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T. P. O'CONNOR

The Position and Stability of the Government—The Parnell Commission and the Verdict That is Now Expected.

LONDON, Nov. 24.—A word or two first about the position of the Ministry. There is no chance of its going out immediately. In fact, few people believe it will go out for several years to come. This conviction is shared by many men of ardent temper, who think it is better to be worried or flogged into submission next spring. Several ardent English Radicals are of the same opinion, especially those who have visited Ireland and seen the back of the law and the omnipotence of the violent police and the paid magistracy.

THE GOVERNMENT'S SMALL BLINDERS.

Mention the Government, like most British administrations, is making a number of small blunders. The agreement with Germany to help in putting down the slave trade in Africa is regarded as a piece of weak compliance by the shallow Salisbury to the astute Bismarck, and the appointment of Sir Henry to the governorship of Queensland will probably have been cancelled by the time this letter reaches America. Blake has been a singularly fortunate fellow. He began his career as a great goods clerk in Dublin, and had a great taste for private theatricals, and can sing an Irish ballad with great effect, whether in comic or pathetic. He captured the daughter of Barnum Osborne, a plutocrat in his day, who had married a rich Irish lady. Osborne and his wife hated each other for years. She was a stiff, puritanical woman, and he was a downright man about town and an inveterate joker. When Dwyer died—his last illness was long—diversely wanted to know what Osborne would say. "He overdid it, like everything else," was the cynical comment of Osborne, who, at the time used to frighten people out of clubs by his death-bed face, and who soon followed Dwyer to the grave.

THE GREATEST DANGER OF ALL.

But greater than all these dangers is Lord Randolph Churchill. He is expected to speak next Saturday to his constituents, and everybody is asking anxiously what he is going to say. He has been singularly quiet throughout the recess. One of the reasons was that he has not been well, but a greater reason lay in the fact that he did not well know what to say. He did not want to speak, while, on the other hand, the Tories, in equal ignorance of what he might do, were loath to give him a chance of saying something which would be prejudicial to the party. Churchill has writhed under the extraordinary success which Mr. Balfour has made. For Balfour he always had the very greatest contempt. When they were sitting together as members of the fourth party, Balfour was always dropping to the rear when Churchill was making his rash enterprises, and, indeed, between the one man, with his bitter tongue and his recalcitrance, and the other man, chiefly remarkable for his languid air and his shilly-shallyness and his frequent application to his short nose of his perfumed handkerchief, it was like the alliance between a condottiere and a curate. Labouchere cannot restrain himself from a joke, and Churchill cannot restrain himself from exhibiting his feelings. I have been told that it is very amusing to watch the editor of Truth praising Balfour to Churchill. Churchill twirls desperately his small mustache, and is unable to conceal the vexation which the extraordinary prominence and popularity of his once-dear rival causes. Everybody knows that Churchill is determined to destroy this Government the first opportunity he has. As he sits behind his former colleagues on the Treasury bench, he is like Cassin, ready to stab the blow in the back which will go right home.

WHAT LORD RANDOLPH WOULD DO.

It is hard to say, however, when that day will come. It may be when they propose that large increase in the estimates for the purpose concerning which they have been speaking. Churchill then would probably declare that what was wanted was not an addition to the expenditures of the country, but a better management of the money already given, and he would manage to make it very difficult for the Tories who represent large, popular constituencies to stand by the Government. It is also possible that he will find an opportunity of tripping them up in the proposed extension of Lord Ashbourne's act. Under this act, as many of your readers will know, the English Exchequer advances sums of money to the Irish tenants for the purchase of their holdings. The Liberal party contends that no money should be lent until there is an Irish Parliament as an intermediary between the British Exchequer and the Irish debtor, and Mr. Gladstone has already strenuously opposed to any such proposal. This opposition, especially, if backed up by Lord Randolph Churchill, would probably be effective, for the Irish landlords are so hated and the objection to lending money to Ireland so great that probably no Tory representing a big constituency would dare to support the Government.

THE VERDICT ANTICIPATED.

With regard to the Commission, I can add very little to that which has appeared in my cable messages. The plan of the Times, as I have forecast all through, is to bring as many of the outrages as possible before the English public. No means are omitted of making these revelations striking and dramatic. The widows and murdered men in the deepest mourning are led into court with great care and with splendid stage management, and as these poor creatures give their evidence with natural emotion, as they relate the unhappy scenes of which they were eye-witnesses, the effect is very great. But I am rather surprised to find that those who have been in the court like myself have felt this far greater than the outside public. I have been up and down the country and I find the statement true that nobody takes any special interest in the Commission, and I find, indeed, that the public desires—have greatly curtailed their reports, and the Times is the only one which gives anything like lengthy accounts of the proceedings. This want of interest arises not merely from the fact that the stories all told are of ancient date, but also from disappointment, it being generally expected that something important is coming, and this week was heralded with one of these periodic flourishes of trumpets. The proceedings, however, up to the present have chiefly consisted of the evidence of

THE LAND PURCHASE BILL.

Parnell's Eloquent Speech in Favor of Settling the Arrears Question—A Division Obtained by Closure.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—The debate on the land purchase bill was resumed in the House of Commons to-night by Mr. Parnell. He declared emphatically that he approved the bill, but he believed that it was so designed that under the present circumstances it would be impossible to put it into effective operation. He had always held that the creation of a peasant proprietary was the only means of solving the land question. His own bill simply asked that church tenants be allowed to purchase their land by paying the church commission annually for forty-nine years, a rent equal to four per cent. on the capitalized value of the holdings. That would have created no risk to the Imperial Exchequer. The Conservatives opposed that proposal, but the time would come when they would find it useful to go further.

THE STORM IN NEW ENGLAND.

Fearful Loss of Life—A Fleet of 45 Vessels with 500 Men Aboard Supposed to be Lost.

BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 26.—Since midnight on Saturday, New England has been prostrated by one of the most violent north-east gales recorded. To-night the barometer, still sinking, shows that the worst is not yet over. Throughout the Eastern States, except in the extreme western portion, traffic is virtually suspended, and for twenty-four hours telegraphic communications have been paralyzed. It was late this afternoon that communication, suspended since Sunday with New York, was resumed. In Boston nearly three inches of melted snow has been registered, while the wind, averaging fifty miles an hour, has reached a maximum of 75. At Black Island and Cape Cod it went up to 80 miles. Reports from less populous cities, like Portland, Augusta, Concord, Springfield, Portsmouth, Lowell, etc., report the same, and, in some cases, the heavy rain, driven by the snow, has caused dangerous floods everywhere. In Boston the water in the cut where the Boston & Albany and the New York and New England railroads enter the city became so deep that it extinguished the fires in the locomotives and stopped travel. Cars are being hoisted by long cables. In Boston, flooded cellars and damaged roofs alone make the loss by the storm very heavy, but fortunately no casualties have been reported. On the coast the greatest damage is reported and the loss of life and property is heartrending. Along the Massachusetts coast alone, no less than 55 vessels of all classes, mostly schooners, are ashore, a total loss. The saddest wreck was at Scituate, just south of the famous Minot light. The coast guard this morning discovered a two masted schooner capsized in the breakers, the crew of 12, belonging to Stables & Co., of Boston, and commanded by Captain Frank Curran. The captain had his twelve year old son on board making his first trip to sea. The schooner with a large catch of fish was homeward bound and was trying to make this port when the hurricane came down upon her. She tried to stand, but the shore was too near. All perished, 16 souls, except Lawrence Allen, who came ashore on a spar. He had been in the capsized hull all night, and had to dive to get from under, and was so exhausted that he is expected to die. He says the vessel went over without warning, most of the crew being below. At the entrance of Boston harbor, near Hull, are five wrecked craft. The crews, numbering 70 men, had 20 of their number drowned. The remainder were rescued by life-saving men. Much alarm is felt at Chatham. Waiting for fair wind, a fleet of 45 sail gathered there last week, and put to sea on Saturday afternoon to take advantage of a light northerly wind. The hurricane set in at nightfall, and nothing has been seen of them since. They comprise vessels of all classes, and the united crews number full five hundred men. The coast and that of Nantucket, is full of wreckage. On Nantucket, so far eight bodies have been washed ashore.

Gloucester reports ten vessels gone to pieces in her vicinity, along with them being the Nova Scotia brig Alice (Captain Harry Saunders, of Lookport), a total loss. Three of the crew were drowned off the schooner Locke of Barrington, N.S. Both vessels were loaded with provisions, and only partially insured. The British Consulate have taken care of the destitute crews.

The seaside resorts of Old Orchard Beach, Nantasket and Revere Beach are all badly washed, and at Revere three of the largest hotels are undermined. The railroad tracks from Boston to Plymouth, for the first time in the history of the road, are under water. Spray and sea-birds are driven 20 miles inland along the south shore.

Much anxiety is felt here over the Portland steamer. Both vessels, the one due in Boston and the one due in Portland, leaving Saturday night each way have not been heard of, and with the crew and passengers make a large list.

The south shore for five miles is lined with boats from the British schooner Avelon from St. John for New York. Three of her crew, Charles Blackford, John Dussert and James Timm, all of Petit Passage, N.S., were drowned. Blackford and Dussert were married and have families.

On Nantasket beach, ten miles from Boston, are eight wrecked vessels. Most of the crews saved, but so far eight bodies have come ashore.

From Portland comes the announcement that from points along the coast where wrecks are reported with fully one hundred and sixty lives.

THE AMERICAN CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.

THE VICE-RECTOR THINKS IT WILL BE OPENED IN THE FALL.

WASHINGTON, D.C., November 22d, 1888. Rev. P. J. Garrigan, the recently appointed vice-rector of the Catholic University, has been in the city for several days. As the rector, Bishop Keane, has left for an extended visit in Europe, Fr. Garrigan is the official representative of the university. Into his hands will come the executive management of the new enterprise, which includes the finances. When it is considered that the funds of the university now amount to nearly \$1,000,000, and to carry the completion of the entire enterprise an expenditure of some \$4,000,000 or \$5,000,000 will be necessary, it will be readily understood that the management of the financial affairs of the new university will form no small responsibility. Fr. Garrigan is a guest at St. Matthew's parsonage, where he will remain at least until Fr. Chabelle returns from Europe. He plans for his future residence have not been definitely fixed. Fr. Garrigan said that there was nothing new in the affairs of the university. The routine work was going on, and he expected that everything would be in readiness for the opening next fall. "The idea of the university seems to be well received among the people I have met," he added. "Of course, there are some who have not quite come up to it. It

is little in advance of them. Like everything of the kind, it was favor in certain directions slowly. The clergy, with but few exceptions, recognize the importance of the new university, and it can be said generally that the project meets with the co-operation and sympathy of every one."

HIS HOLINESS' WISHES.

THE LAST DAY OF THE MONTH OF DECEMBER SET APART AS A DAY OF THANKSGIVING.

HIS HOLINESS the Pope has just issued an order whereby he requests all the priests of the world to observe the 31st of December as a day of thanksgiving, in honor of the completion of his grand jubilee.

FEAST OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

GREAT PREPARATIONS IN THE VERY CATHOLIC.

The feast of the Immaculate Conception, which takes place on the 8th of December next, will be observed with great solemnity in all the Catholic churches of the city, and the several church choirs are already rehearsing appropriate masses for the occasion. In consequence of a great number of persons who were disappointed in gaining admission to the Mass church on the 11th, and hearing Fauconier's new mass of the Assumption, it will be repeated at that church on that day, when an increased choir and full orchestra will attend at both morning and evening services. At the request of a select combination of musicians, consisting of the best professional instrumentalists in the city, Father Garceau, S.J., has decided to secure permanently the services of an organized orchestra for the choir of the Gesù church, which will be under the leadership of Mr. John P. Poirer, as soon as that gentleman has recovered the use of a very valuable member of his anatomy, i.e., one of his hands, which was lately crushed by a railway axle. Those who are anxious to hear Fauconier's new mass had better secure seats without delay, as the pews are nearly all engaged for the occasion already.

THE PRESENCE OF DEATH.

Here is an interesting story which shows how cool a man can be in the presence of death.

One day during the last part of the war in Wilkes Westmoreland was dressing the wound of a soldier who had been shot in the neck near the carotid artery. Suddenly the blood vessel gave way, and just as quickly the surgeon thrust his finger into the hole to stop the flow. "Doctor," said the soldier, "what does that mean?" "It means death," said the surgeon calmly. "How long can I live?" asked the soldier, whose mind was perfectly clear. "Until I remove my finger," said Dr. Westmoreland.

THE SOLDIER ASKED FOR PEN AND PAPER, WROTE HIS WILL AND AN SILENT LETTER TO HIS WIFE AND WHEN THE LAST THING WAS DONE SAID QUIETLY:

"Let it go."

THE SURGEON WITHDREW HIS FINGER, THE BLOOD RUSHED OUT AND KEPT THE MAN FROM BEING PICKED UP.

Ever since Dr. Westmoreland has come on memorial day and placed flowers on the grave. This year when memorial day came the doctor was at Salt Springs. He left the scene of gayer, came to Atlanta, and carried his tribute of the grave of one who was calm and brave in the presence of death.

SNUBBING THE PRINCE OF WALES.

A letter written about a month prior to the publication of the affair by a New York bit who was in Paris at the time, and who knew all about the occurrence, and whose name would carry additional interest, said: "All the talk is about Mrs. Wetmore's sauciness to the Prince of Wales. We all think she did just right. The Prince of Wales has been in the habit of treating American women outrageously. I don't mean that his demeanor toward them is otherwise than polite, or that he offers to them any personal attentions, but that he conveys in his assumption that he can make their acquaintance at will, and that they ought to be glad to be brought to him on the slightest intimation that he would like it. The bad point is that he draws a distinction between American and ladies of the old world. If he sees by chance a pretty Yankee woman at the theatre in the park, anywhere, and he happens to desire an acquaintance, he sends one of his minions or a friend, without any circumlocution, to let her know that he will make her acquaintance. There is a condescension in the whole manner—humbling herself to be picked up. This he doesn't do with women from any other country. Too many of us have encouraged him in this sort of thing by submitting to it. Mrs. Wetmore is the first, I think, to set a good example. All hail to her, say I."—New York Sun.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S EX-GOVERNOR.

LONDON, November 20.—H. A. Blake arrived at Queenstown to-day. In an interview he said that if the Government upheld his appointment as Governor of Newfoundland the hostility expressed toward him would not prevent his accepting the post. He believed that only a small section of the Irish opposed him, and this opposition he considered strange, as he thought he had won the esteem and confidence of the Irish in Newfoundland, as shown by the address presented to him on his departure.

do" asked Ormiston, catching his excited friend by the arm.

"Do!" exclaimed Sir Norman, in a high key. "Can't you see that for yourself? And I'm going to have that girl cured of the plague, if there is such a thing as a doctor to be had for there is no money in London."

"You had better have her taken to the pest-house at once, then; there are obnoxious and nurses enough there."

"To the pest-house? Why, man, I might as well have her thrown into the plague-pit there, as once she is there, there are properly cared for, and this good fellow will drive her there instantly."

Sir Norman backed this insinuation by putting a broad gold piece into the driver's hand, which instantly produced a magical effect on his rather surly countenance.

"Certainly," he began, springing into his seat with alacrity. "Where shall I drive the young lady to?"

"Follow me," said Sir Norman. "Come along, Ormiston." And seizing his friend by the arm, he hurried along with a velocity rather uncomfortable, considering they both wore cloaks, and the night was excessively wet. The gloomy vehicle and its fainting sultry, followed close behind.

"That do you mean to do with her?" asked Ormiston, as soon as he found breath enough to speak.

"Haven't I told you?" said Sir Norman, impatiently. "Take her home, of course."

"And after that?"

"Go for a doctor."

"Take care of her till she gets well."

"And after that?"

"Why—find out her history, and all about her."

"After that? After that! How do I know what after that?" exclaimed Sir Norman, rather fiercely.

"Ormiston, what do you mean?"

"Ormiston laughed.

"And after that you'll marry her, I suppose?"

"Perhaps I may, if she will have me. And what if I do?"

"Oh, nothing. Only it struck me you may be saying another man's words."

"That's true," said Sir Norman in a subdued tone, "and if such should unhappily be the case, being will remain but to live in hopes that he may be carried off by the plague."

"Pray heaven that we may not be carried off by it ourselves!" said Ormiston, with a slight shudder. "I shall dream of nothing but that horrible plague for a week. If it were not for the pest-cries in the city."

"Here we are," said Sir Norman, rather inappreciably, as they entered Piccadilly, and stopped before a large and handsome house, whose gloomy portals were faintly illuminated by a large lamp. "Here, my man, just carry the lady in."

He unlocked the door as he spoke, and led the way across a long hall to a sleeping chamber, elegantly furnished. The man placed the body on the bed and departed, while Sir Norman, seizing a hand-bell, rang a peal that brought a staid-looking housekeeper to the scene directly. Seizing a lady, young and beautiful, in bridal robes, lying apparently dead on her young master's bed at that hour of the night, the discreet matron, over whose virtuous head the crests and a snow-white cap had passed, started back with a slight gasp, and the lady rose.

"My dear Mrs. Preston," began Sir Norman blandly, "this young lady is ill of the plague, and—"

But all further explanation was cut short by a horrified shriek from the room. Down stairs she came, informing the other servants as she went, how, between her screams, and when Sir Norman, in a violent rage, went in search of her five minutes after, he found not only the kitchen, but the whole house deserted.

"Well," said Ormiston, as Sir Norman strode back, looking fiery hot and savagely angry.

"Well, they have all fled, every man and woman of the house," Sir Norman ground out, nothing not quite proper, behind his moustache. "I shall have to go for the doctor myself. Doctor Forbes is a friend of mine, and lives near; and you," looking at him rather doubtfully, "would you mind staying here, lest she should recover consciousness before I return?"

"To tell you the truth," said Ormiston, with charming frankness, "I should. The lady is extremely beautiful, I must own; but she looks uncomfortably corpse-like at this present moment. I do not wish to die of the plague, either, until I see La Masque once more; and so if it is all the same to you, my dear friend, will have the greatest pleasure in stepping round with you to the doctor's."

Sir Norman, though he did not much approve of this, could not very well object, and the two sallied forth together, walking off in a bye street, and soon reached the house that they were in search of. Sir Norman knocked loudly at the door, which was opened by the doctor himself. Briefly and rapidly Sir Norman informed how and where his services were required; and the doctor, being always prepared with everything necessary for such purposes, set out with him immediately. Fifteen minutes after leaving his own house, Sir Norman was back there again, and standing in his own chamber. But a simultaneous exclamation of amazement and consternation broke from him and Ormiston, as on entering the room they found the bed empty, and the lady gone.

A dead rat was found, during which the doctor looked blankly at the bed, and then at each other. The scene, no doubt, would have been ludicrous enough to a third party; but neither of our trio could see anything whatever to laugh at. Ormiston was the first to speak.

"What in Heaven's name has happened?" he wonderingly exclaimed.

"Some one has been here," said Sir Norman, burning very pale, "and carried her off while we were gone."

"Let us search the house," said the doctor; "you should have locked your door, Sir Norman; but it may not be too late yet."

Acting on the hint, Sir Norman seized the lamp, burning on the table, and strode on the search. His two friends followed him, and the highest, the lowest, the loveliest spot. They searched for the lady, and found her not.

No, though there was not the slightest trace of a robber, neither was there the slightest trace of the beautiful plague-patient. Everything in the house was precisely as it always was, but the silver shining vision was gone.

of the mystery," said Ormiston, "is to go in search of her. Sleeping, I suppose, is out of the question."

"Of course it is! I shall never sleep again till I find her!"

They passed out, and Sir Norman this time took the precaution of turning the key, thereby fulfilling the adage of locking the stable door when the steed is stolen. The night had grown darker and hotter, and as they walked along, the clock of St. Paul's tolled nine.

"And now, where shall we go?" inquired Sir Norman, as they rapidly hurried on.

"I should recommend visiting the house we found her first; if not there, then we can try the pest-house."

Sir Norman shuddered.

"Haven't I told you she should be there! It is the most mysterious thing ever I heard of!"

"What do you think now of La Masque's prediction—dare you doubt still?"

"Ormiston, I don't know what to think. It is the same face I saw, and yet—"

"Well—and yet?"

"I can't tell you—I am fairly bewildered. If we don't find the lady at her own house, I have half a mind to apply to your friend, La Masque, again."

"The wisest thing you could do, my dear fellow. If any one knows your unfortunate beloved's whereabouts, it is La Masque, depend upon it."

"That's settled then; and now, don't talk, for conversation at this smart pace I don't admire."

Ormiston, like the amiable, obedient young man that he was, instantly held his tongue, and they strode along as a breathless pace.

There was an unusual concourse of men abroad that night, watching the gloomy face of the sky, and waiting the hour of midnight to kindle the myriad of fires; and as the two tall, dark figures went rapidly by, all supposed to be a case of life or death. In the street a crowd of people gathered, and neither halted till they came once more in sight of the house, whence a short time previously they had carried the death-cold bride. A row of lamps over the door portals shed a yellow, uncertain light around, while the lights of barges and wharves were seen like stars along the river.

"There is the house," cried Ormiston, and both paused to take breath; "and I am about as the last step. I wonder if your pretty mistress would feel grateful, if she knew what I have come through to-night for her sweet sake?"

"There are no lights," said Sir Norman, glancing anxiously up at the darkened front of the house; "even the link before the door is unlit. Surely she cannot be there."

"That remains to be seen, though I'm very doubtful about it myself. Ah! who have we here?"

The door of the house in question opened as he spoke, and a figure—a man's figure, wearing a slouch hat and long, dark cloak, came slowly out. He stopped before the house and looked at it long and earnestly; and by the twinkling light of the lamps, the friends saw a crowd of him to know that he was young and distinguished looking.

"I should not wonder in the least if that were the bridegroom," whispered Ormiston maliciously.

Sir Norman turned pale with jealousy, and laid his hand on his sword, with a quick and natural impulse to make the bride a widow forthwith. But he checked the desire for an instant, as the brigand-like-looking gentleman, after a prolonged stare at the premises, stepped up to the watchman who had given them the information as to where he was, and who was still at his post. The friends could not be seen, but they could hear, and they did so very earnestly indeed.

"Can you tell me, my friend," began the cloaked unknown, "what has become of the pest-house under the bridge?"

The watchman held his lamp up to the face of the interlocutor—a handsome face by the way, what could be seen of it—and indulged himself in a long survey.

"Well!" said the gentleman, impatiently, "have you no tongue, fellow? Where are they?"

"I don't know," said the watchman. "I wasn't set here to keep guard over them, was I? It looks like it, though, said the man in parenthesis; "for this makes twice to-night I've been asked questions about it."

"Ah!" said the gentleman, with a slight start. "Who asked you before, pray?"

"Two young gentlemen, I judge, I expect, by their dress, and by the way of scanning out of the house, and they wanted to know what was wrong."

"Well!" said the stranger, breathlessly, "and then, as I couldn't tell them, they went in to see for themselves, and shortly after came out with a body wrapped in a sheet, which they put on a peat-carriage, and had it buried, I suppose, with the rest of the plague-pit."

The stranger fairly staggered back, and caught the pillar for support. For nearly ten minutes he stood perfectly motionless, and then, without a word, started up and walked rapidly away.

The friends looked at him curiously till he was out of sight.

"So she is not there," said Ormiston; "and our mysterious friend in the cloak is as much at a loss as we are. Where shall we go now—on to La Masque or the pest-house?"

"To La Masque—I hate the idea of the pest-house."

"She may be there, nevertheless; and under present circumstances, it is the best place for her."

"Don't talk of it!" said Sir Norman, impatiently. "I do not believe she is in the pest-house. If she were, she would have been carried off long ago. I verily believe I shall jump in head foremost."

"And I verily believe we will not find La Masque at home. She wanders through the streets at all hours, but particularly affects the night."

"We shall try, however. Come along!"

The house of the sorceress was but a short distance from that of Sir Norman's plague-stricken lady-love's; and with a pair of seven-league boots, they soon reached it. Like the other, it was all dark and deserted.

"This is the house," said Ormiston, looking at it doubtfully, "but where is La Masque?"

"Here!" said a silvery voice at his elbow; and turning round, they saw a tall, slender figure, cloaked, holed and masked. "Surely you two do not want me again to-night?"

Both gentlemen doffed their plumed hats, and simultaneously bowed.

"Fortune favors us," said Sir Norman.

"Yes, madam, it is even so; once again to-night we would tax your skill."

"What do you wish to know?"

"Madam, we are in the street."

"Sir, I am aware of that. Pray proceed."

"Will you not have the goodness to permit us to enter?" said Sir Norman, inclined to feel offended. "How can you tell us what we wish to know here?"

"That is my secret," said the sweet voice.

"Probably Sir Norman Kingsley wishes to know something of the fair lady I showed him some time ago?"

"Madam, you've guessed it. It is for that purpose I have sought you now."

"Then you have seen her already?"

"I have."

"And love her?"

"With all my heart."

"A rapid fire," said the musical voice, in a tone that had just a touch of sarcasm, "for one who does not want my acquaintance you did not dream two hours ago."

"Madame La Masque," said Sir Norman, flushed and haughty, "love is not a question of time."

"Sir Norman Kingsley," said the lady, somewhat sadly, "I am aware of that. Tell me what you wish to know, and if it be in my power, I shall be glad to tell you."

"A thousand thanks! Tell me, then, is she whom I seek living or dead?"

"She is alive."

"She has the plague?" said Sir Norman.

"I know it."

"Will she recover?"

(To be Continued.)

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THE WANDERERS' POEM.

What song is well sung not of sorrow?
What triumph well won without pain?
What virtue shall be and not borrow
Bright lustre from many a stain?
What birth has there been without travail?
What battle well won without blood?
What good shall earth see without evil
In garnered as chaff with the good?

Lo! the cross set in Rocks by the Roman
And nourished by blood of the lamb,
And watered by tears of the women,
Has flourished, has spread like a palm.
And put forth, in the frosts and far regions
Of snows in the North, and South sands,
Where never the trumpet of legions
Was heard, or reached forth his red hands.

Be thankful; for the price and the payment,
The birth, the privations and scorn,
And the cross, and the putting of raiment,
Are finished. The star brought us morn:
Look onward; stand far and unweary,
Free soiled as a banner unfurled.
Be worthy, O brother, be worthy!
For a God was the price of the world.

CURIOUS THINGS OF LIFE.

An Indian man carried an egg in his pocket until the chicken was hatched.

There is a dog at Seymour, Ind., who will look at a clock and put his paw on the exact hour as marked on a card.

A physician of Missouri announces that he will not take a female patient unless he can order the cat as well as the medicine.

It is said that there are now orders ahead in the shops of Paris and London for all the golden hair that can be purchased in the next five years.

Santi, the Italian faster, who claims to possess an elixir which renders food unnecessary, has just finished a fast of thirty days at Barcelona, Spain. He walked, fenced and slept during his foodless month and retained his health and strength.

Joe Patrick, of Delaware, Wis., married his mother-in-law, Mrs. Casperwick, and brought about a very complex state of things. He thus became a stepfather to his former wife. He was formerly the son of the present wife; being the son, he becomes the brother of the old lady's daughter (his former wife), and also a father-in-law to himself.

During the summer following a Japanese wedding in New York a servant in gorgeous livery appeared, carrying a kettle. It had two spouts, and the bride and groom knelt and drank simultaneously, each from a spout. The bride then lifted her veil. Her father thereupon came forward and presented the groom with a gift, and the groom's father did likewise with the bride.

CONFESSION BY TELEPHONE.

Can a priest administer the Sacrament of Penance through the telephone? This question is learnedly treated in the *Evangelical Religious*, published by the Jesuits in Paris.

Father Berardi, of Faenza, in his *Praxis Confessionarium*, has answered in the affirmative.

Father Eichbach, of the French Seminary at Rome, combats this theory in so far as sins are concerned, though he admits the validity of such a confession for the removal of censures. According to Father Eichbach, designates a person present just as the hoc refers to a thing present in the sacrament of the altar. Then the custom of the Church, which, according to Lugo, is a sure rule to go by, is opposed to confession by telephone; and, lastly, the Council of Trent has declared the Sacrament of Penance to be a tribunal; and how can a tribunal function by telephone?

Accordingly, as St. Alphonsus de Liguori says in his "Treatise on Penance" a priest in the farthest twenty paces beyond penitent and priest is necessary for the validity of the absolution.

Father Eichbach's argument has appeared so conclusive to Father Berardi that the latter has signified his retraction of the theory that the Sacrament of Penance can be administered through the telephone.

PRIZE QUESTIONS FOR THE MULTITUDES.

In the logo of the codfish aristocracy a fin line?

Which end of the city street is the block-head?

Why do people complain that it is a cold day when they have been subjected to summary treatment?

When one is covered does he become as timid as a calf?

Is buttermilk the product of the goat?

Does the dying dog fancier always struggle to keep pup?

Did the Iberia go down because deprived of her stern necessity?

Why do they call the Anarchists "the reds," when universal dissatisfaction invariably breeds the blues?

In the period the inebriate of the punctation family because it is the full stop?

Is the saloon where Old Crow is sold necessarily a crow-bar?

If the crow is a caucus, what kind of a caucus is the caucus?

If Thomas Carlyle was eccentric and Dickens was a crank, what was Lover?

Does crabbed age walk backward?

And when crabbed age and youth try to live together, is their lack of harmony due to an abundance of devilish-crabbed age?

If the moon is responsible for the tide, who keeps track of the sailors' knots?

WHAT BROUGHT JEWS TO EGYPT.

AN INTERESTING TALE DESCRIBED BY AN EMI-NENT EGYPTOLOGIST.

The presence of large numbers of Semites in ancient Egypt has always been a puzzle to historians, and what first led to their migrating from Mesopotamia to the land of the Pharaohs has never hitherto been made clear. Quite recently, however, the British Museum

LOTTERY OF COLONIZATION.

OFFICIAL LIST OF THE WINNING NUMBERS

Following is the official list of the winning numbers in Father Labelle's Lottery of Colonization for the month of November, of which has just taken place in the presence of Rev. Messrs. Bonin and Lapaine.

One real estate, valued at \$5,000—No. 87639.

One real estate, valued at \$2,000—No. 19509.

One real estate, valued at \$1,000—No. 51580.

Real estates, valued at \$500—Nos. 28575; 29718, 37072, 57911.

Real estates, valued at \$300—Nos. 7215; 18634, 24207, 57712, 78465, 81451, 91038; 90142, 97760, 99864.

Drawing-room suites at \$200—2861, 23485; 53345, 59433, 63153, 76212, 79334, 93898; 8479, 25420, 52477, 55580, 64150, 76279; 81414, 86609, 11085, 21737, 32508, 60757; 68909, 77508, 83909, 97930, 10172, 27762; 53741, 61079, 73874, 78178.

DRAWING ROOM SUITES AT \$100—2701; 12469, 28565, 30129, 54972, 63963, 78274; 91457, 5177, 12627, 28155, 39568, 55335; 65154, 80439, 91905, 5445, 13262, 28570; 44582, 66899, 91083, 80949, 92974, 7367; 15245, 31727, 44591, 58219, 72846, 81732; 95545, 7868, 16716, 31839, 46840, 58762; 75392, 82452, 84337, 8464, 18527, 33969; 48430, 63278, 75453, 83691, 98073, 9445; 25586, 38320, 51052, 63377, 76887, 83921; 91968, 10124, 22266, 38758, 52505.

Gold watches at \$50—393, 14477, 26791; 35416, 45882, 57390, 70195, 85269, 462; 14808, 27373, 35592, 46175, 57842, 70396; 85077, 514, 15107, 27035, 36281, 46994; 57846, 70454, 85405, 1014, 15112, 29144; 36574, 47655, 55696, 70970, 86888, 1472; 15526, 29626, 36936, 47264, 59256, 71086; 87280, 1577, 15724, 29868, 35229, 47299; 59475, 71250, 87475, 2294, 16265, 30291; 35588, 47641, 60095, 71297, 87296; 93581, 95800, 9727; 67304, 67441, 67599; 68270, 69765, 11699, 16145, 17214, 17545; 18884, 20089, 21236, 23398, 24743, 23199; 30254, 30296, 36594, 30845, 38380, 30922; 40186, 41088, 41400, 48009, 38892, 46994; 40196, 40484, 41009, 41256, 41549, 41685; 43586, 45894, 50469, 51611, 35599, 32891; 57859, 51099, 55117, 60739, 60829, 60868; 61051, 61089, 61573, 61869, 62852, 62610; 71496, 71914, 73598, 73637, 74374, 76055; 76911, 78285, 77549, 88361, 88886, 91122; 85761, 90999, 90495, 90739, 91462, 91634; 11562, 11833, 12069, 13144, 13193, 13470; 13539, 14577, 14476, 22287, 22367, 23511; 25244, 24305, 24151, 25319, 25746, 26712; 32021, 32292, 32342, 32409, 32437, 32663; 32951, 31195, 32355, 42925, 42965, 43164; 43240, 43566, 44028, 44182, 45183, 45003; 55539, 55515, 55819, 56128, 56562, 56637; 56645, 56789, 57296, 63972, 61189, 64296; 64290, 64691, 64942, 66917, 69345, 69515; 73692, 80099, 80757, 82374, 82581, 82991; 83843, 83948, 84192, 92189, 92575, 92661; 95085, 95257, 95577, 96889, 97297, 99536.

Silver Watches at \$10.—Number 87639 having drawn capital prize \$5,000, all prizes being paid by 30 days drawn each a \$10 watch.

Toilet Sets at \$5.—Number 19509 having drawn second capital prize \$2,000, all prizes being paid by 30 days drawn each a toilet set worth \$5.

SUPERSTITIONS ABOUT CHILDREN.

The Esthonian mother attacks a bit of snake-bits to the child's neck.

A sufficient preventive for an Irish babe is a belt made of woman's hair.

A small bit of red ribbon at the Roumanian infant requires to secure it from harm.

Garlic, salt, bread and steak are first put in the cradle of a new born child in Holland.

Scotch mothers say if the child takes a spoon in the left hand first, it will always be unlucky.

In some parts of Scotland and Germany, an open bottle with the child will eventually keep off the fairies.

Two babies must not, according to mothers in many lands, be allowed to embrace, as one or both will become mute.

In Lower Brittany some fearful and terrifying object will take the infant's piece unless a cloth is thrown over the cradle.

Perhaps the most widespread belief concerning children is that about the empty cradle, which must, on no account, be rocked.

In Germany, as well as in Scotland, some article of the father's wardrobe is thrown over the new born child, so that it will grow strong.

In modern Greece the mother, before putting the child in its cradle, turns three times around before the fire, while sloping her favorite song, to ward away the spirits.

In Denmark salt, bread and iron are placed in the cradle, and it is thought necessary in Scotland to put iron in the bed with the mother, that she may be protected also.

The Turks load the child with amulets a soon as it is born, and a small bit of mud, well stepped in a jar of hot water, prepared by previous charms, is stuck on its forehead.

It is thought unsafe, in Sweden, for any one to pass between the fire and the nursing babe. No water should be brought into the room late in the day, without fire thrown into it.

The Swedish mother puts a book under the head of the new born infant, that it may be able to read, and puts money into the first bath, to guarantee its possession in the future.

In Marilian, France, a new born child must not be left in bed with its mother or it will die. If the mother hears it cry, as if it were a deceiver, it has disappeared, and will never be seen again.

Among the Venetians, children born at noon are held to be long-lived, but those born at the quarter have less tenure, but reason better. A doctor's hand during the first moon is always precarious.

In Spain, the child is to be kept with a piece of cloth, a handkerchief, or a rag, in the cradle, or a handkerchief of an aunt and she will cry about its neck. A new necktie that has been stepped in the baptismal font is equally efficacious.

In lower Brittany, on the birth of a child, neighboring women at once take it in charge, wash it, trade it, and give it a new name, as if it were a child of their own. It is then wrapped up in a tight bundle and its lips are sweet with brandy to "make it a full breeder."

MATHEMATICAL CURIOSITIES.

SINGULAR THINGS THAT CAN BE ACCOMPLISHED BY FIGURES.

The Detroit Free Press says:—A very curious number is 142,857, which multiplied by 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 or 6, gives the same figures in the same order, beginning at a different point, but if multiplied by seven gives all nine.

Multipled by one it equals 142,857, multiplied by two equals 285,714, multiplied by three equals 428,571, multiplied by four equals 571,428, multiplied by five equals 714,285, multiplied by six equals 857,142, multiplied by seven equals 999,999. Multiply 142,857 by eight and you have 1,142,856. Take away the first figure to the last and you have 142,857, the original number, the figures exactly the same as at the start. Another mathematical wonder is the following:—

It is discovered that the multiplication of 9 8 8 6 5 4 3 2 1 by 45 gives 44, 44, 44, 44, 44. Reversing the order of the digits and multiplying 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 by 45, we get a result equally curious—5, 555, 555, 555. If we take 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 as the multiplier, and interchanging the figures of 45, take 51 as the multiplier, 6, 666, 666, 666. Returning to the multiplier, 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1, and taking 51 as the multiplier again, we get 51, 513, 513, 513. In all these cases the first and last figures, which together read 54—the said figures, which together read 54—the multiplier. Taking the same multiplier, and 27, the half of 54, as the multiplier, we get 27, the half of 26, 666, 666, 666—all 6's except the first and last figures, which together read 27, the multiplier. Now, interchanging the order of the figures 27, and using 72 as the multiplier, and 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 as the multiplier, we get a product of 71, 111, 111, 112, all 1's except the first and last figures, which read together 72—the multiplier.

WHY CATHOLIC GIRLS MAKE THE BEST WIVES.

The reason why Catholic girls—or rather those who have been trained in the profession of the Holy Roman Catholic Faith—make, as a rule, the best wives are obvious, and cannot have failed to attract the observation of all an prejudiced persons who study the characteristic qualities of women in general.

Primarily, must be considered the early home training and Christian educational influences of the average Catholic girl, which are such as are eminently designed to fit her for development, intellectual, moral and social, into honorable womanhood.

The properly trained Catholic girl always maintains a feminine dignity which cannot be assailed by worldly temptations, lessened by increasing years, nor the varying circumstances incident upon changes of fortune or occasions.

There is a native modesty and refinement of demeanor invariably manifest in a Catholic girl who obeys the teachings of her faith and the wise counsel of a good religious mother or father.

Persistence, to the credit, rather than disparagement of this girl, it must be admitted that she is by times more prone to bashfulness and timidity when thrown in the society of worldly men, than are most of the forward, experienced female habitués of ultra-fashionable society.

Such embarrassment of manner may be considered by the latter class of people as a marked evidence of a Catholic girl's unfamiliarity with that requisite self-consciousness which must characterize a cultivated society lady of the period; however, the Catholic girl need never fear losing any desirable prospect by reason of her reticence or bashfulness, or of the natural diffidence of trustful young girlhood at which no respectable man or woman can justifiably mock or make thereof a consistent out of ridicule.

The Catholic girl, if she aims for lofty social distinction at all, secures it by her purpose through safe and proper ladylike actions, avoidance of unnecessary and pretentious social relations requiring compromising late hours, or indulgence in the various fashionable dissipations of the period, which prove, in their immoderate indulgence, a fatal moral pitfall for any young woman.

The sensible man of today, no matter what his position, worldly living may be, when selecting a wife does not care to do so from a selfish or artificial point of view, but from a more time and pleasure in a lady devoted to the silly conceits of fashion, in promoting the strict and public thoroughness in the preparation of home comforts or interest in domestic affairs.

Hence, it is, that he can only find his ideal wife in the properly reared Catholic girl who is tender, diffident, prudent and peculiar general fitness for the loftiest fulfillment of all that is perfect, good and noble in a wife is fully assured.—N. Y. Union.

A PROBLEM OF DOMESTIC SERVICE.

The problem of domestic service in America would be solved if the women in America would treat their hired girls in the same manner that men treat their hired help. It very frequently happens that a merchant retains his salesman in his employ for a long term of years.

A banker is not changing his bookkeeper or cashier every three months. The lady of the middle class thinks nothing of entertaining her husband's bookkeeper at dinner and, if the young man is gentle and worthy, she would not seriously object to him as an escort to her daughter to the opera. But she would not think of thus entertaining the young woman who does her housework faithfully, and she would feel outraged beyond measure if her son should pay her social attention.

How wide a social distinction is thus drawn between the hired woman and the hired man?

Is it to be wondered at that the refined and sensitive gentleman, who by birth and the circumstances of life possesses the very accomplishments so desired in a good housekeeper, and whose competent and intelligent services would be the joy of her employer, shrinks from an occupation which bars the doors of society against her and represses every worthy ambition.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

CATHOLICS AND BOULANGISM.

AN ILLUSTRATION OF THE RELATIONS OF FRENCH POLITICS TO THE CHURCH.

Anti-Boulangist Radicals have been endeavoring to make capital out of some letters of a strong Boulangist tinge which appeared lately in the *Monteur de Rome*. The Pope has taken up the General, declared the Radical and other journals of the same creed, and forthwith pointed out to their readers that their was an additional reason for combating Boulangism, and because it was aided by the Clericals, and for combating the Clericals, because they were the friends of Boulangism.

To put an end to these ridiculous interpretations the *Monteur* has thought it advisable to state that its correspondent's views have no value other than that intrinsically their own, and are not prompted by "authority." There not being any distinctively Catholic party, as such, the Right of the Chamber is credited with representing the opinions of the French Catholics, and to a great extent does represent those opinions. The policy of the Right is accordingly regarded as the policy of the Catholics. The spectacle is now offered us, however, of the policy of the Right of the Chamber being opposed to the opinions of a very large body, if not the majority, of Catholics. This has prompted the cry for the

HINTS FOR DECORATIVE PURPOSES.

Paintings done on cathedral glass and set in bamboo frames, form charming fire-screens. One screen is of opal glass, the top of the panels is just tinted with delicate blue, and sprays of wild roses and honeysuckles clamber over the softly toned background, whilst poppies and airy dandelion puffs spring up from the foot. A chevron screen is ornamented with fillings of Liberty silk, then comes a narrow shelf, then a glass pane, painted with lilac and at the top a second shelf. The new set things for walls are the crossed bachelors painted with flowers.

Pots and vases bearing designs of ferns look particularly well when painted in shades of green on pale brown ground, or on ground-work of silver gray. A fire screen for summer use decorated with chrysanthemums arranged in a terra cotta pot, is done in pastels. A mandolin pocket is lined with pink and finished with pink ribbons, whilst over the face of it are trailing biskberries.

A high old time—The ancient clock in a church steeple.

The duck of a bonnet often makes a goose of a woman.

"Although unseen, my influence is felt," remarked the lively flea.

AN APPEAL FOR KEHOE.

A PETITION TO HAVE HIS SENTENCE COMMUTED.

A petition has been sent to the Governor-General praying for a commutation of sentence in the case of Jack Kehoe, who was found guilty of the murder of M. J. Donnelly. It is alleged that Kehoe is insane and has been in such a state for the greater portion of his life. The details of the case are also given, and concludes by asking the Governor-General to have the present sentence commuted, and that Kehoe be placed in the Lunatic Asylum where he will no longer be a burden on society.

CHAPTER III.

THE COURT PAGE.

The search was given over at last in despair, and the doctor took his hat and disappeared. Sir Norman and Ormiston stopped in the lower hall and looked at each other in mute amazement.

"What can it all mean?" said Ormiston, appealing more to society at large than to his bewildered companion.

"I haven't the faintest idea," said Sir Norman, distractedly; "only I am pretty certain if I don't find her, I shall do something so desperate that the plague will be a trifle compared to it."

"It seems almost impossible that she can have been carried off—does it?"

"If she has," exclaimed Sir Norman, "and I find out the abductor, he won't have a whole bone in his body two minutes after."

"And yet more impossible than she can have one of herself," pursued Ormiston, with the air of one entering upon an abstruse subject, and taking no heed whatever of his companion's marginal notes.

"Cut it out yourself! Is the man crazy?" inquired Sir Norman, with a stare. "Fifteen minutes before we left her dead, or in a dead swoon, which is all the same in Greek, and yet he talks of her getting up and going off herself!"

"In fact, the only way to get at the bottom

THE END

THE TRUE WITNESS

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THE POST PRINTING & PUBLISHING CO. WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1888

SKIM MILK COCHRANE has been elected to the House of Commons in East Peterboro. His return is only another victory for the Gerrymander.

FRANCE appears to be in a sad state. A weak government, surrounded and assailed on all sides by irreconcilable factions; conspiracy, fraud, demagogism rampant everywhere, it would seem that a strong hand is needed to preserve the Republic from destruction.

THE bank statement for October, just issued as a supplement to the Canada Gazette, shows the total authorized capital of chartered banks in the Dominion to be \$75,779,99. Subscribed capital \$62,250,049. Capital paid up \$60,232,776.31. Reserve Fund \$18,500,565. Notes in circulation \$36,246,775.11. Total liabilities \$175,506,658.

AMERICAN workmen are just now enjoying an experience of protectionism anything but gratifying to them. Since the election of Mr. Harrison wages have been cut down in nearly all lines of manufacture, large establishments have closed down right and left, and thousands have been thrown out of employment all over the country.

THE estimated expenses of the Times in putting its case before the Parnell commission is \$21,000 per day, and it is said that its total bill, by the time the trial is ended, will run upwards of one million pounds sterling. We confess to a feeling of great satisfaction in considering these figures, and we would be still more pleased were the costs to bankrupt the thundering forger.

THE total Presidential vote in the United States was 352,062 in 1824; 1,410,772 in 1860; 4,678,593 in 1860; 9,219,947 in 1880 and 10,056,447 in 1884. It is altogether probable that the total vote this year has increased to nearly 11,000,000. These figures, indicating the growth of the country, are almost bewildering. Since 1860 the population has more than doubled.

AFTER having been reduced to beggary at home by their landlords, the Scotch crofters are to be skinned by the land sharks of Canada. The money voted by the British Parliament appears to be regarded as legitimate plunder, and when the several bootlers get their pull out of it, the poor crofters will have mighty little wherewith to compass life in Canada.

THE Parnell Commission is fizzling away as it was a put-up job between the judges, the Government and the Times to ruin the Nationalists with costs. After all the positiveness with which the charges were made the failure of the prosecution to come to a direct issue shows there is really no case against Mr. Parnell or the National League. The whole thing has degenerated into a farce and is treated with derision by the independent press all over the world.

WE are not surprised that the reasons given recently in these columns for the growth of the annexation sentiment in the United States. Our Tory Government is wholly responsible for the widespread discontent now existing, as its stupid, wicked trade policy is accountable for the exodus of our people. The Boston Republic has caught the right idea in saying: "Toryism in Canada is doing precisely the same sort of work it is accomplishing in England. Manoeuvring under the plea of 'Unionism,' it is essentially a party of disunion, and it is doing more than any other power could to disgust Canadians."

THE smug imbecility of the Salisbury Ministry appears to United Ireland as a burlesque. "The great Council of the nation" which might have Mr. Gladstone as its leader, is led by Smith. Take ten shopkeepers from Chesapeake and nine at least of the same will be as intelligent, as eloquent, and as manly as the leader of the English Government of dullards and bigots. It is right well the dullards and bigots should be made to retrieve the error

of 1886, when she suffered herself to be duped by smooth falsehoods, and place her destinies once more in the hands of her greatest statesman."

ONTARIO secular journalism is not given to polemics as a rule, but it is rather curious to see a Toronto paper answering Catholic doctrine, as expounded by a French contemporary of this city, with a quotation from John Stuart Mill, in which a preference for hell is expressed rather than subjection to a form of worship not sanctioned by the intellect. There is a society, we believe, for the "conversion" of French Canadians to Protestantism. But it seems that a French Canadian missionary is much needed at Toronto.

THE attitude of the two parties towards the Temperance cause is well defined in the Northwest. The Mackenzie government, in constituting the territories, prohibited the manufacture, importation and sale of intoxicating liquors throughout the whole North-west for all time. When the Tories came into office they established the permit system, in which Mr. Dredney drove a roaring trade. Now they have adopted the licensing system, which practically amounts to free trade in whiskey for Tory voters. This is the party the Prohibition Witness supports at election time, and opposes when it can do them no harm.

MR. MARTIN of Manitoba is now at Ottawa to fight the case of the province before the Supreme Court. He has fairly met and confounded his traducers but the villains still pursue him. All the trouble has been caused by Sir John Macdonald's double dealing. When he yielded the right to build the R. R. V. Railway, he purposely neglected to implement the agreement by the necessary Order in Council and thereby deprived the province of the benefit of railway competition for a year. The result is immense loss, expense and irritation for all except the concern which appears to own and run Sir John and his government.

THE land purchase bill now before the British parliament is simply a scheme to make English taxpayers pay the losses of Irish landlords. Mr. Parnell has, in the debate reported elsewhere, explained the principal objections to the bill, which leaves the burning question of arrears of rent untouched. The greatest objection to it, however, is its underlying principle of State Socialism. It contemplates compelling the people of Great Britain at large to contribute to the enrichment of a class who have been a curse to the country and who, personally and from an economical point of view, are deserving of no consideration whatever. This bill contains those very features which Tories and Unionists alike condemned in Mr. Gladstone's former scheme of land purchase. But now these parties support it, showing that there is something else than a desire to settle the question at the bottom of the Coercionists' policy.

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY'S poem, read at the dedication of the monument to Crispus Attucks in Boston, is, in our estimation, the best of his poetical productions. This tribute of Irish genius to a negro, the first man whose blood was shed in the cause of American liberty, shows in the purest and brightest light the brotherhood that exists among those who unite men of all races in resistance to tyranny. The poem is replete with striking passages. Here is one of great force and truth: Patriarch, Aristocrat, Tory—whatever his age or name, To the people's rights and liberties, a traitor ever the same. The natural crowd is a mob to him, their prayer a vulgar rhyme; The freedom's speech is sedition, and the patriot's deed a crime; Wherever the race, the law, the land,—whatever the time or throne, The Tory is always a traitor to every class but his own."

LORD SALISBURY'S speech at the Nonconformist banquet, in which he prated in his usual supercilious manner about placing the minority in Ireland at the mercy of their "hereditary enemies," has been refuted in advance by the Protestant Home Rulers of Ireland. It was also anticipated by Mr. Gladstone in his late speech at Birmingham, wherein he said:—

At the close of the last century the Protestants and Catholics in Ireland joined hands, but Tory wire-pullers made it their business to introduce, mainly through Orange lodges, religious animosity and intolerance between them. In conclusion, he asked what the dissidents could look for except speedy extinction. Could they reasonably expect Irishmen, under the present favorable circumstances, to change opinions that had been held for seven centuries? Why persist in such a hopeless battle, now that Ireland was fighting, not with threats of separation or Fenianism, but with confidence in a powerful party whose irrevocable decision she knew was supported by the affection of England. It would be better to promote and consolidate the affection that was ready to burst from every Irish heart and voice.

THE ALTERNATIVES.

Despite the encouragement given it by the special organ of the government and the active propaganda carried on by leading Ontario and Maritime provinces Tories the Imperial Federation fad makes no headway in Canada. The miseries and imbecilities of Downing street rule are not forgotten, and we do not believe any respectable number of our people could be found willing to permanently annex this country to the European system, vote to burden themselves with taxes to support foreign wars and make their country a prospective battle field and recruiting ground for the tyrannies of the old world. Opposed to Imperial Federation in Canada are the whole body of the Liberal party, the entire French

Canadian population, and one half or more of the Tory party.

In reality the scheme is merely a Tory dodge to counteract, as far as possible, the growing tendency of our people towards American union. Sir John Macdonald has given it countenance on the sly and puts forward his tools to work it up, but he knows perfectly well that it is all moonshine, that it never can be brought into the region of practical politics. He encourages it simply because he thinks it will keep the people divided, and knowing the stolid character of those who form the backbone of the Tory party he plays the old sailor's game of throwing a tub to the whale.

Everybody who has given any intelligent consideration to this question has come to the same conclusion as that stated by Rev. Mr. Dewar in his letter in the Empire of Thursday last, namely, there are three alternatives open to the people of Canada—Imperial Federation, Independence, Annexation.

The first, for reasons already stated, is not worth discussing. The Tory party, as a party, dare not adopt it as a part of its platform, for if it did Sir John Macdonald's Government would go down so fast that no one could see it fall till it was smashed beyond hope of reconstruction. There only remains Independence or Annexation. Of the two the first is the more preferable, but either one or other must follow the coming collapse of the Macdonaldite incubus. Quite possibly the time may be at hand when new party lines will be formed on the divisions of Independence versus Annexation. Sir John has already declared his preference for the latter, but, perhaps, like Mr. Blake on Imperial Federation, he may have changed his mind.

Meantime the organs have got the cue to contend for the indefinite continuation of the existing state of affairs. The colonial status suits them admirably so long as they are in possession of the treasury and can boodle to their hearts' content. The pride of nationality, the stirrings of ambition, the aspirations of patriotism are all smothered in the colonial Tory heart by place and pelf. And there are alleged newspapers in Canada whose consciences can be lulled to oblivion by a government advertisement. Nevertheless the conviction is general throughout the country that the present state of things cannot last much longer. The system is breaking down of its own weight, and thousands of our people are getting out of the country as fast as they can in order to be at a safe distance when the crash comes.

TORY LOYALTY.

Dr. Beers, of this city, has been thrust into notoriety by a speech he made before the American Dental Association at its recent meeting. Tory newspapers have given him great prominence and have extracted a vast amount of comfort from what was, at best, a very poor performance, conceived in a wrong spirit and remarkable mainly for execrable bad taste. The annexation sentiment, which produced the outburst, was not in the remotest way connected with the idea of annexation of this country to the United States. It was simply the annexation of the Dental profession in Canada to the same profession in the States as an association. Therefore, when Dr. Beers jugged in the political question he was guilty of a eciesim that must have astonished and disgusted the American gentlemen whom he addressed.

But where the Doctor made himself particularly ridiculous and impertinent was in presuming to speak as a representative Canadian, and put forward his antiquated Tory notions as the true expression of the feelings of the people of this country towards their neighbors in the United States. The present generation of Canadians as a whole entertain none of that animosity which the U. E. Loyalists imported to Canada when they left their country for their country's good. That feeling has all but died out and is only cherished by a few hide-bound Tories whose prejudices of education have dwarfed their manhood and rendered them incapable of rising to the status of independent citizens of a free country. Subserviency runs in their blood and they no more represent the live Canadians of to-day than the fossil Hypparion represents the last winner of the Derby.

The Canadian idea of the present time is not founded on the mean hope and expectation of perpetuating conditions of colonial stagnation into permanency. It is one of progress to the full fruition of national independence hand in hand with the great republic to which it is allied by the common ties of blood, and united in a common destiny. Canadians whose future is bound up with the prosperity of the country recognize that, so long as it is connected with a European power, it is subject to the vicissitudes of European wars and politics. Therefore its position must be precarious, and this lack of stability acts as a constantly depressing force in all Canadian affairs. But were this country in alliance with the United States, the one thing it needs—stability—would be at once secured, and it would bound forward on the path of progress at a rate equal to the States along its borders. To this it must come in the long run.

It may seem very chivalrous to some people to prate about loyalty, but the true idea of loyalty is Canada first. Englishmen never dream of questioning how the policy of their Government may be regarded by Canadians. Their first and last thought is for their own country. When they do condescend to consider the colonies they do so solely from the point of self interest and with the one view as to how they may be made of use to England. Nobody blames them for that, because it is right and natural. Then why should Canadians not do the same? As a matter of fact they do, and all the mouthings of such loyalists as Dr. Beers finds refutation in the policy of the Tory Government which has managed to retain power by

creating a hostile tariff against England and raising the Know-Nothing cry of "Canada for Canadians."

Now, as in 1849, your Tory is the most abject of loyalists till he is deprived of the power to run the government machine and fatten on the spoil. Deprived of these and he becomes the worst of insurrectionists, incendiaries and rebels. The better instructed of American dentists are doubtless aware of this peculiar characteristic of the Canadian Tory, and had they read the names attached to the annexation manifesto of 1849, they would have found among them "J. C. Beers," and would have smiled with derision at the convulsive exhibition made before them by the later bearer of the name.

TO FREEMEN THREATS ARE IMPOTENT.

Unadulterated fossil Toryism has bloomed out in all its antediluvian ugliness in the organ created by Sir John Macdonald with money squeezed from the monopolists and the combinees. In the Empire of last Monday an article appeared instinct with the spirit of the Tories of the American revolution. It was written in defence of a previous deliverance in the same columns which declared that "there may come a time in Canada, as there came a time in the United States, when the man who attempts to pull down the flag will be shot in his tracks."

The writer appears to be unaware that in drawing this historical parallel he destroyed his own argument. There is no parallel between Canada as it is now, and the United States as they were on the eve of the civil war. But there is almost an exact parallel in the present condition of the Canadian provinces and the condition of the thirteen colonies on the eve of the revolution. There were Tories in the colonies then, as there are Tories in Canada now, who talked loudly about "shooting down the rebels in their tracks." And they did take to shooting, with a result which all the world well knows.

But how did the people of the colonies regard the Tories then? How do they regard them now? How does history regard them? Were they not treated as enemies to American freedom by their countrymen? Is not their memory still execrated by the people of the United States? Do they not appear in history as the miserable tools of a cruel, tyrannical government? It is not necessary to draw a picture here of the Tories of the American Revolution. That was done long ago by their own hands in characters of flame and blood. Removed to Canada and after a lapse of a century, the spirit which animated them shows up again in all its pristine ferocity, bloodthirstiness and hatred of American liberty.

Precisely in the same way and with the same abuse of language, the Tories of Canada speak through their organ at Toronto that the Tories of America spoke a hundred years ago, when the colonies raised the flag of independence and invited assistance from France to drive the minions of English tyranny from their soil. Listen to the voice from the grave of American Toryism speaking through the Empire:—"The people of Canada will be found when the day comes strong enough and confidently backed to hang every traitor, repel every invader and maintain Canada's connection with the Empire as of old." But when the Empire loyalists of America went to the people to carry out their threats, the people chased them down the road, only stopping to tie and load."

Is the organ at Toronto anxious to have history repeated that it should indulge in threats of murder and bloodshed towards Canadians who desire the freedom and prosperity of their country? Such extravagant ranting is an invitation to disorder. But it frightens nobody and only makes those who indulge in it ridiculous.

All men who hope for a permanent and happy solution of existing difficulties hold that any attempt to create and maintain Imperialism on this continent must end in disastrous failure. The people of Canada have no love for it, and the United States would be false to their fundamental principles, were they to permit the Tory ranting of English Imperialism in Canada to grow into a national enemy and rival along their borders, ready whenever opportunity offers to strike a blow at American liberty. The measure of freedom we enjoy was not bestowed by England. It was assumed in spite of her, and only after successive rebellions had taught her that she could not withhold it any longer. The little faction imbued with notions of Tory supremacy is not Canada, nor is it composed of Canadians. True Canadians belong to the here and the now, not to the over there and the long ago. The people of this continent are one people and their union, in spite of Tory influences, is not only a necessity but a certainty. That these views are held to be correct by American public men is well known and that practical direction will be given them before long is fully expected. Speaking at Washington the other day Senator Ingalls said:—

The intrusion of England in the policies of this continent is an intolerable impertinence. It is dictated by deliberate hostility to the United States. It is a studied affront which our people understand and will ultimately resent. Talk as we may about kindred blood, and the language of Milton and Shakespeare, there is not an American who does not feel instinctively that England is the only enemy we have among the nations, and sooner or later we shall be compelled by self-respect, if not for self-preservation, to obliterate every vestige of British power from this hemisphere. There is no alternative. The guns of Halifax and Vancouver are pointed at us. The Canadian Pacific railroad, built by England's subsidies, makes our northern frontier more vulnerable than our southeast. Great Britain, jealous of our supremacy, is inexorably opposed to our territorial expansion toward the pole and the equator. Her circumvallation is complete. Her navy stations and fortresses menace us

from every point of the compass. From the close of the revolution till now her conduct toward us has been characterized by treachery, duplicity, and inhumanity, and by brutal ferocity in war. Left to the operation of social, industrial, and commercial forces, Canada would irresistibly gravitate into the American Union. The ultimate coalition is inevitable.

The war talk of the Senator is about on a par with the shooting down threats of the Empire. There is no question of war—only a strong movement in the minds of Canadians and Americans towards a permanent understanding. But as one of the leaders of the party, which has just carried the election of President and secured a majority in both houses of the national legislature on the distinct anti-English cry, Senator Ingalls voices the sentiments and foreshadows the policy of the Republic. Our Tories may howl, but everybody knows that their mouthings about "loyalty" and "the old flag" are dictated far less by love for the English connection than by the desire to keep these provinces in bondage to themselves, that under the benign sway of Sir John Macdonald they may go on plundering the country and robbing the people in the future as they have in the past.

SANDY ROWDIES.

If the Toronto Empire cannot be said to fill a long-felt want it does the next best thing in letting the general public have a glimpse at a certain class of minds whose incubations have hitherto been confined to the obscurity of the Orange Sentinel and kindred publications. Letters appear in its columns from day to day teeming with the most un-Canadian sentiments. Always bitter, sometimes violent, generally stupid, they reveal to us the presence of importations of a kind that our country has no use for, and could very well do without. Old world bigotries and prejudices have long ceased to disturb the more intelligent of our native population who have enjoyed the advantages of education and travel. It is different with the new comers. They have changed their climate but not their minds, and write as if they owned the country and controlled its destinies. The other day one of the sapient intruders suggested that an obsolete statute of one of the Tudor kings of England should be invoked to punish annexationists and commercial unionists for treason, and the Empire actually endorsed the suggestion and improved upon it by threatening to shoot somebody down in his tracks!

But the letter which has tickled our fancy the most is from a person who signs himself "Thomas Ward, late of 'Sandy Row,' Belfast." A more brilliant specimen of the unfeathered bipeds produced by that notorious, locally could not be desired. Listen to him:—

I am a little over a year in this country, hailing from the Emerald Isle, and I wish to assure my loyal friends in this country that should a struggle arise a very large contingent of "True Blues" may be counted on, from the North of Ireland at least, and, thanks to Sir John Macdonald and his Government, the O. P. R. brings us within a "measurable distance" (as Mr. Gladstone said) of British India, where I believe we could raise a few battalions, and most likely find our Australian brethren alive to their duties, as they have already proved before to be. One word more. When I read of an aspirant to the Presidency of the United States being hand and glove with Eggar, the runaway Treasurer of the Irish Fenians, the mere possibility of such a bloated upstart, a notorious enemy of Great Britain, becoming President of Canada—just fancy our sterling, sound and honorable Canadian merchants, manufacturers and professional gentlemen doing homage to that Baal in the White House! What could Canadians expect but to be as hewers of wood and drawers of water? I believe there is a custom of American ladies deeming it a high honor to be kissed by the President. I wonder how our loyal Canadian ladies would like this "Judah" business? No, Sir, Canada for the Canadians, I say. I cannot here to become a Canadian, and that I'll be. If I wanted to be a subject of the States I would have gone there. So far I have got a living here, and I rejoice to see so much of the old country around me, and hope to see yet more and more of the same. The closer Canada draws towards her mother the better for herself, and it is well that the old lady is so hale and hearty, and has so good an "Over-seer" just now. Mr. Editor, the Empire did not start a moment too soon. I like its style, and I trust it may flourish and ever sustain loyalty, truth and righteousness, which exalteth a nation.

There's a Flannel-Mouth for you and no mistake! Before he has put in his second Canadian winter, which is proverbial for the changes it works in the constitution of the immigrant, he steps to the front to tell our people that, should they presume to "struggle," a contingent of "True Blues" from the north of Ireland, may be relied on to make short work of them. He also threatens to swamp them with an army from India and the "brethren" from Australia, forces which, "thanks to Sir John Macdonald and the O. P. R.," are within "measurable distance," so as to be on hand to out Canadian throats when required. Then, as if to emphasize his imbecile ravings still more, he sings out "Canada for Canadians I say!"

Such lunacy would be beneath notice, were it not for the prominence given it by the personal organ of Sir John Macdonald. We are not surprised, for we have long known that sentiments very like his are instinctive in the Tory heart and form the moving principle of the party led by Sir John Macdonald. "Thomas Ward, late of Sandy Row, Belfast," is also deserving of attention, inasmuch as he represents an element which has worked untold misery in Ireland. At home he was enslaved by bigotry and prejudice to a foreign yoke and preferred to have his native land governed in the interest of England rather than in her own. In Canada he is incapable of realizing his own degradation and would reduce this country to the same abject condition to which he, and such as he, have reduced Ireland. By the ravings of such fanatics we can see what the

Irish majority have to contend against. Doubtless it would delight his loyal heart to see Canada governed as Ireland is, and he would go out in the morning and shout Paphlar his joy would be complete. We can tell "Thomas Ward, late of Sandy Row, Belfast," that neither Sandy Row's battalions from India, nor brethren from Australia will frighten Canadians from doing just as they please with their country. It should there be so unlikely a contingency an invasion to coerce our people, the invaders come from where they might, would give reception that would settle the loyalty question for all time.

After our Sandy Rowdy has been in Canada a while longer he will learn that Canadians know their own business and how to take care of it. Also that they are a singularly level-headed, open-eyed, wide-awake, well-scented, practical-minded people, who know what is good for them and are sure to do it. Among other things he should make a note of it, that this climate is not conducive to health or longevity of cranks.

THE ROOT OF THE EVIL.

It is gratifying to find the pulpit awakening to a sense of the social evils of the time. A Presbyterian Minister at Toronto, Rev. W. A. Hunter, preached a sermon last Sunday which he alluded to the "hideous contrast exhibited in the churches between the filthy and squalor and meanness of the hovels of the poor and the mansions of the rich." He bad his hearers "think of wealthy and professed Christian men living in fine houses and collecting rents from houses 'not fit for mongrels to live in,' of combinations to starve the poor and enrich the rich, of employers caring nothing for the physical or spiritual welfare of those who work for them."

Then he struck at the great cause of the evils in these ringing words:—"The Government of to-day wrenches the hard earnings of the poor to build up wealthy corporations, gives away unconceivably large tracts of land to enable millionaires to dwell in marble mansions, or winks at rings and jobberies whereby the few rob the many and call it shrewd. Those who plunder a caravan are called banditti, whilst those who form a combination and seize the oasis and monopolize the necessities of life call themselves simply shrewd, but they get the plunder just the same."

Thus from the Presbyterian pulpit we have an eloquent endorsement of all THE POST has charged against the Government of Sir John Macdonald. Words like these ought to rouse the public conscience to a sense of the demoralization and degradation produced by a corrupt and vicious Government. Surely, as Mr. Hunter said, "it is time for the pulpit to speak out against the sin of accumulating wealth through superior cunning, or grasping greed, or close-fisted selfishness, or base unscrupulousness, and call things by their right name. It is time for the people to demand that the few who derive benefit from the increase of population should return something to the people in the way of compensation or recognition."

The warning comes well from the pulpit and lends weight to the words of the best and wisest newspapers. But should it pass unheeded another time will come when the selfish exploiters of the earnings of others will not be implored but compelled to do justice. How this will be done Mr. Hunter intimated: "As water and light," he said, "are indispensable to cleanliness and health and purity, they should be furnished free to all. And as by the increased price of land the poor are driven to the suburbs, why should they not enjoy the luxury of riding to their work without charge, and more especially as our street car tracks monopolize the best portions of our best streets? All this means increased taxation? Yes, and let those who derive the benefit of the increase in population pay the taxes—i.e., let the tax be on the ground and let all exemptions of the ground from taxation be abolished. The income tax has ceased, since men have learned the art of lying, to be fair and just, and should be abolished."

Sermons like this are needed to rouse Dives from his luxurious lethargy, and the more we have of them the better. Let our Law and Order philanthropists study it and learn to seek the root of the vice, misery and crime that perplex them. The cruelly, selfishness and abuse of wealth, joined with misgovernment, are the sources of the evils they would overcome. If they would succeed they must strike and kill the root.

THE TEMPERANCE CRUSADE.

The movement now going on in this city for the suppression of the liquor traffic is one which ought to have the active support of all good citizens. The number of drinking places is altogether out of proportion to the population, and, sad to say, the poorer the neighborhood the more numerous these places are. This fact, however, is no indication that the poor drink more than the well-to-do. Their restricted means compels them to go to the saloons when the better-off go to their own sideboards or to the club. Coarse, scanty food and bad liquor demoralize the poor quickly and completely, while lack of comfort, the depression of cheerless surroundings, the precariousness of the means of existence drive men and women, too, to the litter of drunkenness. Any organized effort to arrest this fearful torrent of destruction must have our strongest sympathy and best assistance, and we devoutly hope that the present efforts of our temperance people will succeed in working up popular feeling to the extent of compelling the constituted authorities to take action in the direction of reform. As the evil is great, the effort to overcome it must be great.

About all that can be said, or sung, or written has been thundered from pulpit

platform and press against the evil of drink. Still the traffic flourishes, and flourishes most in those countries which claim to be the most Christian and civilized, giving emphasis to the old adage—

"Where there is a house of prayer The devil has a chapel near."

An inexhaustible theme or the eloquence of the patriotic Briton in the civilizing and Christianizing mission of the Anglo-Saxon race, and, if we accept the civilization of England as an ideal worthy of extension, we cannot withhold approval. But as there are two Englands in politics, there are also two Englands in morals. Not infrequently the same ship which carries the missionary and his bible to convert the heathen conveys a cargo of rum to the same destination, and the merchant who subscribes to support the one calculates his profits on the other. We would not be surprised, indeed, were the discovery made that the distinguished advocates of the temperance cause were helpers of the drink traffic in their other character of dealers in money.

Thus, if we will look beneath the surface of appearance, we may see that commercialism lies burrowing like a canker-worm at the root of all philanthropic endeavor. "Business is business," said the Rev. Mr. Hinks, in his letter to the Anti-Poverty Society of Toronto, "just as scalping is scalping." But who can trace the ramifications of this huge porpoise? In this crusade against the liquor traffic are many good, pious women, who work for the cause, and pray for the conversion of drunkards, draw their dividends from the banks, and never dream, good souls, that these same dividends may be their share of the tribute vice and misery pays through the traffic in drink, filtered through commerce, for the preservation of their respectability!

There is more in this liquor question, we can assure our temperance friends, than they have yet discovered. There are things connected with it, too, which the most earnest and honest of them dare not assail. But we would not discourage them. Our desire is to carry the torch in advance that they may see into the dark places of the strange labyrinth they have entered. Perhaps the thought we are striving to express may suggest to workers in the cause of temperance that they, as physicians of the body, have done and are doing every day, are dealing with the symptoms not with the actual disease that afflicts humanity about them. True to-day, as it was some forty years ago, when Carlyle wrote:—"The saddest condition of human affairs, what ancient prophets denounced as 'the Throne of Iniquity,' where men 'deceit by Law';" all this, with its thousandfold other miseries, is still but a symptom; all this points to a far sadder disease which lies invisible within! In new dialects whatever modified interpretation we may put upon it, the same must be said as in old: "God's judgments are abroad in the world; and it would teach beyond many of us to know well that the essential fact lies there and not elsewhere."

But the politician tells us "Her Majesty's Government must be carried on," and the Political-Economist assures us of the infallibility of the great "law of supply and demand." Practical men these, and putting their heads together they give us government. What more plain to them than that, money being required for government, and the passion for drink being stronger than these of love and hunger, the drinkers should pay the bill. And they have paid the bill with a vengeance. Since Confederation the Government has taken one hundred millions of dollars, round numbers, in revenue from those who drink in Canada. At the same time thousands have made fortunes by manufacturing and retailing liquor. These are the big facts that appal the men who have to find ways and means to carry on government. How can they surrender this revenue, knowing, too, as they must, that if they attack the traffic to abolish it, the traffic will resist, and, as happened before, abolish them? Besides the secret of making strong waters is an open one, and as Byron said:—

"It would be impossible," says this document, which no doubt expressed the deliberate conviction of the Government of the day, to express in figures, with any approach to accuracy, the extent to which the facilities of commercial intercourse created by the 'Reciprocity Treaty have contributed to the wealth and prosperity of this province.' "Nor," it was added, "is the subject entirely devoid of political significance," for "under the beneficent operation of the system of 'self-government,' which Canada had attained, combined with the advantages secured by the Reciprocity Treaty of an unrestricted commerce with our nearest neighbors in the natural production of the two countries, 'all agitation for organic changes has ceased—all dissatisfaction with the existing political relations of the province has wholly disappeared.' Sir John and his colleagues went on to urge the Imperial authorities to do their best to secure the renewal of the treaty, and dwell upon "the connection which naturally exists between the material prosperity and the political contentment of a people" as affording a special and particular reason why reciprocity should, if possible, be prolonged in the interests of Canada.

While we agree generally with the views here expressed, we must frankly confess that we have no faith in reciprocity as a permanent cure for the evils afflicting Canada. Times and circumstances have changed. The Dominion has come into existence since 1865. A policy of open rivalry and barely concealed enmity has been adopted by the Tory party of Canada towards the United States, which, unfortunately for the country, controls the Federal Government. The United States have awakened to the folly and danger of assisting the growth of Toryism in Canada by allowing it to share in American progress, while distinctly antagonistic to American principles and institutions. Therefore they shut us out because of our Toryism, and will continue very justly and wisely to keep us out so long as we cherish that Toryism. Were our country independent that feeling would instantly cease. Even were we to get

rid of the Macdonald-Tory iconoclasts there would be an immediate change in American sentiment towards us.

The Republican party will shortly come into power and will come to stay for many years. The creation of half a dozen new States will perpetuate its domination in the government. That party is thoroughly, righteously imbued with distrust of the party and government now dominant in Canada. It will make no concessions to Canadian Toryism. On the contrary, it will vigorously, determinedly, and with wisdom, set about its annihilation. For Republicans do not forget how Canadian Tories acted during the war of the rebellion, and they are well aware that the animating spirit of our Tories is hatred of the United States, and their most cherished hope the destruction of American liberty, power and prestige.

In the face of these correctly stated conditions we have abandoned all hope of obtaining reciprocity of trade with the United States. We expect, as we deserve, severe retaliation. At the same time we are quite convinced that England will not risk a rupture with the United States by upholding the contentions of our Government. In fact England, as she is situated, dare not go to war with the Republic. It would be the end of her as a great power. She has all she can do to watch Russia, and will submit to a great deal, even to the loss of Canada, rather than plunge into war with the East and West at the same time. Foolish bravado will not save our sinking state. We must look the situation square in the face. Doing so, we see no alternative but to come to terms with the United States as speedily and the best way we can. If we would secure lasting peace, share in the prosperity of the continent, get rid of the burdens that oppress us, and keep our people at home, there is but one line of conduct to pursue, and the first step of it is to get rid of Sir John Macdonald and the Tory government. If we do not, the same end will be reached eventually, but not till after a terrible and disastrous experience.

A GREAT WORK.

Mr. John Lovell, the veteran publisher of this city, has issued the 'Prospectus of his "Gazetteer and History" of the Dominion. When completed it will form nine volumes, possibly eleven. The plan of this great work, which Mr. Lovell designs as a monumental completion of his long career as a publisher, will contain a concise history of every county, district, parish, township, city, town, village, inland lake and river in the eight Provinces of the Dominion. A volume will be devoted to each province, with maps corrected to date of publication, illustrations, views, etc. A carefully compiled general history of each Province will form the introduction to each volume. The succeeding portion will be encyclopedic in the amount of accurate information it will present regarding every locality mentioned. It will combine the features of the ordinary Gazetteer with those of an historical and statistical work. Every point of interest for scenery or historic association, the population, the prevailing industries, the manufactures, business features, banks, churches, convents, colleges, schools, charities, newspapers, etc., will be laid fully and accurately before the inquirer. A work of such magnitude will of course involve an enormous amount of labor and expense, but Mr. Lovell has been encouraged to undertake it by the general favor the project has met with from leading citizens in all parts of the Dominion. Along with the Prospectus we have received a copy of the map of the Dominion, issued as a sample of the style of the maps to be contained in the volumes. It is complete and accurate in all latest known details. We trust Mr. Lovell will receive the hearty co-operation and patronage of the public in carrying to completion what may truly be called a national work, and that the pecuniary reward may be commensurate with the magnitude of the undertaking.

The Toronto Globe has the following observations regarding a subject recently discussed in these columns:—

The Montreal Post raises a rather interesting question of ethics when it says that a journalist who was willing to use his pen for or against a cause would be called mercenary, while a lawyer practically does the same thing every day and is honored. The honorable lawyer, of course, is limited by some bounds. He must not advocate any cause which is manifestly unjust or fraudulent; he must not misstate the facts of the law. He may, however, without incurring discredit, plead the case of a man who is relying on a law which is grossly unjust and oppressive. In the majority of cases he is willing to take the side of the party who consults him first; so that the conduct of a lawyer in a certain case win his approbation or his honest wrath, according to whether a law is just or unjust, and that he must not advocate a cause which is positively disgraceful; that he must not misstate facts or the arguments of an antagonist; it would seem as if, within those limits, he is just as well justified in taking up either side of a case for hire as the lawyer is, and may shift his advocacy from one party to the other without dishonor. This, of course, assumes the lawyer's code to be founded on right.

LITERARY REVIEW.

SERIAL DEVOTION TO THE HOLY GHOST.—A manual for the use of seminaries, priests, religious and the Christian people, by the Rev. Dr. Otto Zuercher, V.G., with a letter of introduction by Right Rev. John Keane, D.D., Bishop of Richmond, Milwaukee: Hoffman Bros., printers to the Holy Apostolic See, 1888.

In this beautiful little volume we have, as it were, a monument of exalted piety. The author says in his modest preface that the book "aims at providing simply an humble aid in carrying out the wish of our Apostolic Fathers, the bishops of the church in this country (America), towards cultivating and fostering the devotion of Cardinal Manning, the Apostle of this devotion, has written several books on it, but as the author observes, they are not within the search of all, and are even beyond the grasp of minds of some. The so-called "Little Book of

the Holy Ghost," published some years ago in London, seems to have inspired to fully answer the urgent demand of a substantial, practical, comprehensive manual of this devotion. His intention, therefore, in composing this volume was this: To gather into one volume as far as possible, all that could and should go into the hands of the devout and earnest of the seminaries, a little counsel imparting a devotional and making devotion instructive. That the author has succeeded in his design is proved by the impetuosity of Archbishop Keane of Milwaukee and the introduction from the gifted Bishop Keane, the principal of the American Catholic University. A second edition from us is therefore superfluous, but we have great pleasure in drawing the attention of our Catholic readers to an meritorious work.

DOMINION'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE for December is a very interesting number as a whole. Peter McCarty leads off with an article on the Swedes and the "pure teachings of Luther." Then there is a Strange Dream. The next article is Protestant Opinion on the School Question. But the great article of the number is "The Holy Ghost," by the Rev. Dr. Zuercher, which is admitted to be one of the ablest productions of the great churchman. The article makes twenty closely printed pages. Then we have, by John Gilmory Shea, an article on the Pope's day in New England. Shakespeare in Puritany, by the editor of London Punch, will well repay perusal. In all there are thirty articles besides twenty pages of events of the month. The eleventh year commences in January. A good time to subscribe. \$2 a year. Sample copies free. Address, Donahue's Magazine, Boston, Mass.

PARNELL DEFENCE FUND.

A well attended meeting of the members and collectors of the above Fund was held on Friday afternoon in St. Patrick's Hall, Mr. H. J. Moran in the chair. After reading a list of names amounting to \$27 had been handed in, a discussion arose as to the advisability of adjourning for a fortnight to enable the collectors and societies to augment their lists. The secretary stated that there were one or two societies in the city who so far had done nothing to increase the Fund, and by adjourning for a fortnight would give them time to do so. The meeting then stood adjourned to Sunday, Dec. 9th.

John McDonough, \$1 00, in the St. Gabriel's Branch list of subscriptions published, should read, James McDonough, \$1 00.

The following subscribers were headed in:—

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes: Hugh Callaghan \$1 00, H. H. Lemmon 1 00, Jno. Lefranco (previously acknowledged) 5 00, J. D. Parrell 5 00, Mrs. P. O'Neil 5 00, Mrs. J. T. Davis 1 00, Mrs. Jas. Gallagher 1 00, Mrs. F. Drumm 1 00, Mch. Dolan 1 00, E. Gibbons 1 00, P. Farrell 1 00, Jas. Carroll, jun. 0 50, Thomas Lovell 0 50, Previously acknowledged 300 00, Father T. Faby (Dundee) 5 00, D. E. Denneen 2 00, James Welch 2 00, T. Rowley 1 00.

SWEPT BY FLAMES.

A CITY REDUCED TO ASHES FOR WANT OF PROPER FIRE APPARATUS—NAMES OF THE LOSERS.

POCONO CITY, Md., Nov. 26.—This town has been swept by fire. Nearly all the business section was burned and the loss will be \$50,000. The fire was discovered at 4 p.m. in D. O. J. Fruit's drug store. This building was in the heart of the town, and from the first it was a conflagration. The baker and his wife brought in all their property, but their efforts proved fruitless. The town was not provided with fire apparatus, and a message was sent to Salisbury for its department.

A strong wind sent the flames from one building to another. From the drug store the fire spread to a carriage factory, to the post-office, and then to the following stores, all being destroyed: Townsend & Stevens' store, a general merchandise store, a confectionery store, the large brick block occupied by A. H. Morrill, boots and shoes; Lloyd, Dryden & Blain's drug store; R. N. & Co., clothing; the millinery store of Miss Mathews; Smith & Parrell's merchandise store; Stevens & Mathews, dry goods; Vessey & Bevin's general merchandise.

On the north side of the street the fire struck Blaine & King's, general merchandise; Capt. Hoisted's store and a dwelling of Mrs. DeKay. Next the hardware store of W. M. Dickenson & Son, the brick block of W. M. Dickenson & Son, E. Fontaine's drug store and another hardware store.

The hotels, the Clark house and the Parker house were then burned. The store of Mrs. Schofield, Mrs. E. B. Richmond, Alfred Townsend's residence, J. Clark's residence and number of other houses; King's livery stable, a carriage factory, the printing office of The Times, The Record, The Gazette and The Peninsular Ledger were burned. This leaves the town without a newspaper.

At midnight the fire was under control. The extent of the destruction of the town is gone; only two stores remain. On the outskirts of the town the sight is one of great confusion. Loads of goods are lying around in disorder. The New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk railroad people sent a train with fifty men to fight the flames from Camden. The fire is in the southern part of Worcester county on the Pococomeky river, on the eastern shore of Chesapeake Bay.

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SMILE WHENEVER YOU CAN.

When things don't go to suit you, And the world seems upside down, Don't waste your time in fretting, Don't drive away that frown; Since life is full of perplexing, 'Tis much the wisest plan, To bear all trials bravely, And smile whenever you can.

THE PARNELL COMMISSION.

The Attorney-General refuses to allow the Counsel for Parnell to see a mysterious Missive-The Debate on the Ashbourne Act.

LONDON, Nov. 21.—The examination of witnesses was resumed before the Parnell Commission to-day.

Farmer Colly, of Castleland, county Kerry, testified that because he had served notices on tenants in 1882, two men visited him and the other struck him with a spade and the other shot him in the leg. The leg had to be amputated. He was afterwards boycotted. On cross-examination he said the quarters of the nearest branch of the League was six miles distant from his farm. He considered that the rents throughout Kerry were too high. He contended that the two men who attacked him were relatives of a servant girl whom he had wronged.

Mr. Dillon denied that he used the words "with safety." Lord Harrington retorted that nobody ever followed Mr. Dillon without receiving a contradiction. Mr. Dillon hotly protested. Lord Harrington, amid great excitement, resumed his speech. He said he had not intended to make any imputation, but Mr. Dillon insisted upon exactness in producing his arguments, which would be difficult to maintain. He proceeded to argue that Mr. Dillon's language justified everything that the Government had been forced to do in order to uphold the law in Ireland. The land purchase and arrears questions were quite distinct. The rejection of the bill would not facilitate dealing with arrears, the necessity for which, he thought, was much overrated. The Government never refused to deal with the difficulty in deciding as to how to deal with the subject. The Ashbourne act had been a most successful experiment. Why abandon it now? The experience thus gained would not be invaluable when Parliament embarked on a more ambitious scheme of land purchase.

Mr. Morley made a spirited defence of Mr. Dillon against the remarks of Lord Harrington. He said that Mr. Dillon's character stood as high as that of any other member of the House. As far as the taking of vacant farms was concerned, Mr. Dillon relied upon the creation of an esprit de corps among the tenants, not upon intimidation. Mr. Morley fully supported Mr. Gladstone's contention that the arrears question was more urgent than the Ashbourne bill, which, he said, ought to be postponed. He quoted articles from the Birmingham Gazette to show that the Chamberlain party considered the extension of the Ashbourne act as dangerous to Mr. Gladstone's scheme. Yet they preferred to support it rather than to injure the position of the Government, and this is the party that stamps the country saying that a great moral gulf divides us. (Cheers.) Yes, it is a great gulf and your morality lies at the bottom. (Renewed cheers.) Mr. Smith, in defending the Government against the charge of a breach of faith, reminded the house that he in July last informed them that this bill would be introduced at the autumn session.

HARRINGTON FINED.

THE PARNELL COMMISSION ADJUDGES HIM GUILTY OF CONTEMPT.

Having up some old crimes in Kerry to further prolong the Enquiry—Parnellites dissatisfied with the Ashbourne Bill Debate.

LONDON, November 21.—At the meeting of the Parnell commission to-day Mr. Reid, counsel for Edward Harrington, stated that Mr. Harrington did not choose to adopt the course he had advised in relation to the articles abusing the commission which had appeared in Harrington's paper, the Kerry Sentinel. Thereupon (Reid) asked the commission to adjourn until the next day, at which time Mr. Harrington might be ready to say anything. Mr. Reid then stated that Mr. Harrington had refused to make a statement to make, except that he would accept responsibility for what appeared in his paper. The judge retired and Mr. Harrington conversed unconsciously with his brother Timothy until their return. In ten minutes the judge reappeared, and Judge Hannen said he regretted that Mr. Harrington had refused to adopt Mr. Reid's advice. It would be wasting words to indicate how serious was the contempt of court of which his paper had been guilty. It was necessary that the authority of the courts should be maintained, and, therefore, such things must be stopped. He then fined Mr. Harrington five hundred pounds.

The taking of testimony was then resumed. George Curran, in the details of the murder of John Curran, after the Curran family were boycotted and their male servants were compelled to leave their service. On cross-examination Curran testified that he was a member of the league when it was first organized. His father was vice-president of a branch. Witness had no reason to believe that the league was implicated in the crimes against his family. Various branches of the league had denounced the murder of his father.

Miss Fitzmaurice, another witness, deposed that in June, 1887, a letter signed by a man named Dowling, secretary of a branch of the League, was received by her father, requesting him to attend a meeting. Her father did not go. After this the people's demeanor towards her father changed and he obtained police protection. Witness gave in detail the facts in connection with the shooting of her father while he was on his way to attend the Listowel fair in January. On cross-examination witness stated that her father and uncle had disagreed respecting the farm on

prices at which it was proposed to purchase. (Hear, hear.) It was absurd to say that the existence of arrears was not used to raise the price of land, and it was equally untrue to deny that arrears were used to raise the price by crushing the power of the tenants to combine. The Government were trying to reduce the tenants to the unprotected position held by them in 1879. Such a course was cruel, dastardly, mean. It might inflict more misery upon the people, but they were wedded to liberty and were prepared to make sacrifices to achieve it. (Cheers.)

GLADSTONE'S MOTION REJECTED.

Lord George Hamilton (Conservative), assailed the Parnellites as opposing the bill because they were conscious that it would enable the people to forsake the league yoke. The landlords' yoke might be heavy, but it was nothing compared to the tyranny of the league. Mr. Gladstone's amendment was rejected by 339 to 246. The motion to introduce the bill was agreed to.

Before the vote on Mr. Gladstone's amendment, Major Sanderson (Conservative) said that Mr. Gladstone excelled in making the best of a bad cause and in skating on thin ice. The members below the gangway knew that this bill was most popular in Ireland. It was hardly fair in Mr. Gladstone to advocate the relief of arrears without telling them that those arrears had occurred since the passage of the act of 1882, which act Mr. Gladstone pronounced the final settlement of the land question.

Lord Harrington said he thought Mr. Dillon's argument was not very cogent against the Government, but was very cogent in favor of the Government, because he not only conceded but boasted that the value of land had been reduced from twenty to fifteen years purchase by a combination which rendered it impossible for a tenant with safety to take a vacant farm. Mr. Dillon denied that he used the words "with safety."

Mr. Morley made a spirited defence of Mr. Dillon against the remarks of Lord Harrington. He said that Mr. Dillon's character stood as high as that of any other member of the House. As far as the taking of vacant farms was concerned, Mr. Dillon relied upon the creation of an esprit de corps among the tenants, not upon intimidation. Mr. Morley fully supported Mr. Gladstone's contention that the arrears question was more urgent than the Ashbourne bill, which, he said, ought to be postponed.

Mr. Smith, in defending the Government against the charge of a breach of faith, reminded the house that he in July last informed them that this bill would be introduced at the autumn session. The second reading was fixed for Thursday. The Unionists voted solidly with the Government. Two Gladstonians voted against the amendment, and two others abstained from voting. Mr. Gladstone took dinner with a friend to-night, and met Wm. O'Brien.

THE PARNELL COMMISSION ADJUDGES HIM GUILTY OF CONTEMPT.

Having up some old crimes in Kerry to further prolong the Enquiry—Parnellites dissatisfied with the Ashbourne Bill Debate.

LONDON, November 21.—At the meeting of the Parnell commission to-day Mr. Reid, counsel for Edward Harrington, stated that Mr. Harrington did not choose to adopt the course he had advised in relation to the articles abusing the commission which had appeared in Harrington's paper, the Kerry Sentinel. Thereupon (Reid) asked the commission to adjourn until the next day, at which time Mr. Harrington might be ready to say anything. Mr. Reid then stated that Mr. Harrington had refused to make a statement to make, except that he would accept responsibility for what appeared in his paper. The judge retired and Mr. Harrington conversed unconsciously with his brother Timothy until their return. In ten minutes the judge reappeared, and Judge Hannen said he regretted that Mr. Harrington had refused to adopt Mr. Reid's advice. It would be wasting words to indicate how serious was the contempt of court of which his paper had been guilty. It was necessary that the authority of the courts should be maintained, and, therefore, such things must be stopped. He then fined Mr. Harrington five hundred pounds.

THE DOMINION REVENUE AND EXPENSES.

The statement of the revenue and expenditure of the Dominion for the month of October, just issued, shows that while the revenue continues to increase the expenditure is being held down below last year's figure, and a gratifying surplus is the result. For the first four months of the fiscal year the revenue has been as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes Customs (\$3,352,108), Excise (2,312,742), Post Office (626,375), Public works, including railways (1,350,535), Miscellaneous (307,294), Total (\$12,949,054), Expenditure (\$12,355,012), Surplus (594,042).

IRISH COAL.

Although Ireland does not possess the wealth of coal possessed by Great Britain there is no reason that the extraction and utilization of the coal she does possess should be neglected. Very few persons are aware that there are 76 collieries in Ireland—29 in Ulster, 7 in Connaught, 31 in Leinster, and 9 in Munster, of which only a small proportion are being worked. One of the best of these is the Kilkenny and Castlecomer coalfield, an irregular 'v' ova' basin, running south-west from Castlecomer to Cashel, and roughly described as occupying the elevated table land between the Nore and the Barrow. The Royal Commission appointed by the present Government soon after taking office investigated, among other Irish industries, the mining of the coal-field in the counties Kilkenny and Queen's, and they arrived at the conclusion that the industry was placed at a great disadvantage by want of efficient railway communication with the colliery district, and they expressed surprise that a wealthy body like the Great Southern and Western Railway Company had not established a connection with their line, seeing that it runs within seven miles of the mines. Since these communications were made with the company by the colliery proprietors, but no practical step has been initiated by the latter.

There are at Clonkeen six shafts, which give employment to about 500 hands. At one colliery wages to the amount of £300 a fortnight is paid, and owing to the want of facilities for sending the coal to market, the number of working days is reduced to four a week. If such a state of affairs existed in England a railway of seven or eight miles would be ready for traffic in a month. There capital is forthcoming for every useful and often for useless enterprises. But Ireland has been so drained by over taxation, by the exportation of absentee rents and of the best of the rent producers, and if of the brain and muscle of the country that it is the hardest thing in the world to get the most insignificant progress made in self-development. Moreover, the individuals and corporations who do possess what remains of the capital of the country are fossils, without enterprise, and animated with a hatred and suspicion of the people among whom they live. Hence the difficulty in pushing forward any Irish enterprise, however useful. We are hampered by a hostile garrison who, while endeavoring to grab everything good or worth having, have been a great assistance to the Government to kill the goose with the golden egg. Evidently the only remedy for this anomalous state of affairs is the taking the management of our resources out of the hands of those who both our affairs in London and place it in the hands of those really interested in the welfare of the country.—Dablin Freeman.

PREVAILING SICKNESS.

The most prevailing complaints at this season are rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, inflammations and congestions. For all these and other painful troubles Hagar's Yellow Oil is the best internal and external remedy.

A SCIENTIST'S DELUSION.

I once asked Prof. Tyndall how he accounted for the spiritualistic belief of a certain eminent man of science. He replied: "That man's intellect is a loom. Give him his facts, he will vigorously weave them, but his discrimination as to what are facts is faulty, and he will sometimes weave rotten along with sound threads into his weave." Not long after a female medium—a favorite with these spirit scientists—was detected by two gentlemen of the British Museum. While the spirit was walking about the room under a dim light she was clutched by one, and the other, striking a powerful light, revealed the form of the medium—supposed to be secured by bands with sealed knots in a cabinet. The facts were related in the Times. They were admitted. But the scientific man whose judgment Dr. Tyndall questioned wrote a letter to the Times maintaining that the spirit, not being able to materialize that evening, had that evening utilized the medium's body without that medium's consciousness or knowledge. What wise spirits! To select for this exceptional performance the particular evening when two scientists were present with apparatus for bringing their medium into disgrace! Yet such was the degree to which emotional enthusiasm could smother the brain which, simultaneously with Darwin, discovered the law of evolution!—[M. D. Conway in the Chicago Open Court.

WILL BE FULLY MET.

Indications: Dyspepsia, such as Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Flatulency, Rising and Scurring of Food, Wind on the Stomach, or a Choking or Grawing sensation at the pit of the stomach are fully met by Burdock Blood Bitters which has cured the worst cases on record.

ITALIAN MARRIAGES.

BRIDES EXPECTED TO FURNISH ALL THEIR HOUSEHOLD LINEN. Italian sweethearts are at marriage tied in a double knot, for not content with the church ceremony performed by the priest, the law compels them to be married by the mayor at the council chamber. Instead of wedding cake, sweetmeats are provided and distributed with lavish hands.

The Italian lover has always an eye to his marriage proposal the lover makes it his business to find out what dowry is likely to be settled on the bride, and should it not come up to his expectations at once, transfers his affections elsewhere. The question of dowry is discussed, and the amount bargained for, much in the same way as the shopkeepers haggle over their wares; and the unfortunate girl who has no money in her own right, or upon whom her parents can afford to make no settlement, has but a sorry chance of securing a husband, and accepts the inevitable with a calmness worthy of a better cause.

THE POPE AND ROME.

Rome, November 22.—The Asservatore Romano states that it is unable to either confirm or deny the report that the Pope is to leave Rome in the event of war. It thinks, however, that he would leave, though regretfully, if the Italian Government further contracted the iron circle that confines him, and deprived him of all freedom in respect to his acts and communications with the Catholic world, or if His Holiness had reason to consider that Rome was no longer a secure residence, either from a material or personal standpoint.

SUPPORT YOUR PRESS.

In a recent letter to the editor of the New Orleans Morning Star, Archbishop Janssens gives this sterling opinion as to the duty of Catholics to support the Catholic press: "This press is a most powerful engine for good or for evil. This is fully and energetically acknowledged by our Holy Father the Pope, and by all thinking men. The secular press, in general, is the enemy of the Church, but a matter of course it deals with religion, not doctrinally, and, therefore, Catholic papers, edited by true Catholic spirit, are simply a necessity of the day; to correct misstatements, to contradict falsehoods, to acquaint the people with Catholic news of the whole world, to develop and sustain the burning Catholic questions of the day, and to enlighten the faithful regarding the Church, its organization and doctrines. The Catholic paper ought to be a welcome visitor to every Catholic household, and when carefully read by the members of the family it is bound to do a vast amount of good. The English tongue is beginning to be the language of at least all the young, and it should be the duty of every Catholic to make himself acquainted with all the questions, not merely regarding the welfare of the country, but also in the interest of religion."

TARIFF AND WAGES.

In the November Forum Hon. W. C. F. Brockbridge discusses this question in a dispassionate way. He says that as things stand now no fair man will deny that in all the great "protected" industries there can be but seven months' labor, or at least seven months' pay for twelve months' labor; for in seven months when these factories run at their full capacity, they turn out twelve months' supply for the market they have, so that they give to their operatives the option of seven months' labor, at fair prices for the labor, to secure twelve months' living, or let them work the whole twelve months, but only at such rates as would in the aggregate amount to seven months' pay.

A protective tariff does not, and in the nature of the case cannot fix the wages of labor. Labor, like all commodities, will, under the operation of an open market, command its worth in the market where it is for sale; and all that legislation can possibly accomplish is to interfere with the natural operation of this law, and so far as it does this only harm can ensue. Canada, the United States, and Mexico have protective tariffs, but the price of labor is not uniform in any section of the continent; it differs in every Province of Canada, in almost every State of the United States, and in the various parts of Mexico.

BATHING AND RUBBING.

Tepid water is preferable for every season of the year. Milk baths have been in favor from time immemorial with ladies, and nothing is better than a daily hot bath of milk. Mme. Talleh was among the historical women who bathed in milk, to which she added crushed strawberries to give it an agreeable perfume. I have also heard of an old lady of eighty, who retained a girlish complexion like cream and roses by always washing in the juice of crushed strawberries and nothing else. But we can, fortunately, keep our skins healthy and fair without resorting to these extreme measures. For a full length bath a bag of bran will soften the water and make the skin deliciously smooth and fair; but let me here remark that no bath is perfect in its results without the long and brisk friction of hands or a coarse towel afterward. Friction not only stimulates circulation, but it makes the flesh firm and polished like Parian marble. It is sometimes astonishing to see the change in an ugly skin by friction, and any lady who wishes to possess a healthy skin should be sure to wash with soap, and the elasticity of youth well prolonged into age, must give willingly of her strength to the daily task of rubbing the body thoroughly.

CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' SCHOOLS.

THE LORD MAYOR OF DUBLIN PAYS THEM A GREAT COMPLIMENT. The educational advantages conferred on the Catholic youth of Ireland by the establishment in their midst of the schools carried on by the Christian Brothers can scarcely be overestimated. His Excellency performed another service for his country, that the foundation of these most excellent educational institutions, he would have been amply entitled to the gratitude of every generation of his countrymen since the inauguration of the schools. It did not need the results of the intermediate examinations to demonstrate the good work the Christian Brothers were effecting, but undoubtedly these keen scholastic competitors have brought more prominently and unmistakably before the public the beneficial outcome of their arduous and self-denying exertions. At 1 o'clock on Sunday, Oct. 21, an extraordinary examination was performed by the Lord Mayor, the Right Hon. Thomas Sexton, M.P., in the Christian Brothers' schools, North Richmond street, being the distribution of the prizes won by the pupils at the last intermediate examinations. It is almost needless to say the spacious room in which the ceremony took place was crowded to its fullest capacity, whilst on the several benches reserved for the corporation and of Parliament, besides a large number of clergymen. After the prizes had been handed to their well-deserving recipients, His Lordship spoke at considerable length, highly eulogized the Christian Brothers' schools, and especially advertising to the efficiency of the system, the judicious management of Brother Swan. The proceedings were pleasantly diversified with vocal and instrumental music—in the former of which Mr. Ludwig was heard to advantage, and earned a warm and liberal meed of applause.

COLONEL C. S. WOOD'S LUCK.

Colonel Charles S. Wood, the tall and handsome manager of the Eatwax House, is in great luck. He is weather-to-day by the sum of \$5,000 than he was a week ago. He bought one-twentieth of a ticket in the Louisiana State Lottery. He put it in his pocket and was notified that the ticket, of which he held a fraction—it was No. 73,946—had drawn on October 9 the \$100,000. The colonel was not slow in communicating with the lottery people, and on Monday he received a certified check for his share of the wealth, namely, \$5,000.—Baltimore [Md.] Herald, Oct. 24. On Dec. 18th occurred the Mammoth Drawing in which the first Capital Prize is \$600,000. All information to be had by applying to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans La.

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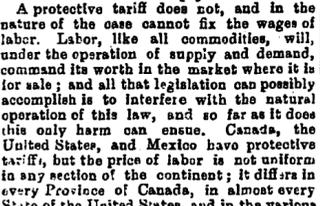
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WHAT A CLERGYMAN SAYS.

MORRISVILLE, Christian Co., Ill., Sept. 24, '87. REV. FATHER KENNEDY, S.J., West of St. Louis: I had good opportunity to observe the excellent results from your medicine for the cure of nervous diseases—refer to the case of M. Neuhoff, a boy of fourteen years of age. He was so helpless, that he had to be fed like a baby, and acted like a maniac. He hid himself when strangers came to his house, he laughed or cried, like an idiot, and would not eat a morsel of food. He was considered by the physicians and other persons to be insane. I advised the use of your medicine. Since six bottles cured him entirely—now he is at work on the railroad. Another cure of this kind was that of a boy ten years of age, Tom Mahoney from Clarksville in this county. This boy was so nervous, that it was necessary to hold him fast, when he was brought to me, and now he is entirely well after taking eight bottles of your medicine. Minnie Falls, daughter of Mr. J. Falls, one of my parishioners, was so affected with St. Vitus dance, that she had to be kept in a room, so uncontrollable that she would scratch holes in her dress within a few days. Eight bottles of your medicine cured her entirely, and is now on the eve of getting married. A little girl ten years of age the daughter of Mr. Wuchertinger, belonging to my church, had very severe convulsions, and many physicians failed to cure her. Upon my advice she took two bottles of your medicine and was entirely cured, and is well and healthy to-day. Another person with falling sickness is Joe Dermott in this city. He had the thrush in a college at Yonopolis, Ill., eight years ago, which repeated themselves in short intervals until he took some of your medicine. Since four months he has not had any attack and feels perfectly well, but upon my advice is still taking some of your medicine. After all my experience with your medicine, I am convinced that it is the best remedy for epilepsy and other nervous diseases. It would be a blessing for humanity if this medicine better known. Hoping this will be done. I remain most respectfully yours, A. TEPPE, Pastor.

Our Pamphlet for sufferers of nervous diseases is sent free to any address. It is written in English and also obtain this medicine free of charge from the Rev. Father Kennedy, S.J., West of St. Louis, Mo. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

ERIE MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO.

Agents: W. E. SAUNDERS & CO., 188 Dundas street, London, Ont. Price, \$1.00 per bottle; Six bottles for \$5.00.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity and strength...

CABLE TELEGRAMS. Special Report for and taken from THE MONTREAL DAILY POST.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—The next few days will witness events of more than ordinary importance in the current parliamentary history of several European countries.

The speech of young Kaiser William the Second to the Reichstag will be examined with anxiety by his subjects, who already groan under the German military system...

LONDON, Nov. 21.—Henry Labouchere says he is feeling with regard to the action of the small commission is growing stronger every day...

Count Herbert von Bismarck is ably described as perhaps the most rising man of the day in the field of European statecraft.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—Up to four o'clock this morning nothing has transpired to show that the new Whitechapel horror has occurred.

"White wound in the woman" ad a... The half-dressed woman raised the alarm and the man was pursued but escaped...

LONDON, Nov. 24.—The speeches of Parnell and Churchill on the Ashbourne Act, evidently made most interesting contributions to the debate.

engage in the process of rent collecting unless backed by public opinion. So far was Parnell from wishing to bar the Government for any particular purpose that he offered to enlist public opinion in Ireland in its behalf...

The speech of young Kaiser William the Second to the Reichstag will be examined with anxiety by his subjects, who already groan under the German military system...

LONDON, Nov. 26.—The Paris police are making extraordinary preparations to preserve order on the occasion of the Boulangist display at the Salle Wagram to-day...

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SACKVILLE'S SUCCESSOR. LONDON, Nov. 20.—It is stated in semi-official circles that England's representation at Washington is second to none in importance...

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION. APPOINTMENTS BY THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR. The Lieutenant-Governor in Council has been pleased to make the following appointments...

A LIST OF HEALTH SUGGESTIONS. The hot patry and ice drinks of this country have much to do with the thinness of its people.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. persons who ought to live long lives have their days curtailed. The time to say strict attention to the bodily health is during the vigorous portion of life.

A DEN OF HORRORS. New York, Nov. 12.—The Herald states that the King's County insane asylum is a veritable den of horrors. The asylum, including four auxiliary buildings, was constructed to accommodate 1,041 persons.

"A little knowledge" is indeed a "dangerous thing" at least it very often tends to make its possessor ridiculous. The following conversation among some river boatmen is a sample...

RELIEF FOR EMIN DELAYED. BRITAIN, November 24.—At a meeting of the Colonial company yesterday, Dr. Peters moved that the Emin Relief Expedition be delayed until German authority in East Africa is restored.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. The story is unreasonable, but it may be told. It was Christmas time, and Johnny's father, to punish him, told him he would send word to Santa Claus not to bring him anything.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

SLAVERY IN THE UNITED STATES. THE CHAIN AND PADLOCK IN COURT. SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Nov. 24.—The examination of Charles T. Parsons, the Northampton white-slave broker, came up in the Holyoke Police Court, this morning...

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

COMMERCIAL. FLOUR, GRAIN, &c. FLOUR.—The market rules dull, and sales that are being made are known to be at reduced prices. City strong bakers' has declined to \$2.25 delivered, owing to it is said to the C.P.R. deliveries from Keewatin.

GENERAL MARKETS. MOLASSES, &c.—The sale of 50 puns of Barbadoes is reported at 37 1/2, which shows an easier market, and we quote 37 1/2 to 38. Sugar is quiet and unchanged.

PROVISIONS. PORK, LARD, &c.—The market is quiet, but steady for pork, sales of short cut clear having been made at \$20 and Western at \$18.35. Lard meets with fair sale at 11c to 11 1/2c per lb.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

HAVE YOU NASAL CATARRH? Use Dr. James' three preparations of East India Hemp; they will prevent the Catarrh entering the bronchial tubes or lungs...

CHRISTMAS BOX-FREE! The Ladies' Wagon is an elegant and refined preparation for ladies and the family. Each number consists of 12 large pages, containing a variety of articles...

PACKERS HERE ARE NOT BUYING, ALTHOUGH WE HEAR OF SALES IN THE WEST FOR ACCOUNT OF TORONTO PACKERS. BUTTER.—Finest table butter, is scarce but buyers do not want to pay more than 24c to 25c in small lots and 23c in round lots.

COUNTRY PRODUCE. EGGS.—The market holds steady under a fair local and export enquiry, sales of limited being reported at 18 1/2 to 19c, held fresh at 20c, and strictly new laid at 25c; but the latter are very scarce.

FAILLE RIBBONS—SATIN EDGE. FAILLE RIBBONS—SATIN EDGE. FAILLE RIBBONS—SATIN EDGE. A large assortment of Ribbons, all the most fashionable colors, in all widths and best qualities, at very reasonable prices...

FAILLE RIBBONS—SATIN EDGE. FAILLE RIBBONS—SATIN EDGE. FAILLE RIBBONS—SATIN EDGE. A large lot of Job Buttons, in Ivory, suitable for Snow-shoe Coats. A large lot of Metal Buttons in all styles and colors, selling very cheap.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN. Don't miss the bargains going on at S. Carsley's in dress goods. A large assortment of men's lined lamb buckskin gloves just received at S. Carsley's.

LADIES' KID GLOVES! PRICE LIST! 45c. Ladies' 4-button Kid Gloves. Ladies' 4 button "Jollette." 75c. Ladies' 4-stud or button embroidered back. \$1.10.

LADIES' KID GLOVES. Ladies' 4-button, superior qualities, \$1.45. Ladies' 4 button "Jubilee," embroidered back. The above gloves are all from choice skins, soft and pliable, and will be found perfect fitting.

Woolen Gloves. Ladies' Lined Kid Gloves, from 75c. Ladies' Lined Kid Gloves, from 75c. Ladies' Lined Kid Mitts, from 75c. Ladies' Lined Kid Mitts, from 75c.

Woolen Gloves. Ladies' CASHMERE GLOVES, from 15c. Ladies' CASHMERE GLOVES, from 15c. Ladies' FANCY KNITTED GLOVES, 40c. Ladies' FANCY KNITTED GLOVES, 40c.

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