan particularly wanted to walk round the Tower of London; to see and study Tower Hill; and she wanted some one to go with her and tell her all about it, and let her linger on any particular spot; some one who was not a professional guide. Miss Rowan wanted to go too, and even Melissa would go; but Captain Marion hated old places, especially places down among dingy, narrow streets; and other gentlemen had no particular knowledge of the Tower, and had only a dim recollection of having seen it long ago on the same day as the Thames Tunnel. Geraldine positively declined to go with any one who regarded the Tower from that point of view. Clement would have been delighted at that moment to act the part of one of the professional guardians of the Tower, beset with custom and all, if it could have relieved him of the sense of being in everybody's way, and a subject of derision to himself and all the earth.

So it was arranged the next day Clement was to personally conduct a select party to Tower Hill, and that this select party too were to walk all the way, and to be shown Eastcheap, and the Strand, and in memory of the wild Price, and Poles, and Jack Falstaff.

It was a dull and gray afternoon when they reached the Tower. The day had been a very unusual one for summer; not, indeed, unusual because it had been raining heavily in the forenoon, because there was something more of late winter or early spring than of summer in the atmosphere, and even in the soft rain. When the rain ceased the sky was still heavily hung with gray clouds, and what glimpses could be seen between the dim masses were themselves only a faint and more delicate gray, with streaks of silver sunlight glancing across. Fancy herself might have been inclined to fall before the prospect of a muddy walk round the Tower, but the young ladies who had resolved on the expedition were not so easily to be discouraged. Miss Rowan and lived in a country where you must "step up your mind to go out occasionally in rain and snow, and to tramp over very muddy roads, or else resolve to house very handsomely during all the month."

"To her, therefore, and early in the afternoon the soft mud of Tower Hill, and the possibility of another descent, extensive, old, and dreamlike under look of the sky, of which itself was only, it seemed, a softer shade. With its most, miles, its old walls, and its round-topped turrets and ancient weathercocks, it looked like a building that might have been moulded out of the clouds themselves, so entirely in harmony was it with the prevailing atmosphere. It was the London of an olden time symbolized and made living in stone and mortar. Miss Rowan, like most enthusiastic girls who have been born in America, or who have lived there, was full of interest in every memorial of London in its olden days, in every place which had an association attached to it, which brought her back to history, or poetry, or romance. As she looked at the Tower under that peculiar atmosphere, it seemed to her to be worthy a question whether the world has anywhere a pile of buildings more interesting and better fitted to speak to all ages and there; and, as the sun slanted across it at one point, she seemed for the moment transfixed into stone, as if she were in the times when Obanizer had the onion's duties on his bank. The select party walked round the Tower, and the Tower gardens, doing the land-finding vague, imposing sentences to express some general idea. If he had been desirous that he might have gone about it in the usual way, by addressing to her some graceful com-

pliments and conveying with his eyes the impression that he admired her. That would have been powerless, indeed, compared with the course he unconsciously took. He had lifted, as it seemed, poor little Melissa into his own atmosphere, into sympathy with him. She stood on the same plane with him; and, metaphorically at least, they were hand-in-hand. To her it seemed as if for the moment they two were alone.

CHAPTER X.

CLEMENT'S EVENING WALK.

GERALDINE was very thoughtful all the evening after her excursion to Tower Hill. She was a good deal interested in Clement Hope, and somewhat touched as well as amused by his melancholy and his passion. She was sorry that Melissa did not care for him, and yet was inclined to think that it would not be well for the young man if she did.

It is superfluous to say that Geraldine was greatly interested in love-making of any kind. She had never as yet been herself in love. She had not even felt the school-girl's immortal passion for the music-master or the drawing-master. She had had a great deal of admiration, and she often knew well enough that men were hinting love to her; and she had even had direct offers of hand and heart, and so forth. But although she liked men in general, and some men in particular, she had never been brought to heart-throbs for any man as yet. The very fact gave her much of her ease and what might be called good-fellowship, in the company of men.

She had lived in all her younger days a happy and a sheltered life. She was so deeply attached to her father, and had such a friend and companion in him, that she liked all mankind the better for him, and no man in particular, for the same reason. Then came sorrow, and after the worst of the sorrow had passed away, a season of anxiety, not yet drawn to an end, in which money matters were a good deal mixed up. It was not even yet certain whether Geraldine and her mother were to be actually poor or not; whether Geraldine would not have to fight her way through the world by teaching or by such painting as she could do, or in some such way. Her mother was a very sweet, but not very strong-minded woman; and the most of the thinking fell upon Geraldine. Her visit to Europe with Captain Marion's family was Geraldine's first holiday of any kind for some years. It was her first uprising after the prostration of grief and the long season of anxiety. It was like a convalescent's first drive in the open air. When she was leaving her American home her mother made one earnest request of her: "Darling, you are going to have a holiday; now, let it be a holiday. Promise me that you will really do your best, your very best, to enjoy yourself; that you won't keep thinking of things that make you anxious, and that you will let yourself be happy with our friends." Geraldine promised, and was determined that she would do her best to keep the promise. It was very, very difficult at first; but as the days went on it became easier and easier, and now in London Geraldine was really and truly enjoying herself. She had by nature a soul and spirit made for enjoyment; made to find happiness easily and to give it freely. She had health and strength, a splendid constitution, and high spirits. Perhaps her courage and elasticity of temperament might have made her even heedless and over-impulsive in her ways, if so much of her natural inclinations had not been curbed and made patient by a sudden sorrow and prolonged anxiety.

"I like you, young friend very much," said Geraldine to Miss Aquitaine that same evening when they had returned to their home.

"What young friend?" asked Melissa, languidly.

"Oh, come! you know; your hopeless Mr. Hope. I like him very much."

"Do you?" said Melissa. "I am very glad, I don't."

"I think he is a sweet boy," Geraldine declared.

"He is not quite a boy," said Melissa; "I suppose he is four or five and twenty. I think he is quite old enough to have more sense, and to know what he is going to do with himself. I think he is a very stupid boy, or man, or whatever you choose to call him—stupid even than men in general, if that were possible."

"He seems to me very clever and full of promise. I should think he is a young man likely to make a name for himself in the world."

"I wish he would make a name for himself," said Melissa, "if he likes it; but what I object to is his trying to make a name for me."

"I think you like him, after all, at the bottom of your heart," Geraldine said, trying to find response in Melissa's downcast eyes.

"If he comes here very often he will soon find whether I do or not," was Melissa's general answer.

"How do you like Mr. Montana?" Melissa remained silent, and Geraldine, fancying she had not heard the question, put it again.

"Mr. Montana," Melissa said at last, "is a very different person from Clement Hope."

"Yes, he is indeed," Geraldine answered, with emphasis, "very different. If I understand anything of men, I think you Hope is a true man."

"I don't understand anything of men," said Melissa, "and so I don't know whether he is true or false, but I don't regard Mr. Montana as an ordinary man, and I don't care to discuss him on the same level with Mr. Hope."

Somebody entered at this moment, and the conversation dropped. Geraldine was full of pity for Clement Hope, and not without a certain womanly anger for the scornful little maiden who thought so lightly of him as to love. She could not help wondering in her heart what it was that Clement Hope saw in Melissa to make him so completely her slave. "He seems such a fine, noble young fellow," she thought, "with a good deal of the poet's soul in him; and, after all, there is nothing in Melissa. She has not much brain, and I don't think she has any tender feeling; she is a sort of a girl who ought to be happy; she has everything she can want for herself, and she scarcely seems to think of anything but herself, she is safe against any chance of falling in love; and if she fell in love it would not hurt her. Whatever is wrong with her, it can't be love." Geraldine suddenly remembered that there certainly was something wrong with Melissa. Her tears the other day were very genuine.

Meanwhile, Clement Hope was going home with his mind and heart all aflame. The incidents of the day might seem unimportant to others; they constituted the most part of a muddy walk round three sides of the Tower, and an introduction to a gentleman from America; but they seemed to Clement to promise a revolution in his whole conditions of being. He hardly found himself able to analyze his own emotions, to say what had become of old thoughts, and what was

the meaning of the new ones [that were coming up in their place. Clement really was what Mr. Aquitaine had described him, one of that class of mortals very trying to all the world outside themselves, the poets who do not compose verses. His mind had for a long time been filled with his hopeless love for Melissa. Mr. Aquitaine had gauged very accurately the depth of his feelings on that subject. Melissa was the first pretty and graceful girl Clement ever had the chance of knowing, and he met her at a time when his fancy and his feelings were alike yearning for some one to fall in love with. A pretty servant-girl would almost have served his purpose if no more attractive woman had come in his way. Melissa's little rucenesses and saucy ways had naturally rather the effect of inflaming than neutralizing his love. He grew more and more into the conviction that she was the one being sential to his happiness, the one love for his life. He honestly believed that he was in love with her, and that he never, never could be in love with any other woman on earth. This idea he had nursed and humored so long that all the strength and sweetness of it came to be added to the self-delight and self-torture of imagined passion. He had no serious hope of marrying Melissa, and, indeed, for the present, marriage was out of the question for him. Gratitude to the old man who had adopted him and made him a son rendered it impossible for Clement to think of taking any step in life which could have interfered with his home duties. Besides, to this young man, brought up modestly in the great northern seaport, the bare idea of his marrying a daughter of the house of Aquitaine seemed about as wild a fantasy, for young Arthur to dream of asking in marriage a daughter of one of the greatest houses into which his uncle kindly introduced him. Perhaps at this time of life, and of his feelings also, it was rather gratifying than otherwise to Clement Hope to believe that he fed upon a hopeless passion. Despair is a great deal more soothing to the self-love of youth than hope. To believe one's self marked out by destiny for a ruined life tends very much to make life itself pass meanwhile pleasantly. Clement was not conscious that he thus enjoyed his despair, but the enjoyment was there none the less.

In the midst of his conflict of emotions there rose upon his horizon the figure of Montana, as yet but a shadow to him. He heard of the great, strange orator and leader from the New World, who was opening up an entirely fresh career to young men of promise and of soul. In a moment Clement became impressed with the conviction that under the banner of Montana it was his duty to rank himself. Aquitaine had put it well. Montana and his new colony became the sacred and the Holy Land of Clement's disappointed imagination. A few centuries before he would have longed to buckle on his armor and make his way into Syria to fight the infidel and obtain, if Providence were only kind enough, the glory of a warrior's grave. Now it seemed a special dispensation on his behalf which brought into light Montana's scheme for a new commonwealth, and Montana himself right across the path of his path. Over all this conflict between the past and the future there was shed a certain soft, kindly light, which, although Clement then hardly quite knew it, undoubtedly shone from Geraldine Rowan's sympathetic eyes.

He had been introduced to Montana. He had spoken with the great man. The great man had taken kindly to him, and invited him to come and see him. The great man had looked at him fixedly, and Clement felt sure that Montana at that moment was putting him through a mental process of ordeal, subjecting him to a spiritual examination, just as a new recruit is tried by a physical test, and was examining into Clement's strength of soul, in order to decide whether he really was or was not a fitting disciple of the new movement. When, after this mental inspection, Montana spoke to him kindly and invited him to call on him, Clement accepted the invitation as an acknowledgment that he was esteemed a welcome and a worthy recruit. Montana, indeed, had not been subjecting Clement to any such mental test; nor was he, after his usual fashion, engaged in thinking of something quite different while he looked fixedly at the person before him. He was thinking about Clement, and was greatly attracted by him.

He was puzzling himself to think what young man he could ever have known who seemed to look like Clement, and how it came about that the face, the figure, and the eyes were so familiar to him—that they seemed to have been part of his own youth. He was greatly attracted toward Clement, and convinced that in him he would indeed find a valuable follower, a companion full of faith and courage. "Call for me on Sunday," said Montana, as they were parting, "and we will both go together to the Church of Free Souls."

Clement walked slowly home through the gathering evening. The evening was finer than the day had been, and the west was now glowing with all the richness that belongs to the sunset of a summer day that has been wet. Clement's way led him far from Piccadilly, whither he had conducted the young ladies to their home, and he walked all the way. It seemed to him as if he wanted all the time he could have for thought—for thinking over things, for thinking of himself and the new conditions that were growing around him, of his disappointment and of his hopes. In truth, our young, versatile poet was very happy if he did not know it. Perhaps no possible success in life and ambition and love could make any man so happy as Clement Hope might now have been in his ideal disappointment and his ideal prospects. The very sunlight drew for him a softer coloring from his poetic love-pain and his poetic hopes. Sometimes he was for a moment dimly conscious, as he loitered along, that the clouds drifted to the east and the fires of the west, the grass and flowers of the parks, and the ripple of the water by which he now and then had to pass, were steeped in a now and special beauty for him, which made his disappointment seem easy to bear, and made the form of Melissa Aquitaine seem less distinct than it had been before. Although he did not then know it, one little star in his life's firmament was growing dimmer and dimmer, because another, and a nearer and brighter, had now come up in the sky. Yes, that was a delightful, thoughtful walk home that evening for unhappy, very happy Clement Hope.

His way lay through Regent's Park; and he had to cross a bridge where once a certain Minola Gray, now Lady Heron, wife of the distinguished colonial governor, Sir Victor Esteron, used to linger at quiet hours, when there were no longer near. Clement stopped and looked down on the ruffled water of the canal. The face and the eyes of Montana seemed to look up to him out of the darkening water. He could not tell what had put this odd idea into his mind; but whatever he looked fixedly into the water, he seemed to see Montana's eyes looking up to his own. The impression was uncomfortable, noisily;

(Continued on Third Page.)



and Clement went his way, anxious to get rid of it. He was a poetic youth; poets, even only in *Archie*, must have their odd fancies.

"I don't believe much in those new schemes," said the old man, gloomily; "they seldom come to anything. What do you want leaving old England? Let her people stick to their own soil while they can, Clem, my boy."

"You think for others, I am sure," said the old man; "you don't think much for yourself; you always think for me."

"Well," said Clement, "he is a lecturer and a sort of preacher, but I have not heard him lecture or preach; it is the man himself who oppresses me. I have only talked a few words with him, but they made me feel as if a new life ought to be opening out to me, and so I ought to be doing something great. I don't mean," he added, quietly, "that I ought to be doing something great myself, or that I could be doing anything better than I am doing, but that there is a higher purpose in life when one gets out of one's own small concerns. He is a man who makes one feel ashamed of troubling himself about passing and personal affairs."

"You are taking something to heart. Come, out with it, there's a good fellow. Let me know. You don't want any money, do you?" for in his puzzled moment he could think of no trouble that could come to young Clem unless the want of money.

"I don't know; there are some, anyhow; and the more there are, the more likely you would be to notice any one you chanced to see. But you have been a good long time away, Clem, and I have been mainly anxious about you now and then." Mr. Varlowe still retained a good many of his Northern peculiarities of speech.

"I have been in the habit of a wonderful man," said Clem. "I say, what is he like, now? and how does he come to be wonderful?" "Well, he is a man who has a grand scheme for founding a new colony and beginning a new life out in America."

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FASHION NOTES.

The newest color for English "dust coats" for travelling and morning shopping is claret red.

India cashmere makes the most refined and simple suit for travelling and for early autumn.

Velvet flowers on repped silk will be the most elegant brocades of the autumn and for winter goods.

Salpur-colored lace trims pale-blue costumes, and fex gray lace trims green dresses effectively.

Metal threads—gold, silver and bronze—are woven in the new woolen stuffs imported for autumn.

India-finished cottons and foulards with a great deal of the dull India red in them are worn for seaside costumes.

Instead of the combinations of two or three fabrics, it is announced that a single fabric for the entire dress will be prevalent autumn fashion.

Flowered muslin squares, originally used for the neck, now furnish trimming for rough and ready hats of straw to be worn in the country.

Levantine, satin de Lyons, satin duchesse satin merveilleux and heavy repped faille are the silk fabrics that will be worn for autumn and winter dresses.

The most tasteful bonnet for midsummer has a crown of colored English grass drawn on wires, with a brim of mignonettes, lilacs, or other small flowers.

Wetmore drapery in the form of a very broad doubled bow pleat is added to the simplest as well as the most elaborate toilets of ladies of aesthetic tastes.

The present season is called a cotton season, and now, by way of going from one extreme to the other, it is announced that the next season will be a velvet season.

Red is the favorite color at present for children's frocks. It rivals the white dresses formerly used for little girls, and appears in some guise in almost every toilet of the season.

Green and cobalt-blue redingotes of cloth, with velvet collar and cuffs are sent over from Paris to ladies at Newport, where they are worn over dresses of satteen muslin or foulard.

The short-sleeved bathing suit has finally come to be popular with American women, just as men have at last adopted the flannel belted coat and short knickerbockers for mountain travel.

Ivory white is in such a great vogue that satin dresses of this shade are no longer confined to full dress entertainments, but are imported for visiting costumes. The garments are lace and natural flowers.

Shoes that are laced in front and tipped with patent leather are in great favor. Low shoes are entirely of patent leather, and are worn with black hosiery. Slippers of kid are cut low on the toes and are without ornament.

Canvas shoes are worn in the country for long walks and mountain climbing. Pointed toes and high heels meet with the protest of all shoemakers, as they are of permanent injury to the feet.

A DISEASE IN FALSE HAIR. It has been reported that the horrible disease known as the pilosa polonica has made its appearance in London, brought over by the traders in false hair from Poland.

It is impious in a good man to be sad. Extend to every one a kind salutation. Confidence generally inspires confidence. Venture not upon the threshold of wrong. People do not lack strength; they lack will.

Injure not another's reputation or business. I hold him to be dead in whom shame is shed. He who prays for his neighbor will be heard for himself. He is the greatest who chooses to do right at all times.

When you bury animosity never mind putting up a tombstone. The exercise of the will has very much to do in determining our physical condition. Let men laugh when you sacrifice desire to duty, if they will. You have time and eternity to rejoice in.

Be deaf to the quarrelsome, blind to the scornful, and dumb to those who are mischievously inclined. Knowledge is not simply what we read, but what we hold; but we are judged by the use we make of it. Gratitude is a word that you will find in dictionaries, but you will not find much of it anywhere else.

And along the beach in helpless groups young Gray stepped out from among them and volunteered to carry a line to the wreck. A few moments afterward, with a rope about his body, he plunged into the surf to almost certain death, and in spite of all expostulation. Watched by the breathless crowd he slowly made his way though frequently dashed back, and was frequently submerged so long that it was thought he would never appear again. Finally, after a long fierce, weary battle with the waves, he reached the ship, and one by one the rescued sailors were pulled ashore. Among those who witnessed this heroic act was a beautiful young girl, the daughter of an English lady of immense wealth, Mrs. Chisholm, the "Emigrant's Friend," whose assistance to Australian emigrant girls had made her name a household word in that Colony.

Mrs. Chisholm sought an introduction, and the young man was so smitten that he followed her to England and won her hand. The Royal Humane Society gave the brave young fellow the Gold Medal, their highest award, and the presentation was publicly made on their behalf by the Lord Mayor of Dublin. Mr. Gray is a convert to Catholicity, and was baptized by the eminent Irish Oblate, the Very Rev. M. A. Hunt. Mr. Gray personally is a gentle host, a pleasant talker, and always in command of himself. He lives in what is probably the most luxurious home in Dublin. He attends closely to his paper, and by means of telephone between his house and office is hourly in communication with his editors. Mrs. Gray is popular in society, and her entertainments are the most agreeable and brilliant given in Dublin.

TO AID IRISH LABORERS. A FRAISEWORKER MOVEMENT IN DUBLIN. DUBLIN, Aug. 22.—One of the most plausible objections urged against the Land League movement for a peasant proprietary was that it seemingly ignored the agricultural laborers, whose condition was, if possible, worse than that of the farmer. This omission was often commented on, and was adroitly used in the hope of embarrassing Mr. Parnell and his colleagues. Indeed, it furnished one of the strongest arguments advanced in behalf of Mr. Davitt's proposed nationalization of the land. The League leaders, however, adhered firmly to their policy, believing that too many irons in the fire at once could lead only to confusion and a clashing of interests.

At the Antient Concert Rooms, in this city a large and influential meeting was held yesterday for the purpose of placing the Irish Laborers' organization on a more permanent and definite basis. Among those present were seven members of Parliament, Mr. Justin McCarthy presided, and Mr. Parnell read the address prepared by a provisional committee. It stated that the time had come when withdrawal of the movement for the destruction of the feudal system of land tenure, a great national effort should be made to harmonize the interest of the trades and workmen of the towns and the laborers of the country in an organization to which each class might look for material benefit and all classes for national regeneration. In practice, no less than in common gratitude, the national credit was pledged to securing for the Irish laborers some such amelioration in their own condition as they have so loyally striven to bring about in the condition of the tenant farmers. As the first portion of work, therefore, an appeal is made to the tenant farmers who have obtained much, and can obtain more, through the exertions of the laborers, and to the industrial classes, who will be aided by the efforts of the laborers in making the Irish trade revival a great and all-pervading national movement to join in obtaining for the laborers of Ireland the following benefits:—

First.—To secure for the laborers plots of ground and improved dwellings, and generally more favorable treatment from their employers.

Second.—To obtain such an alteration in the present laws as will favor and facilitate the acquisition of land by laborers, and the building of suitable dwellings thereon.

Third.—To obtain the Parliamentary suffrage and a share in the local government of their counties for the laboring classes.

Fourth.—To encourage native industries and manufactures which will enlarge the field of employment.

The address concludes as follows:—"We trust it will be seen that the interest of all sections of the Irish population lies in a strenuous and cordial support of these moderate claims; and a decision has been made in a high and authoritative quarter that the condition of the laborers will have to be dealt with in the immediate future by distinct and separate legislation. We would impress upon the Irish people that the character of that legislation, for good or evil, will be determined by the attitude of the laborers themselves, and by the spirit in which their claims are approved or resisted and sustained by the whole force of public opinion in Ireland. To all who desire the welfare of the Irish people and the strength of the Irish nation, to those who believe that labor has its own rights and that serfdom is not the natural condition of the laborers, to the friends of human liberty all the world over, we look for help in this movement, most of all to those of our own race, here or elsewhere, who would wish to see Ireland the home of an industrious, prosperous and free people."

Mr. Parnell, in a careful speech, reviewed what had already been done in this direction. A very large number of half-acre plots had been assigned by farmers to their laborers in Leitner, and in Munster fully 2,000. The hope of building better houses had been seriously obstructed by the rulings of the Board of Works.

"During the discussion on the Land Act of last year, and during the proceedings of the Convention," said Mr. Parnell, "I pointed out that in my judgment the laborer ought to be independent of his employer, so far as his house and little plot of ground was concerned, and that no mere tenure of half an acre of land from his immediate employer could be deemed to be a satisfactory solution or anything more than an attempt at a temporary solution of the labor difficulty."

Mr. Dillon spoke after Mr. Parnell, in his usual trenchant fashion, maintaining that rent valuations must come much lower yet before the farmers could assist their laborers as they would wish. An Executive committee was then appointed to frame a constitution and by-laws for the new Union, which is practically a reorganization of the Land League on a wider and firmer basis.

As Alcohol, Tobacco, Opium, Indian Hemp, Chloroform, Hashish, Absinthe, &c., prevent the good effects of Fallow's Hypophosphites, so Fallow's Hypophosphites is an antidote against all these narcotics and sedatives, and will restore to health such as have been injured by them.

A GALA DAY AT RICHMOND.

CELEBRATION OF TWO IMPORTANT EVENTS—THE INCORPORATION OF THE TOWN AND THE INAUGURATION OF THE NEW BRIDGE. [From an Occasional Correspondent.] RICHMOND, P. Q., Sept. 2.

The union celebration at Richmond, on the afternoon of Wednesday, the 30th day of August, ultimo, in honor of two important local events—the incorporation of the village of Richmond into a town, and the opening for public traffic of the new iron bridge over the River St. Francis, from near the centre of the town of Richmond, on the east bank, to the picturesque situated village of Melbourne, on the west bank—was an unusually interesting episode in the history of that section of the beautiful Eastern Townships. The weather was all that could be desired, the evening especially being one of the most charming of our highly enjoyable Canadian moonlight evenings (twixt summer and autumn. About five or six thousand old men and matrons, young men and maidens, lads and lassies, were present in holiday attire and all seemingly intent upon having an enjoyable "outing," and a more orderly, well-behaved concourse of people could scarcely be brought together. The popular Mayor of the town had proclaimed a half holiday, which was loyally and enthusiastically observed. Several arches were erected and flags and bunting were displayed everywhere. This was probably one of the first, if not the only, union celebration of all creeds and nationalities ever attempted and successfully carried out in the Province. The good spirit in which it was conceived, planned and executed, was worthy of all commendation, and was as nearly perfect as any such affair can be, and was also a worthy example to the people of the whole country and was a fine exemplification of the motto on the new Town seal, "United we prosper."

The Richmond "G" Battery of Artillery, under command of Major the Hon. Henry Aylmer and Lieut. A. Beattie, with its splendid band, under the skillful leadership of Bandmaster Walker; the St. Jean Baptiste Society, J. C. Bedard, Esq., President, with all its other officers, mounted marshals and large membership in magnificent regalia; the St. Patrick's Society, John Murphy, Jr., Esq., President, with its officers, marshals on horseback, and numerous retinue of members in splendid array, and also being highly honored by the presence of the revered chaplains of both these flourishing bodies, the Rev. P. Quinn, cura of Richmond, accompanied by the Rev. Prof. Roy, of St. Charles College of Sherbrooke; the large and prosperous society of the Independent Order of Oddfellows, J. B. Ferguson, Esq., Noble Grand, with the other officers and members in fine new regalia; the United Order of Foresters, Douglas Clarke, Esq., Chief Ranger, with the officers and a goodly number of members finely uniformed; the Canadian Order of Foresters, J. D. Dyson, Esq., District Deputy Chief Ranger, and other officers and a numerous membership in new costumes; and all these local bodies, reinforced by officers and members of sister societies, from Sherbrooke, Windsor, Danville, Durham and elsewhere; the town corporation of Richmond; headed by Mayor Hart; the new bridge company, headed by Mayor Beattie; of Cleveland and Vice-President of the company; officials and members of the county, township and village municipal, educational college, school and other corporations and societies; professional and other gentlemen on foot and in carriages—formed a grand procession of a mile and upwards in length, under the command and direction of Lieut. Beattie, and Messrs. Edward Bedard and G. McGovern, mounted marshals.

The procession having marched through the principal streets of Richmond, over which several arches had been erected, it crossed the beautifully decorated new bridge, headed by seven prettily attired young ladies, daughters of the mayors of the interested bridge-trust municipalities, and of the officers and local stockholders of the bridge company; and on recrossing after marching through the main streets of Melbourne, the procession halted when the officers reached the middle of the contra span, when it had been arranged that the young ladies should take their places; when James Alexander, Esq., Treasurer of the company, having handed a silver vessel containing the wine to Miss Grace Hart, the daughter of the Mayor of Richmond, she poured a part of it on the superstructure, and the cord having been handed to Miss Jones, daughter of the Secretary of the company, she drew aloft the pennant having thereon the name "St. Francis." President Hart then said:—"Ladies and gentlemen, I beg heartily to thank all who have taken part in these interesting ceremonies to-day, and also to express the hope that this superstructure now completed, will prove to be a great public convenience, not only to the inhabitants of Richmond, Melbourne and vicinity, but to the travelling public generally, for many generations to come. I now proclaim that the bridge will be open for public traffic on tomorrow morning, August 30th, 1882. (Prolonged cheers.) The procession again started, and the young ladies who had honored the occasion in the "christening" ceremonies, stepped out of the procession at the corner of Main and Craig streets (the latter so named as being a part of the old General Craig military road from the city of Quebec to Lake Champlain, &c.). The procession having halted in front of the Town Hall, Mayor Hart addressed the immense concourse as follows:—"Ladies and gentlemen,—Richmond having been in existence as a village for about thirty years, and the population having so largely increased, it was deemed to be for the best good of the place that it be formed into a town, and hence it was incorporated as such by act of the Provincial Parliament on May 27, 1882. I trust that Richmond as a town may prosper even more than as a village, and that in the eyes to come it may be necessary to have it incorporated into the city of Richmond." Loud and prolonged cheers were given for the Mayor and corporation, and for the Queen. The procession then dispersed to their respective headquarters, accompanied by a number of the committee of arrangements on horseback. In the Town Hall, shortly after four o'clock, a very large number sat down to an excellent temperance dinner, prepared and admirably served by Mr. Paton, of the Richmond G. T. R. Restaurant. It would have done no discredit to one of the first-class hotels in Montreal. Lord Aylmer occupied the chair, having on his right Mayor Hart, Mr. Taylor, Secretary of the Toronto Bridge Company; Mr. Aylmer of "A" Battery; J. Y. Lloyd, Esq. O. E. G. T. R.; Mr. Attorney Brown, of Sherbrooke, & C. B.; on his left, Vice-President, Mr. Mayor Beattie, Cleveland; J. Picard, V. P. for Wolfe and Richmond; Mayor Stookwell, of Danville; Mr. Jones, of the Guardian; the Rev. Wm. McIntosh and Charles Hall, Esq. of Melbourne; C. J. O. Bedard, Esq. John Murphy, Jr., Esq. O. P. Cleveland, Esq. N. P. and Registrar, and others occupied the vice chairs. The band discoursed excellent music during the dinner, and after the cloth was removed, the chairman proposed the usual loyal and patriotic toasts and a long list of "others," which were enthusiastically received and responded to.

to, generally in brief and, for the most part, appropriate speeches, which were interspersed with music by the band and by English, French, Irish and Scotch songs. The dinner festivities were closed with hearty votes of thanks to the chairman, to all the societies, the corporation, the caterer, to the various committees of arrangements, and to Dr. Graham, and then all united in singing the National Anthem. There was a fine display of fireworks from the bridge and island during the evening, under the superintendence of D. Hazle, Esq., which were witnessed by nearly all who had been present during the afternoon. From nine in the evening until two o'clock next morning there was a grand union ball in the commodious Town Hall, under the direction of an efficient committee, who are entitled to great praise. The ball was numerously attended, and was otherwise a great success. The music, furnished by Messrs. Bigelow, of Island Pond, and Walker, of Richmond, is said to have been the best ever had in Richmond on a like occasion. The excellent ball supper was provided by Mr. Paton also. Thus closed one of the largest and most enjoyable festivals ever held in this section of the country. The satisfaction expressed was general, and everything passed off with the regularity and precision of clock-work, with the solitary disorderly exception of one poor fellow, who had become drowsy, and was accommodated with a night's lodging in the lock-up. The new bridge is seven hundred and fifty feet in length and about twenty-five feet in width, and consists of five spans of one hundred and fifty feet each. The abutments and piers are of beautiful split granite from the Beboe Plain quarry, Stansfeld, and the masonry which is first-class, was done by Henry McFarlane & Co., contractors of Stratford, Ontario, under the efficient supervision of Mr. Smeaton, of Queenstown; the iron superstructure was put up by the well-known Toronto Bridge Co., Mr. Hazler, being the skillful superintendent of construction, and it is so constructed that its wide-spread application as iron bridge builders. The timber work in flooring, &c., was from the well-known firm of Messrs. Williams and Crombie, lumber manufacturers of Kingsbury, P. Q., and the earthwork, &c., of the approaches was done by N. Noel, Esq., contractor, Richmond. The total cost of the bridge is about \$40,000. It has satisfactorily stood the severest of tests, and with proper care, will last for generations. It is an ornament to the place, a credit to the town and an honor especially to the three municipalities peculiarly interested, and to the moneyed men of the neighborhood and elsewhere in the Province, who have invested their capital therein. It is to be hoped that they may derive fair dividends therefrom, although they are authorized by act of Parliament to levy only about one-half as much for tolls as is authorized to be levied for passage over other toll-bridges in the Townships, with only about one-third or one-half the capital invested. The greater traffic over this bridge will probably compensate for the low rates of tolls. The general committee of arrangements for the celebration consisted of James Alexander, Esq., merchant, Richmond; Joseph Bedard, Esq., Concessionaire and merchant of Richmond; Jas. Griffith, Esq., Richmond; William Beattie, Esq., Mayor and merchant of Melbourne; William and Charles Beattie, Esq., Mayor of Cleveland; Charles Hall, Esq., Melbourne, and Dr. Graham, of Richmond, officiating assisted by a large number of other committees of citizens of all nationalities.

Our Western people are liable to be laid low by malarial fever when breaking up new lands. The folks in the East are also complaining of fevers, chills and agues, arising from decaying vegetable matter and imperfect drainage. For either East or West, the best remedy is Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

THE HARVESTS OF THE WORLD. LONDON, Sep. 6.—The Times publishes an exhaustive summary of H. Edouard's annual review of the harvests of the world, issued at Versailles. As regards French wheat, the result is always favorable. Malze is good in departments and very good in two, as against good in every department only last year. Rye shows a similarly favorable contrast. Barley shows a slight improvement. In Great Britain; 414 enquiries have been sent to farmers, asking their opinion on the growing crops. The replies, taking 100 as representing an average crop, show the following result: Wheat, 92 2; barley, 95 4; oats, 105 1; roots, 107 1; potatoes, 96 4. This may be compared with last year's figures, which were as follows:—Wheat, 90; barley, 110; oats, 80; roots, 80, and potatoes 98. The wheat crop will probably be 10,000,000 quarters for consumption, leaving 14,000,000 quarters for which we shall be dependent on foreign supply. Spain is the only country from which the reports are unfavorable. In summarizing the result the Times says:—"Never, during the time since these reports were collected, has the harvest in the northern hemisphere been so good all round. We usually had to report a deficiency either in Europe or America. This year there is absolutely none. The world has over an average harvest, and with such a harvest the year is likely to be one of cheap abundance."

EVERLASTING PERFUME! MONRAY & LAMMAN'S FLORIDA WATER has often been styled the "Everlasting Perfume." It is indeed true that its delightful and refreshing fragrance lingers for many days around whatever it touches,—unlike ordinary perfumes, that leave no trace of their momentary existence save the sickly, heavy odor of moulded oils.

In making stained glass windows, the coloring matter—red, green, flesh color, or whatever it may be—is first stirred with the glass in its molten state. When it is rolled into sheets and cooled it comes out the brilliant hue desired. Next, imagine an old-fashioned patchwork quilt, where the little blocks or leaves are cut out by means of paper patterns and sewed together to make the complete figure. There you have the idea of the stained glass window. Artists who are adepts make a large design of the painting wanted. Different small parts of it are transferred from this, and patchwork patterns made from these into the shape desired with a diamond. Then the pieces are joined together into the perfect whole. The edges are united by means of solder and lead, where the patchwork bits would be sewed with a needle. Thus making a stained glass window is about as much mechanical as artistic. Bars and fine work, such as the human face and parts of the human figure, are painted upon the glass, requiring the touch of an artist.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate In Nervous Prostration. Dr. EDWIN F. YOSK, Grand, Mo., says: "I have prescribed it for many of the various forms of nervous debility, and it has never failed to do good."

KIDNEY WORT THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM. It is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BILDS. It cleanses the system of the acid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of disease can realize. THOUSANDS OF CASES. One of the worst forms of this terrible disease has been quickly relieved, and in short time cured. PRICE, 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. PREPARED BY WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.



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THE POST PRINTING & PUBLISHING COMPANY, MONTREAL, CANADA

WEDNESDAY.....SEPT. 13, 1882

CATHOLIC CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER. THURSDAY, 14.—Exaltation of the Holy Cross. Cont. Bp. Verlin, Marquette, 1879. FRIDAY, 15.—Octave of the Nativity. St. Nicomedes, Martyr.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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

Bountiful harvests are anticipated not only in the new but in the old world. Estimates of the crops, which are as accurate as can be made, point to a general abundance, a fact which will be good news to the people everywhere.

ITALY is about the most unintelligible Power in Europe. To-day it swears by England, and to-morrow it will prepare to send its "Duello" with the hundred-ton gun to smash up the British fleet.

On the word of a drunken and hilarious jury and by the order of a willing judge Francis Hynes was hanged yesterday by the Castle officials with all due precaution.

bar of the Imperial Hotel, in Dublin, then his Excellency had no excuse to refuse an investigation into the sworn charges against the jury, and to give the community and the world at large an opportunity of holding the same convictions as himself.

There is such a thing as divine retribution in this world, and it would be idle and vain to ignore it. Ten months have scarcely passed since the Trappists were forcibly and unjustly expelled from the monastery of Notre Dame des Dombes in France.

Last evening the Lord Mayor of Dublin held a banquet in honor of Mayor Harrison of Chicago, and the affair has become one of the most significant political events of the day.

INFIDELITY ORGANIZING.

There is nothing surprising in the fact that infidels are occasionally to be met with on this continent. Infidelity is their standard of independence, the tutor of their existence, and the guide of their destiny.

tion of war and invite all enemies to present a solid front against the Church, is what we fail to understand, especially as no plausible reason for so doing was given at the convention. They simply asserted that the existing order of things was unfavorable to the march of human progress.

THE NEW IRISH MOVEMENT.

The one great aim of the Irish nation is self-government, a fundamental right which no civilized people, either in ancient or modern times, was ever willing to part with.

The Land League has weakened the enemy beyond redemption; it has freed and emancipated the neck of the Irish people from the paralyzing and destructive clutch of feudal landlordism.

The Land Act and the Arrears Bill are trophies of no mean order and value. The Land League has done its work. But these side issues or struggles are not to end here, as it would be premature to present to put in a claim for the unconditional recovery of self-government.

There is no mystery to be made about this new agitation; its mission is to continue the work of the Land League on greatly extended lines and to supplement as fully as possible the achievements of the land agitation.

courage native industries and manufactures, which will enlarge the field of employment. Thus after the laborers have helped the farmers against the landlords, it is nothing but just and fair that the laborers should share in the benefits which have been won.

Of course, the laborers will have to keep their demands within the bounds of moderation, and they have been warned to that effect by Farnell and the other founders of the movement.

It will be remarked that the industrial classes are to join the movement. The artisans have been equally pauperized through British legislation, which caused a most astounding decay of home manufactures and native industries.

GENERAL LUARD AND A TOWEL.

At the meeting of the Dominion Rifle Association, now being held at the Bidean ranges, an incident occurred which affects the honor and respect due to our militia. The squads were about to be inspected, when Sergeant Denfall, of the 8th Royal Rifles, noticed that his kit was minus a towel.

WHO IS ANTI-CHRIST AND WHO ARE IDOLATERS?

"There is a paper in Montreal known, we presume (and it presumes aright), to some of our readers, called THE POST, whose comments upon the Egyptian war are all conceived in a spirit of hostility to England.

This is not bad for the Witness. It is the richest piece of religious wit we have ever seen in its phlegmatic columns, and we would counsel our contemporary to give it a conspicuous and permanent place among the readable paragraphs on its seventh page.

bears to this church of Rome, although the church has never done our contemporary or its friends either bodily or spiritual harm, while England has treated people in whom it is our duty to take a special interest, in a somewhat severe manner.

We would, therefore, say that our comments upon England's ordinary dealings with Ireland are conceived in a spirit of hostility to the domineering power, for these dealings are creative of no other spirit.

So much for Anti-Christ. But that is not all; further on in the pious columns of our sanctimonious confere, we stumble over the following benefit extended to the Pope and Catholics on their idolatry.

We would like to laugh our contemporary out of its silliness, but, really, humor would be out of place in face of the above quotation. Vileness and fanaticism run through every letter of it.

We do not see where any exception can be taken to the fact that the Pope is "troubled about the troubles of Egypt." As the recognized Father of Christendom he has perfect right to be so.

In another column will be found an interesting communication headed "Canadian Youth in Ireland." Little James and Henry Devine, the sons of a well known Canadian citizen, now residing in Ireland, forwarded a subscription of five guineas to the Gray Fund.

With respect to the rumors that have been set afloat by two evening contemporaries in regard to the monies received for Land League purposes, we are satisfied that all monies received by the Montreal branch have been regularly remitted to headquarters and can be fully accounted for.

On Saturday last Arabi made an advance upon the British troops at Kassasin. The attack was a bold one, and, as the despatch says, Sir Garnet Wolseley never calculated upon the rebels attacking him in such a manner.

By proclamation in the Dublin Gazette the Lord Lieutenant directs extra police to be quartered in the barony of Kilmallock, and in the parishes of Green Acre, Rathyaleagh, in the county of Limerick.

a manner. The danger of the engagement lay in Arabi's flank movements; in fact, the English force and camp were for a time in an exceedingly critical position, which was only saved by the opportune arrival of Gen. Lowe with his cavalry, who forced the enemy to desist from continuing their flanking movements.

CANADIAN YOUTH IN IRELAND.

To the Editor of The Post and True Witness. Sir.—The inclosed letter is taken from the Freeman's Journal (Dublin) of 21st ulto, and I am sure you will have pleasure in reproducing it for your subscribers, a very large number of whom will be glad to recognize in the boy-writer, the son of a gentleman long and always favorably known in Canada, Thomas Devine, Esq., Civil Engineer F.R.G.S., &c., and late Surveyor-General for Ontario.

Observe that, while expressing their warmest wishes for Ireland, the ladies still claim Canada as their "native land." Well, indeed, may Canada be proud of such sons; and well I know how large a number of your readers will echo my wish, that ere long we may have the pleasure of bidding these boys and their respected parents a Cade Milla Falthe to their homes in Canada.

Yours, F.

Sept. 4, 1882.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREEMAN.

3 Willow Park terrace, Blackrock, Dublin, 19th August, 1882.

Sir—We enclose you a cheque for five guineas, our subscription to the Gray Fund. We hope that Mr. Gray may be soon restored to Mrs Gray and family, and we pray that he may be long spared to advocate the rights of the people of Ireland to self-government such as we enjoy in our native land, Canada.

JAMES AND HENRY DEVINE. (Ages 13 and 11 years.)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS.

Dear Sir,—The New York Piano Company's proposal that a certain number of the leading American and Canadian pianos meet in friendly competition in the Queen's Hall during the Exhibition appears to me to be an excellent idea. The different agents are loud in praise of their respective pianos, and some of them take more pains to decry and belittle the instruments of other makers than they do to extol their own, while the public, the only impartial judges of their merits, are never given an opportunity of hearing them compared in the same place under exactly similar circumstances.

To the agents of Decker Bros' pianos they say:—"Gentlemen, you have been slandering and misrepresenting the pianos of Decker & Son, both publicly and in private, since you went into the piano business, notwithstanding it is well known in the United States that the pianos of Decker & Son, which we represent, have been several years longer established than yours, have cost as much to make, and are endorsed by the leading musicians of the country. Now make good your assertion, select your three best Decker Bros. pianos and the greatest artist you can get to play on them. Decker & Son will meet you in the Queen's Hall on equal conditions, and let the tones of the respective pianos, and not your newspaper puffing, decide which instruments are the best."

The offer to match the Heintzman & Co.'s pianos against those of Mason & Slesch and Williams & Son against any other makers in the Dominion is on the same basis—fair and equitable. The New York Piano Company's proposal is simply a bold attempt to take the "puffing" out of the hands of the agents and transfer it to the instruments themselves. This is undoubtedly a step in the right direction and shows that this enterprising company has unbounded confidence in their pianos and in the public verdict to which they appeal.

COMPETITION.

U. S. AGRICULTURAL REPORT. WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—The September report of the Department of Agriculture shows the general condition of the cotton crop will average 92, against 84 August 1st. The boll worm has done damage amounting to \$100,000 in Texas. The corn crop in all regions south of Pennsylvania and the Ohio River is in high condition. In every State except West Virginia, and in many districts of the South, the crop is reported the best in 20 years.



PARNELL'S SPEECH.

longer (hear, hear). My lord, the Exhibition which you opened yesterday gives us the prospect of a field of exertion which will result in a material benefit for the working classes of Ireland (hear, hear).

There is an effort made to organize a swimming club at Lachin. At the meeting of the City Council yesterday it was decided to refuse the request of the late Major Mills. There were eighty-six interments in the Catholic and fifteen in the Protestant cemeteries during the past week.

CITY NEWS.

The Court of Review will sit on the 21st, 22nd, 23rd and 25th September at 10.30 a.m. County cases are to be heard on the 23rd instant. Messrs. L. E. M. T. Hart, opticians, intend to exhibit during the Exhibition a very fine Brougham pebble considered to be the largest in America.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

The Catholic population of Philadelphia, Pa., is 225,000. Five Roman Catholic priests are attached to the British army in Egypt.

SCOTCH NEWS.

The deaths in Edinburgh during last week numbered 75, which was equivalent to an annual mortality of 16 per 1000.

IRISH NEWS.

It is rumored that Major O'Gorman will be a candidate for the representation of the capital of his native county in Parliament.

THE NEWFOUNDLAND COAST TROUBLES.

St. John's, N. F., Sept. 10.—Intelligence was received here last night of an outrage of almost unparalleled daring committed on British territory by the commander of a French naval coast-guard.

THE CATHOLIC NUNS AT ALEXANDRIA.

I visited all the hospitals, and cannot speak too highly of the devotion of the staff on the Catholic Charity Sisters. In addition to their own work they are crowded with refugees of all conditions.

POPULAR REFORM CANNOT BE STOPPED.

for long even in Ireland (hear, hear), and it would be far better for the governing classes and for those in the higher ranks of society to trust the people of Ireland (hear, hear), even at the eleventh hour, to join hands with them for the good of their common country (hear, hear).

A LOVER'S IDYLL.

It is seldom that the residents of the quiet old town of Three Rivers are treated to a sensation, but last Sunday the gossips of the place had no lack of food for scandal, and the fact that the stories about have reached Montreal shows that their tongues have not been idle.

PARNELL'S SPEECH.

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ENCOURAGE IRISH MANUFACTURES.

as to remove a very great deal of that poverty, and to give the working classes better employment, more comfort and something to live and hope for. And I feel assured that the spirit which has enabled you to erect that beautiful Exhibition from which the people chiefly benefit will also enable you to revive at least certain branches of Irish manufacture, and to enable those branches to compete successfully with English and foreign manufactured goods (hear, hear).

THE IRISH NATIONAL LAND LEAGUE.

The regular weekly meeting of the Montreal branch of the Irish National Land League was held yesterday afternoon in St. Patrick's Hall, Mr. O. J. Doherty, the President, in the chair. After the transaction of some routine business and the enrollment of some new members.

ATTRactions DURING EXHIBITION WEEK.

In order to increase, as much as possible, the attractions during the forthcoming Provincial Exhibition, the general committee has made arrangements with several of the leading institutions to throw open the same either free to the public or at a greatly reduced price of admission.

THE CATHOLIC NUNS AT ALEXANDRIA.

I visited all the hospitals, and cannot speak too highly of the devotion of the staff on the Catholic Charity Sisters. In addition to their own work they are crowded with refugees of all conditions.

POPULAR REFORM CANNOT BE STOPPED.

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COMMENTS AND CLIPPINGS.

The Allgemeine Zeitung, the well-known German daily newspaper, is doing at last to take a step long talked of, and moves from Augsburg to Munich.

A gravestone memorial to Eliza Burritt, bearing the simple inscription, "Friend of Peace and Philanthropist," has been set up in New Britain Cemetery, Connecticut.

Austrian Astronomers now claim to possess the largest refracting telescope in the world that was lately completed at Vienna. The length of the instrument is thirty-three feet and six inches.

It is said in San Francisco that Lord Beaumont has been refused by an heiress of that city. He made the mistake of asking her father in advance just how much she was to have, business being business.

The King of Holland sometimes walks all night in the populous parts of the Hague. When he reaches home he personally supervises the frying of his potatoes which he takes with several glasses of beer.

A man named John Fraser, working on the new epistle of St. Andrew's Roman Catholic Church, Cornwall, Ont., fell a distance of 85 feet, sustaining serious internal injuries. His medical attendants report recovery possible.

A severe law respecting unauthorized performances of copyrighted musical compositions is about to come into force in Italy. Offenders will be subjected to heavy fines, in addition to the fees payable to the holders of the performing rights of musical and operatic works.

An immense planer has been constructed at Pittsburgh capable of planing a piece of iron or other metal ten feet wide, ten feet high, twenty-four feet long, and so arranged that four cutting tools may operate on the work at one time, two being on the crosshead and one on each upright.

The use of face masks of mica, for the protection of metal and glass workers, stone-masons, and other workmen exposed to heat, dust, and noxious vapors, is found to be quite serviceable. These masks allow the eyes to be turned in any direction, and admit of the wearing of glasses.

It is the opinion of the most experienced health authorities in London that the poorer classes of Jews are naturally long lived, and that the dietary and other sanitary regulations prescribed by their religion enable them to battle for a considerable time against unhealthy surroundings.

A Molport rum manufacturer meant to leave a mill under which his distillery would be torn down and the business discontinued; but, as he wrote "after the expiration of three years" without specifying how soon after, the heirs will continue at the old stand so long as it is profitable.

Unprecedented improvements have taken place in Vienna during the past twenty years. Nearly \$10,000,000 have been spent on the city water works, school buildings, new Town Hall, main drainage, widening and paving of streets, and other useful and ornamental works, including the Danube embankment.

It is asserted that prohibition was carried in Iowa through the efforts of the women. They organized associations in nearly every county, and by diligent and importunate appeals to individual voters, induced a large proportion of those who were languidly opposed to the proposition to support it at the polls.

When Cardinal Newman became preacher at St. Mary's Church, Oxford (not as university preacher, but as incumbent of the church, which was in the gift of his college,) it soon began to be whispered that his teaching was dangerous, and some cautious heads of houses even altered the dinner hour of their undergraduates to prevent their attending.

The well-known condition left on Girard College by its founder, excluding ministers from its doors and forbidding all sectarian religious teaching, is said to have been violated for many years. "The officers of the Girard estate," it is explained, "have always felt that while sectarianism was to be excluded from the college, religion as a principle of life was to be inculcated in the minds of the youth who received the benefit of the institution."

Much surprise is expressed in France at the tampering which the voluminous correspondence of George Sand has undergone in the process of transcribing it from the pages of the *livres de la bibliothèque*, where it originally appeared, to the volumes being published. Not only has the orthography been changed, and the punctuation meddled with, but whole passages have been cut out without warning to the reader, while elsewhere paragraphs have been condensed, mutilated and joined together without scruple.

A lawsuit at Andover, Vt., involves indirectly the right of a public school teacher to read the Bible in school. Farmer Hazelton didn't want his children to hear the Scriptures, and so the prudential committee, attached with the teacher to have devotional exercises a few minutes before school opened each morning, attendance being optional with the pupils. Hazelton informed the committee of his intention to stop the religious exercises, and the punctation meddled with, but whole passages have been cut out without warning to the reader, while elsewhere paragraphs have been condensed, mutilated and joined together without scruple.

AFFAIR IN A THEATRE. PARIS, Sept. 6.—A scandalous disturbance occurred last night at the Odéon Theatre during the performance of the new play, "Le Mariage d'André." In the interval between the third and fourth acts, M. Paul Derouède, the well-known poet and dramatist, ran up against M. Mayer, director of the *Lanterne*, in the lobby, and, accusing him as a German whose paper is inspired at Berlin, without further parley, struck him in the face. M. Mayer returned the blow with interest; and for some minutes the delighted gallery, who had been rushed to the scene of the affray at the first sound of strife, were treated to a hand-to-hand encounter worthy of the most palmy days of the gladiators. Both combatants were at length removed to the police station. The quarrel will no doubt be finally settled without a duel, though M. Mayer talks of presenting his assailant, M. Derouède, to the authorities of the Chamber of Deputies, and also of being accompanied in several recent years by German manifestations, which has given rise to an interchange of diplomatic views between the German and French governments.

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HISTORIANS OF THE WAR.

Some of the Honours of the Press... Established by Sir Garnet Wolseley.

LONDON, Aug. 22, 1882. "All correspondents, while with the army, will be under the Military Act."

Ever since a correspondent telegraphed to England that a picket of the Sixtieth Rifles had beaten a disgraceful retreat in face of the enemy, when in fact they had executed a brilliant hellebrand feat, there has been a caution and circumspection in the wording of all the news from the seat of war in Egypt.

It would be cruel and unjust in the extreme to men who have taken their lives (and pen, ink and paper) in the hands and gone to the front in the cause of an eager and curious public, to convey the impression that they send some raw news. They do send some such news, but it must be said that in nine cases out of ten it has been anticipated by the correspondents of Lloyd, who, by some unaccountable stretch of partiality, are not under the Military Act.

The suggestion however, is hardly tenable in face of the penny-a-line appropriateness of some of the items. They are so many of newspaper training of a certain kind as to be unmistakable. A man may be a very clever soldier and all that sort of thing, but when it comes to gathering news and selecting it he don't amount to much.

It is interesting to note in connection with the above quotation the following from the War Office Circular: "The staff officer, who will be authorized to tell them (the correspondents) everything that can be published with safety to the army."

Probably the most interesting bit of reading furnished the world for many weeks was a sketch of the conversation at the mess to which the press belongs. I have watched the telegrams since the opening of fire on Alexandria, and so far only sixty men, including two drowning casualties, are reported on the British side, while every now and then the public is informed, through the garbled telegrams, that some thousands of Arabs were routed with great loss of life by a handful of marines and soldiers.

In the Times despatches of today, is the following: "During yesterday's skirmish a shell knocked off the helmet of a private of the Gordon Highlanders, but the shell did not explode." We read in yesterday's Standard: "A private of the Forty-ninth had a very narrow escape, and was only saved by the timely arrival of a shell which exploded in the air above him."

amusing topic must be what the censor has sent out for home consumption.

To-day, for the first time, there is a circumstantial account given of the British loss at the battle of Omdurman, and thus it runs: "The steamer and marine of the Mosquito and Bangall, assisted by 200 Highlanders, found 600 of the enemy strongly entrenched. We defeated them. Our loss amounted to two Highlanders, who were drowned. Enemy's loss, 168 killed, 62 prisoners and 27 wounded."

The new school of "war" correspondence which the Egyptian war has developed pays the most intimate attention to things in the tailoring line, for in addition to the news about the trousers of the private of the Forty-ninth regiment, we have the following charming little bit about Sir Garnet Wolseley: "The General," a man of silver accomplishments, altered, with his own hand, all the buttons on his garments."

Whatever may be said in favor of the Military Act in army circles it does not seem to be the best law for newspaper men, and even now the press of England is organizing a waiting chorus over the unprecedented muzzling it is subjected to.

MR. GRAY'S CASE IN DUBLIN. WHAT THE NOTORIOUS RHYMES JEKY SWEAR THEY DRANK. Mr. Edward Hamilton, one of the jury, writing to the St. James Gazette, says: "I now enclose you a return showing the exact amount of spirits, &c., drunk by each of the jurors in the case of the Crown against Rhynes, taken from the jurors' affidavits. The beer, gin, and whiskey were drunk chiefly by the five first and police, who had, of course, to be provided with refreshments at the hotel. An affidavit from each member of the jury will be submitted to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant this afternoon, which will effectually put an end to the slanderous columns which have been promulgated by the enemies of justice against us."

DR. HOLMAN'S PAD is a positive preventative of malaria in all its forms, and a cure. Sold by druggists; 744 Broadway, New York.

Table with 4 columns: Name, Beer, Sherry, Spirits. Lists names like Chas. Reiss, Wm. Barrett, G. Scarriff, etc.

THE NEWS WE GET FROM EGYPT. A private letter just received from a correspondent with the army at Alexandria contains the first drop of actual truth that has thus far come to light in regard to the despatches from Egypt.

ALEXANDRIA, August 7, 1882. Don't you think that, when the retreat is sounded, a correspondent, acting on the knowledge of his duties and the presence of a newspaper telegraph station in the rear, has a right to start early? Seriously, we had a pretty good fight, and we were whipped. Yes, whipped! Yes, whipped! Nobody can telegraph the facts. The Government reviews all despatches, and nothing of this nature can go out. This makes it hard on a correspondent who is alive, and soft on the lazy ones. There is no use staying in the field after the firing ceases. All you have got to do is to go and scribble another victory for the English, and it don't make any difference whether it is true or not. It don't take much work to do that, does it? Just wait till you hear the guns and then announce your victory. It isn't a good scheme for the propagation of honesty and virtue and things, in the press. I never heard of one that's all. On this occasion, we were whipped, and no mistake. Indeed, we were rather ignominiously whipped. Our men were drilling in the woods, and had no sides of an attack when Arab's force swooped down on them. Our men fell back at the first attack, and what promised to be only a little skirmish became a good fight. Our boys were drilling when the ball was opened by Arab's forces. They were not feeling the enemy at all, so the correspondents claim. Who says so either lies or don't know, and possibly both. I happened to be in the canal side and saw it all. So I know what I was talking about. Our right was supported by the Ironclad train, as I have just said. We advanced boldly enough, but our left was almost immediately turned, and the enemy, using repeating rifles, soon drove us out of range. I may whisper gently that we were mighty glad to go. The reason we fell back at dark was that our men would not stand any longer, and I don't blame them very much. The enemy were firing six shells to our one. The soldiers of the forty-sixth, thirty-eighth, and sixtieth, acted like the most ardent cowards. They had to be fairly driven up by their officers, who actually whipped them forward with the flat sides of their swords. It was most degrading. I had not bargained for such a result.

A BOSTON MAN has used the Captain of an expedition, named that failed to start: "The Redemptor" came off with great eclat. The vast concert room hall was crowded to the last seat by an audience numbering close upon three thousand, including besides many leaders of society and famous musicians, Cardinal Newman, who sat in front of the balcony, accessible by his scarlet cap. The composer himself conducted, and at the end of the performance he was rewarded by a storm of applause such as has seldom been witnessed in an English concert room.

AN ENGLISH CLERGYMAN ON ANTI-IRISH CARICATURES. Since ever I was able to form an opinion on what I read or saw, one constant stream of obloquy has been poured on the Catholic Church, and the Irish people because they were Irish; and because they were Catholic, my earliest recollections are connected with one of the most popular Irishmen who ever lived; but my earliest recollections, too, bring before me caricatures that represented him as praying upon the most miserable of his fellow-countrymen. Each week of our lives you will still see the typical Irishman portrayed in disgusting cartoons, and will find that nothing which pencil or design is too detestable to stand for a representation of men whom the Irish people regard as patriots. While the blood selflessly split was yet warm in Phoenix Park, an illustrated journal gave an

"THE REDEMPTION."

The great event of the Birmingham festival, the performance of Gounod's new oratorio "The Redemption" came off with great eclat. The vast concert room hall was crowded to the last seat by an audience numbering close upon three thousand, including besides many leaders of society and famous musicians, Cardinal Newman, who sat in front of the balcony, accessible by his scarlet cap. The composer himself conducted, and at the end of the performance he was rewarded by a storm of applause such as has seldom been witnessed in an English concert room.

A LABOR OF LOVE.

Three times upon the MS. of his oratorio "Redemption" has M. Gounod written "opus vite meae," in emphatic expression of an opinion which English connoisseurs will be asked to confirm or reject at the forthcoming Birmingham Festival. The verdict of an author upon his own productions is not always trustworthy. Many a conspicuous example in literature and art shows that the public voice sometimes puts it aside and pronounces final judgment in a very different sense.

THE MUSIC.

"The Redemption" is divided into three parts, with a prologue, and its structure is essentially that of a German "Passions-Musik," the story being told in narrative form, interspersed with reflections, principally choral. The choice of this method by M. Gounod—who is the author of the words as well as of the music—will not be impugned. Not only has the sanction of such high artistic authorities as Bach and Handel, but it is extolled by the reverence of dramatic versions of the most solemn events in Christian history. Between the old German form and that of M. Gounod there are, however, important differences in detail.

THE SHOW.

It was necessary to show the need for a redemption, and this is done by briefly referring to the fall and to the promise of a Saviour in the fullness of time. The first part takes up the personal narrative of Christ at the point when He is condemned, accompanies the sufferer to Calvary and follows all the incidents of the crucifixion down to the exclamation of the Centurion. This man was in truth the Son of God. Passing over the entombment with the visit of the holy women to the empty sepulchre, continues with the appearance to them of the risen Lord, the snubbing of the Roman watch by the Sanhedrim, the announcement by the women to the apostles of what they had seen, the apparition of Christ to his doubting followers, and the ascension into heaven. The third part logically rounds off the argument with the events of Pentecost—the prayer of the Apostles, the descent of the Holy Ghost, and the preaching of the perfected Gospel. From this mere outline it appears that the sequence of events is neither redundant nor wanting fullness. The words, Who says so either lies or don't know, and possibly both. I happened to be in the canal side and saw it all. So I know what I was talking about. Our right was supported by the Ironclad train, as I have just said. We advanced boldly enough, but our left was almost immediately turned, and the enemy, using repeating rifles, soon drove us out of range. I may whisper gently that we were mighty glad to go. The reason we fell back at dark was that our men would not stand any longer, and I don't blame them very much. The enemy were firing six shells to our one. The soldiers of the forty-sixth, thirty-eighth, and sixtieth, acted like the most ardent cowards. They had to be fairly driven up by their officers, who actually whipped them forward with the flat sides of their swords. It was most degrading. I had not bargained for such a result.

Mrs. Frances Wood, wife of Mr. Thomas S. Wood, and mother of Hon. S. O. Wood, Mr. A. F. Wood and Dr. C. O. Wood, formerly of Ottawa, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. C. Mott, in Platon, Ont., on Tuesday Sept 5th. Mrs. Wood, who had attained the ripe age of 83 years, had been married nearly 70 years, and her husband, aged 92, survives her.

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QUEBEC AGAIN IN FLAMES.

QUEBEC, Sept. 7.—The early morning hours which of late have proved so fertile in disastrous conflagrations in this city, brought with them to-day another destructive fire, which has left the greater part of one of the richest and most valuable blocks in St. Rochs nothing but a pile of black and smouldering ruins. The block referred to is that bounded by St. Joseph, Church, Desosses and Crown streets. The largest amount of loss is that sustained on the interior of the block, on most sides the outer buildings remaining intact. The alarm sounded from box 37, corner of St. Joseph and Church streets, about 2.10 a.m., and being repeated some ten minutes later called out the whole brigade to the scene of the fire. On its way through St. Joseph street a wheel of the Shand & Mason engine smashed on the street car track in front of the Palais Market and the engine had of course to be left there. The origin of the fire is said to have been in the rear of Mr. W. Davis' confectionary shop, 194 St. Joseph street. Whether this be correct or not is certain that the flames first burst out to an extent from the dry goods store of Messrs. P. Pelletier & Co., 209 and 211 St. Joseph street. This was an immense three story building, but appears to have been quite a shell inside, if one may judge from the rapidly with which the flames shot through it. A great deal of the stock was thrown over the convent fence at the other side of the street, and subsequently removed in carts. To the general surprise, there was no water when the fire declared itself, and reports vary as to the time required to bring it, some going so far as to say that it was not available for fully half an hour. It is not surprising, under the circumstances, that there should have been quite a panic in St. Rochs, and fears of a repetition of the disasters of 1845 and 1866 were entertained. Thousands of people thronged St. Joseph and surrounding streets only half dressed, and as the roar and reflection of the flames were quite terrific, all within some hundred feet of the outbreak of the fire commenced to remove the majority of their household goods and throw the balance of it from the windows. Grave apprehensions were felt for awhile for the safety of the church, and undoubtedly it would have been in imminent peril had a strong wind enabled the flames to smother the flames, and under control. The houses burned on St. Joseph street are as follows; commencing from the Crown street side, to Hudson's store, at the corner, being Intax—Nos 217, Andre Picard, photographer; 215, E. Blais & Co, dry goods; 213, Chas Gagnon, clerk; 211 and 209, P. Pelletier & Co, dry goods; 207, Arthur J. Tarotte, grocer; 305 Angers, joiner; 201 and 203, Dolpils Dolot, dry goods. The two last mentioned are but partially destroyed, but are believed to be pretty well gutted. On Desosses street, the small wooden house of Louis Lacasse, joiner, was burned to the ground. The flames tried hard to get possession of Mr. Gagnon's carpet warehouse on Desosses street, but were fortunately kept back. On Church street the fire reached the back of the block occupied by Mr. R. Chambers, ex-Mayor, and Mr. Chas. B. Michaud, Notary. At the back these houses are badly burned. On the Crown street side of the block the fire was fortunately circumscribed by a solid cut wall in rear of the premises of Mr. J. B. Z. Dubeau. The loss by this fire is very heavy, and, including stock, will probably exceed \$100,000.

QUENZO, Sept. 7.—A despatch says the loss will probably reach close on \$150,000. Most of the sufferers are insured, and the following companies are interested:—Lancashire \$9,000; Guardian, \$6,000; Queen, \$12,000; Royal, \$10,000; Canada, \$3,000; North British, \$6,500; Sovereign, \$1,400; Atlas, \$2,800; Northern, \$9,000; Commercial Union, \$9,000; Phoenix, \$15,000; Quebec, \$4,200; Royal Canadian, \$3,000; City of London, \$5,000; London Assurance Corporation, \$5,000. Several stores on Crown street, which escaped the flames, have suffered damage by smoke.

A STIRRING DECISION. The reply of the Sacred Congregation to the note of inquiry written by Bishop Grace of St. Paul, in which Rome decided that altar-stones in which real stone was not used for the closing of the sepulchre, should be consecrated, has created quite a stir all over the country. When it is borne in mind that where a consecrated altar-stone cannot be procured a priest is obliged to omit mass even on holidays of obligation, the anxiety of the clergy cannot be wondered at. We understand Bishop Grace is travelling all over his diocese, reconsecrating the altar-stones. Bishop Deane of Fort Wayne has obtained from Rome the faculty for each priest in his diocese to consecrate the altar-stones of his church, and has been given a short formula for that purpose.

All the People of the Dominion of Canada are Concerned. Here are some more of the many hundreds of the leading men of the Dominion of Canada who have been cured of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma and Lung Disease by Dr. Souville's Sphrometer, an instrument which conveys medicinal properties direct to the seat of the disease. Read and judge for yourself:—"Several of my family and friends have been cured of bronchitis, asthma and catarrh by using the Sphrometer." John E. Whelan, Manager of The Post and Times Writers, Montreal. Mr. C. Hill, Montreal, catarrh and bronchitis. Mr. DeBoucherville, of the Indian Department, Ottawa, catarrh of many years; now cured. Mr. George Agor, Ottawa, catarrh and lung diseases cured. Mrs. Smith, London, wife of Medical Detective, cured of catarrh. George Maguire, Toronto, 432 Adelaide street, west; daughter cured of asthma. George Willis, Exeter, Ont., catarrh and bronchitis. J. D. Armstrong, 136 Yonge street, Toronto, catarrh and catarrhal deafness. Thomas Teifer, 12 Melinda street, Toronto, asthma; cured. Mr. Benjamin A. Drake, St. Urbain street, Montreal, for many years suffering from bronchitis and asthma, is now cured.

Also, the no less surprising cure of Mrs. Benoit, 114 Cathedral street, daughter of Mrs. David Perrault, who suffered from asthma and bronchitis for over eight years, and who is now perfectly cured. Mrs. Adams, of Belleville, cured of bronchitis, and her sister cured of bronchitis and lung disease. The above is sufficient to convince the public of the merits of the Sphrometer. The instrument will be expressed to any address. Call or write, enclosing stamp, to M. Souville, ex-Aide Major of French Army, 13 Phillip Square, Montreal, where Physicians and sufferers can try it free.

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Emissions, Self Abuse or Over-Indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. One Dollar a box or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHN LEWIS, Chemist, Victoria Square, Montreal, P.Q.

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KIDNEY WORT. HAS BEEN PROVED THE SUREST CURE FOR KIDNEY DISEASES. Does a lump back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? KIDNEY WORT... Ladies: For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain in the back, urinary deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Warrant One Bottle a perfect cure for all the worst forms of Piles, 3 to 4 in all the worst cases of Hemorrhoids, Stricture, Prostatitis, Cancer, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Kidney's, Dyspepsia, Catarrh and all diseases of the Skin and Blood. \$1 a bottle. Sold everywhere. Sent to Boston for 32 page pamphlet free, showing its wonderful cures. H. D. FOWLE, Chemist, Boston and Montreal. In case of all dealers please refund the money and charge it back to me. 113 St.

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