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UNANSWERABLE.

J. J. CURRAN'S

Great Speech at Ottawa

ON UNRESTRICTED RECIPROcity.

An Argument not to be Controverted

We give below an extract from Mr. Curran's great speech at Ottawa on the Unrestricted Reciprocity question. We regret we have not space for the whole speech, but we give the salient points. Mr. Goldwin Smith alone attempted to meet the argument of Mr. Curran, and his reply was mainly a series of Montreal Centre's eloquent members on the ground that he is an Irish Nationalist:—

Mr. Speaker.—Strange to say, on a question of this kind, which involves such mighty interests, we have not had one appeal to history. Not one parallel has been cited from the history of the past, at least on the floor of the House, though it was done in some parts of the country. Now, I think this is unprecedented. When any great movement of this kind was proposed in any deliberative assembly in the world, something has been done to show what have been the results of like movements in the past. Not to weary this House with examples, I shall merely draw your attention to the great speech delivered by the Right Hon. Mr. Gladstone in 1856, when he introduced his Government of Ireland bill. On that occasion he went over the whole history of Europe. He took every country and showed how such a measure as his had been carried under such and such circumstances, going from Norway and Sweden down to Austria and Hungary, and showing by historical parallels what they might expect to realize from the measure he had laid before the House. We have had nothing of that kind here, Mr. Speaker; but throughout the country, when these gentlemen were talking commercial union, although they deny it now, there was a parallel sought to be drawn between the position of Canada and the United States, and the position of Scotland and England at the time of the Scottish union. Is there a gentleman in this House who has not read their speeches, and who does not remember this argument having been advanced not only by Mr. Goldwin Smith but also by the hon. gentleman who has proposed this resolution? (Cheers.) I do not think it necessary to detain the House very long in discussing a question which must be familiar to all; but I shall take this opportunity of showing that there is no parallel whatever between the two cases. Whatever hon. gentlemen opposite may say, Canada is not a beggarly country; Canada is not a country that is reduced in any way to great straits. The people of Canada today are in a fairly good condition at any rate. We have no mediocrity here to speak about; we have no people in the throes of despair. Every honest man who wishes to earn an honest day's pay by an honest day's labor can earn that honest day's pay. (Cheers.)

Sir Richard Cartwright.—How do a million native-born Canadians leave Canada then? Mr. Curran—I am going to tell the hon. gentleman in a few moments if he will allow me. I am going to point out to him that a million native-born Canadians would never have left Canada if Canada had had the good fortune to adopt the National Policy ten years

BEFORE WE DID. (Cheers.) There are three French Canadians in the United States to every one of any other origin, and the great majority of these went there, taking their wives and families with them, to work in the factories, and they have remained there and form a very large portion of the industrial population of the United States. That is the reason those people have gone there, and if others have gone there, and if they have gone since the adoption of the National Policy, it has been because that policy has not enabled this country, even to the present day, although it is making great strides, to recover from the soup kitchen policy of hon. gentlemen opposite. (Cheers.) But, to continue my argument, I am quoting from Lecky's history:—

"The commercial clauses of the union laid the foundation of the material prosperity of Scotland, and they alone reconciled the most intelligent Scotchmen to the partial sacrifice of their nationality. The country was, indeed, reduced to a condition of chronic famine, and the municipal of Scotch trade had become a cardinal object of every patriot. The treaty of union, however, as it was finally carried, was drawn with great skill and with much consideration for the weaker nation. It provided that the land tax should be so arranged that when England contributed 2,800,000, or rather less than a fortieth part, to the maintenance of the heavy English debt by which the taxation of the whole island would be increased, an equivalent of about 1,300,000 should be granted to Scotland."

Which was equal to six years of the annual revenue of Scotland, both from excise and customs. Now, I contend that there is no parallel whatever between the case of Canada and the case of Scotland at the time of union; but I think I can establish

A PARALLEL WHICH CANNOT BE DENIED. I think I shall be able to show that these hon. gentlemen who have been going

about the country asserting that Canada is in the position of Scotland at the time of the union, and that this country would be benefited to an enormous extent by the influx of American capital and by the opening of their market to us, are merely repeating here the arguments that were advanced by Castlereagh in the Irish Parliament in order to induce the people to give up their national autonomy, and become commercially as well as politically united with England, and enjoy the great benefits of unrestricted reciprocity. If anybody will take up Ploviden's historical sketch of the Irish nation at the time of the union, he will find the *ipissima verba* of those gentlemen falling from the

LIPS OF CASTLEREAGH himself; and I think the spirit of that unfortunate statesman, no doubt, in a very tropical region just now, must be pleading for him, and not giving him credit for them. (Great cheers and laughter.) "The Rise and Fall of the Irish Nation," by Barrington, sets forth, in a very concise form, the arguments used at that time. He says:—

"At present, it must suffice to state the principal points on which the arguments of Government for annexation were founded, and those by which they were so ably and unanswerably refuted; first, the distracted state of the country, and secondly, the great commercial advantages of the union, which must eventually enrich Ireland by an extension of its commerce, the influx of British capital, and the confidence of England in the stability of its institutions, when guaranteed by the union. Thirdly, the Government pressed with great zeal the example of Scotland, which had so long proved an example so plain and prosperous after its annexation; a precedent which must cause from a similar incorporation.

(Cheers.) These are the very advantages which are set forth by hon. gentlemen opposite, to be derived by us from unrestricted reciprocity. The enormous amounts of capital that would flow into the country from the more wealthy people with whom we are asked to have that unrestricted reciprocity. What does Mr. Barrington say further:—

"The second ground of argument used by the supporters of the union, great commercial advantages, seemed merely a deception. It depicted a land too palpable to deceive the most ignorant of the people."

(Cheers.) In the same way, the argument used here in favor of unrestricted reciprocity, based on the same supposition, is too palpably deceptive to hoodwink even the most ignorant man in the Dominion of Canada. Mr. Barrington goes on to say:—

"The crafty prediction that English capital would flow into Ireland when a union was effected, was a visionary deception. The third and most deceptive argument of the supporters of the union, because the most plausible was the precedent of which at that period, flowed in full tide upon the public of Scotland, and the great advantages derived by her in consequence of her union, of all the false reasons, misstated facts, fallacious promises and unfulfilled conclusions that any position ever was assumed, and which were so ably and unanswerably refuted by the arguments founded on the Scottish precedent were the most erroneous, and no deception was ever more completely and fully detected than by the facts of the Scotch Union in 1706 and 1800, and in several able pamphlets, first, as to the matter of fact, Scotland and Ireland in their relations with England stood on grounds diametrically opposite to each other on every point that could warrant a union on the one side, or reject it on the other."

And the writer goes on to show that, in point of fact, Scotland never had representative institutions such as exist in Canada today. Therefore, there is no parallel whatsoever in that case. But we have, I say, in the first place, with regard to the comparison and the parallel I am about to draw, the contiguity of Ireland to England and that of Canada to the United States. We have, in the second place, a similarity as regards population. There were then something over 4,000,000 in Ireland, and we have 4,000,000 to 5,000,000 people in Canada today. In the third place, the Irish Parliament had adopted the protective tariff, just as we have adopted the protective tariff of the National Policy; and we have the other point, that the people of England desired

TO MAKE IRELAND A SLAUGHTER MARKET for their goods, just as the people of the United States desire to make Canada a slaughter market to-day. I contend that we have more ground for parallel. We have in the history that preceded the union of England and Ireland, exactly a parallel case in the conduct of England towards that country as compared with the conduct of the United States towards us. For years the people of Ireland were anxious to have free commercial relations with the people of England, just as for years the people of Canada knock every day at the doors of our neighbors and asking them for free commercial intercourse. That commercial intercourse was refused by England. Laws were passed by the British Parliament striking at the woollen industries of Ireland; and England refused to have commercial intercourse with Ireland until 1827, when by the aid of the volunteers and the political exigencies of the period, Ireland obtained her own legislative independence, and her industries began to prosper by the adoption of a national policy for the protection of her home industries. (Cheers.) These industries were thus brought to the highest state of perfection. On the other hand while the United States could not pass laws which would have operation in this country, they did pass legislation which was intended to effect us in a most detrimental manner. They abolished our first Reciprocity treaty, the Elgin treaty. Our hon. friends opposite sent the late Hon. George Brown down to Washington to ask

NOT MERELY RECIPROcity in natural products, but to a large extent in our manufactures as well; but the Americans refused to have anything to do with him. They later on refused to do with the Washington treaty, and last, not least, as an evidence of the spirit that actuates them in their dealings with this country, they passed a law of non-intercourse, thus showing that a large

section of that people were disposed, if possible, to crush Canada. Therefore I claim that the parallel is established on all these points so completely as to defy contradiction. (Cheers.) Now, we have in Canada to-day certainly as large a number of manufactures and as varied a series of industries as any country could expect to have in the short time during which the National Policy has been in force. I would ask what was the effect in the past of the national policy upon the Irish people during the existence of the Grattan Parliament. I will take my quotations from the *Loyal Repeal Association's* report, which Daniel O'Connell presented to the people of Ireland in these words:—

"Fellow-countrymen, I dedicate these reports to you. They were written by one of yourselves for the benefit of all. They have met the approbation of the National Repeal Association, and, therefore, I have no hesitation in recommending them to your perusal."

Later on, he proceeds to state in a general way that which I shall endeavor to prove from the statistics I hold in my hand—that from the year 1782 until the treaty of the union, Ireland increased in prosperity, her commerce largely extended, her agriculture augmented, her manufactures improved and increased, her people daily became more prosperous, and her gentry and nobility became enriched by the prosperity engendered on every side. What were the particular branches of trade and commerce that were specially benefited by this national policy in Ireland? I shall begin by making some quotations from section 1st, entitled the woollen manufactures. It treats of the early woollen manufactures of Ireland, and shows what I have already pointed out, that the jealousy of the neighboring country was aroused by the great progress Ireland was making, and it gives here an extract from the address of the lords, stating that the growth and increase of woollen manufactures in Ireland had been and would be ever looked upon

WITH GREAT JEALOUSY. And they asked that this may be the occasion of very strict laws "totally to prohibit and suppress the same." These laws having had their effect, the National Parliament was called upon to re-establish these industries, and what did the national policy do for the people of Ireland? The report goes on to say:—

"After the glorious era of 1782, when, by an unparalleled exertion of national energy, Ireland had shaken off the shackles from her trade and achieved her legislative independence, the rapid advances she made in commercial and manufacturing prosperity, which Ireland was entitled to, in ten years after, there was found to be in the city of Dublin sixty master clothiers, being 12 looms engaged in the making of broadcloths, 100 in the making of cashmeres, and employing 5,000 persons on these fabrics. A stronger proof of the prosperity of those times and of the deep interest which England has or ought to have in Irish prosperity cannot be adduced than the fact that, although home manufactures were now extensively promoted, the market of England had to be resorted to for supplying the demand arising from the better condition of the people. In 1782, the quantity of broadcloths imported into Ireland was 362,500 yards, and in 1790 the quantity of broadcloths imported was 657,800 yards. Meanwhile, the fostering manufacture of the Irish Parliament was consistently developed, and the protection and promotion of the native manufactures. In 1785 they granted a sum of £500 to be expended in the purchase of machinery and other implements, and the establishment of woollen markets, and a further grant of £1000 was made to pay apprentices fees for children to manufacturers. Other extensive grants were periodically made for the encouragement of cotton and silk manufactures."

And so on down to the end of the chapter. When we come to the particular places in which these industries sprung up, and where thousands upon thousands of people, under the national policy which was then inaugurated, found employment, and found plenty and prosperity for the country at large, we find that in Dublin:—

"It is ascertained from authentic documents that in 1800 there were in Dublin 31 master manufacturers in the woollen trade, and these 31 master employers kept 120,000 looms in the making of broadcloths, druggs and cashmeres; and the total number of hands employed in all branches was 4,968."

What was the result, only a few years afterwards, of that unrestricted reciprocity between the two countries, with all the barriers removed? They had been foredoomed, as we are now asked, to go into unrestricted reciprocity with the neighboring nation. There was a protective policy in England at that time, as there is one on the other side of the line now. They were solemnly assured that all the wealth of England was to be poured into their lap, and their manufactures increased,

THEIR TALL CHIMNEYS. raised still higher to the skies, and to still greater prosperity throughout the land. What was the result? "There are not more," he says, "than 250 woollen weavers employed in Dublin and its vicinity, and their average earnings for the last three years amount from 8s. to 10s. per week, making allowance for periods of idleness. At present—that is in 1840—there are not more than twelve master manufacturers, and the aggregate number of persons employed by them 682, in all branches."

Then the wool combing business employed a host of men in a separate manufacture altogether. The carpet manufacture was a most prosperous industry. "At the period of the union there were in Dublin 17000 master manufacturers, having 100 looms, which gave employment between weavers, spinners, dyers, helpers, etc., to 722 individuals."

(CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE.)

A Just Comment. The Rev. J. N. Marchal, curé of Notre Dame de Grace church, at High Mass on Sunday, in commenting on the pastoral letter of His Grace the Archbishop of Montreal, advertised to the full measure of liberty which all classes in Canada enjoy under the powerful protection of Great Britain;—inculcated into the minds of his hearers the sentiments of affection gratitude and loyalty which French Canadians, particularly, should entertain towards the Empire for all the liberties which they enjoy;—blessed that any one should dream of annexation

to the United States, or that Canada should enter into any arrangement with that country as would tend to weaken or sever the ties which bind us to the mother country, and held that it would be base ingratitude on the part of Canada to tax, at the instance of a foreign country, the products of that nation whose flag waved over them and was the pledge of their liberties.

THE IRISH SITUATION. The Balfour Subscription—Some Happy Sarcasm—The Discussion of the Questions at Stake.

A Dublin letter says: Just at the moment when Irish public attention is directed to the immediate settlement of the quarrel, fresh subjects of disagreement have sprung up, and the split seems as far, if not further, from closing up than ever. The Parnell leadership committees, which have sprung up in many towns, are vigorously protesting against his retirement, and influenced by these, it is assumed, Mr. Parnell has reconsidered his intention to retire. The strength of mind and vigor of body which he has shown in the struggle to hold his place, has excited a good deal of admiration even from those opposed to him; and certainly the charge made against the soldier in the comic court martial, "Drunk and refusing to fight," cannot be levelled at him. He is pretty certain, however, to be beaten finally; for, whilst the city and town populations are for him, the farmers—the great preponderance of voters in an agricultural country like Ireland—are against him.

Mr. Balfour's subscription list in aid of the distressed districts in Ireland has now mounted to close on £50,000. Public dissatisfaction is being manifested in that no report is being made as to how this large sum is being distributed, or what districts are being relieved. At Trinity College he was heartily welcomed by the fellows and students, and the address delivered by the Public Orator was a masterpiece of pure Latin. Occasionally the students—at all times the most vivacious and turbulent of any university in the world—broke the solemnity of the address by such interjections as "Do you understand that, Mr. Balfour?" "That's too flowery." "Oh, you'll do." "We'll pass you." but in the main the proceedings passed off with due academic dignity. It was necessary to introduce the word "Golf," which the Chief Secretary is an enthusiastic player, and it formed a pretty smart crack for the Public Orator to Latinize this somewhat stubborn monosyllable. He did it pretty well, however; he called it *pula scotica*, and compared Mr. Balfour very favorably with old Meccenas, who, instead of playing the delightful game, went, during his leisure hours, walking around a circus for amusement; at which happy allusion Trinity's thousand students sent up an enthusiastic acclamation. Mr. Balfour made a very happy speech in the wind up, in which he said:—"I can assure you that no honor that has ever been conferred on me has touched me more nearly or more deeply, than the honor which I have received at the hands of the college authorities. . . . Gentlemen, the history of Trinity College is bound up with the more splendid traditions of the Irish nation. The services which your predecessors have rendered merely to Ireland, but to the world of learning—a word not confined to the bounds of any particular locality—are known to every student of literary and scientific history." Needless to say, the students, if enthusiastic before, grew frantic in their applause now, and it was with some difficulty that the college dons could prevent them from unharnessing the carriages horses and driving him home to the Castle. The Nationalist journals look, however, with much disfavor on those proceedings, and ironically report to-day:—"Dr. Balfour left Kensington for London yesterday evening." Talking of irony, it is not to be supposed the present unlucky split is not without its comic side. It is the custom of our weekly journals to issue cartoons, prepared at very considerable expense and by excellent artists, and these are used in the political battle now raging with great effect. The first vote Sir John Pope Hennessy, the recent elect of Kilkenney, gave was in favor of the Tory interest. The Freeman, which strongly opposed Sir John, came out next week with a cartoon in which the scene was depicted. On one side were Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Justin McCarthy, the former leading the latter, by a halter fastened to a ring around his ankle, to the lobby to vote; on the other Lord Salisbury, accompanied by Sir John turning into the opposite one, Sir John turning at the last moment to make a graceful and smiling *salam* to his proper and natural leader, who looks agonizedly after him.

THE LEADERSHIP. LONDON, February 20.—No great headway has been made during the week in the question of the leadership of the Irish party. The Parnellites are omnisciently quiet. The McCathytites are in the lobby with meetings and preparing for war. Beginning in Ireland Sunday Parnell will endeavor to inspire his friends with the hope that he will yet triumph. Accounts received from Ireland do not support his claim, but, rather, indicate a decline of strength. The McCathytites are certainly advancing in preparation for the campaign. They will have the systematic support of the priests, who are unrelenting in denouncing Parnell. Both sections are now regretful that a question has been raised to O'Brien and Harrington was used, but being raised both sections are determined to make a statement on the subject. The Parnellites rely on O'Brien to clear them of the charge of unwarrantable use of the

money, but doubting whether O'Brien will be allowed to engage in the controversy in his prison cell. Application has been made to the Dublin executive to permit Mr. Sexton, as the McCarthy nominee with Mr. Harrington, to confer with O'Brien. The request has been referred to Mr. Balfour, who will not accede unless there is reason to suppose the conference would further embitter the quarrel between the factions. Harrington has been secretly communicating with O'Brien since the latter went to Clonmel and has placed him in possession of the facts in regard to the fund dispute.

DUBLIN, February 23.—Messrs. Healy and Kenny met with a mixed reception upon their arrival at Carrick-on-Shannon, Saturday night. A large contingent of Parnellites arrived in the town yesterday and occupied the platform which had been erected for the speakers. The priests made futile attempts to pacify the people. When the procession of McCarthyites arrived on the ground they were assaulted with stones and sticks and forty policemen were unable to control the opposing factions. Mr. Healy thereupon adjourned the meeting to a chapel. There he said their opponents were unable to meet them in a fair argument and resorted to violence. If Mr. Parnell did not yield to the Irish majority in the English Parliament what would he do in the Irish Parliament? At this point the Parnellites outside began looting and groaning, but the noise was not sufficient to drown the voices of the speakers. Mr. Healy, continuing, asked why Mr. Parnell did not resign his seat and found a new party; Mr. Parnell told them to beware of the Saxon smile. Why did he not beware of it himself; and also of Mrs. O'Shea's smile? When at Boulogne they were willing to accept Mr. Dillon as leader. Mr. Parnell had another proposition to make with reference to representation at Westminster. After the general election the brotherhood of the two countries would be restored. Other speakers followed. In the course of the day's rioting several persons received scalp wounds and were otherwise bruised.

A Strange Story. In the following story of a Canadian's personal experiences in this country one day last week truth once more (says the Daily News) eclipses fiction. A citizen of Montreal, Mr. John Mitchell, staying at an Edinburgh hotel for a day or two on his way south to London, entered his name in the visitor's book. Next morning another Canadian, also visiting Scotland, eagerly seized the opportunity of making himself known to his fellow-countryman. He announced himself as Mr. Houlston, a well known lawyer from Three Rivers. They exchanged greetings, and chatted pleasantly of their holiday experiences. Mr. Houlston related that he had come to this country to set out on a voyage round the world in the Empress of India, one of the new steamers built for the Vancouver route. His appointment with a brother lawyer caused him to break off the chat with his countryman, but he promised himself the pleasure of another meeting in the evening. "Surely," said Mr. Mitchell, equally pleased at the prospect. In the afternoon Mr. Mitchell, taking tea with a Canadian friend resident in Edinburgh, naturally mentioned the meeting of the morning. "How very strange," exclaimed the lady of the house; "surely I have just seen an account of that gentleman's death in the evening paper. This was the fact. Mr. Houlston had gone to meet his lawyer friend, had gaily mentioned his meeting with the Montrealer, and had been asked to wait a few moments while that friend looked over some correspondence. The next minute a heavy breathing startled the lawyer, who, looking up, saw Mr. Houlston expire in a moment. He had died from heart disease. To Mr. Mitchell's singular and sad associations with his fellow-Canadian is to be added another. The ship by which he this week crosses to Canada carries with it the body of Mr. Houlston.—*Edinburgh Scotsman.*

Huntingdon Dairymen. The Huntingdon Dairymen's convention last week was the most successful in the history of the association. The attendance was large, the hall at the afternoon and evening sessions being crowded, and the latter continued until eleven o'clock, sure proof of the deep interest of the listeners. Professor Robertson was the leading speaker and sustained his reputation. Other addresses were made by Mr. Yuill, of Carleton Place; Mr. Thomas Brown, of Petit Cote; Wm. Ewing, of Montreal; D. M. McPherson, Dr. McCormack and Secretary Barnard. Mr. Ness presided.

Quebec Elections. QUEBEC, February 22.—Some of the friends of Mr. M. A. Egan, the Liberal candidate in Quebec West, are very indignant at Mr. Owen Murphy, M.L.A., for the division, having given his support to Hon. Thomas McGreevy in the present struggle, but no one who is at all acquainted with the relations that have existed for some years past between Mr. Egan and Mr. Murphy will be at all surprised at the stand taken by the latter. Mr. Murphy supported Egan in his contest with Mr. McGreevy in 1887 and stopped at no sacrifice to secure his election, but got very little thanks for it. Indeed it appeared as if defeat had soured Mr. Murphy in getting him elected. Again, at the last provincial elections when Mr. Murphy was about to be elected by acclamation Mr. Egan came forward himself to oppose him. In view of all these facts it would be a wonder if Mr. Murphy had acted otherwise than he has done. It could hardly be expected that he would confer further favors on a man who had so often shown himself grateful in the past, and oppose one who, though an old time opponent, had forgotten old rivalries and come to his assistance when he was betrayed by his friends.

AWFUL DISASTER

At the Spring Hill Coal Mine.

TERRIBLE SCENES OF SUFFERING.

SPRING HILL MINES, N. S., February 22.—The greatest calamity that ever befel a Canadian colliery occurred here yesterday afternoon, when between one hundred and twenty and one hundred and fifty lives were lost. Not until to-day was the terrible nature of the catastrophe realized, and at the lowest estimate one hundred and twenty lives are lost and sixty or seventy heart broken widows and nearly three hundred helpless little children are thrown upon the tender mercies of the cold world. The Spring Hill colliery is the largest in Canada. It was opened up about fifteen years ago. It is located six miles from the main track of the Intercolonial railway, and on the line of the Springhill and Parnboro railway. Fully two thousand hands are employed in and about the mines. Its output exceeds half a million tons per annum. The property is owned by Montreal and English capitalists, largely supplies fuel for the Intercolonial railway and controls the market along that road as far west as Quebec.

The mine was hitherto supposed to be free from gas and has been singularly free from fatal accidents. But dangerous bodies of gas seem to have made their appearance of late, as the mine was examined a week or two ago by a COMMITTEE OF WORKMEN.

It was also decided that the naked lights previously used in the pits should be replaced by safety lamps. The deputy government inspector, Mr. Madden, was sent for last week and made a thorough examination of the property, completing his inspection only a few hours before the catastrophe happened. Nearly one thousand hands went down in the bowels of the earth to work yesterday morning. There are four slopes about a quarter of a mile apart from each other, but all are connected. The explosion occurred in the east slope, and it is supposed at a point known as "Nos. 6 and 7 balances." These balances are fully half a mile in depth from the surface. There are two miles of workings in connection with this slope.

It is estimated that one hundred and fifty men were at work in the immediate vicinity of the explosion, which was not a great way from the bottom of the slope. The immediate cause of the disaster may never be known, but it is likely that it occurred by the sudden bursting of a fissure of gas coming into contact with the naked lights of the workmen. A terrific explosion followed, which resounded through the tunnels, cross streets and alleyways of the underground city like the deafening roar of artillery, and those men who were not mutilated and instantly killed by the force of the explosion succumbed a minute later by inhaling the first breath of the

DEADLY CHOKER DAMP. The news spread through the town like wild fire, and the most heartrending scenes which followed may be imagined, but not be described. Requisitions were sent to adjoining towns for medical and other assistance, which was promptly on hand and volunteer relief parties from the coal mines at Westville and Stellarton, one hundred miles distant, arrived on special trains during the night.

As soon as it was safe to do so local volunteer relief parties descended the slope and the scenes of wreck and carnage which met their gaze will never be forgotten. From among the debris eleven men and boys, still alive, but badly mutilated, were dragged out and sent to the surface. For some of them death speedily put an end to their sufferings. The dead bodies of others could be seen, but owing to the dangers attending the work of rescue a great deal of time was consumed in getting at them. During the night, however, great progress was made, and by noon to-day some seventy-five bodies had been recovered. A good many of the men working in the pit beyond the point of the explosion escaped by running through the connections with other slopes.

(Continued on eighth page.)

Lord Salisbury's Luck. NEW YORK, February 23.—A special cable to the Herald says: Lord Salisbury's luck must begin to surprise himself. His critics and opponents are vanishing from the field. Mr. Gladstone remains in London, but I understand his attendance in parliament will be fitful. "We shall not be able to do anything against the ministry this session," he remarked to a friend of mine the other day. "There is no weak position open, and our forces are too much scattered. Something may occur. At present we can only wait and look on. Yet the Old Man continues in buoyant spirits, the life of every dinner party of social gathering at which he is present. His lieutenants are less cheerful. Mr. Morley (the Hon. Thomas Mackenzie) is in the dumps, and Sir William Harcourt is in a despondent mood. Both sections of the Tories have their weapons turned against each other. Mr. Parnell will not be much in parliament this side of Easter. The ministers have their hands full in following his steps in Ireland. This the ministry is loath to let slip without a new opening for the part of second hand means, therefore, to go back to the old means, leaving politics for the Tories. All the attempts to injure the ministry by means of the bores are being abandoned. War Secretary, Mr. Chamberlain, has been beyond that the Government will do with the matter.

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At the Spring Hill Coal Mine.

TERRIBLE SCENES OF SUFFERING.

SPRING HILL MINES, N. S., February 22.—The greatest calamity that ever befel a Canadian colliery occurred here yesterday afternoon, when between one hundred and twenty and one hundred and fifty lives were lost. Not until to-day was the terrible nature of the catastrophe realized, and at the lowest estimate one hundred and twenty lives are lost and sixty or seventy heart broken widows and nearly three hundred helpless little children are thrown upon the tender mercies of the cold world. The Spring Hill colliery is the largest in Canada. It was opened up about fifteen years ago. It is located six miles from the main track of the Intercolonial railway, and on the line of the Springhill and Parnboro railway. Fully two thousand hands are employed in and about the mines. Its output exceeds half a million tons per annum. The property is owned by Montreal and English capitalists, largely supplies fuel for the Intercolonial railway and controls the market along that road as far west as Quebec.

The mine was hitherto supposed to be free from gas and has been singularly free from fatal accidents. But dangerous bodies of gas seem to have made their appearance of late, as the mine was examined a week or two ago by a COMMITTEE OF WORKMEN.

It was also decided that the naked lights previously used in the pits should be replaced by safety lamps. The deputy government inspector, Mr. Madden, was sent for last week and made a thorough examination of the property, completing his inspection only a few hours before the catastrophe happened. Nearly one thousand hands went down in the bowels of the earth to work yesterday morning. There are four slopes about a quarter of a mile apart from each other, but all are connected. The explosion occurred in the east slope, and it is supposed at a point known as "Nos. 6 and 7 balances." These balances are fully half a mile in depth from the surface. There are two miles of workings in connection with this slope.

It is estimated that one hundred and fifty men were at work in the immediate vicinity of the explosion, which was not a great way from the bottom of the slope. The immediate cause of the disaster may never be known, but it is likely that it occurred by the sudden bursting of a fissure of gas coming into contact with the naked lights of the workmen. A terrific explosion followed, which resounded through the tunnels, cross streets and alleyways of the underground city like the deafening roar of artillery, and those men who were not mutilated and instantly killed by the force of the explosion succumbed a minute later by inhaling the first breath of the

DEADLY CHOKER DAMP. The news spread through the town like wild fire, and the most heartrending scenes which followed may be imagined, but not be described. Requisitions were sent to adjoining towns for medical and other assistance, which was promptly on hand and volunteer relief parties from the coal mines at Westville and Stellarton, one hundred miles distant, arrived on special trains during the night.

As soon as it was safe to do so local volunteer relief parties descended the slope and the scenes of wreck and carnage which met their gaze will never be forgotten. From among the debris eleven men and boys, still alive, but badly mutilated, were dragged out and sent to the surface. For some of them death speedily put an end to their sufferings. The dead bodies of others could be seen, but owing to the dangers attending the work of rescue a great deal of time was consumed in getting at them. During the night, however, great progress was made, and by noon to-day some seventy-five bodies had been recovered. A good many of the men working in the pit beyond the point of the explosion escaped by running through the connections with other slopes.

(Continued on eighth page.)

Lord Salisbury's Luck. NEW YORK, February 23.—A special cable to the Herald says: Lord Salisbury's luck must begin to surprise himself. His critics and opponents are vanishing from the field. Mr. Gladstone remains in London, but I understand his attendance in parliament will be fitful. "We shall not be able to do anything against the ministry this session," he remarked to a friend of mine the other day. "There is no weak position open, and our forces are too much scattered. Something may occur. At present we can only wait and look on. Yet the Old Man continues in buoyant spirits, the life of every dinner party of social gathering at which he is present. His lieutenants are less cheerful. Mr. Morley (the Hon. Thomas Mackenzie) is in the dumps, and Sir William Harcourt is in a despondent mood. Both sections of the Tories have their weapons turned against each other. Mr. Parnell will not be much in parliament this side of Easter. The ministers have their hands full in following his steps in Ireland. This the ministry is loath to let slip without a new opening for the part of second hand means, therefore, to go back to the old means, leaving politics for the Tories. All the attempts to injure the ministry by means of the bores are being abandoned. War Secretary, Mr. Chamberlain, has been beyond that the Government will do with the matter.

(CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE.)

A Just Comment. The Rev. J. N. Marchal, curé of Notre Dame de Grace church, at High Mass on Sunday, in commenting on the pastoral letter of His Grace the Archbishop of Montreal, advertised to the full measure of liberty which all classes in Canada enjoy under the powerful protection of Great Britain;—inculcated into the minds of his hearers the sentiments of affection gratitude and loyalty which French Canadians, particularly, should entertain towards the Empire for all the liberties which they enjoy;—blessed that any one should dream of annexation

IN MEMORY OF FATHER VINCENT, BAZILIAN.

Founder of St. Michael's College, Toronto, Died October, 1880.

Sweetly he sleeps, His labors done Who up life's steep, By the paths the Saints have trod, Led men to knowledge and to God, Faith's victory won.

He needs no stone To mark his grave, His deeds are known— St. Michael's walls will ever stand A monument sacred and grand His name to save.

He sowed the seed, He nursed the shoot In time of need, Until proudly it reared its head, A mighty tree with limbs o'er-spread With richest fruit.

Not mine the lot Its shades to seek, Thrice hallowed spot; But as a child I knew that face Beaming with light and love and grace And sweetly meek.

Not mine—woe's me— The lot to glean Fruit from that tree Of knowledge pure, of faith divine— By other paths I sought that shrine, Oblation clean.

But a score and ten Years I look back To the days when A brother dear—in peace he died— Sought in his youth the good priest's side— And loved him then.

And if mine eyes Could span the space Measureless lies 'Tween this life's cares, and love and peace Beyond the grave, that ne'er shall cease, In sweet embrace

Within that bright And sinless land Where comes not night, Methinks I'd see and priest Sharing the joys of love's glad feast At God's right hand.

H. T. McPHILLIPS, Montreal, Feb., 1891.

THE "WILD MAN" REVIEWED.

A trenchant criticism of Mr. Goldwin Smith's inconsistencies.

The Review has steadfastly maintained its reputation as a non-political paper, and no line of partisan politics ever crept into its columns. That attitude of independence the Review is not likely to abandon on the eve of a general election; and for this reason, and especially in view of the political circumstances of the hour, we are prevented from commenting at any length upon the recent address delivered by Professor Goldwin Smith on public affairs in this city, in which that gentleman dealt with certain questions of party and political issues. Our purpose in making reference to the subject is merely to call the attention of our readers to the remarkable freedom of speech and license of opinion which Mr. Smith, who, when it suits him, can be inspiring in his criticisms of others, can himself, on occasions, indulge in.

Mr. Smith devoted a considerable part of his address to answering the question: What is Loyalty? "It is not wonderful," he said to his hearers, "that you wish just now to get all the information you can about loyalty. The air is full of loud professions of it, and still louder denunciations of disloyalty. The suspicion of disloyalty evidently entails serious consequences extending in certain contingencies to being saluted by some terrific warrior in the street. What is perhaps of more practical importance is that the cry, by its effect on nervous persons, is likely to prevent the fair consideration of questions vital to the interests of our people." Further on, he said: "There certainly is something peculiar about this virtue. There is a species of it, at all events, which very happily coincides with self-interest. The loyal are something like the Puritan saints, who deemed it their religious duty to inherit the earth. Conquerors and oppressors, for instance, always call submission loyalty and patriotism treason. Again, loyalty seems, unlike other virtues, to find a home in breasts in which no other virtue can dwell." Aside from any question of their correctness or incorrectness we venture to think that to many of our readers these opinions coming from Professor Goldwin Smith will seem surprising. Not any longer than four or five years ago Mr. Smith himself in the newspapers and on the platform in Toronto chanted many a hymn to loyalty. In the days of the Irish Loyal and Patriotic Union of Toronto, an organization mainly composed of North of Ireland Orangemen, and of which Professor Goldwin Smith, if we are not mistaken, was the president, that gentleman did a good deal to extol the virtue of loyalty, and to accustom the public ear to such words as "treason," "secession" and "sedition." We say that at the time that Mr. Goldstone submitted in 1885 his Home Rule measure these were the epithets with which those who sympathized

expression of this sort be visited if it fell from the lips of an Irishman or Catholic. But seemingly the profession of such sentiments is a luxury permitted in Canada only to distinguished members of St. George's Societies, and ex-presidents of Irish Loyal and Patriotic organizations.

In the remainder of his address Professor Smith dealt with the question of Canada's political destinies, and declared that for himself he was wholly in favor of what he conceived to be the inevitable outcome of our development, political union with the United States. "I hope and steadfastly believe," he said "that some day the schism will be healed, that there will be a moral union, which alone is possible of the American colonies of Great Britain to their mother country, and a complete re-union with the hearty sanction of the mother, of the whole race upon this continent. Great Britain will see at last that she has no real interest here but amity and trade. The unity of the race, and the immense advantage of a settlement which would shut out war from this continent and make it an economical whole will prevail." Mr. Smith, seemingly, does not take much account of the aspiration of young Canadians, which surely is an inspiring and noble one—to build up here along the north banks of St. Lawrence and in the rich regions of the north and west a vigorous Canadian nation. But we are convinced that the sentiment is none the less a powerful one.—Catholic Review.

NEW CHURCH At Point St. Charles Dedicated By His Grace the Archbishop.

Another proof of the continuous and permanent growth of Montreal was given on Sunday morning, when the dedication ceremonies of the new church of St. Charles took place. Ten years ago there was hardly any number of French-Canadian Catholics at Point St. Charles, now they need a church of their own, large enough for three thousand worshippers. The new church, which is on Centre Street, near Island, although not finished, was dedicated by His Grace Archbishop Fabre. A procession was formed at the presbytery, composed of the boys of the Sacred Heart, the St. Charles choir of the Catholic Order of Foresters, escorting the members of the chief court, at the head of whom was Mr. G. A. St. Amour, grand president, and the officers of the St. Jean Baptiste society as escort of the ecclesiastical dignitaries. His Grace the Archbishop was accompanied by Rev. Father Reid, chaplain of the Providence Deaf and Dumb Asylum; Rev. F. Latouippe, chaplain of the Good Shepherd; Rev. Fathers P. Martin and Lippe, of the Archbishop's palace; Decary, P.P., of St. Henri; Payette, P.P., of St. Lin; F. Picotte, of St. Cuneogonde; A. Seguin, P.P., of O'Meara, P.P., of St. Gabriel; F. McGuinness, vicar; M. Leclerc, A. Provost, and Castonguay. The church, which has four hundred pews, was crowded, not even space being left in the aisles. When the procession arrived the seats reserved for the societies and ecclesiastics were soon filled, and the ceremony of dedication of this new place of worship was commenced. The benediction of the church was performed by His Grace Archbishop Fabre, assisted by Rev. Fathers Reid and Latouippe, and Rev. Father Brissette, vicar of St. Charles. After the benediction High Mass was sung by Rev. F. Decary, P.P., of St. Henri, assisted by Rev. Fathers Payette, of St. Lin, and F. Picotte, of St. Cuneogonde. The sermon was preached by the Archbishop and was a very eloquent and instructive one.

After the service the president of the local St. Jean Baptiste Society, Mr. O. Corbeille, read an address of welcome to the Archbishop on his safe return from Rome, thanking him for the work he had done while at Rome, and for the many favors he had given St. Charles parish. His Grace, in replying, said, among other things, that now they had another edifice dedicated to the work of God they should use their utmost endeavor to make that work successful. This closed the services and the immense audience filed out of the church. The building is not as yet completed, but the services will not be interrupted while the work is going on. The building is 226 feet long, with the transept 155 feet in width. By the time it is finished about \$150,000 will have been expended on its construction. The old chapel will hereafter be used as a meeting place for the societies connected with the parish, bazaars, entertainments, etc.

Don't Feel Well. And yet you are not sick enough to consult a doctor, or you refrain from doing so for fear you will alarm yourself and friends—we will tell you just what you need. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will lift you out of that uncertain, uncomfortable, dangerous condition, into a state of good health, confidence and cheerfulness. You've no idea how potent this peculiar medicine is in cases like yours.

AS Viewed in England. LONDON, February 19.—The annual dinner of the London Chamber of Commerce was held last evening. It was a brilliant affair, being attended by members of the Government, legislators and by the foremost of England's merchant princes. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, president of the Board of Trade, in responding to the toast of "Her Majesty's Ministers," referred at length to colonial matters. He said he believed that there was a general desire in the British Isles and in the colonies for a closer union between the parent state and her offspring. He was convinced that if any colony was so ill-advised as to give any foreign nation a differential tariff against the United Kingdom it would be a serious blow to any advance in the direction he had indicated and would not be easily recovered from. It might even be injurious to the connection between such colony and the mother country, as the new interests and sympathies created between the favored foreign nation would supplant those with the United Kingdom. When the taxing might arise whether Great Britain ought to retain the responsibility of affording protection to such colony in her foreign affairs, if British manufacturers were deliberately placed in a worse position than the foreign competitors,

He thought Mr. Howard Vincent's resolution for a colonial conference to debate the best means of forming a British Zollverein was not a practical proposal, but the question ought not to stop there. It did not follow that, because differential tariffs were impossible, that a commercial Zollverein between Great Britain and the colonies was impossible. He did not see a way to attain it at present, but he would recommend the chambers of commerce of the mother land to devote attention to the matter and endeavor to formulate suggestions in the hope of bringing about a commercial union with the colonies. Sir Michael's remarks were loudly cheered throughout.

Kincaid St., Brockville, Ont., Jan. 11, 1889. "I was confined to my bed by a severe attack of lumbago. A lady friend of mine sent me a part of a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, which I applied. The effect was simply magical. In a day I was able to go about my household duties. I have used it with splendid success for neuralgic toothache. I would not be without it." Mrs. J. RINGLAND.

ST. MARY MAGDALENE. A Very Common Error Once More Pointed Out.

Sir Edwin Arnold, says the Catholic Times, in his new poem, "The Light of the World," published to-day, perpetuates and amplifies the long standing libel upon Mary Magdalene. He causes her to speak as follows: "I lived, in all this land, the holiest, worst, Who braided up her hair the harlot's way; That beauty Nature gave me I abused, Selling it with a loveless heart to win Wealth and rich raiment, and the knees of men; Oh me! my days splendid and sinful! Earth Emptied her stores to pleasure me; they brought To my myrtles, their Tyrian purple robes, Their myrtle cups, their silks, their saris, their nard, Draughts and dainties, shekels, sesterties; And slaves to fan my sleep, and gilded chairs To bear me to the Temples and the feasts; I had an still and sun to-day, have led Revels so mad the shamed stars drew the clouds. When in these arms, Caesar's drugged satrape dreamed. Precious Precursor, Nay! hear all! Not Latin only, nor Greek alone; Nor Jew, nor Indian, nor my name, My golden infancy, grew east and west; Till Rome and Athens heard, and Tyre and Crete, And Cyprus, and the Isles, and Media. Not less than Magdal and Thibaris, Talk of the Miriam of Galilee, The harlot with the long, black, braided hair."

It is true Sir E. Arnold can plead tradition for the customary view of the Magdalene, but that is all. There is not a word of Scripture to justify it. All that is known of her past life is that out of her, Jesus cast seven devils. This indicates only that He cured her of some terrible malady. Casting out devils meant, in the phraseology of the time, the cure of insanity, or perhaps epilepsy. No moral taint was understood. But for some reason which it is difficult to trace, common opinion has contumeliously named Mary Magdalene with the "woman which was a sinner," who, as Jesus sat at meat in the house of the Pharisee, washed His feet with her tears and wiped them with the hair of her head; but there is not the slightest evidence of such identity. Is there anything more cruel in history than that this woman, as pure perhaps as the Virgin Mary herself, should be handed down to ages as the type to repentant degradation? So far as we know, next to His mother, she was the dearest friend Christ had on earth. She was of those who accompanied Him and ministered unto Him of their substance." She was last at the cross and first at the sepulchre. She witnessed His dying agony; she was present when Joseph of Arimathea laid His body to rest in the bosom of the rock; on the first day of the week

"Mary to the Saviour's tomb Hastened at the early dawn; Splice she brought and sweet perfume, But the Lord she loved had gone."

It was Mary Magdalene who first spread the news that the Lord had been taken away; it was Mary Magdalene the Lord first showed Himself after the resurrection, and it was to her He announced His approaching ascension. And yet, without warrant, without proof, Mary Magdalene has been confounded with the nameless one whose sins were forgiven and who went her way in peace; the great artists, Guido, Correggio and Camova have accepted the theory that the two were one; refuges for fallen women have been named after the Magdalene, and her very name has become a euphemism for a reformed prostitute; and now Sir Edwin Arnold,

The Emulsion of D.L. Cod Liver Oil. AND THE Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. No other Emulsion is so easy to take. It does not separate nor spoil. It is always sweet as cream. The most sensitive stomach can retain it. CURES Scrofulous and Wasting Diseases. Chronic Cough. Loss of Appetite. Mental and Nervous Prostration. General Debility, &c. Beware of all imitations. Ask for "The D. & L." Emulsion, and refuse all others. PRICE 50c. AND \$1 PER BOTTLE.

in the most widely advertised poem of the century, throws another stone at the woman, "out of whom went seven devils." It would seem as if seventy times seven devils had been taking their revenge for nineteen hundred years in aspersing the reputation of the faithful loving heart from which they were cast out.

THE CHURCH AND SOCIALISM. The Catholic Clergy of New York Discuss the Problem.

NEW YORK, February 25.—The second session of the quarterly conference of the Catholic clergy of the archdiocese of New York was held yesterday in the school hall of St. Patrick's Church, in Mulberry street. The Archbishop presided and furnished quite a sensation by his remarks, and the Rev. Nicholas Russ, S. J., acted as moderator. The case of Albertus, the moderate socialist, came up for discussion. Father Russo explained why the supposition of Albertus had been chosen, in view of the notoriety that had been given to it. This notoriety had been due directly to some members of that conference. Father Russo then proceeded to say nothing but complimentary things about priests in general who gave articles of that description for publication. He then reiterated his statement of Tuesday that the circumstances of Albertus' case were actual facts that had been brought to his attention, and not a story that had been "cooked up" for the occasion with a view of assailing the moderate socialists. He said further that the Archbishop knew nothing whatever about the case until after the papers had been sent to the priests, therefore he could not have known it; but he did not by any means imply that he did not have the power to do so if he felt so inclined.

Rev. James McMahon, pastor of St. Ann's Church, in Duane street, and the Rev. James T. McGovern, of the church of the Annunciation, Broadway and First Street, read papers on the subject. They maintained that Albertus was wrong in his opinion that the advocacy of the abolition of property of individuals in favor of a socialistic system was a crime. They supported their opinion on the ground that property in land was a question of morals and not of politics. No one has any more right to acquire real estate, than any other man. They admitted that the right of individuals to property in land was just. The second conference was wrong in regarding the doctrine of the modern socialists, in so far as the Church had not explicitly denounced the theory by a letter or bull, it had done so implicitly by holding a similar doctrine to be a crime. They admitted that the right of individuals to property in land was just. The second conference was wrong in regarding the doctrine of the modern socialists, in so far as the Church had not explicitly denounced the theory by a letter or bull, it had done so implicitly by holding a similar doctrine to be a crime. They admitted that the right of individuals to property in land was just. The second conference was wrong in regarding the doctrine of the modern socialists, in so far as the Church had not explicitly denounced the theory by a letter or bull, it had done so implicitly by holding a similar doctrine to be a crime.

He took Joseph E. Sheehan, of St. Agnes Church, in East Forty-third Street, at the conclusion of the reading of the papers, asked a number of questions. The first was concerning the reservation. That is, whether a priest could give them absolution, or whether the priest would have to receive special permission from the Archbishop to do so. The moderator decided that the single tax advocates did not come under it, because while the Church did not believe in their theories she did not condemn them as heretical. The doctrine of the modern socialists, he said, was not a question of morals, but of politics. The reservation was against the secular rather than the doctrine of the moderate socialists. More questions were asked, and the conference was about to close, when Archbishop Corrigan arose and made a few remarks.

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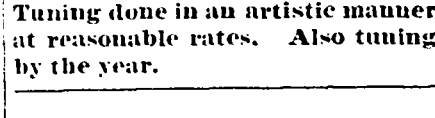
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THE NEXT MONTHLY DRAWING WILL BE HELD IN THE JOSEPH PAVILION IN THE CITY OF MEXICO THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1891. THE CAPITAL PRIZE BRING \$60,000.00

Any terms of contract the company must deposit the sum of all prizes included in the scheme before selling a single ticket, and receive the following official receipt: PARTICIPATE. I hereby certify that the bank of London and Mexico has on deposit the necessary funds to guarantee the payment of all prizes drawn by the "Coteria de la Beneficencia Publica" in Mexico City, D.F., MEXICO.

These prizes will be as follows: 1. (CITY PRIZE)—An excellent Upright Piano. 2. (DOMINION)—A Gold Watch, name of winner and conditions under which it was received, engraved. 3. (PROVINCIAL)—A handsome Silver Watch. 4. (COUNTY)—Three volumes History of Our Own Times (McCarthy), Ireland, Past and Present. Life of Leo XII. 5. Cyclopedia of Literature.

Prizes will be given in accordance with the same classification for the second best stories, and a third class will also be given. EXTRA PRIZES. A special extra series of prizes will be given for the best story in the same grade written by children under twelve years of age, to be duly certified by their teacher. There will consist of a series of valuable books. [Subscribers will be good enough to note further announcement in our columns on this subject.]

OUR Prize Competition

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT FOR THE Young Folks.

The proprietors of THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE have pleasure in announcing that it is their intention, with the object of interesting the younger members of the Catholic community in literature, to offer for open competition a number of valuable prizes to the pupils of the Catholic schools of the Dominion.

This competition will be open to pupils of schools of the Dominion other than those in Universities and finishing schools. The prizes will be given for the best original story on some subject relating to the religious, domestic or general history of Canada, early settlements, pioneer efforts, mission work, etc. As far as practicable competitors must confine themselves to incidents connected with their own locality, but this is not absolutely compulsory.

Competitors need not confine themselves to the literal truth, but they may indulge in some romantic embellishment of their stories so long as they are based upon local, general or historical fact.

Rules for Competitors:

The stories must be submitted in the handwriting of the competitor. They must not exceed two thousand words. Each MS. must be enclosed in a blank sheet of paper of the same size as that on which the story is written, half foolscap size; endorsed with the title of the story; that of the writer; his or her school; county or city; teacher's name and address, and an endorsement by the teacher certifying that the story is in the handwriting of the pupil. Manuscripts must only be written on one side of the paper.

All stories for competition must be mailed not later than May 1st, 1891, after which the competition closes.

The stories will be submitted to competent judges, who will award the prizes. The names of these judges will be announced later on.

Blank forms for intending Competitors, and all other information regarding our Prize Competition, can be had by applying at the Office, 761 Craig Street.

THE PRIZES.

- The Prizes will be divided as follows: 1. City of Montreal 2. Dominion Prize. 3. Provincial Prize. 4. County Prize. 5. School Prize.

MONTREAL CITY PRIZE. The first prize will be given for the best story selected from those sent in from the schools in the city.

DOMINION PRIZE. The second for the best story selected from those sent from the various counties in each province.

PROVINCIAL PRIZE. The third for the best story sent from the provinces generally.

COUNTY PRIZE. The fourth for the best story from any of the schools generally.

SCHOOL PRIZE. The fifth for the best story from the schools generally.

These prizes will be as follows: 1. (CITY PRIZE)—An excellent Upright Piano. 2. (DOMINION)—A Gold Watch, name of winner and conditions under which it was received, engraved. 3. (PROVINCIAL)—A handsome Silver Watch. 4. (COUNTY)—Three volumes History of Our Own Times (McCarthy), Ireland, Past and Present. Life of Leo XII. 5. Cyclopedia of Literature.

SECOND PRIZE LIST.

Prizes will be given in accordance with the same classification for the second best stories, and a third class will also be given. EXTRA PRIZES. A special extra series of prizes will be given for the best story in the same grade written by children under twelve years of age, to be duly certified by their teacher. There will consist of a series of valuable books. [Subscribers will be good enough to note further announcement in our columns on this subject.]

THE CELTIC CROSS.

Through storm, and fire, and gloom, I see it stand. Firm, broad, and tall— The Celtic Cross that marks our Fatherland.

O, Holy Cross! dear symbol of the deed that our Lord long have slept our martyr-dead, Around thee long we've gazed, our hearts can count

OLD ST. PETERS AND THE GROUND AROUND THE VATICAN.

The Remains of St. Peter—The Deaths of Two Apostles—O Happy Rome! Rose Perished With Such Blood.

CONCLUDED.

There are representations of the first Basilica of St. Peter, built by Constantine the Great, on medals of the Renaissance Popes. St. Lawrence extra

There are representations of the first Basilica of St. Peter, built by Constantine the Great, on medals of the Renaissance Popes. St. Lawrence extra

TRADITIONAL PORTRAITS.

are still preserved in the Vatican. Besides the Chair of Peter, which was always regarded as a relic and never used by any of the succeeding Bishops of Rome.

HAD STOLEN HIS BODY.

The belief in the virtue of whatever had touched a divine person being common to the heathen, inquiries were made for some object. He had had about His person and Berenice, or Veronica, was induced to travel to Rome with her

and silver-gilt, and covered with glass. It never seems to have been lost sight of. During the Dark Ages it was kept for a century in the Pantheon for greater security, that church being in the heart of Rome, and still possessing the metal-box in which the true image lay, locked with thirteen locks—one for each region of Rome.

VARIOUS PLACES.

claimed having possessed these portraits at different epochs; but it would lead me too far from the Vatican to follow them both. The true image was kept sometimes for safety in the castle of St. Angelo; the Church of Santo Spirito (of the Saxons) also had the honor of guarding it during repairs of St. Peter's.

According to tradition, Longinus was the Roman soldier, who, with his lance, pierced the Saviour's side; he became a Christian, and suffered martyrdom at Caesarea in Cappadocia. The lance was buried, with the cross and other instruments of the Passion, in the place where Empress Helena found them. It was set in a wooden cross and placed in the portico of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem, where the Venerable Bede mentions it was an object of deep interest to faithful pilgrims.

The rest of the lance remained at Constantinople, jealously preserved among the imperial treasures, with other relics, by Mohammed II. The grand master of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, Antihassan, obtained this portion of the lance from Bajazet II, and sent it with other relics to Pope Innocent VIII in 1492. The lance was landed at Ancona, and brought thence in procession to Rome. It was received by Pope Innocent at the Flaminian Gate (Porta del Popolo), and he carried it to St. Peter's. Arrived there, the Pope was so tired with his long walk and fasting that he sank down in tears, unable to sing Mass, which he deputed to Cardinal Della Rovere and other cardinals. The lance is kept in the same shrine with the *Volto Santo*.

Volumes have been written upon the True Cross. I must in this place confine myself to the portions now preserved in St. Peter's. The old basilica does not seem to have possessed one. Urban VIII in 1727, took some fragments of this great relic from Santa Croce, in Genoa, and from Santa Anastasia, placed them in a silver cross adorned with precious stones, and consigned the whole to the Chapter of the Vatican Basilica (Monsignor Diz. Storico-eccl.), declaring that the True Cross be showing the people at the same time with lance and the *Volto Santo*.

Gregory XVI, in 1835, caused the larger portion to be placed in a new reliquary, and since then, that also has been exhibited. It is thus described in the above work by a person favored with a close inspection: "When Pope Gregory XVI, on January 18, 1835, bestowed upon the basilica two precious reliquaries for the wood of the holy cross, he ordained that the larger one should be shown in future with the lance and the *Volto Santo*. This larger fragment, which had been long in the Pontifical sacristy, has on one side engraved the image of the crucified Redeemer pierced with four nails, and eleven figures in bas-relief. On the other side the image of the Blessed Virgin and eight figures, likewise in bas-relief. The Pontiff decreed that this august relic should be exhibited for public veneration on Good Friday in the Pontifical Sistine Chapel of the Apostolic Vatican Palace, and upon the high altar of St. Peter's on certain days of the year, among others on the festivals of the Invention and of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross.—Catholic Fireside.

Cold in the head is alarmingly prevalent at this season, and if permitted to run unchecked is certain to result in catarrh. Nasal Balm will instantly relieve the worst case. Try it.

Canada at the Jamaica Exhibition.

Mr. William Davidson, of the firm of Marlett & Armstrong, of this city, has received a letter from his brother, Joseph Davidson, of Kingston, Jamaica, in which the latter pays most glowing tributes to the Canadian exhibits of the Jamaica exhibition. "Canada's exhibits," he says, "surpass those of all other countries," and he hopes that she may reap a good harvest from them. He describes the opening of the exhibition at the Apostolic Palace, and upon the high altar of St. Peter's on certain days of the year, among others on the festivals of the Invention and of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross.—Catholic Fireside.

and thinks there is not the slightest doubt but Canada will derive much benefit from the good showing it has made. The boot and shoe and tweed exhibits are being sold now, and in Mr. Davidson's opinion there will be little left to take back to Canada.

THE IRISH BISHOPS.

On the Present Situation and Strained Relations of the National Leaders.

Lord Salisbury's caustic speech at Cambridge and Mr. Parnell's defiant throwing down of the gauntlet to the Kilkeny contest, says the Catholic Times, have still more sharply accentuated the situation and widened the breach between him and the ecclesiastical forces arrayed against him. The Most Rev. Dr. Logue, Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of All Ireland, the learned and revered head of the Irish Church, addressing a very large congregation of St. Patrick's Dundalk, on Sunday, strongly denounced the separating of morals and politics as savouring of paganism. He expressed his belief that the present crisis was a punishment inflicted upon the country for having disregarded the advice and warning of the Holy Father who, on his (Dr. Logue's) last visit to Rome, displayed the greatest solicitude about Ireland and spoke most affectionately of the Irish people, so famed for their love of purity and who, he hoped, would not be false to their glorious traditions, and for the sake of political expediency condemn one who had trampled them under foot. Archbishop Walsh, in a recently published letter inveighs against "conducting a campaign in open disregard of the principles of morality" relegated to "only a second place in public affairs," which he characterises as "not unworthy the traditions of the atheistic Freemasonry of the Continent." Archbishop Croke, who, like the Primate, supports the attitude of Archbishop Walsh, maintains that "that the real and only issue to be tried" is "whether Mr. Parnell, having been convicted in open court of a most heinous offence, rendered disgraceful by all the circumstances that surround it, is a fit leader for the Catholic people of Ireland?" His Grace adds: "I take this opportunity of publicly stating that, on the occasion of the meeting of the Irish Bishops, and for days after it, I had not seen or read Mr. Gladstone's famous letter which is supposed to have given rise to the convenient cry of dictation. The real issue for me, and not merely the main one, was Mr. Parnell's scandalous misbehavior, and the gross breach of Christian morality of which he was confessedly guilty. Such, also, was the view of this painful subject taken by his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin, and indeed, for that matter by the Irish hierarchy at large, the Irish clergy and all intelligent practical Catholics throughout the country. The Most Rev. Dr. Woodlock, Bishop of Ardagh, preaching at Longford, on Sunday, said: "To accept as our leader a convicted adulterer is in some measure to condone his crime, to make our country in some measure a slaver in it, and to expose her to those dreadful punishments which the Almighty in His just wrath inflicts upon a nation for the crimes of its rulers." Referring to the efforts being made to separate the people from their priests, he reminded his hearers that they had often been led to triumph by patriotic Bishops and devoted clergy in the past, and that their motto should be "The priests and the people for ever." The Most Rev. Dr. McEllin, Bishop of Kildare, addressing the congregation, on Sunday, in the Cathedral, Ennis, said he hoped there would be no discussion amongst them next Sunday on the occasion of Mr. Parnell's visit to that town, and added that all who loved morality, and to see it practised in their homes, would do well to stay away from the meeting altogether.

A Hint from the Holy See.

Paris, February 19.—The Figaro says Bishop Freppel, the well-known cleric member of the Chamber of Deputies, who is on a visit to Rome, has handed to the Pope a letter signed by Duc De La Rochefoucauld, M. Paul De Casagnac and 45 members of the Right in the Chamber of Deputies in support of their resolutions and has had two audiences with the Pope on the subject. His Holiness declared himself to be in a better position than any one else to judge as to the best course to follow, and since he accepted the Republic, he saw no reason why any Catholic, even a Bishop, should reject it. On two points, he said, no misconception was possible. These points were, first, that the Government must be acknowledged, and, second, that the Church must hold aloof from political parties.

O'Brien and Dillon.

DUBLIN, Feb. 19.—William O'Brien and John Dillon were transferred to Galway jail at daylight this morning. The prisoners were taken from Clonmel in a carriage. Though secrecy was observed the inhabitants of Tipperary got wind of the affair and assembled in crowds at the Tipperary railway station and enthusiastically cheered the members of Parliament as the latter's train stopped for a few moments in their midst. On arriving at the Galway jail Mr. O'Brien was placed in the hospital and Mr. Dillon was locked in a cell.

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BAILEY'S REFLECTOR.

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The Church and People. Rome, February 17.—In a letter, dated January 28, Cardinal Gibbons acknowledges the receipt of Dr. Kurtin's valuable pamphlet discussing with so much ability social questions which should deeply concern every friend of humanity as well as the social economists. The Cardinal rejoices that Christian philanthropists, in addition to many prelates under the leadership of the Pope, are laboring to mitigate the hardships of labor. The tolling menses, he says, should be practically converted that they possess the sympathy of the church. If ministers of religion are to continue to exercise a salutary influence over the workman and to keep him within the bounds of moral duty they must combine with their sincere affection by earnest efforts to better his material condition.

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WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1891.

Our readers will learn with satisfaction that the Hon. Mr. Flynn is making a most successful run in Quebec County. His return ought to be assured and his presence in the House of Commons will be of the greatest value in a representative sense.

Our readers generally, as well as the subscribers to the Irish Famine fund, will read with interest the letter published elsewhere, from His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam, acknowledging the receipt of the subscriptions raised for the Irish famine sufferers.

ELSEWHERE we give the masterly speech of Mr. J. J. Curran, Q. C., and M. P. next week, in the House of Commons upon the effect and results in Ireland of that "unrestricted reciprocity," which our Liberal friends would force upon this country.

THE FRENCH will very soon have little cause for refusing to consider a settlement of the Newfoundland fishery question on account of the British occupation of Egypt, for recent events point to the possibility of the withdrawal of the army of occupation to Cyprus, where they will be within easy call if required.

A POOR POLICY. The Government has recently issued a circular to the effect that there is still in hand a large quantity of the seed barley imported for the use of farmers.

Mr. VAN HORNE'S VIEW. One of the most important documents that have thus far appeared in connection with the elections is Mr. Van Horne's letter to the Hon. Mr. Drummond.

employees to vote in favor of unrestricted reciprocity. "What," he asks, "in the name of common sense has Canada to gain by it? Thousands of farms in the New England States are abandoned; the farmers of the middle States are all complaining and those of some of the Western States are suffering to such extent that organized relief is necessary.

The Canadian Pacific railway is for away the largest employer of manufactured articles in Canada; it buys dry goods and groceries as well as locomotives and cars; it buys pins and needles and military goods as well as rails, bridges and spikes; it buys drugs and medicines and clothing as well as bolts and wheels and axles; it buys almost every conceivable thing, and it is necessary in close touch with the markets at home and abroad; it has built up or been instrumental in building up hundreds of new industries in the country, and it is the chief support of many of them.

Important Pastoral Letter. The pastoral letter of His Grace the Archbishop, promulgated last Sunday, comes at an opportune time. Like his most reverend brother of Halifax, he raises his voice in warning when he sees that an insidious attempt is being made to alienate the people from duty to themselves, their country and their sovereign.

A Few Last Words. Before the next issue of THE TRUE WITNESS will be in the hands of our readers, the evening before the general election will have arrived. Never probably before has a general election been fought on so narrow an issue, or has the question been so clearly defined and shorn of any side theories open to discussion.

Montreal Centre. The fight goes bravely on in Montreal Centre. There is scarcely a doubt but that Mr. J. J. Curran will be elected by a very large majority. At the Temple building, when the requisition asking him to be a candidate, signed by thousands of the most influential electors of the district, Hon. Edward Murphy in the chair, was presented, Mr. Curran delivered an able and eloquent speech.

employed an intermediary to write the scheme of their plottings with the Americans, but the subterfuge has not been of any avail. The work of the agent has been exposed, and, with the exposure, has come to the ground the screen of duplicity which the chief culprits raised up to hide their offences.

Irish Famine Fund. We have much pleasure in publishing the following letter of the Most Rev. Dr. MacEvilly, Archbishop of Tuam, Ireland, acknowledging receipt of the £44.15s. remitted to His Grace by the Hon. Senator Murphy, Treasurer, on the 22nd ultimo, which was reported in our columns at the time.

CAUGHT. A Curious Customs Mystery Solved—Four Arrests Made. The officers of the Canadian Secret Service Agency in Montreal headed by Messrs. Grose and Carpenter, have found the clue to a mystery that has been bewildering a good many people for some time.

Arrested. Detective Carpenter has succeeded in arresting a young man named William Lamothé, who some three months ago left Montreal, leaving behind him his net for \$500, which he had discounted at the Merchants Bank.

Interesting Fishes. A meeting of the Natural History Society was held Monday evening in the Library of the Natural History museum, Sir William Dawson read a paper on "Some interesting fishes from the Lower St. Lawrence."

Rev. Cure Dubuc. At High Mass in the Church of the Sacred Heart on Sunday, Rev. Cure Dubuc announced that he would shortly leave the parish.

Mount St. Louis Institute to be Enlarged. It is stated that the Mount St. Louis Institute will have to be enlarged owing to the large number of pupils now attending. It will be remembered that the present large building was constructed only three years ago.

McGILL'S New Buildings. The new science buildings at McGill are expected to be in complete readiness when the session of 1891-92 opens next September. The boilers are being set up in the workshop and the remainder of the machinery will be placed in position next month.

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the fish is occasionally captured in fishing for halibut. It is not used as food, but is valued for the oil from its liver, and the skin when dried is used as a material for dressing wood. A number of details about its habits and its distribution in the Arctic sea and North Atlantic. It is locally known as the "dog-fish," a name, however, applied to other species. A specimen of a large fish, captured at Little Metis, was also killed, and referred to the species described by Mitchell as Raja Erinnceus, and now regarded by some as identical with Raja erlangiana of Lacepede. Remains were also made on various food-fishes now taken in the Lower St. Lawrence at Metis and other places.

Forty Years a Convict. Toronto, Feb. 23.—A special cable to the New York Herald dated Dublin, February 22, says: Forty years ago Richard Bourke Kirwin was a popular member of Dublin society and moved in the best Castle circles. His wife was a leader in a fashionable set, and both entertained largely and were well received, though rumors were current that there was some domestic disagreement arising out of Kirwin's too great partiality for another woman.

The Ancestor Murder. Ottawa, February 23.—The Government have issued a proclamation offering a pardon to any persons or person, other than the actual murderer, who gives such information as will lead to the arrest and conviction of the murderer of Mr. John H. Bishop, of Ancestor, near Hamilton, who was murdered on January 27. This proclamation has been issued upon the suggestion of Mr. Mowat, and may induce some one of the accomplices to give such information as may lead to the detection of the murderers.

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Mount St. Louis Institute to be Enlarged. It is stated that the Mount St. Louis Institute will have to be enlarged owing to the large number of pupils now attending. It will be remembered that the present large building was constructed only three years ago.

HAZELTON FISCHER DOMINION AND THE— Eolian and Dominion Organs.

The largest and most varied assortment of fine instruments in Canada. Grand Square and Upright Pianos in natural wood.



UNANSWERABLE.

J. J. Curran's Great Speech at Ottawa.

They go on to say that the result of this unrestricted reciprocity with England, had affected the trade so much that it could hardly be said to exist at all.

IN THE CITY OF CORK.

In 1883 there were only two master manufacturers left who were employing 350 persons. The trade is now completely gone.

IN THE CITY OF CORK.

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ly experienced the bonny of Parliament up to 1790 or 1791, in curtailing these manufactures. Even the fine descriptions of cloth were made there with a success.

He goes on to give the same tale of woe with regard to that industry as to all the others. He says: "However, immediately after the union, advantage was taken of a want of a domestic legislature, and influence was put to work."

In Rosera, they were exactly in the same condition. "About 1840 the manufacturers became scattered in the hands of a few master manufacturers, and one of them employed beyond 100 persons."

And so it goes on. Mr. Crotty was examined before the Assistant Inquiry Commission in 1884, and he gave the following testimony: "Six years ago 1,000 persons, of whom 600 or 700 were females, were employed by me in Rosera or its immediate neighborhood."

That has been the effect of unrestricted reciprocity with a great market and a rich country, in so far as the woollen industries are concerned. The cotton manufacture in Dublin was exactly in the same condition.

Now, these people were ALL WIPED OUT. In calico printing the same result took place, and I want to point out particularly to hon. gentlemen here what the direct result would be here with regard to certain manufactures.

And yet he says: "It is a humiliating reflection that the very choice prints must be represented as London prints to secure a sale with the better classes, may more."

That was the effect of unrestricted reciprocity with a great and prosperous country that was overflowing with capital; the effect was that the Irish people actually had to put false labels on their goods.

And yet he says: "There were 200 calico looms at Ballybrigan at all work, making calicoes for printing. There were also from 400 to 500 looms in the adjoining parishes of Ardfield, Clombay and Carristown."

That was the result at the time this book was published. They had been reduced down to that extremity, and now I am told they have disappeared.

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spread misery of Ireland. At one time they will have to Ireland is not a cultivated country, and can prosper only as an agricultural country at another, that her miseries and her sufferings are owing to her industrial and her commercial position.

That is the conclusion of this report, which, I think, must have produced an effect upon the minds of every hon. gentleman here. But let us find

How did the people fare when the bleated manufacturers were disposed of? The people had, no doubt, been told that the farming interest of the country were oppressed, that there was a lot of bleated manufacturers and money-obsessed living upon the vitals of the people in Ireland, and if these were swept away the farmers would prosper.

The mass of human misery which fell under the provisions of this charter to relieve has been unparalleled. In the year 1880, 6,197 families containing 24,202 persons, have been relieved; hundreds were on the eve of perishing from actual starvation, and the dreadful weight of fever and other malignant disorders.

Another report says: "Even the employers themselves felt the depression, and many were involved in the common ruin—they could hold out no longer. The Broomfield Charity was at last obliged to receive into its workhouse a number of persons who had heretofore been in very comfortable circumstances."

Another report says: "There have been local causes of distress which operated to increase our numbers considerably, pressing with peculiar severity in 1881 and the immediately following years. About this time a very distressing change was taking place in many important manufactures in the city."

We have it upon the authority of these reports that there were employed in those various manufactures at the time when the people were sought to be induced to change their fiscal policy along with their political status, not less than 150,000 people who were directly making their living and acquiring a competency out of the manufactures of the country.

I do not wish to read at greater length the reports upon this point; but we have in this volume evidence that must convince any man who has the slightest regard for the teachings of history, and when we read this tale of woe it should be one of warning to the people of Canada when they are told that the only thing they have to do is to go into commercial union or unrestricted reciprocity with our great neighbor alongside of us.

in the prosperity of the larger nation; and we are to be told after the experience of the past, after what we have seen in this country, when Canada was made a slaughter market for surplus stocks of manufactured goods on the other side of the line—we are to be told, does it require any one to tell the people what would again be the result if our markets were thrown open? Why, the result would be what it was formerly only in a more acute degree.

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to the advent of the Opposition to power the workmen of the country had been holding mass meetings to establish hours of labor and get larger pay. They claimed they should work only eight or nine hours a day, and yet afterwards when hon. gentlemen opposite had assumed the reins of power and the hon. member for South Oxford (Sir Richard Cartwright) directed the fiscal policy of the country, these workmen were to be seen going about saying: "For God's sake give us work for any number of hours, either day or night, in order to save our wives, children and ourselves from starvation."

Mr. Curran resumed his seat amidst prolonged applause.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

Several thoroughbred horses were poisoned at Colborne, County Kildare. Signor Magliani, formerly an Italian Minister of Finance, died on Saturday.

Angus Polson, one of the pioneer settlers of Kildonan, Manitoba, died on Saturday.

Mrs. Prowse, a Hamilton woman, hanged herself on Saturday in a fit of mental aberration.

The directors of the Chicago World's Fair have decided to abandon it, and to concentrate the fair at Jackson Park.

Dr. J. C. Lettice, of Dutton, Ont., who had been suffering from insanity, attempted to be hanged by a tree in a field near his home on Friday.

Mr. James Hill Hunter, M.P. for South Grey, died of inflammation at his home in Durham, Sunday, after a very brief illness.

The schooner Victoria, that sailed from Gloucester, Mass., January 5, on a haddock trip to the Grand Banks, was wrecked on the coast of Newfoundland, the date of his birth being July 26, 1832.

Mr. J. M. Macrea, who is alleged to have run away with the property of the Society of St. Catharines a few months ago, has been located at Buenos Ayres, Argentina republic. An effort will be made to extradite him.

Mr. William McCormick, of Pelee Island, died on Friday; she was 39 years of age. Mrs. McCormick was the mother of 18 children, none of whom are living. One of her sons, who is living on Pelee Island, weighs over 300 pounds. She is said to have 50 grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

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Spring Humors

Spring Humors, whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, whether of the skin, scalp, or blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, are now speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the Cuticura Remedies when the best physicians and all other remedies fail.



intense itching, burning, and inflammation, permits rest and sleep, soothes and heals raw and irritated surfaces, clears the skin and scalp of crusts and scales, and restores the hair. CUTICURA SOAP, the only medicated toilet soap, is indispensable in cleansing diseased surfaces.

Pimples, Blotchy Skin, red, rough, and oily skin and hands, painful eruptions with shingles, scabs, are prevented and cured by Cuticura Soap, incomparably the greatest of skin purifiers and beautifiers, while rivaling in delicacy and surpassing in purity the most expensive toilet and nursery soaps.

Don't go to the South. LONDON, February 23.—In the House of Commons today Mr. Morley asked whether the operations now being conducted by the Egyptian army around Tokar meant the eventual acquisition of the Soudan.

St. JOHN'S, Nfld., Feb. 21.—At a meeting of the committee appointed to act on behalf of the citizens of St. John's, in relation to the question of French treaty rights in this colony, held on the 16th of January last, it was resolved: That this meeting desires to express its grateful appreciation of the interest taken by our fellow-citizens of the Dominion of Canada, in our behalf, for their manifestations of sympathy with us, in the hardships of our position, and for the active and valuable support and assistance afforded us by the press, the various Boards of Trade, and other exponents of public opinion and sentiment throughout the Dominion; and the committee recognize in this sympathy and cooperation a source of strength and hope to sustain and encourage the people of this colony to further persistent efforts in the future.

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Remington

"Le Monde" having purchased TWO more recently invented Remingtons, which report for the Remington, (?) have discarded both and find the Remington superior to either.

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—There was a collision at 7.10 o'clock this morning in the railway tunnel in 11th Avenue and 84th Street, between two passenger trains. Some of the cars took fire after the collision. It is supposed a number of people are killed and injured. At least six persons were killed from the wreck and one injured. Shortly after eight o'clock the body of a woman burned to a crisp was found. The engineer of one of the trains and one of his legs were killed. Another man, an Australian, was also badly injured. The injured were taken to the Presbyterian hospital. The engineers are under arrest.

WM. H. HODSON, Architect and Valuator 45; St. Antoine Street, MONTREAL.

NEW AND ASSORTED STOCK OF DECKER BROTHERS' GRAND AND UPRIGHT PIANOS.

Also the various styles of the famous HEINTZMAN PIANOS, Now on sale at C. W. LINDSAY'S PIANO ROOMS, 2268 St. Catherine Street.

Purify Your Blood

The importance of keeping the blood in a pure condition is universally known, and yet there are very few people who are perfectly pure and healthy. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a blood purifier, and it is believed to be the best.

LA BANQUE DU PEUPLE

Dividend No. 100. The Stockholders of La Banque du Peuple are hereby notified that a Semi-Annual Dividend of FIVE PER CENT, for the last six months has been declared on the Capital Stock, and will be payable at the Office of the Bank on and after MONDAY, the SECOND MARCH next.

LA BANQUE DU PEUPLE

NOTICE. The Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders of La Banque du Peuple will be held at the Office of the Bank, St. James Street, MONDAY, the SECOND MARCH next, at THREE o'clock, P. M., in conformity with the 16th and 17th clauses of the Act of Incorporation.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

PERSONAL DETECTIVE WORK

A legitimate business in criminal and civil cases, promptly attended to by the Canadian Secret Service, the only Agency under Government patronage. Reliable correspondence, principal cities. All correspondence strictly confidential. Office Telephone 213. Toronto, 468; Montreal, 468 & 70 Temple Buildings; Ottawa, A. GROSS, Manager, Montreal.

The Mystery of Killard.

PART II.—THE WHIMS OF PLUTUS.

CHAPTER III.

CHESTNUT HAIR.

In the lapse of years Cahill had grown stout and redder than of old. He had passed the period since his visit to Killard with Mr. Heywood in his former desultory manner. By this time people had unanimously come to the conclusion that his father must have found the office of bailiff to Lord Clonmore more profitable than any one could have supposed. A large sum of money, and left his son to Christopher. If the popular estimate of the man had altered, it had altered for the better. He paid his way, offended no one, and if he had vices, who has not? and there were others as had as he in the town. He was friendly and cordial to all, and all were more or less friendly in manner to him, but few regarded him with cordiality.

Up to a certain point no one could be more communicative than he; beyond that point it was impossible to make him utter another word. He spoke much and well of his neighbors, and rarely allowed their reputations to be assailed without raising a protest. He discussed general topics with freedom, and a species of dull common sense. But somehow he seemed to take only an assumed interest in most of the people and affairs around him, and rarely sought companionship or was eager to hear news or gossip. It was his reluctance and want of active interest that kept him remote from the hearts of others.

Another circumstance added depth to this feeling of estrangement. Frequently he would disappear for two or three days. On his return he never, to a soul, would breathe the name of the place where he had been. He would say, in reply to questions, that he "had gone" of town on business. Not another word could be extracted from him.

On one subject alone he could be thoroughly roused into active interest. No mention, however slight, of either the Bishop's Island or the Lane's failed to stir him. At times when either was alluded to, his wandering eyes would, for a moment, fix themselves on the speaker; he would question without commenting or expressing an opinion of any kind. In the interval between Mr. Heywood's first visit to the village and his consent to go a second time, in company with Cahill, no fact of any interest had come to light about David Lane. The solitary man dwelt on his island, holding less intercourse than ever with the mainland, and but seldom receiving visits from his only friend, Tom the Fool. Since the explosion of the boy a slight diminution of good feeling appeared to have arisen in the heart of the deaf mute towards Tom; and although the latter spoke of his friend in the old loyal, enthusiastic manner, David Lane appeared less anxious for the society of his companion.

The evening before Cahill intended setting out for Killard, he returned to his lodgings earlier than usual. As a rule he did not get home till eleven, or later; this evening he lit his candle, and found a note pinned to the door. It was a note from a man, at a little after nine. He had reading to do before going to bed, and although no great student of literature he was anxious to be at work.

The room was a moderately comfortable one, and served him as a sitting and bed room. It contained a comfortable fashioned sofa, painted wooden bedstead, a small square table, and a few chairs. The carpet did not cover all the floor; the bare places were clean. Altogether, the apartment seemed much better than a person seeing Cahill in the streets of Clonmore would fancy for him. The most curious eye could not, however, discover a book or newspaper. Manuscript was his delight.

When he had looked through the papers of the cabinet and produced a small leather writing-case. This he opened, and from an interior pocket of it took a large envelope, sealed with red wax, stamped with an irregular row of indentations, forming a rough scribble. He looked at the seal with great care, and appearing satisfied, tore open the envelope.

The envelope contained a long strip of paper, made up of several sheets of ordinary old-fashioned letter-paper, gummed together one below the other, so as to make a strip three or four feet in length. The document was worked from top to bottom with close writing, and signed "William Cahill." This was Christopher Cahill's favorite manuscript, in fact his only one. He had read it at least a hundred times, but as he was going over to Killard in the morning, and the matter of the manuscript concerned that neighborly bond, he thought he would refresh his memory by reading it once more. It took quite two hours to get through it, for often he paused and leaned his head on his hand until the clear flame of the feeble candle grew dull and red, and toiled languidly over a huge black canopy of snuff. Yet there appeared nothing abstruse or intricate in the writing. It was no more than an account of the purchase of the Bishop's Island by the older David Lane, and a few remarks of "William Cahill" thereupon.

The narrative did not differ in any material point from that of Mrs. Catherine told to young Martin. There was some additional detail as to the manner in which old Lane wrought upon the former Lord Clonmore to sell him the rock, but for all practical purposes, the two accounts were identical. The brief comment attached by William Cahill occupied no more than a few lines and was as follows:

"I never could make it clear to myself why the old man got about the house, (Island, hawking, haines, wood, waver, an fore-shore rights, and in cases he found a niche on the island, which would account for his wanting to buy it, and other things besides."

This was, however, the passage which had fascinated young Cahill. He had often heard the story from his father's lips, and never unaccompanied by this supposition. Hence his interest in the lanes and their land properly.

great number of farms on Lord Clonmore's estate had fallen out of lease, and in the tenants' desire for renewals old Cahill had profited a good deal in the way of gifts of conciliation. He had acquired enough money to leave his son independent, and the son had retained his independence by living like a gentleman. Into this life had entered one consuming curiosity and one desire. He would have parted from half the savings of his father to learn the true history of Lane's desire to purchase the rock; he would have given all his money for the rock itself, and as far as active hope could enter into one of his sluggish nature, it possessed him to own the Bishop's Island, with right to all that was on it, under it, around it, and above it. To attain this he would have faced almost anything, for, added to the dim notion of masses of shining metal, to his mind there hung a mysterious, oceanic air of superhuman power around the island, and him who did or might possess it; and although outwardly he smiled at the idea of his own having dealings with Darkness, inwardly he wondered how matters really stood between the Lanes and the Invisible.

If he would have risked all his fortune to possess that barren rock, he would not have shirked the contemplation of still vaster stakes, supposing he only knew the game and the wager on the other side.

In his dull, sullen soul there lay a dim vision of vulgar grandeur, and to gratify the vague yearnings of a nebulous imagination he would not have recoiled before the demand for any stake that might be demanded, and that he had the power to lay.

When he had finished his reading he placed the manuscript in a new envelope, of size similar to the former one, and closed down the fold. Then he took a piece of sealing-wax, melted it deliberately, and put a large patch, the circumference of half a crown, over the top of the envelope. When this was cool, but still soft, he bent the envelope and made a deep indentation in the wax with his upper teeth. Having replaced the paper in the interior pocket of the writing-case, he undressed, and retired to himself.

"That's the seal the like of which no one else has; and 'tis easy to be sure it's unbroken, for I can try if the seal fits it. I have any suspicion."

Next morning broke dull and sombre. As the two gentlemen of Clonmore went on their way to Killard, a heavy leaden sky hung over the dry, brown downs. Not a breath of wind stirred the brittle, short grass. Not a leaf sang in the heavens. A depressing warmth stagnated between the clouds and the earth.

"It looks and feels like thunder," remarked the younger man, regarding the sky with dissatisfaction.

"There are symptoms of the presence of electric fluid in large quantities, and of imminent disturbance," returned Mr. Heywood, looking at the clouds as though he knew too much about them to hold them in good esteem.

"Somehow, neither the philosopher nor his companion seemed proof against the depressing influence of the atmosphere, and the journey was accomplished almost in silence."

It was late in the forenoon when they arrived. They drove straight to Casey's, and Cahill dismissed the car, as the date of their return was uncertain.

Having taken some refreshment, Cahill proposed they should walk up the village towards the southern downs. The ascent was steep, and the old man noticed so that it took a little while, even though it did not aid of his aid.

Edward Martin's house was the most southerly of the village. It craned the southern crest of the downs, and no other house was near; but from it all the village could be plainly seen, spreading out in our long street with narrow lanes, reaching inland like tattered fringes on a pole. From the porch, facing inland, the parish church of fine limestone was visible on the summit of a hill which rose on a remote tip of the valley. The church was at least a mile distant from Martin's house. By its side, in a large, back yard, stood Father Muntagh's dwelling—a cold, cheerless, four-roomed cottage, the most pretentious residence within view.

The landscape inland was an uninteresting plain of yellow grass. Looking from the shore, the eye passed, some what giddily, from tangles of prodigious columns shattered and contorted, yawning chasms of treacherous gloom, and narrow dells between gigantic cliffs, where the yellow waters ground the rocks mercilessly, to the broad, gray expanse of ocean and the lowering sky that, resting heavily on the horizon, made the line where sky and water touched seem like the lips of the Universe compressed and stern, restraining a voice which would shake the heavens from their pillared heights and fling the waters from their voiceless depths into the abysses of above.

The two men continued to mount slowly. Mr. Heywood was much distressed. His breath came short, and he leaned heavily on his companion. At length it became obvious to Cahill the old man could get no further without resting. By the wayside lay the mainmast of a ship wrecked on the rocky bar ten years ago. Cahill pointed to it and said:

"Let us take a rest, sir; the road is very steep, and there's something in the air that makes my blood feel like lead."

"Ah!" the philosopher sighed, in reply, as he sat down trembling and panting. When he had recovered a little breath, he spoke: "A person ignorant of sea-sickness might attribute our exhaustion to fatigue, but such is not the real cause. We are neither of us old or infirm enough to be able to afford, without the assistance of some present inconvenience, to ascend from the pure sea air rapidly ascending the hill, burning out the circulation, as the chemists call it, and leaving us of that most useful and life-sustaining fluid. When I come from the island to the sea they live to see."

"Fool!" Mr. Heywood, there isn't much chance of any one living too fast in Killard; you couldn't find a single public house in it from end to end," said Cahill gravely.

"My dear friend," replied the philoso-

pher, in the calm tone of infallibility, "we can live too fast without the aid of alcohol. There is a certain gas called oxygen, and if you were placed in a chamber full of it you would burn yourself to death in a short time."

"Between us and all harm," ejaculated the listener, somewhat dubiously. "Of course, I know no one could live in the place they keep the gas for Clonmore, but no one is likely to want to live there, except a fool."

"The two fluids are quite different; but let that pass. You raise an interesting question by your indirect supposition that a person of unsound mind is more likely than a person in sound mental health to run a risk. You would find it hard to prove that."

"Maybe so, maybe so," assented Cahill heedlessly. Then suddenly he seemed to take a lively interest in the question for he asked, with animation, "Tell me, Mr. Heywood, would you think a man a fool supposing he was willing to run a great risk to satisfy his mind about a thing that was a trouble to him?"

"Certainly not. Men of science run every conceivable risk to solve questions that have arisen to them, or to prove their theories, or to make discoveries."

"And is it only men of science do such things?" Cahill's attention was now fully roused. He looked at the impassive, serene face of the old philosopher with anxiety.

"Well, I don't know." He had never thought it possible to stir the depths of curiosity in the human breast with anything but science. The idea was novel, and he could not make up his mind of it.

Cahill now fully fronted his companion. He sat above him, and, consequently, his face looked towards Killard. Mr. Heywood's eyes were turned towards him, but no light shone in them. They were dull, lacked lustre, and from a mere habit, looked introspective; but time had bedimmed the interior view, and to judge by the expression on the old man's face, the inward glance met only a melancholy waste, a Memphis of the mind, a tattered parchment of which the illumination and the writing had nearly faded away.

All at once intelligence returned to the face. The eyes shone and gleamed with a strange, startled light. The mouth opened, the hands felt nervously to the side, the body stooped forward.

In his desire to push the conversation, Cahill saw nothing of all this, or attributed it to a kind of leaped ecstasy. He repeated his unanswered question, adding, "When men are very curious about anything but science; when, as people say, they are in love, and want, suppose, to find out where the girl is, suppose some one stole her away from home and friends, would they run great risks to find out about her?"

He had taxed his imagination prodigiously to create this hypothesis.

"A little girl!" muttered the old man, as though he were alone, and had put part of Cahill's question to himself.

Except while uttering the words, his face and manner did not alter, and having spoken, the mouth remained open once more.

"Yes, suppose a little girl," agreed Cahill, desirous of captivating the other's wandering attention.

"Yes, one would risk much." These words came like the former ones.

(To be Continued.)

Pollitics in the Lower Province.

Ottawa, February 25.—A despatch received here, says that James Yeo, for eighteen years the Grit member for Prince county, Prince Edward Island, yesterday at a large public meeting with-

drew from the Grit party, stating that his leaders were traitors and schemers, and announced his intention of running as an independent supporter of Sir John Macdonald and the Conservative policy. Mr. Yeo is the second son of the late Hon. James Yeo, of Parthill, P.E.I., who came from Devonshire, England, in 1837, and held a seat in the Provincial assembly for a period of thirty years. Mr. Yeo is a very prominent Prince Edward Island merchant, ship builder and ship owner. He sat in the Prince Edward Island Legislature from 1872 until the union with Canada, and also held a seat in the Executive Council. He was first elected to the House of Commons on the Island, entering the Dominion in September, 1872. He was re-elected at the general election of 1883, 1878, 1882, and 1887—always as a Liberal.

It is utterly impossible, a New Brunswick despatch states, to count the number of Liberals who have been panic-stricken by the defection of Silas Alward, the Miramichi Advance and the Fredericton Gleaner. Word comes from all parts of Grit defection. The latest and most prominent is that of Senator Glazier, one of the biggest lumber merchants of Sackville. Not only the Senator, but his son Arthur, ex-M. L. A., and Parker Glazier, another son, have thrown over their life-long allegiance to the Liberal party and have come out unreservedly and enthusiastically for Sir John and his policy. They, yesterday, addressed big Conservative meetings in favor of Mr. Wilnot, and the electors are following them in flocks.

All disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. No pain, griping or discomfort attending their use. Try them.

L. H. GOULETT, Artist.

Mr. L. H. GOULETT has long been noted for his skill in preserving and washing flowers in their NATURAL FORM, by an improved process, through which the original flowers are embalmed in Color and Bloom, that it is difficult to believe the flowers are not freshly plucked.

CHERRY PULMONARY SYRUP

Best specific for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Coughs. Constantly on hand. Perfumes and Tastes exquisite. Description carefully compounded. Open on Sundays. R. S. CATHERINE, Chemist and Druggist, 127 St. Catherine Street (between Amherst and Wolfe Streets).

Canada Glass Silvering and Beveling Company.

Importers of British and Foreign Plate Glass. Manufacturers of Mirrors and Bevelled Glass. Glass cut and polished. Glass cut and polished. Diamond cut Plate Glass for Venetian Doors a specialty. 625 LA SALLE STREET, MONTREAL. Bell Telephone 1490.

Derricks: Winches

1 Ton—1 1/2 Ton—2 Ton—3 Ton—5 Ton. HAND AND STEAM POWER. MILLER BROS. & TOMS, 127 King Street, Montreal, Que.

COINS

BRETON'S Illustrated Canadian Coin Collector, containing 312 Illustrations of Canadian Coins, with their value. Every one who receives Coins should have it. Price 50c. P. A. BRETON, No. 164 St. Catherine Street, Montreal. Rare Canadian Coins and Medals bought and sold.

DO YOU KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE?
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM.
NO BETTER REMEDY FOR
COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, CONSUMPTION, &c.

THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC LOTTERY

Authorized by the Legislature for Public Purposes, SUCH AS EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT AND LARGE HALL FOR ST. JOHN BAPTIST SOCIETY OF MONTREAL.

Ninth Monthly Drawing, March 11, 1891.
Prizes, value, \$52,740.00
Capital Prize, One Real Estate Worth \$15,000.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 Real Estate	\$15,000.00	\$15,000.00
1 do	5,000.00	5,000.00
1 do	2,500.00	2,500.00
1 do	1,250.00	1,250.00
2 Real Estate	500.00	1,000.00
5 Sets of Furniture	250.00	1,250.00
25 Watches	50.00	1,250.00
100 do	25.00	2,500.00
200 do	15.00	3,000.00
300 do	10.00	5,000.00

Approximation Prizes.

100 Watches	\$25.00	\$2,500.00
100 do	15.00	1,500.00
100 do	10.00	1,000.00
499 Tallet Sets	5.00	4,995.00
999 do	5.00	4,995.00
3124 Prizes worth		\$52,740.00

TICKET, ONE DOLLAR.

Tickets can be obtained until FIVE o'clock P.M. on the day before the Drawing.
Orders received on the day of the Drawing will be applied to next Monthly Drawing.
Drawing takes place on the second Wednesday of every month at 10 1/2 o'clock A.M., at Head Office, St. S. James Street, Montreal, Canada.
It is offered to redeem all Prizes in cash, less a commission of Five per cent. Winners' names not published unless specially authorized.
For Tickets, Circulars, Agencies or further information, address to

S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager.
Head Office: 81 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada Telephone 2876.

BOOK which has helped me

It has helped every practical man. Shakspeare is delightful; Bunyan is encouraging, but this book is both of these and more—it is necessary.

There is another book which has helped and encouraged thousands. It is filled from cover to cover with the signed indorsements of many well known Divines, six college presidents, and a number of professional men and women who have all been restored to health and strength by the use of Compound Oxygen. Compound Oxygen is a concentration of ozone. It is charged with electricity. You inhale it, at once a genial glow pervades the system, for, in order to use it you must release the Oxygen by heat. A tin cup of warm water frees the current and sends an oxygenated vapor to the breathing surfaces that heats—warms—revitalizes.

The Book will tell the rest—rather the patients will tell you for they do the talking in its pages. You can correspond with them if you like.

This Book will be sent entirely free of charge to any one who will address

Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, No. 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 58 Church St., Toronto, Canada.

THE MEDICAL HALL.
St. James Street and Windsor Hotel.

There is no COUGH REMEDY with such excellent qualities as

The Canadian Cough Emulsion.

PLEASANT to the taste; harmless; equally good for children and adults—it NEVER fails to give relief. ONLY 25 cts. per bottle.

A Reputation of 20 Years standing.

HURRAH FOR PARNELL!

A book for every Irishman. The most impassioned, logical, forcible and eloquent defence of the great Irish leader yet written. By an American Catholic. Ballads, Poems, Essays, etc. 60 pages. Illustrated. Edition limited—price, 25c. Ask news agent to order a copy, or will mail it on receipt of price. Agents wanted.

R. S. PETTET, Publisher, 210 Evelin Street, Philadelphia.

JACKSON JACKSON

Steel Governor Buoy, Filler and Tip combined.

The Gas Consumers' Benefit Co.,
2110 St. Catherine Street,
G. W. GAFFIN,
Manager.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA.
BREAKFAST.

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

Solely made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets, by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, LONDON ENGLAND.

FRECHON & CO.,
1645 Notre Dame St., Montreal,
will sell, at a reduction of 20 per cent. until New Year, all their well assorted Church Vestments and

CHURCH ORNAMENTS

HARDWARE

HOUSE FURNISHING and BUILDING Hardware, Plated Ware, Cutlery, &c. Prices very low at

J. J. A. SURVYER'S, 6 St. Lawrence St.

BRUSHES.

Brushes, Whisks, Feather Dusters, Hairbrushes, Sticks, &c. Cleaners. U. S. PATENTED. Sole Importers of Manufactures, 711 St. Catherine Street, Montreal, Quebec. Telephone 61198.

J. H. WALKER
WOOD ENGRAVER.
181 St. James St.

Citizens' Insurance Buildings.

Engraving for all Illustrations and Advertisements. Superior to any other Process, and at low prices. Orders respectfully solicited.

Established 1850. Telephone 287.

HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

When Father Carves the Duck. We all look on with anxious eyes, When father carves the duck...

He braces up and grabs a fork, When father carves a duck, And won't allow a soul to talk...

The platter's always sure to slip, When father carves the duck, And how it makes the dishes skip...

We then have learned to walk around The dining-room and pluck From off the window-sills and walls...

—Boston Transcript.

THE KITCHEN.

Cabbage Soup.

Since the half of a cabbage, omitting the coarse leaves, and fry it with a good sized piece of butter...

Lobster Soup.

Boil two lobsters, and when cold, open them, take out the meat—the soft fat and the coral—cut the meat of the claws...

Salmon with Oyster Sauce.

For this dish canned salmon may be used, providing that it is what is called the "middle cut, fat and juicy."

A Good Kitchen.

One of the most important, if not the most important, things in a household is a well-ordered kitchen.

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod are two little boys, and Nod is a little head, and the wooden shoe that sailed the skies.

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod. An East Indian Story.

"So, my boys, you want me to tell you a story about soldiers and fighting, eh?" said old General F.

There is danger in impure blood. There is safety in taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.



Pearline Less House-Cleaning More Health

Such is the experience of women who use Pearl line for housecleaning, and the degree of health and comfort is largely due to the way they use it.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers are offering imitations which they claim to be Pearl line...

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

DUTCH LULLABY.

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod one night Sailed off in a wooden shoe— Sailed on a river of crystal light...

All night long their nets they threw To the stars in the twinkling foam, Then down from the skies came the wooden shoe...

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod. An East Indian Story. "So, my boys, you want me to tell you a story about soldiers and fighting, eh?"

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod. An East Indian Story. "So, my boys, you want me to tell you a story about soldiers and fighting, eh?"

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod. An East Indian Story. "So, my boys, you want me to tell you a story about soldiers and fighting, eh?"

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod. An East Indian Story. "So, my boys, you want me to tell you a story about soldiers and fighting, eh?"

old fellow—we two musn't die as enemies, after having been friends so long. Shake hands, and say you forgive me; it was all my fault.

"Not a bit of it!" cried the other, heartily, as he held out his hand; "it was all mine, and I'm very sorry to have provoked you as I did."

"The steps and voices of the returning Gorkhas were already heard below, and Brown, with a lighted fuse in his hand, was just stooping over the train of powder communicating with the magazine...

"We're saved!" shouted Jones, snatching the smoking match from his friend's hand. "Thank God!"

"Saved, indeed they were, as if by a miracle at the very last moment. The relieving force had come up to the rescue just in time, and an hour later the two last survivors of that doomed garrison stood amid their old comrades once more, snatched from the very jaws of the grave."

"Oh, I'm so glad they made it up at the last! Wasn't Jones a brick?" "I think I like Brown the best, though," said a girl's voice.

There was a moment's pause of silent amazement, and then all the children cried out in chorus: "And the other man, Lieutenant Jones? What's become of him?"

Memorial of Papal Arbitration. In the Borgin Museum in Propaganda the studious visitor to Rome may witness the sign of Papal arbitration defining the limits of the contending powers...

"I need not try to describe the fight that followed. It was all like the confusion of a troubled dream—guns banging, bullets whizzing, men falling, flashing fire and whirling smoke, savage faces and tossing arms looming dimly through it like ghosts, and everywhere a crash, and din, and commotion, and rushing to and fro, as if the end of the world were come."

"Five times the Gorkhas came fiercely on, and five times they were beaten off again. But each of those assaults cost the besieged almost as dear as the besiegers; and when the fifth attack melted away, and the setting sun broke through the rolling clouds and dust, Jones and Brown found themselves standing alone among the dead."

"The two doomed men looked at each other; but before either of them had time to say a word, the enemy were upon them once more."

"Jones brought down the two foremost Gorkhas with his pistols, while Brown—who had been loosening with a bayonet a huge mass of masonry that overhung the slope just where the old wall joined the new one—gave it a tremendous shove with his shoulder, and sent it crashing down right into the midst of the swarming assailants as they came yelling up the ascent."

"As the last of the enemy vanished into the thickets, Jones turned to his companion, and said in a whisper, the first words that had been spoken between them that day: "Is there any chance left for us?"

"None," answered Brown, grimly. "The next time they come on, they must force their way in; and the moment they do, I mean to set fire to the powder, and blow up the whole place. Better that, anyhow, than surrender to the Queen's enemies, and let our poor wounded fellows fall alive into the hands of these cruel fellows. We'll all die together, like Englishmen; and may God have mercy on our souls!"

"Amen," said Jones. "But look here, columned page, just as in the famous original. The New Testament has already been published at a cost of 250 francs. The old Testament, and now to appear in three parts, will cost 800 francs to subscribers, 1,000 to non-subscribers."

COMMERCIAL. Grain and Flour. The market maintains a quiet, steady feeling with a stiffening tendency as regards values. Business, however, is still more or less restricted and confined to a jobbing trade.

columned page, just as in the famous original. The New Testament has already been published at a cost of 250 francs.

The Regesto—a species of chronicle and record book—of Bernard L. Abbot of Monte-Cassino, has just been published by the illustrious scholar, Fr. Anselm Caplet, of the Order of St. Benedict.

IF YOU HAD TAKEN TWO of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring you would not have had that coated tongue or bad taste in the mouth this morning. Keep a vial with you for occasional use.

COMMERCIAL. Grain and Flour.

The market maintains a quiet, steady feeling with a stiffening tendency as regards values. Business, however, is still more or less restricted and confined to a jobbing trade.

There is a good enquiry for oats, which are being held firm at quotations. Other grains are quiet. We quote:—No. 1 hard Manitoba, 80.00; No. 2 do., \$1 @ \$1.02; No. 3 do., 90c @ \$1.02; No. 2 Northern, 91c @ \$1.02; feed do., 60c @ \$1.02; peas, 75c per 60 pounds in store; Manitoba oats, 45c @ \$1.02; Upper Canada do., 42c @ \$1.02 per 34 pounds; corn, 72c @ \$1.02, duty paid; extra barley, 50c; good malting do., 60c @ \$1.02; rye, 60c @ \$1.02.

The local provision market has been without any special new features, a fair jobbing trade being done at quotations. Canadian short cut, per brl., \$15.00 @ \$16.00; mess pork, western, per brl., \$14.50 @ \$15.50; short cut, western, per brl., \$15.50 @ \$16.00; hams, city cured, per lb., 10c @ 11c; hams, canvassed, per lb., 10c @ 11c; lard, Canadian, in pails, 8 1/2c @ 8 1/2c; bacon, per lb., 9c @ 10c; lard, com. refined, per lb., 7 1/2c @ 7 1/2c.

Dressed Hogs. This market continues dull. A small jobbing trade has been done at \$6 @ \$6.15 per cwt., but few car lots are moving. There is, in fact, no change in the general position of affairs, buyers and sellers being as far apart as ever.

The receipts of eggs continue in excess of the demand, and dealers are accepting almost any reasonable offer in order to make sales. No business was done above 12c today, and a further decline of 2c is predicted before the week closes.

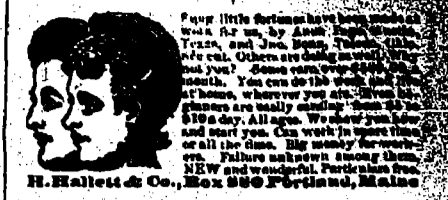
This market shows no particular change, finest being in good demand at full figures but lower grades continue dull and slow of sale with an easy tendency.

Finest creamery, 23c @ 24c; fine creamery, 21c @ 22c; choice dairy, 21c @ 22c; Morrisburg and Brockville, 16c @ 17c; western dairy, 14c @ 15c; old butter, 6c @ 8c.

Cheese. Stocks are well reduced and there is but little scope for business in this line, and little new to note. The tone remains as firm as ever as far as holders are concerned, and our quotation on finest is a purely nominal one, as there is very little to be had here, and if a respectable line was under consideration an advance would have to be made.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment.—Bilious affections, with all their concomitant annoyances, induced by atmospheric changes, or too liberal diet, should be checked at once, or serious consequences may ensue.

Most newspapers persist in printing marriage notices, despite the anti-lottery law.—Houston Post.



UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED



Louisiana State Lottery Company

Incorporated by the Legislature for the purpose of raising money for the State Lottery, in 1870, by an act, which was approved by the Governor.

Its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRAWING takes place Semi-Annually, and the prizes are of the most valuable and desirable nature. DRAWING takes place on the 15th of each month of the year, and all are drawn in public, at the Academy of Music, New Orleans.

Attended as follows: "We do hereby certify that we have examined the accounts for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in every instance we have found the same to be correct, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, which forms a part of the certificate attached to its advertisements."

W. W. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana State Lottery Co. C. H. BARNETT, Pres. Louisiana State Lottery Co. C. H. BARNETT, Pres. Louisiana State Lottery Co.

GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING.

WILL TAKE PLACE At the Academy of Music, New Orleans, TUESDAY, March 17, 1891.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$300,000. 100,000 Numbers in the Wheel.

Table listing prize amounts and odds for the Grand Monthly Drawing, including categories like 1st Prize, 2nd Prize, etc., and their respective values.

Price of Tickets: Whole Tickets Twenty Dollars; Halves \$10; Quarters \$5; Tenths \$2; Twentieths \$1.

Send Money by Express at our Expense in Sums not less than Five Dollars, on which we will pay all charges, and we prefer Express Charges on all Remittances of Large Amounts.

Give full address and make signature plain. Congress having lately passed laws prohibiting the use of the mails to advertise Lottery tickets...

THE LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY COMPANY, 517 PINE STREET, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Mantels : : Grates.

TILES OF ALL KINDS. For Bathrooms, Hearths and Vestibules, MONUMENTS, STATUARY AND ALTARS.

BRODIE & HARVIE'S Self-Raising Flour

IS THE BEST and THE ONLY GENUINE article. Housekeepers should ask for it and see that they get it, as all others are inferior.

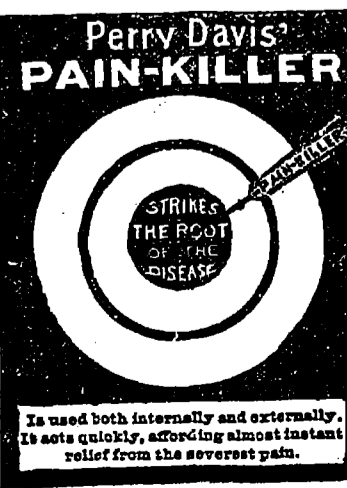
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

This Great Household Medicine ranks amongst the leading necessities of Life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD and set the system right, and are sold by all vendors of medicines throughout the civilized world, with directions for use in almost every language.

Holloway's Ointment.

Its Searching and Healing properties are known throughout the world for the cure of Bad Legs, Itch, Swarms, Old Wounds, Ulcers and Ulcers. This is an infallible remedy, it instantly relieves all the most distressing affections, such as Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Toothache, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatism, NEURALGIA and TOOTHACHE.



DIRECTLY TO THE SPOT. INSTANTANEOUS IN ITS ACTION. For CRAMPS, CHILLS, COLIC, DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA MORBUS, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS, NO REMEDY EQUALS THE PAIN-KILLER. In Canadian Cholera and Bowel Complaints its effect is magical. It cures in a very short time. THE BEST FAMILY REMEDY FOR BURNS, BRUISES, SPRAINS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA and TOOTHACHE. SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c. A BOTTLE.

MCLAREN'S GENUINE COOK'S FRIEND Baking Powder

Has been the favorite with thrifty housekeepers for over thirty years. Snow-white, wholesome and toothsome Gems, Rolls, Johnny Cakes and Pastry are assured by its intelligent use.

ALL THE BEST GROCERS SELL IT.

(Continued from First Page.)

AWFUL DISASTER

AT THE SPRING HILL COAL MINE.

An Explosion of Gas Causes Enormous Loss of Life—Terrible Scenes of Suffering.

All night long the work of recovering bodies proceeded, and the entire population seem to have remained around the mouth of the slope all through the dreary hours and the drenching rain witnessing with awe the arrival of every corpse.

SIMPLY HEARTBREAKING.

and tears rolled down the cheeks of men who never cried before. The loss of life exceeded that of any mining disaster in Canada.

THE DEAD AND MISSING.

so far as can be learned, is as follows:— John Hunter, Laughlin McKinnon, Stephen Ruston, James Conway, Thomas Fletcher, Donald Campbell, John J. McDonald, Lazarus Guthrie, Alexander Vance, William Cavanagh, John Francis, William Hyde, James Miller, Seno Norman McLeod, James Morris, John Carmichael, John McKinnon, "First" Rory B. McDonald, William H. Turner, Samuel Logore, Joseph Pitt, John D. Campbell, Richard Murphy, Peter Hanranger, Samuel Dawson, Thomas Rogers, Robert McEadden, Herbert Armishaw, William Carmichael, Thos. Hallett, Ernest Mott, Roger Foils, Malcolm Nicholson, William Kent, Wm. McMillan (2nd), Reid Carter, Frank Fletcher, Malcolm Nairn, Neil McPhee, Hiram Fife, Peter Gallagher, John Nairn, Richard Dawson, Archy Shippley, Rory McLeod, Charles Nash, W. J. Madden, Matthew Collins, John Bentfield, Edgar Wry, James Robbins, Joe Bond, John Hayden, Neil McLeod, James Nairn, John D. McEchtern, Samuel Mukle, Ernest Brainbridge, Andrew Carmichael, Jude Casey, William Burchill, Allan McKinnon, Robert Clark, John Mitchell, William McKee, A. J. McKay, George Wood, Donald McKay (2nd), John F. McNeil, Alexander Campbell, Daniel Lockhart, Angus McKinnon (2nd), Thomas Wilson, Jerry Murphy, John Williams, Joseph Tattersall, Philip D. White, Daniel Finlayson, Hugh Robertson, E. A. Sherlock, James Owers, Clarence Carter, Charles McNutt, Robert McNeill, Henry Livingston, John Crawshaw, Eustas Hayman, Jessie Armishaw, James Sharples, John Boyd, Alonzo Bula, Willard Carter, Joshua McNeill, Boys killed and missing: James Morrison, Henry McLeod, James Lequinot, Alexander Hunt, Samuel Furbrow, David McKay, Bruce Ryan, Peter Reed, David Watt, Ernest Chandler, Murderrh Ross, James Johnson, Henry Wry, Howe Simmonds, Geo. Martine, Fred Smith, Arthur Anderson, Fred Dillon, Joseph Dupce, James McVey, Roger Ernest, John Dunn.

The list contains the names of several who are missing but have not yet been recovered. The dead are still coming out. Searching parties are organized and go under ground every hour.

When the searching party entered the pit immediately after the explosion their progress was greatly retarded by falls of roof and other obstructions and debris on the levels. Two horses pinned in by timber were killed to put an end to their misery. About six horses were killed outright. A mule was found on one of the shafts with both hind legs blown off. A gang of men saved twelve horses in the pit. Daniel Beaton, a fourteen-year-old hero, bravely risked his own life to save his brother who was badly wounded. He carried him out and got him to the surface. Another little chap named Jarvis had presence of mind enough to get under a slot and cover his face. He escaped with some slight burns.

The present company has had possession of the mine for about six years. It has recently spent a large amount of money in improving the appliances for

WORKING AND VENTILATION.

Only naked lamps were in use up to the time the property was taken over, the mine being considered a perfectly safe one. As a matter of precaution, however, the management had lately introduced safety lamps wherever there was considered to be any danger of gas forming. The company was also very strict, indeed, almost severe, in its enforcement of the rules and regulations for the prevention of accidents.

The colliery is owned by the Cumberland Railway and Coal company, a large proportion of the stock being held in Montreal. Two of the directors, Mr. Robert Cowans and Mr. Huntly Drummond, left Montreal by the first train for the scene of the accident to look after the management of affairs.

IF YOU HAD TAKEN TWO of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring you would not have had that coated tongue or bad taste in the mouth this morning. Keep a vial with you for occasional use.

IRISH NOTES.

A shocking suicide is reported from Galway. The chief of police of that place killed himself by shooting with a revolver, owing to the fact that he was seriously charged with having been concerned in the recent rows between the soldiers and the police, in which a number of persons were injured. It is a coincidence of some interest that the former chief, preceding the one who just shot himself, ended his life by deliberately taking a dose of poison.

A few days ago Lord Dufferin delivered an eloquent lecture on the conspicuous part played by Irishmen in the building up and administration of the British Empire as Governors, Premiers and Ministers of the Crown. Almost every Colonial Ministry has a large Irish element in its composition. Look at the latest Government formed in Great Britain. New Zealand is now governed by a Ministry with two Irishmen at its head—the Hon. John Ballance, Premier, Treasurer and Minister of Foreign Affairs, and the Hon. P. A. Buckley, Chief Secretary and Attorney-General. But in Ireland the Government has use only for an anti-Irish Irishman.

We regret to hear, says the London Star, that Michael Davitt has been confined to his bed, during the last eight days at Land League Cottage, Ballinacree, with a severe attack of bronchitis. His intention on leaving England was to visit the West of Ireland to investigate the amount of distress there prevailing. Good intentions paved the way to sickness, but the journey is only postponed until the great patriot is better. Mr. Davitt's family has been singularly unfortunate in their attempt to reside in England. Before Christmas his three children were all seriously ill from croup and bronchitis, nor did Mrs. Davitt escape the maladies prevalent at their Richmond home.

A tailor named Patrick McNamara, known as the "Fashioner," died lately in a garret in an old house in Coach Office Lane, Ennis, where for forty years he lived in the greatest of privacy and seclusion, earning the scanty living he afforded himself by "jobbing." He was about 70 years of age and unmarried, and did all his domestic work himself. His bed was made up partly of straw and pieces of cloth and selvages, and so wretched and penurious was he that he denied himself the common necessities of life, and when he would come out at night to buy a "half-penny" he would buy a few matches, with which to light it. With all these failings he was an intelligent man, full of wit and anecdote. On his person was found a deposit receipt for £204 and 17s 4d in cash. The only surviving relative he has is a niece in America, who is the inheritor.

The Rev. M. McPholin, of Newry, in a speech at that place on January 23, said: "Our cause is full of hope. Some people—and for this class I have the greatest contempt—believe that Irishmen are unfit to rule their country. I say the Irish are fit to rule their country, and in this very crisis they have abundantly proved it. They have proved it in every country and colony where they are found, by rising to the front rank in every walk of life—political, professional, commercial and ecclesiastical—and surely, out of the five millions of Irishmen we can get enough of men to legislate for and govern the country. Our cause is laudable—on the very threshold of success. It is our duty—every one in his own sphere—to march shoulder to shoulder together, firmly, wisely, agreeably, to help forward the grand old cause for which we have fought and suffered so much. It is also our interest, every man has an interest in and a hope in the benefits accruing from a well-governed and a self-governed country—every man and his family and friends, every town, every village, every parish, can hope to benefit by it. Let us then go forward, bearing aloft our flag, free from spot or stain, until we see it waving in triumph and planted firmly on the old house in College Green."

Money is urgently needed to purchase nets and lines for poor fishermen in a number of districts along the west coast. In November and December last great destruction of fishing gear took place right along the coast, and particularly in County Sligo. From this, as a natural consequence, a great deal of distress resulted to the poor people, and Sir Thomas Brady, with his usual promptitude and energy, endeavored to collect funds, extending up to the present for their benefit £500. The accounts from other parts, however, particularly from county Kerry, show that the losses have been so heavy that a large additional sum will be required if the fishermen are to be placed in a position in which they can make a living for themselves, and for this purpose Sir Thomas Brady has made an earnest appeal. In county Sligo a sum of about £400 or £500 more is needed, and there is also a very great necessity for aid in county Galway and other places. We need scarcely dwell on this. The urgency of the case will be evident from the fact that Sir Thomas Brady has thrown himself heart and soul into the effort to obtain subscriptions while the advisability of supplying the fisher folk with nets and lines cannot be questioned. Without them they are in peril or starvation.

The Rev. Jeremiah J. Crowley, C.C., of Goleen, was released from the county jail on January 24, after undergoing a period of seven months' imprisonment for alleged "intimidation" of the Rev. Mr. Hopley, rector of Goleen, and a certain Sergeant Rourke. The case, it will be remembered, arose out of the eviction of a Protestant tenant named Bayley, for whom a hut was erected on the land of a man named Donovan, opposite Rev. Mr. Hopley's residence. A charge of drunkenness was brought by the police against Donovan, and the Rev. Mr. Hopley was a witness, and the alleged intimidatory language was contained in three speeches delivered by Father Crowley in Goleen chapel-yard, shortly afterwards, with reference to the eviction and the prosecution. There were three police witnesses, and Mr. Cecil Roche, R.M., who presided, sentenced Father Crowley, for his defence of Mr. Bayley and "intimidation" of Rev. Mr. Hopley, to three terms of one month's imprisonment with hard labor, to run concurrently, and a

further period of six months as a bail prisoner. Father Crowley is in good health, and is still determined to fight coercion as strongly as ever. Schull was beautifully illuminated in the evening in honor of his release. On Jan. 25, Father Crowley, accompanied part of the way by the Rev. P. Murphy, P.P., of Kiltbritain, left Cork to visit his friends and parishioners in West Cork. All along his journey he was the recipient of most enthusiastic receptions and was presented with a number of addresses. It is stated that Father Crowley has been promoted from the curacy of Goleen to the chaplaincy of the Convent of St. Maria of the Isles.

Bartholomew Sullivan, of Ballyheigue, has been hanged in Tralee Jail for the murder of Patrick Flahive at Glenties, Ballyheigue, on August 30, 1888. About half-past 7 on the morning of the execution twelve or fourteen policemen were marched from the barrack and placed outside the jail gate. Very few people were about the neighborhood until close on 8 o'clock, and the small crowd that collected was mainly composed of little boys and old women. About five minutes past 8 o'clock the black flag went struggling to the top of the tall pole that was erected in front of the jail, and it was then known to those outside that Sullivan had met his death.

The Arklow correspondent of the Irish Times says: "Messrs. Hollowes and Harrison, after Divine Service recently, proceeded opposite the Catholic Church and held half an hour's service. Immediately two thousand fishermen assembled, and were about to eject the clergyman by force, when the police were obliged to protect them with fixed bayonets. Mr. Hollowes then went down Main street and on entering Tinslack found the roadway blocked by three thousand people. He forced his way into the crowd; but for the police with fixed bayonets he and his party would have been injured. When returning through the streets, great excitement prevailed. Colonel Miller, County Inspector Cruise and Inspector Sharpe were in charge of forty police.

Mr. E. Vesey Knox, the Protestant M.P. for East Cavan, in a recent speech, paid the deserved tribute to the Irish Catholic peasant: "The Irish people, the Irish peasantry, have no need to advertise their purity. If they did, they might publish comparative statistics of illegitimacy. Of all the nations upon the face of the earth—and this I say because, as one who differs in religion from the majority of the Irish people, I can say it without it partaking of the nature of a boast—of all nations on the face of the earth, the Catholic peasantry of Ireland have the clearest record in this matter; and if there was any nation that was entitled to throw a stone, it was they. Many things have been rife from our people. Cruel laws and cruel Government had taken from the Irish peasants much of the world's goods. They have, unhappily, sometimes taken more; I would not deny that they have, to some extent, deprived him of those economic virtues of thrift and industry; for what was the use of them when all their work and saving went to enrich the Irish landlords? But there is one thing which no cruel law has been able to take from our people, and that is the just pride and pleasure the Irish peasant feels in the purity of his humble home."

Mr. O'Brien Writes a Letter.

Mr. Wm. O'Brien, writing in the London Times, says: "The Plan of Campaign was not forward by a few of us, on our own responsibility, as the best means of protection we could devise, in extreme cases of hardship, for a population driven to desperation by the ruin of its crops and falling prices of the agricultural products, and by the refusal of the Tory Government to provide for the emergency or even to admit that there was any emergency to be provided for. It was a protest, and a protest against a Government which, in the name of the law, had refused to provide for the necessities of a universal overpopulation of the judicial rents, which Lord Salisbury had sworn by all his oaths to be abolished, and which the Tory Government had refused to abolish. Can ordinary human intelligence find any other explanation of it than that the Plan of Campaign had been conceived by a few of us, and that it was a protest against a Government which, in the name of the law, had refused to provide for the necessities of a universal overpopulation of the judicial rents, which Lord Salisbury had sworn by all his oaths to be abolished, and which the Tory Government had refused to abolish."

Toronto, Feb. 24.—The residents of Little York, near Toronto, are aroused over a murder, or what looks like one, in their neighborhood. On Monday morning the body of Thomas Wright was found in Chapman's hollow with the head badly cut and the body covered with blood. There was a large hole in the back of the head as if made by the kick of a boot and other marks of violence, but there was no evidence of robbery. Deceased was about thirty years of age and worked for his brother, who had a farm on the town line about half a mile north of what is known as "The Corraes." On Saturday night deceased was out with James Morrison, James Chapman and another man named Baxter, and they spent the evening drinking together. Baxter is said to have left the town and cannot be found. No arrests have been made.

Count Jaeni, a senator who was a colleague of Gabor and Rensoul, in an article in the Nuova Antologia, a leading review, outlines the National Conservative policy, as follows: "An aggressive foreign policy, a ministerial decentralization, the territorial question in Rome to be solved by a policy of independence of the Vatican to be settled by international neutralization of any locality in which the Pope may elect to dwell, the Dreibund not to be renewed unless Italy comes to guarantee Germany in the possession of Alsace-Lorraine; and in the event of war between Germany and France, the conflict to be localized, and Austria and Italy to intervene only to prevent the victor from endangering the equilibrium. The article is exciting much attention in political circles."

Curtain Stretchers.

Loc: Curtain Stretchers: 12 ft. \$2.50; 14 ft. \$3.00. Clothes Horses, Paste Boards, Rolling Pins, &c., at J. A. S. FLETCHER'S, 6 St. Lawrence Street, (at Notre Dame Street).

Church, Society and general Printing at "The True Witness" Office 761 Craig street.

A WILD SCENE.

Night in the Australian Bush.

How close darkness trends upon the heels of speeding light in the bush! It was but a moment ago that the westerling sun cast long shadows of the gaunt, gray gum trees over the bare, gray ground; it was but a moment ago that you saw the laughing jackass dart himself down upon the envenomed snake, a shadowy arrow flitting headlong from the treetop where he hides, armed with a long, lancetlike beak and feathered of himself. You saw his flight but one moment ago and now it is too dark to see the nervous, pouncing, or of his noiseless wing as it strikes with his lethal beak; but you know that he holds the writhing, deadly curse of the land, for you hear the patter, patter of the cold oil as it drips out of the erp, dried livers and the roots of shrouded bark which the tree has shed upon the ground. Then you hear his shrill cry, a crazy laugh, the raucous ho, ho! ho, ho! of some hoary yodel when he sees his brother yoked slip and slide. Thus he laughs from time to time, waking the cockatoos to almost human screaming of discontent. How thickly the birds are packed! How thickly there is no twilight! When last you looked you saw one lone malleo on a hilltop stand against the sun's copper disk like a huge tattered umbrella. Look again, and you see the southern Cross in the deep purple sky. It's on one side now. When the night has sped its shadowy course you'll see it stand erect the symbol of the faith, and at the foot you'll see the sheen and shimmer of Magellan's clouds and the solemn shade of the black hole there—no stars—black—solid in immensity. The sun has set. End your days tramp, lonesome traveler on the wailaby track. It is not safe to travel further with not a ray of returns guide you. There is a little water left in this billabong. You can pick up twigs enough to make a fire; unshing your blues and a camp. Throw down your blanket on the ground; it will take no dampness from this baked and thirsty sod. That chunk of damper will last you to-night and to-morrow. You can't see a fire, hang your blanket over a billabong for a few sticks of timber in the tea and let it boil. What good cooking damper is for a hungry man when his soul; how it cloyed with the steam of the tea, and how it is a sod! Yet thirsty to make damper. A shallow hole scooped in the ground; line it with a piece of cloth; sprinkle in your flour and mix it with the knacker's virtues of kaffir and bowie. While it is still enough to keep its shape, scrape away the dirt from the sides and put a little damper in its heart; throw the hot coals over all and keep your fire bright; brush the coals away; stand the damper on its side and wait for the tea to boil. If it sounds clear you have been successful; if it is dull you have made nothing but a sod. And Billy tea is not so bad. You would hear he could be cooked in the tin will be your night's meal, your morning's meal and countless morrows, to come, the only food of thousands of Australian wanderers. The tea is boiling in the tin; take it cool, sit by the little flame of your fire for cheer, break your damper, sip your tea.

WHAT IS THE DARKNESS, which is this that trends upon the darkness, which, in mercy to his ungainly hideousness, has screened him from sight? With no hesitation he stalks up to you in the circle of fire, which is a long and cold trail of light. His body is about the size of a fowl's; his legs are long and crooked, with corns upon the toes, and buttons on his knees; his feathers are gray; his neck is long and crooked; his head is black and glistens at the base of a long beak. He comes up close beside you and stands on his hind legs, and with his long neck, he draws the ridiculous length of the other up about his (accursed) face. You still do not regard him as he cranes his head towards you without a start, and you are glad to see his black eyes glisten at the base of a long beak. He comes up close beside you and stands on his hind legs, and with his long neck, he draws the ridiculous length of the other up about his (accursed) face. 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