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P.M. EDITION

FROM AND ABOUT IRELAND. Details About Daniel Curley and His Crime. O'Donovan Rossa in New York, and Not Going to Montreal.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS

Press Misconception of His Holiness' Views. The Duke of Edinburgh will Attend the Coronation. The Grave Charges Against the Governor of Wexford Fall.

Help Wanted

WANTED—GENERAL SERVANT—GOOD. No other need apply. 133 Simcoe street, city.

Help Wanted

WANTED—FOREMAN—STRAIGHT. JOHN DIXON, cor. Bay and Temperance streets.

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THE HEATHEN CHINK.

Mongolian Opium dens in New York.

Shocking Scenes in the Sixth Ward's Chinese Quarter.

A Frequent Epidemic Against Opium in Industry Where Victims Abound.

Down in the gloomy opium cellars and up in the faded parlor of Mott street there was fear and trembling. The uprising of the residents of the Sixth Ward to protect the little girls of the tenement house districts from the horrible traps of Chinatown shook the very heart of the Oriental colony, and still the evil was not wholly abated. The facts ascertained about the modus operandi by which these poor girls have been lured to physical and moral ruin are startling in the extreme. In one den in Pell street, which is kept by an old hag of the most depraved type, there have been girls of from 10 to 30 years of age ruined. In a murky back room, up a still surlier flight of stairs, is the den, while the front room serves as a sort of parlor. Here it is that little girls are induced to first taste the little drug which is intended to pave the way to worse sin. The victim is

COAXED UNTIL BY some one who knows her, and once in among the beggared, datterly young creatures who have already been wrecked, they are induced to try a pipe of opium. The delights of the trances are described and the girl tries out of curiosity. Her first few pipes are smoked in a cautious way, with every one looking on and urging. Then a young Chinaman, who knows how to roll the opium and fix the pipe, is introduced as a companion. As soon as the girl has become addicted to the opium habit her ruin is easily accomplished. And thus it is that the mournful wretches of Pell street and waste away their young lives, hapless victims of the Chinese denizens and their customers.

A painful incident in the movement against these dens occurred when one of the members of the Catholic Young Men's Association of Transfiguration parish caused the arrest of his own sister on a charge of disolute conduct. She was a girl of 13 years, just budding into womanhood. Her brother said that she associated with the abandoned woman who frequented the opium dens, and was fast becoming a victim to

THE VIEW OF MOTT STREET. The girl was taken to the Elizabeth street station-house and was locked up. The Father Barry she denied that she associated with any of the members of the association and that she was led to it by systematic temptation. Early in the

noticed a woman and a young girl come out of No. 14 Mott street, where an opium den is kept. The girl seemed to be excited and the woman was evidently pleading with her. One of the members spoke to the woman who said she was only 15 years old and wanted to lead a disolute life among the Chinamen. The woman resided at No. 14 and had a child on the floor of the establishment, learned her purpose and induced her to leave the house. The girl then told the woman that she had lived with a Chinaman and had advised her to do likewise. As soon as these facts were made known the members of the association caused the girl to be arrested by Policeman Gallagher, who had been detailed to assist Father Barry in his work. She was taken to the Elizabeth street station and locked up on a charge of disorderly conduct preferred by Walter Milley of the association. The little prisoner got a law name as Kate Crowley, but she is 15 years and her address is No. 14 Roosevelt street. She said she had just been released from the house of refuge, where she had been sent for running away from home. Kate is a very pretty little girl, with large eyes and bright brown hair. She was dressed neatly and wore a "sary" had trimmed with red. She declined to make any statement in the station house. Policeman Gallagher entered the rear room on the first floor of No. 18 Mott street, next door to the association's headquarters, at 10 o'clock last night. He found about 30 or 40

CHINESE LYING ABOUT in all sorts of attitudes on matted benches, and these who were not smoking opium were sleeping from its effects. The proprietor of the place, Ah Chung, reclined on a bank in a cloud of ill-smelling smoke which he was blowing through his nostrils. The policeman at once arrested Ah Chung and confiscated his pipe. There was a hostile demonstration made, but a Chinaman who could speak English explained the situation, and the proprietor went quietly to the station-house. Among the opening visitors to the rooms of the association was a respectable woman who asked aid in finding her 15-year-old daughter, who she had been told, was induced to run away from home to lead a life of shame in the Chinese opium shops. She was which the Catholic Young Men's Association had been so excited by the Right Rev. Archbishop Corrigan. The archbishop called at the rooms of the association in Mott street and assured Father Barry that he cordially approved of the undertaking. A number of opium dens in different parts of the city also visited the president of the organization and complimented him on the stand he had taken. Respectable residents and owners of property in the immediate neighborhood offered

to assist in any way possible, and even police detectives volunteered their services. To every body the girl replied that she would be thankful for any help, and that the movement was simply intended to rescue the scores of little girls who were in the clutches of the Chinese opium shop-keepers, and to

put an end to the horrible practices which were rotting the minds and degrading the bodies of the children of the poor. "Why," he said to a Herald reporter, "the parents of some of these little girls have come to us and told us that they found their little children actually inside of the dens. Just think of the feelings of a father or mother under such circumstances. We clergy-men have been forced to see child after child go into the opium places with our hands tied, while the Chinamen at the doors laughed in our faces." As the reporter left the rooms of the association, three little girls of from 12 to 14 years of age came out of the opium den at No. 14 Mott street. They were bareheaded, pale-faced children, and they strolled along with a languid air. Before they had gone a hundred yards they were spoken to by two Chinamen. "Hello, Chinky," said one of the little girls, "when are you going up?" "Bime by, soon," was the answer. These girls entered a tenement house on James street, between Oak and Madison, where it was ascertained their parents lived. Returning to Mott street the reporter saw

A LITTLE GIRL OF ABOUT TWELVE YEARS came out of the opium shop at No. 16 with a young woman. The little one's face was bloated and there was a haggard look about her. She was careful to witness. The pair walked through Mott, Mulberry, Hester, Bayard and Baxter streets without any apparent end in view. Then they stood at the head of Park street and waited for the people standing on the Mott street sidewalks as if afraid of being followed. The little girl started toward No. 18, but a man came out of the Catholic Young Men's Association rooms, and she ran back to her companion. In another moment they disappeared around a neighboring corner. The reporter ascertained the child's name and address. She is the daughter of very respectable parents, hard-working people, and the association has knowledge of the most shocking incidents in her brief career of shame. Three girls, ranging probably from 15 to 18 years, whose prominent features and peculiar manner of walking attracted attention, entered an opium house at No. 17 Pell street. The reporter also saw a little girl, whose name was given to him, enter a notorious Chinese house at No. 24 Park street. Detective English and Sergeant Colgrove paid a visit at a late hour recently to several of the dens in Pell and Mott streets, but there were no children or women in them at the time. "We all had the straight tip to get it out of the way," was an explanation given on the same night. On the reporter watched the opium den at No. 17 Pell street in company with two gentlemen. There was evidently something unusual in the air, for the lights were out in most of the shops, and the smell of opium smoke was very faint. Just before midnight a girl of about 12 years pushed her head out of the dark doorway and peered cautiously up and down the street. Then she stepped out on the sidewalk and stood beneath the lamp on the corner of Dover street. Her hair was un-combed and

HER FACE WAS VERY WHITE. As she stood full in the sunlight the reporter could see that her hair had been raised in a bun for her forehead. She was wearing a neat, unassuming dress with an uncertain step. As she moved away two passing Chinamen spoke to her and she replied. A few minutes later another girl of perhaps 10 years emerged from the same doorway. She was a comely girl and carried a can in her hand. After looking around cautiously for at least two minutes she returned to the gloomy doorway and called out another girl of about her own age and size. They chatted on the sidewalk for a little while and used shocking language. Then one of the pair walked across the street and stopped near the reporter. The unfortunate girl's face wore a terrible look. The eyes were fishy, the lips swollen and the cheeks bloated. One of the gentlemen present recognized the girl and said he knew her name. She was raised through opium, he said. Another young girl, with the usual white face and faltering step, came down to the door and was soon joined by a woman with a bandage around her head, who appeared to be a person in authority. She spoke to the girl sharply about standing at the door. Just then a young Chinaman, dressed in American clothing, walked up the street and whispered to one of the girls. He then beckoned to two flashily dressed young men who were standing in a shadowy nook near by and a moment later the young men and girls were chatting at the door. Two Chinamen went into the hallway, but hurried out again as if alarmed. Two young girls went into the opium den at No. 18 Mott street at about 11 o'clock, and the reporter saw several girls go from No. 11 Mott street into a saloon at the corner of Chatham street, where they drank some beer. In some instances the little ones were accompanied by

HARD-LOOKING FEMALES. School Trustee Patrick H. McDonald, who is one of the committee appointed by the Catholic Young Men's Association to uproot the evils of Chinatown, said that his residence was opposite to No. 17 Pell street and that he knew personally many of the little girls who smoked opium in the Chinese dens. "Why," said he, "I have only to look out of my window and into the windows of the houses across the street to see sights that are actually blood-curdling. These Chinese dens are the most dangerous places for young girls in the city, and the opium habit they employ in recruiting girls is shocking in its evil results. I am a father myself, and I would not make charges lightly, but one-half of the terrible iniquity of Chinatown has not been exposed." It is said that the revelations of Emma Pool, a young woman who came from the Tomba police court some time ago, that she was a confirmed opium smoker, are being investigated by the Society for the Prevention of Crime. She gave the names of a number of children, who, she said, were regular habitués of Chinese dens, and claimed that she had seen little girls doled with opium candy by Mott street Chinamen in order that they might acquire a taste for the drug, thus becoming easy victims to worse crimes.—N. Y. Herald.

ADDRESS TO HON. JOHN COSTIGAN.

A Tribute From His Fellow-Countrymen. The following address has recently been forwarded to the Hon. Mr. Costigan:

To the Hon. John Costigan, P.C., Minister of Inland Revenue, Ottawa.

Sir,—We, the undersigned Irishmen and around the counties of Richmond and Drummond, P.Q., desire to express our approval of your political course, as well as our high esteem for your character as a citizen and gentleman, and especially our sincere and profound appreciation of your efforts and services on behalf of Ireland and Irishmen in general.

We avail ourselves with pleasure of this occasion to express to you our gratitude for the signal service you have rendered to Ireland a national cause at the last session of Parliament by the judicious framing, timely introduction and triumphant passage of those famous and ever memorable "Irish Resolutions" of sympathy for Ireland's sufferings, and their friendly and well-timed advice directed towards the amelioration of her wrongs by the re-establishment of her just, constitutional and inalienable rights.

It is well for Ireland and her cause that, while her most eminent and efficient sons are engaged in a tremendous struggle on her enanguined soil, against injustice, prejudice, and tyrannical legislation, their hands are being strengthened and their efforts efficiently seconded by their loyal fellow-countrymen and co-religionists in every corner and section of the New World. Whilst the whole Continent, from Hudson's Bay to the Gulf of Mexico, pours forth pecuniary aid from rich and poor, from cabin, cottage, hut and hall, thousands of uninitiated emigrants throughout the length and breadth of this great land, sustained by the intellect, patriotism, and education of Ireland's expatriated sons, by lecture and editorial pen, in pulpit and legislative hall, testify to the undying enmity of Ireland's remotest sons to injustice and oppression, as they testify to the depth and sincerity of their efforts and demands for the removal of existing wrongs, and for the national recognition of Ireland.

Over and above the allegiance due to our religion and our adopted country, the next highest duty is imposed by patriotism—devotion to our native land, a land of which the greatest and best of us may well be proud. Ireland is not only our father-land which we honor, it is also the cradle and purest fountain of our religion which we revere and cherish; unless we desire to be reduced to the condition of the Jews, outcasts and wanderers without a national retreat, our only course is to be united in defence of our native land. We should repudiate and disavow all political ties and party claims which would interfere with this duty. Irishmen should steadfastly unite together in this country for the purpose of exerting their moral power in favor of their native land, as well as for the purpose of exerting their legislative power in order to secure and maintain those political rights provided by the Constitution. It is deplorable that we should be divided and weakened by political partyism.

Mr. Costigan transmitted the following reply:

Hon. John Scarry, John Johnson, James Hanan, Dr. King and others, Denison's Mills, P.Q.:

GENTLEMEN,—I beg leave to acknowledge the receipt of your very kind and very flattering address, through the medium of Mr. Bourbeau, M.P.

I assure you that though I do not feel deserving of all the compliments you pay me, I am delighted to know that you have confidence in my earnest desire to use the humble abilities which God has given me in promoting the welfare of my fellow-countrymen.

I have been a representative of my constituency for twenty-two years in succession, and, though I cannot boast having accomplished a great deal, yet I can boast that during that long period I never gave a vote, or made a speech inconsistent with my convictions as an Irish Catholic.

It is also a great source of satisfaction to me to be able to look back over the past and to be able to feel that, while I have never made any sacrifice of my feelings or principles, I have never been the cause of strife or ill-feeling between the different religious or national elements in our common country.

In undertaking the task of moving the "Irish Resolutions" last year in the House of Commons, I felt that I was assuming a position of very great and serious responsibility; but at the same time, I assure you, I accepted the task with confidence that it would not only promote the cause of our fellow-countrymen in Ireland, but that it would also better the position of Irishmen in Canada. I have the great satisfaction of knowing that all who really sympathize with our cause acknowledge that I did my duty fearlessly and honestly.

Again thanking you for your kind address,

I remain, gentlemen, Yours very truly, JOHN COSTIGAN.

Ottawa, April, 1883.

A. MACDONALD.

1883. SPRING AND SUMMER FASHIONS. 1883.

I beg to inform my customers and the general public that I have just received my

SPRING SAMPLES OF TWEEDS, the quality and pattern of which have been unrivalled heretofore.

ALSO A SUPERIOR ASSORTMENT OF WEST OF ENGLAND TROUSERINGS.

A. MACDONALD, MERCHANT TAILOR, 355 YONGE STREET.

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Parties intending to go to the Great North-West will find that farms can be bought at a lower figure in this city than any other.

Splendid Farms in Well-Selected Localities at \$6.00 per acre.

A LARGE NUMBER OF IMPROVED FARMS In Manitoba and Dakota at Bargains.

To any person desiring to locate in any of the Colonization Settlements, I can offer Special Inducements in early numbers of Scrip and Stock.

Full description of all Farms can be found in my Office.

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Our travellers are now on the road soliciting orders for import in Xmas Cards, Toy Books, Albums, (Photo, Auto, and Scrap), Inkstands, Purse, Ladies' Bags, etc., etc. Correspondence solicited. Letter orders carefully attended to. A personal visit is invited.

“WHAT A GOD'S GOLD!”

Some Specimen Misers and Their Glittering Hoards.

The Wretched Horrors Which Money-Grubbers Inhabit.

“Old Mary” and Her Lost Treasure—The Same-Time Slave and His Wretched Daughter.

The reporter was strolling along Duane street in quest of an item of some sort or other. Why he happened to be on that particular thoroughfare need not be explained, because to explain a reporter's erratic movements is something which no one ever successfully accomplished. A little boy came along crying and the reporter stopped him to know what was up.

“‘Tisn't on de Mary hit me,” he said between sobs.

“And who is old Mary?” was asked him.

“Dunno—she's a miser and hates all us young ones.”

“Well, why did you leave her?” queried the reporter, as an idea struck him.

“I didn't bother her nor give her any lip at all,” declared the little chap, the tears starting afresh. “I 's found her money and give it back to her, and then she bolted me on the leg and said I was a thief and ought to be in jail.”

And such proved to have been the case, as the reporter afterwards learned.

“Old Mary” was walking along, and her old-fashioned pocket-book dropped from her side to the pavement.

She didn't miss it till she had gone some fifty yards, but when she did it was a sight to see. She danced about and cried and tore her gray hair, and looked ready to die of grief. Just then along came a little boy who had picked up the old money bag, and gave it back to Mary without a moment's hesitation.

Instead of rewarding him, or even thanking him for his honesty, she scolded him, and scolded him soundly. But no one is ever surprised at what old Mary does. She is the queerest character in the city, for a fact.

In the old pocket-book were carried about three or four dollars in silver and copper, and this little hoard she treasures as much as if it were the whole town.

She had just about the same amount in the bag for as many years back as I can remember her. How does she live, and where? Charitable people give her food when she makes the people with an old head, and occasionally some one will drop her a small coin. The house where she lives is a sight to see. Her room is in the back, and a blither place of residence cannot be imagined. And yet there the old dame will sit for hours and hours counting over her coins and ‘fancying she is rich enough to run a bank. I do not know much of her past history, but I am told she has never been married, has come from Scotland, and is about as good a type of the miser as you ever saw. I guess she is eighty years old, at any rate. And she seems as young as she did fifteen or sixteen years ago.”

“Do you know any other misers in the city?” the reporter asked, this subject seeming to open up a field for him.

A gentleman one old fellow who lived in the Ward, but is dead a good many years. He was a colored man, and had but one leg, the other having been amputated when he was a slave in Virginia. This old chap was generally known as ‘Deacon’ Dorsey. He used to cut wood for a livelihood, and do other odd jobs, which his physical infirmities did not prevent. Gathering up a little money, the miser passion took hold of him, and he wouldn't part with a cent, except for the bare necessities of life. The old man kept his coin in an old oyster can, and the neighbors used to say that he fairly worshipped his little hoard, and would get up at the midnight hour to count it. He had a son and a daughter. The latter went astray, and when she came to her father in her trouble and prayed him to send her to the Hospital, he refused to do so, and she died giving birth to a child in the house of a friend, but the babe lived and is now employed as a domestic in his very own home. One morning Deacon Dorsey was found dead in his bed. The hut was searched by the authorities, and his little store of wealth was discovered. It only amounted to about \$40, and the son took possession of it. This young fellow is now doing a good barber business in a town on the line of the Toronto, Grey & Bruce Railway.

The reporter just here felt that he had had enough of the miser business to make a paragraph, and forthwith proceeded to do so, as he writes, the lines of Shakespeare occur to him:—“What a God's gold, that's worshipped in meager temples than where wine lead.”

The Pirates of Barataria.

Much ink has been spilled from that day to this to maintain that they sailed under letters of mark. But certainly no commission could be worth the unrolling when carried by men who had enjoyed themselves beyond all the restraints that even seem to distinguish privateering from piracy. They were often overstocked with vessels and booty, but they seem never to have been embarrassed with the care of prisoners.

They lived at this time, in New Orleans, John and Pierre Lafitte. John, the younger, but more conspicuous of the two, was a handsome man, fair, with black hair and eyes, wearing his beard, as the fashion was, almost heavily back from the front of his face. His manner was generally courteous, though he was irascible, and in graver moments somewhat harsh. He spoke fluently English, Spanish, Italian, and French, using them with much facility at the hotel where he resided, and indicating in the peculiarities of his French, his nativity in the city of Bordeaux.

The elder brother was a sea-faring man and had served in the French navy. He appears to have been every way less shrewd than the other; but beyond doubt both men were above the occupation with which they began life in Louisiana. This was the trade of blacksmith, though at their forge on the corner of St. Philip and Bourbon streets, probably none but slave hands swung the sledge or shaped the horse-shoe.

It was during the embargo, enforced by the United States Government in 1808, that John Lafitte began to be a merchant. His store was in Royal

street, where, behind a show of legitimate trade, he was busy running the embargo with goods and Africans. He wore the disguise carefully. He was cool and intrepid and had only the courts to evade, and his unlawful adventures did not lift his name from the published list of managers of society balls or break his acquaintance with prominent legislators.

John and Pierre Lafitte became the commercial agents of the ‘privateers.’ By and by they were their actual chiefs. They were great property for the time; they were rich and frequent, and slave cargoes profitable. John Lafitte did not at this time go to sea. The equipped vessels, sent them on their cruises, sold their prizes and slaves, and moved hither and thither throughout the Delta, administering affairs with boldness and sagacity. The ‘Misisippis’ ‘cruises’ in the parishes of St. James and St. John the Baptist were often after with his known presence, and his smaller vessels sometimes pierced the interior as far as Lac des Allemands. He knew the value of popular opinion, and was often at country balls, where he enjoyed the fame of great riches and courage, and seduced many of the simple Acadian youth to sail in his cruises. His two principle captains were ‘Etienne and Dominique Yon. ‘Captain Dominique’ was small, graceful, fair, of a pleasant, even attractive face, and a skillful sailor. They were also Gambi, a handsome Italian, who died only a few years ago at the old pirate village of Cheniere Caminada; and Bigon, a dark Frenchman, whose ancient house still stands on Grande Ile, the island next to Grande Terre on the west. And yet again Johannes and Lohannot, unless which appears likely—these were only the real names of Dominique and Beluche—G. W. Cable.

A Side Show Artist.

A yellow-faced, lantern-jawed man, with hollow eyes and blue lips, sat on an ‘empty’ mill bag behind the little tent of one of the many side shows on South Broad street yesterday afternoon. He held his unkempt, shaggy head between his skinny hands, coughed a hoarse, consumptive cough, and with an expression of utter dejection covering his jaundiced-looking countenance, stared at a half-starved canine lying in the sun on the ground before him.

“I wish I was a dog, Jim,” said the miserably looking man, addressing the dog. “I'm gettin' tired of this here set of mine.”

At this juncture a reporter, who was making a study of the interior and exterior of side shows, came around the tent.

“What is your set?” asked the reporter. The man looked up at the questioner with a sort of a stare, and dropping his head into his hands again, said in a ‘catch-breath voice,’ “I'm what's called a side-show utility man. Do you know what that is?”

“Not exactly,” was the answer.

“Well, I'll tell you what 'tis. I do a different set every day in the week when the show stops a whole week in one town, but this week I'm short of talent. Yesterday I was a Zulu chief,

pointed and padded, and I swung a big club 'round as ferociously as I could. I was successful as a savage, fur I frightened three country girls pretty badly,” and the utility man uttered a feeble laugh at his recollection of the frightened ‘country girls.’

“To-day,” continued the man of many parts, “I'm doin' the livin' Skeleton Act. I like it better than the Zulu chief faka. That savage business is hard work, and I don't like hard work; but this skeleton act is more in my line. The part suits me better. I'm built for it, yer see.”

“I only weigh a hundred and two, and when I get on the tights and put on a thin, starvation expression, why, I makes a hit,” and he developed a little smile of vanity.

“Tomorrow,” he went on, “I do the sword swallowin', I just like. It's dangerous, and I never like the foolin' of cold steel in my stomach; but the manager insists on that set, and says it's one of the principal features of the show. Then I do snake charmin', when the regular snake character isn't fit for business. I don't mind that, yer see. Ther isn't no danger. The snake is small and ther fangs is burned out. But I like lecturin' the curiosities best. I kin sling imagination right and left. Barkin' the show on the outside is a good, soft fake, too; but sellin' tickets takes the cobweb off ther hat. But I'm gettin' sick of this business. I only get ten cases (dollars) a week and the manager won't see me any better.

I think a utility man with nine or ten specialties is worth more, but ther's no use kickin', because ther's another utility man who does the tight-rope act an' chair an' table balancin' who's after my job. So I suppose I'd better say ‘good an' say nothin'.”

The extraordinary individual lifted his head and asked, “Have yer tin in the show?”

The reporter nodded in the affirmative.

“Did you see the fat woman?”

“Yes,” said the reporter.

“‘En'those darlin'” asked the skinny man in tones of admiration. “She weighs four hundred and seven pounds. No funny business, and eats a quarter of a peck of potatoes and a loaf of bread, besides meat, for dinner. The doctender's all broke up on her, but she don't care a herry for him. She says I'm the most versatile fellow in the business.”

“Somebody called from inside the tent: ‘Hello, Bill, come ahead.’”

“That's me,” said the side-show specialist. “I must get ready for the livin' Skeleton Act.” And he vanished under the canvas.

He Forgave Her.

“No, Alfred, dear, I dare not, cannot let you kiss me.”

“You don't love me, Estella Angeli?”

“Then let the stars fall and I will perish in the ruins of a busted universe.”

“Not so, not so, my sweet.”

“Are you weary of me?—speak, speak!”

“No, but, dearest, listen—forgive me, Alf, my own—I—I—I—I've been eating onions!”

It was cruel, but his great love served him to tender compassion.—*Bloomington Eye.*

Awards Under the Crimes Act.

The Gazette of May 1 contains a large number of awards, under the Crimes Act, to the relatives of persons murdered and to persons injured during the agrarian disturbances. Harriette Blake, of Rathville, county Galway, is awarded £3,000 compensation for the murder of her husband on June 29, 1882, while proceeding to Loughrea; Peter Doherty, of Carrigoona East, county Galway, £200, for the murder of his son, Peter Doherty, near Carrigoona East, on Nov. 2, 1881; Bridget Ruane, of Rathville, county Galway, £400, for the murder of her husband, Thady Ruane, who was shot along with his master, Mr. Blake, while proceeding to Loughrea on June 29, 1882; personal injuries inflicted on her on the night of July 13, 1882, at her residence.

Mrs. Fanny Wallace of Chale Farm, Isle of Wight, £300 for the murder of her son, Corporal Robert Wallace, near Castle Taylor, County Galway, on June 8, 1882, while acting as escort to Mr. Bourke; Mary Dempsey, of Riverville, County Galway, £200 for the murder of her husband, Peter Dempsey, on May 29, 1881, near Hollypark, County Galway; David Freehill, of Blackwood, County Mayo, £200 for the murder of his son, Patrick Freehill, near his own house, on Feb. 24, 1882; John Dillon, of Cullacarta, County Mayo, £200 for the murder of his father, Luke Dillon, at Cullacarta, on Nov. 18, 1881.

Harriette Vicountessa Mountmorres, late of Ebor Hall, County Galway, £20,000 for the murder of her husband, Viscount Mountmorres, near Clonbar, on September 25, 1880; Robert Wheeler of Fallahog, Fallahog, Co. Limerick, £1,000 for the murder of his son, Henry Wheeler, at Garryshin, County Limerick, on Nov. 12, 1880; and Harriette Blake, of Rathville, County Galway, widow, £1,300 for injuries inflicted on her on the occasion on which her husband and his servant were shot near Loughrea, on June 29, 1882.

Little Johnny About the Pig.

One time I was in Mister Brily's shop and he had out of a pig's head and set it on top of a bar, and old Gaffer Peters he cum in and seen it, and he said, old Gaffer did: “Mister Brily, yer pig is a gitten out.”

“Mr. Brily, yer pig is a gitten out, and then he said: “That's so, Gaffer, you just take that stick and rap him on the nose fore he can draw it in.”

So Gaffer he take the stick and enook up reel it, and fetched the pig's head a regular nose-wiper, hard as ever he made with the stick, and knocked the pig's head off the bar, and you never seen such a stonish old man! But Mr. Brily he pleaded like he wasn't a lookin', and old Gaffer he said: “Mister Brily, you must excuse me, but when I struck at that pig it dodged and cut its head off agin the edge of the bar!”—*The Argonaut.*

The Force of Self-restraint.

The character of mid-servants, who are often accused of impertinent curiosity, is fully vindicated by the conduct of Martha Trimmer, of Chingford, England. That lady was accosted by a wayfarer, who was looking over the fence of her master's house, and asked her the way. She gave the desired information, and then being attracted by something in the appearance of the man, she called the attention of a fellow-servant to him, and they both watched him for some distance. Shortly afterwards a pistol shot was heard, and Miss Trimmer observed that the man in question had “surely shot himself.” However, “it was no business of hers,” so she dismissed the subject from her mind. Next morning a workman found the body of a man on the road. The absence of all iniquitousness on the part of the servant had prevented any interference for the whole night. The force of self-restraint could surely go no further than this.

Seeing by Electricity.

The most astonishing claim yet made in behalf of electricity is that it has been proven possible to convey by its vibrations of light, so that it is practicable not only to speak with a distant friend, but to see him. According to the Otago Times, Dr. Guidrah, of Victoria, has invented an apparatus, called by him the electro-scope, which accomplishes this.

The paper in question says that a public test of this instrument was made in Melbourne in the presence of some forty scientific and public men.

“Sitting in a dark room, they saw projected on a large disk of white burnished metal the face of a man, who was speaking, with his myriad holes of active beings. Each minute detail stood out with perfect fidelity to the original, and as they looked at the wonderful picture through binocular glasses it was difficult to imagine that they were not actually on the course itself, and moving among those whose actions they could so completely scan.”

Class and Distinction.

“Mr. Gishner,” solemnly remarked the proprietor of a regular contemporary to his financial and commercial editor, “why is it, sir, that since the late war, you have constantly quoted the money market as ‘close and stringent,’ when the fact is the monetary movement was never so easy as now. How is it, sir?”

“Well, the fact is that I applied for an increase of salary last month,” said the O. and B. man sadly, “and it was refused on the plea of hard times,—why, of course, I—that is, I naturally presume, that will do,” said the editor, with a sneer, and the next day another English college graduate, with credits in his upper, was called in out of the wet and given the editor's place at two and a half less per week.—*San Francisco Post.*

The Story of a Bear.

Mr. Forster, the late Irish Secretary, was born at Bradpole, in Dorsetshire, in a low straggling building still standing in the midst of a picturesque grove of elms, and shut in by huge iron gates.

His mother, who followed the Quaker profession in its pettinous rigidity, and the originator of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and her virtues live in the memory of the poor for miles around. One day a wandering showman dragged a jaded and foot-sore chattering bear through the iron gates, and asked leave to exhibit its antics to Mrs. Forster and her children.

“Friend,” replied the tender-hearted Quaker lady, “put away your stick. See how weary the poor bear is. Give it an afternoon's rest in our stable, and we will give thee thy dinner and three shillings.”

The offer was gladly accepted, and the showman dined and was paid. Some hours afterwards the stable door was opened. The bear and refreshed bear had eaten Mrs. Forster's favorite pony.

A reporter of a city paper came into the office and told the city editor they were trying a new fire escape on a building down town.

“Well, what are you doing here?” said the city editor. “Go there and get the names of the killed and wounded at once.”

The fire escape will soon rival barons as a source of fatal accidents and items for the papers.

THE EVENING CANADIAN

PUBLISHED EVERY LAW DAY.

The Toronto Printing Company

Yearly Subscription - One Dollar

THE IRISH CANADIAN

(WEEKLY EDITOR)

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Yearly Subscription - One Dollar

THE EVENING CANADIAN

While the emigration agents are at it

The Hamilton Times comes at the

Senator Alexander will move that

The Kingston News wants to know

The phrase "opium joint" is said to

London Truth points that the people

The season of summer navigation has

boats disasters. Had the Hartford boat

We ought to have known better than

The more we hear of the Dublin

A RUSSIAN INFORMER.

The Russian authorities have long been suspected of putting Nihilist prisoners to the torture, but no direct evidence has been tabled in support of that suspicion, and it is therefore the part of justice to acquit them of having received the prison barbarities of a former age. But there are tortures and tortures, and it is quite possible to break down a prisoner's spirit without resort to material cruelties and whips. Solitary confinement followed only by frequent visits from the representatives of the Government, who alternately coddle or intimidate the unfortunate wretch; promises of liberty and reward, or threats of dire punishment; intimations that the prisoner's fellow-conspirators have divulged all, and that he might as well save his neck as not by doing likewise; all these can be employed almost as effectively as more material agencies to unnerve the accused, who, alone in his dungeon, is without friendly advice or encouragement. It is notorious that Dublin Castle has employed such tactics with marked success, and the difference between the methods of Dublin and those of St. Petersburg is not so great as might be supposed. The Russian conspirators have displayed almost unexampled firmness. They are nearly all men and women of education, who have developed to the highest possible pitch that inherent doggedness of character which is perceptible in the most ignorant Russian soldier. The officer of the guards whose confession before the court is reported in our dispatches, is almost the first of them whose defection has been reported, although the police must have often received information from spies to enable them to nip revolutionary projects in the bud. The officer in question says that the club of which he is a member is not connected with the Terrorists, nor committed to the policy of assassination. Its aim was organized revolution of the ordinary description, but the Czar will fail to appreciate the distinction. When the officers of his choicest troops are found conspiring, to whom can he look for devotion, or whom can he trust? It is strange that rulers who might insure peace and safety by extending to their subjects rights and privileges which every people ought to enjoy, should go blindly on in the old way, in defiance of the spirit of the age. If there were no tyrants there would be no rebels.

THE STATE CHURCH.

One of the greatest grievances of the people of England is the existence of the State Church, which annually absorbs millions of money without so much as attempting to make any adequate return. Its Bishops have confessed that notwithstanding the enormous means placed at its disposal, it has failed to reach the masses, and hence they turned to the Salvation Army in the hope that that voluntary organization might do what the Establishment had failed to accomplish. There are not now so many scandals in connection with the sale of livings, and the worldliness of the clergy, as there were in former days, but there are still enough and to spare. It is notorious that the most zealous and devoted persons are, as a rule, poorly paid ritualists, the wealthier clergymen finding their chief employment in drawing and spending their salaries. These same ritualists are also generally in favor of disestablishment. They argue that the connection between Church and State paralyzes the energies of the former. When they attempt to practice the ritual of the Church, they are accused of being papists, brought before the civil authorities, and sometimes sent to jail. That the interpretation of doctrine should be left to lawyers and judges is an outrage upon their feelings, and they are willing to give up the leaves and fishes of the State for freedom to preach and teach what was taught and preached by their earlier predecessors, who never dreamed of such a thing as a Low Church. A satirist has characterized the High Church, Broad Church and Low Church parties as the Attitudinarians, the Platitudinarians, and the Latitudinarians. The Latitudinarians and the Platitudinarians stand by the Establishment. They profess to be warm admirers of the seal of the voluntary bodies known as Non-conformists, but they have no wish to become Voluntaries themselves. They are always prating of evangelical religion, but they are not evangelical enough to forgo the fat things of the earth. There is something comical in their inconsistency. No sincere man can honestly support a system which makes the appointment of a bishop as much a matter of party politics as the appointment of a gauger. Every successful Established Church clergyman must climb to eminence by devious ways. The new Archbishop of Canterbury showed that he was more of a politician than a priest when he endorsed Mr. Gladstone's Bradlaugh Bill. The chief assailants of the Establishment are the Nonconformists. At a recent meeting many of their foremost men renounced the discussion of the subject. John Bright presided, and

with much vigor recalled the persecutions conducted by the Establishment of old, particularly that of the quakers, four hundred of whom died in jail for conscience sake. The trouble with Mr. Bright is that he has not shown himself in earnest in this matter, as well as in many others. On the stump both he and Mr. Gladstone are ready enough to criticize the Establishment, but in office they are dumb. Disestablishment must come from a newer school of statesmen.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A verdict passed in a St. Albans hotel

Mr. Reddick, a colored divine, vows

There were thousands of Irish in the

THE GREAT SOURCE OF Consumption and

Mr. T. C. Wells, Chemist and Druggist,

There is an Appalachian Club in Boston,

A. D. WEAKE, Druggist, of Uxbridge,

A little 12-year-old girl in Knoxville,

Mr. G. W. Macolly, Pavilion Mount,

The crown is no longer the most impor-

The Rock on which many a constitution

A Baltimore divorce case lately fixed

In a Hampshire, England, court



ALWAYS TO THE FRONT!

In showing the Latest Styles in

English & American Silk & Felt Hats

A few lines in Silk and Felt Hats from the

Highest Prices Paid for Cash for Raw Furs

JAMES H. ROGERS,

105 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

ISLAND FERRY.

THE FAVORITE STEAMERS

Arlington & McEdwards

Wiman Baths and Head's

Hotel,

CHINA HALL.

Just Arrived,

LIMOGES CHINA

Tea Set, Breakfast Sets,

Decorative Sets, Ice Cream Sets,

Porcelain Vases.

IN CHAMBER SETS

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE.

Hotel Goods!

A complete assortment of household goods.

GLOVER HARRISON,

IMPORTER.

THE HOME

SAVINGS & LOAN COMPANY

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Authorized Capital - \$5,000,000

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Interest at current rates allowed thereon.

MONY TO LOAN for long or short periods on

Security of Mortgage on Real Estate at lowest

rates of interest, and on any terms of payment;

also on collateral security of Bank and other

Stocks, and Government and Municipal Debentures.

Managers and Directors purchased.

JAMES MASON,

President.

HON. FRANK SMITH,

Manager.

GENERAL AND

Financial Agency,

Leader Lane, Toronto.

\$1,000 to Join in an Established

Business where a fortune can be made

in five years.

\$2,000 to take a Half Share.

A steady man can make money

rapidly.

\$300 - Grocery and Liquor Busi-

ness. A fine chance.

J. I. Evans & Co.,

General Agents.

Chip Box Manufactory.

THE ONLY ONE IN TORONTO.

Curtains, Sewing Boxes, etc. for Wholesale and

Retail Millinery. Also

SHELF AND FANCY BOXES

Special attention paid to

TRAVELLERS' SAMPLE CASES,

in which I can guarantee satisfaction. All work

done under my own supervision.

FIFTEEN YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

W. J. BRADLEY,

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M. McCABE,

225 QUEEN STREET WEST.

UNDERTAKER, ETC.

Open Day and Night. Charges Moderate.

J. YOUNG,

The Leading Undertaker

347 Yonge Street.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

OAK HALL,

115, 117, 119, 121 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

We call particular attention to our Fine Range of

WOMEN'S SUITS.

Also Boys', Youths' and Children's Clothing, at very

low prices.

OAK HALL, King Street East.

WHOLESALE MILLINERY!

OUR STOCK IS WELL ASSORTED IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

JUST OPENED,

A Large Variety of New Straw Goods!

We are showing an Immense Stock of Materials and Ribbons.

ALL AT BOTTOM PRICES.

HUGHES BROTHERS.

TWO GREAT PLUMS.

PARASOLS.

A grand lot of New Goods just received!

SELLING AT LESS THAN HALF PRICE.

SECOND:

BOATING WRAPS.

(Suitable also for Concerts, Opera, and evening wear.)

SIX HUNDRED TO CHOOSE FROM.

SELLING AT ONE FOURTH OFF THE REGULAR PRICES.

PREPARE FOR THE HOLIDAY.

R. WALKER & SONS, 33 to 37 King Street East.

GEORGE M'LEAN,

No. 234 YONGE STREET.

Wholesale Trade Demoralized on Account of the Backward Spring.

Taking advantage of the depression, I have purchased for cash large lines of STAPLE AND

FANCY DRY GOODS at less than Bankrupt Prices. The sale of these goods, together with the

balance of the Bankrupt Stock, still goes on at 234 Yonge Street. Come in the forenoon and avoid

ECHOES FROM OTTAWA.

The Malignant Persecution of Mr. Mackintosh.

The Whitehead Contract Allegations Proved Foundationless.

Railway Aid Resolutions Passed in Committee.

Mr. Chas. Tupper on the Subject of Railway Aid.

OTTAWA, May 18.—On the orders of the day being called, Mr. Mackintosh rose to a question of privilege. He pointed out that certain gentlemen on the Opposition side of the House had malignantly pursued him with a view to injuring him and the Government by stating that in connection with the Whitehead contract he had been guilty of conduct of which he should be ashamed. He might say that his connection with Mr. Whitehead was of purely a private and business character. He had acted in behalf of Mr. Whitehead here, but as the Premier and the Minister of Railways would not doubt testify, he had never asked them a favor or made to them any corrupt or improper proposal on Mr. Whitehead's behalf, the statements of the Opposition and of the Opposition press to the contrary notwithstanding. That such was the case was abundantly established by the report of the Pacific Railway Commission. The organ of the Grid party said the other day that Mr. Whitehead employed him as the go-between between himself and the Government, in order that

FAVORS MIGHT BE SECURED from the Government. On this point he might say that he acted for Mr. Whitehead prior to the change of the Government in 1878. He might also say that Mr. Whitehead was not, as alleged, the victim of Conservatives, who wanted to make money out of him. On the contrary Reformers and leading Reformers at that time were queuing him. Mr. Whitehead had contributed money to the supporters of the Mackenzie Government, and that could be proved to the House if necessary. So far as he (Mr. Mackintosh) was concerned, he never made a dollar out of Mr. Whitehead. He had financial dealings with him, and when he (Mr. Mackintosh) came to meet him, he sacrificed every bit of property he had in order to do so. (Hear, hear.) The other day the leader of the Opposition and the member for North Norfolk (Mr. Charlton), in his absence, meekly intimated that a portion of the vote in the estimates to pay Mr. Whitehead's creditors was for him. The intimation was altogether unwarranted. He did not know in advance that the vote was to be asked for. He had not asked that it be put in the estimates on his behalf, and he had never had any prospect of profiting by the vote. The statement that he was to have part of the money was untrue, and was made for the purpose of injuring a young member of the House politically and in his business.

Sir John Macdonald said as he had been referred to by the hon. gentleman, he might say that the hon. gentleman never spoke or wrote to him respecting the estimates. He might say, moreover, that Mr. Mackintosh never approached him at any time on Mr. Whitehead's behalf, or had never directly or indirectly been connected with Mr. Whitehead's contract. (Hear, hear.) Sir Charles Tupper said it was only due to the hon. gentleman that he should say shortly after he took office Mr. Whitehead told him that Mr. Mackintosh was acting as his agent in the city of Ottawa and requested him to make any communications he had to make regarding the contract to Mr. Mackintosh in his (Mr. Whitehead's) absence. He might say it was not unusual in fact it was rather the rule than the exception to the rule, both under the late Government and under other Governments, for contractors who were carrying on works remote from the capital to name some person in the city to be their agent on their agents here, and as persons from whom representations could be received, and to whom communications could be made. Mr. Mackintosh called upon him and told him that he was acting as agent for Mr. Whitehead. He said Mr. Whitehead had

A HEAVY AND ARDUOUS UNDERTAKING on his hands, and he hoped he would receive every possible consideration from the Government. He (Sir Charles Tupper) told Mr. Mackintosh that every contractor received at the hands of the Government every consideration that his contract entitled him to, and was content with the public interest. He might say that Mr. Mackintosh never uttered a word to him regarding Mr. Whitehead's contract that he would not speak to him (Sir Charles Tupper) or had any communication with him in writing or otherwise respecting Mr. Whitehead's affairs until the day before yesterday, when he spoke to him about what had taken place in the House, and intimated his intention of taking notice of it in the House. In Committee on the Railway Aid Resolutions several hours were passed. Sir Charles Tupper referring to remarks from Mr. Wright, said he did not often differ from the member for Ottawa county, but he had to differ from his idea, that by granting aid to railways the Finance Minister would be relieved of his surplus. His experience had been that the more the country was developed by railways the greater the revenue became. In view of this, he believed the grants would increase rather than decrease the revenue, and aggregate rather than improve the position of the Finance Minister with reference to his annual surplus. (Hear, hear.)

THE SUBSCRIBERS will sell WITHOUT THE LEAST RESERVE, ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON, MAY 19, (at the warehouse, No. 71 King street east) (specially engaged by us for this sale), the celebrated "RAMUS" collection of Paintings and Water Colors by Eminent Artists of FRANCE, ENGLAND, ITALY, GERMANY, BELGIUM, &c., &c. This collection embraces 100 specimens, 75 of which are without frames, selected from the principal Art Centres of Europe during the past year by Mr. B. Ramus, of Bridge Street, London, and comprise the choicest collection ever offered at auction in this city or the Dominion. The pictures are guaranteed as represented, and are on view for inspection to-day, from 9 a.m. until 9 p.m. Sale at 2 o'clock precisely.

THE STAR LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF London, England. CANADIAN BRANCH OFFICE, Baldwin Chambers, 77 Temple St., Toronto. This Company issued \$300,000 new Policies during the year 1882. The Assurance and Annuity or Reserve Fund now amounts to upwards of \$1,000,000. The Company makes Loans on real estate in Canada on very favorable terms. Church societies can borrow at 4 per cent. interest. Borrowers on the security of the Company's Policies are charged only 1 per cent. interest. Dividends of \$1,000,000 are now invested in Canada and \$500,000 deposited with the Dominion Government.

THESE WALLS & SONS will hold a big sale of all paintings and other works of art to-day at their ware-rooms, Wellington-street west. Some of the works are valuable, and there is every prospect of obtaining bargains. Those who desire to enrich and beautify their homes should not miss this opportunity. There will doubtless be a large attendance, and the Messrs. Walls & Sons always successful.

G. A. SCHRAM, 4 King Street East, Toronto. STOCK: North-West, Ontario, and General Real Estate.

W. W. FARLEY, 26 Toronto St., Toronto. STOCK BROKERS, Members of the Toronto Stock Exchange and Chicago Board of Trade.

C. J. PALIN, 53 and 55 King Street East, Toronto. House, Est., Estate, and Business Agent Valuator, etc.

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E. E. KNOTT'S SPECULATORS' MART.

Manitoba and Ontario Lands BOUGHT AND SOLD.

COX & WORTS, STOCK BROKERS, No. 56 Yonge Street, Toronto.

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BY THOMAS WALLS & SONS WATER COLORS AND Oil Paintings by Auction.

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The Star Life Assurance Society of London, England.

C. P. LENNOX DENTIST, 151 Yonge Street Toronto.

RUSSELLS' WATCHES, Gold Chains, CLOCKS, DIAMONDS, Silver-Ware, ROGERS & SON'S CUTLERY.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

ONTARIO PULMONARY INSTITUTE, No. 125 Church Street, Toronto.

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THE LACHINE CANAL, NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

NOTICE OF LOCAL IMPROVEMENTS.

PRIVATE MEDICAL DISPENSARY.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

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GIGANTIC SALE OF SILKS!

W. A. MURRAY & CO.

Have just purchased the entire Silk Stock of three Wholesale Houses, amounting to over \$40,000, at little over 50 cents on the dollar, consisting of Black and Colored Silks, Satins, Moire Antiques, Ottomans, and Brocades, which with our own immense Stock make the Largest Stock of Silks ever shown by any one house in Canada, and as they must be turned into MONEY we this morning commence a

Grand Clearing Sale of the Same.

Table listing various silk items and their prices, including Colored Satins, Black Satins, and Brocades.

Note—Every Lady in the Dominion should make an effort to secure some of those wonderful Bargains in Silks, at

W. A. MURRAY & CO.'S,

Silk Importers and Jobbers, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25 and 27 King Street, Toronto.

FLAGS OF ALL NATIONS.

ORDER CLOTHING. SEASON SPECIALTIES.

IRISH SERGE:

1st Grade Suit, 2nd Grade Suit, 3rd Grade Suit. If Workmanship, Fit, and Material are not the best, money will be refunded; only men employed. A choice line of Scotch Tweeds. A fine lot of Worsted, in Olives, Myrtles and Browns. 1,000 pieces of Trowsersings. Boys' Jerseys in all colors.

C. Martin & Co.

WEST TORONTO JUNCTION.

Lots 50 and 100 feet frontage, and from 160 to 700 feet deep on the old Carleton Race Course. SURE TO BE A LARGE SUBURBAN TOWN. Taxes only Six Mills in the Dollar.

A few dollars invested now will shortly double or treble. West Toronto Lots in the last eight years have paid 1,500 per cent. The Credit Valley and Ontario & Quebec (leased by the Canada Pacific-Vanderbilt Syndicate) form their junction here and have bought 40 acres for shops, depot, hotel, etc. Near Grand Trunk, Grey & Bruce, and Northern Railway stations. Fourteen passenger trains each way per day. Near Bolt and Iron Works, proposed Wall Paper Factories and all West End Works. Railways and factories within easy distance, but not near enough to be any nuisance. A large number of lots front on High Park and High Park Avenue. 100 feet wide has been graded through this estate and forms a section in proposed drive and boulevard to encircle the city. Situation dry. Good water and pure air. Just the spot for a HOME. A large number of lots have been sold and resold at a profit. This is the centre of the Canada Pacific and Grand Trunk systems between the American and Canadian North-West and the seaboard. Buy at once; monthly, quarterly, or half yearly payments; low taxes; easy terms.

UNION STATION, Toronto to West Toronto Junction. DEPARTURE: T. G. & N. 7:30 a.m.; G. T. R. 7:45 a.m.; C. V. R. 7:55 a.m.; Northern (Bank Street) 8:00 a.m.; 8:00; Northern, 11:45. G. T. R. 12:15 p.m.; C. V. R. 12:30; G. T. R. 1:30; T. G. & N. 1:45; C. V. R. 1:50; Northern, 2:00; G. T. R. 6:15; G. T. R. 11:30.

West Toronto Junction to Toronto. ARRIVAL AT UNION STATION. G. T. R. 6:15 a.m.; 8:30 a.m.; Northern, 10:10; G. T. R. freight, 9:00; C. V. R. 10:25; T. G. & N. 10:40. G. T. R. 11:30 p.m.; C. V. R. 1:30 p.m.; Northern, 1:55 p.m.; G. T. R. 5:55 p.m.; C. V. R. 6:00 p.m.; G. T. R. 8:30 p.m.; Northern, 9:20 p.m.; T. G. & N. 10:10 p.m. G. T. R. and T. G. & N. Railway stations about 300 minutes walk from the Junction. Northern station at Davenport about 10 minutes walk.

CALL OR SEND CARD FOR PLAN, PRICE, AND TERMS. Office open Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays until 10 p.m.

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WOLTZ BROTHERS & COMPANY.

THE GREAT DIAMOND AND JEWELLERY HOUSE!

The only place in the city for finely matched pairs of Diamonds and the Latest Novelties in Jewellery.

WATCHES A SPECIALTY

Gold and Silver Watches of the finest grades, warranted to keep the most correct time.

SOLID SILVER-WARE!

In combinations from one to ninety-one pieces. For Birthday and Wedding Presents this Department is without an equal in the City.

A LARGE STOCK OF ELECTRO-PLATE,

Including the Useful as well as the Ornamental.

Jewellery and Watch Repairing in the hands of the most skilled workmen.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO THE PUBLIC.—First-Class Goods at Marvellously Low Prices.

29 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

PECK'S BAD BOY.

He Tells How His Father Got Expensively Surrounded.

John A. Sullivan and Made as Gospel.

"There, you drop that," said the grocery man to the lad boy, as he came limping into the store, and began to fumble around a box of strawberries. "I have never kicked at your getting my coffee, and eaters and cheese, and having my coffee, but there has got to be a dividing line somewhere, and I make it at strawberries at six shillings a box, and only two layers in a box. I only bought one box, hoping that some plumber or gas man, would come along and buy it, and by gum, everybody that has been in the store has sampled a strawberry out of that box, shivered as though it was ice, and gone off without asking the price, and the grocery man looked mad. Took a basket and knocked in the head of a barrel of apples, and said, 'There, help yourself to dried apples.'"

"Oh, I don't want your strawberries or dried apples either," said the boy, as he looked against a show case and looked at a bar of red, transparent soap. "I was only trying to fool you. Say, that bar of soap is old enough to vote. I remember seeing it in the show case when I was a year old, and pa came in here and had me go to look at that tin tobacco box, and that round tin looking glass, and the yellow wooden pocket comb, and the soap looks just the same, only a little faded. If you would wash yourself once in a while your soap wouldn't dry up on your hands," and the boy sat down in the chair without any look, feeling that he was even with the grocery man.

"You never mind the soap. It is paid for, and that is more than your father can say about the soap that has been used in his house the past month," said the grocery man, as he split up a box to handle the fire. "But we won't quarrel. What was I heard about a hand carrying your father, and his inviting them in to lunch?"

"Don't let that get out, or pa will kill me dead. It was a joke. One of these Bohemian hands that goes about town playing tunes, for pennies, was over on the next street, and I told pa I guessed some of his friends who had heard he had a baby at the house had hired a hand and was coming in a few minutes to see him, and he had better prepare to stifle a speech. Pa is proud of being a father at his age, and he thought it was no more than right for the neighbors to see him, and he went to leading himself for a speech, in the library, and me and my chain went out and told the leader of the band there was a family up there that wanted some music, and they didn't care for expense, so they quit blowing where they was and came right down. None of them could understand English, except the leader, and he only understood enough to go and

take a drink when he is invited. My chain started the band up to our house, and got them to play 'Dah-dee on our Black' and 'Baby Mine,' and I stopped all the men who were going home, and told them to wait a minute and they would see some fun, so when the band got through the second tune and the Frodoes were applying the beer out of the horns, there were more than a hundred in front of the house. You'd a died to see pa when he put his hand in the breast of his coat and struck an attitude. He looked like a Congress man, or trump. The band was scrupled, cause they thought he was mad, and some of them were going to run, thinking he was going to throw pieces of a brick house at them, but my chain ran the leader back then. Then pa walked in. He commenced, 'Fellow Citizens,' and then went away back to Adam and Eve, and worked up to the present day, giving a history of the notable people who had acquired children, and kept the crowd interested. I felt sorry for pa, cause I know how he would feel when he came to find out that he had been sold. The Bohemians in the band that couldn't understand English, they looked at each other, and wondered what it was all about, and finally pa wound up by stating that it was every citizen's duty to own children of his own, and then he invited the band and the crowd in to take some refreshments. Well, you ought to have seen that band come in the house. They fell over each other in getting in, and the crowd went home leaving pa and my chain and me and the band. Eat I Well I should smile. They just rushed for things, and talked Bohemian. Drink I, O, no I guess they didn't pour it down. Pa opened a dozen bottles of champagne, and they fairly bathed in it as though they had a fire inside. Pa tried to talk with them about the baby, but they couldn't understand, and finally they got full and started out, and the leader asked pa for three dollars, and that broke him up. Pa told the leader that he supposed the gentleman who got up there and paid for the music, and the leader pointed to me and said, 'I was the gentleman that got it up. Pa paid him, but he had a wicked look in his eye, and no and my chain lit out, and the Bohemians came down the street, bills fell, with their horns on their arms, and they were talking Bohemian for all that was out. They stopped in front of a vacant house and began to play, but you couldn't tell what tune it was, they were so full, and a policeman came along and drove them home. I guess I will sleep at the river table to-night, cause pa is offal unreasonable when anything costs him three dollars, besides the champagne."

"Well, you have made a pretty mess of it," said the grocery man. "It's a wonder your pa does not kill you. But what is it I hear about the trouble at the church? They say that foolishness to you."

"It's a lie. They lay everything on me. It was some of them ducks that sing in the choir. I was just as much surprised as anybody when it occurred. You see, our minister is laid up from the effect of the ride to the funeral, and when he tried to run over a street car

and an old deacon, who had symptoms of being a minister in his youth, was invited to take the minister's place and talk a little. He is an absent-minded old party, who don't keep up with the events of the day, and who never played it on him know that he was too young to even read the daily paper. There was a notice of a choir meeting to be read, and I think the tenor sung in the other notice, between that and the one about the weekly prayer meeting. Any way it wasn't me, but it like to broke up the meeting. After the deacon read the choir notice he took up the other one and read, 'I am requested to announce that the F. M. O. Association will give a friendly entertainment with net gloves, on Tuesday evening to which all are invited.' Brother John Sullivan, the eminent Boston revivalist, will lead the exercises assisted by Brother Slide, the most missionary man from Australia. There will be no singing, but a collection will be taken up at the door to defray expense.' Well, I thought the people in church would sink through the floor. There was not a person in church except the poor old deacon, but what understood that some great wretch had deposed him, and I know by the way the tenor tickled up the soprano, that he did it. I may be mean, but everything I do is innocent, and I wouldn't be so mean as to 'cheer' singers for two dollars. I felt real sorry for the old deacon, but he never knew what he had done, and I think it would be real mean to tell him. He won't be at the slugging match. That remark about taking up a collection settled the deacon. By that time pa will get over that Bohemian serenade, and the lad boy filled his pistol pocket with dried apples and went out and hung a sign in front of the grocery, 'Straw-berries shilling a small, and one small is cent.'—Peck's Sen.

The Corruption of English Society.

Some thirty years ago a favorite subject of chat in Punch and in society was the High Church girl of fashion. This being who was by no means wholly a creature of imagination was supposed to dance till 3 or 4 a.m., and to go to Misses at 8 or 7 a.m. She dressed in the very latest fashion, and never touched meat on Friday. She went regularly to the opera and attended to daily prayers. She ran after the best novel, and the most approved confidante. She always read the last new novel, and the last newly translated and adapted book of devotion. She knew day and hour of every fashionable amusement, and punctually observed every vigil and saint's day. She combined in her own life and person all that was high class and distinguished both in the Church and in the world.

But with all her eccentricities this young lady was allowed on all hands to be irreproachable in morals, pure and blameless in life. If she was in the fore-front of fashion and rather more

than a little raffish, she was, at all events, not "fast." If she was rather apt to bring religion too nearly to the level of the world, she was at least thoroughly womanly, and did not wish to be anything else.

At the present time you may range through the whole circle of comic and "society" periodical literature without coming across one single jest or one bit of chat about the High Church girl of fashion, nor in a club or drawing-room would you ever hear her whimsicalities laughed at or commented on, for the simple reason that she has ceased to exist. The upper ten have no distinctive religious leanings just now. No doubt there is a sort of feeling among them that it is better form to be rather High Church than Low. But Church is at present, out of fashion. The man will hardly trouble himself to go to church at all, and the woman do so languidly, and without zeal or interest, rather as a "horse" that cannot be decently dropped altogether, than as a source of pleasurable excitement. If any vestige of religious interest survives in the fashionable woman's breast, it is reserved rather for the aesthetic Broad-Churchman than for the Ritualist.

The girl of fashion having ceased to be a gushing religious has hardly to be said to have, in consequence, improved in her morals.

It is the exception in the town of Brooklyn where he preaches alleged sermons which enjoy a sensational notoriety. In one of his recent effusions he undertook to speak of Mr. Tilden, saying, "He is one of the candidates for the Presidency."

Now, this is a falsehood on the part of Talmage. In saying it he alleges as true that which he does not know to be true, and that which, in fact, is not true. To put it quite plainly, Mr. Talmage lies.

In June, 1880, the Democratic party held its national Convention in Cincinnati. That Convention was strongly disposed to nominate Mr. Tilden. Had he consented, there is no doubt that every form of personal opposition to him would have been crushed. He would have been nominated, and he would have been elected. But he refused. The words of his refusal, most impressive then, are memorable now: "Having borne faithfully my full share of labor and care in the public service," said Mr. Tilden, "and wearing the marks of its burdens, I desire nothing so much as an honorable discharge. I wish to lay down the burden and to seek the repose of private life."

In renouncing nomination for the Presidency, I do so with no doubts in my mind as to the vote of the State of New York or of the United States, but because I believe that it is renunciation of re-election to the Presidency.

To those who think my renunciation an effective vindication of the right of the people to elect their rulers, violated in my person, I have accorded as long a reserve of my decision as possible; but I cannot overcome my repugnance to enter into new engagements which involve four years of constant toil.

The dignity of the Presidential office is above a merely personal ambition, but it creates in me no illusion. Its value is as a great power for good to the country. I said four years ago in accepting nomination:—

"Knowing as I do, therefore, from fresh experience, how great the difference is between gliding through an official routine and working out a reform of systems and policies, it is impossible for me to contemplate what needs to be done in the Federal Administration without an anxious sense of the difficulties of the undertaking. If sustained by the suffrages of my countrymen in the upper circles, sooner or later makes itself felt below, and either initiated, and then the whole nation becomes enervated and corrupt, and ready to be the prey of the first invader; or it provokes resentment, and then a collision and a revolution are the result. Others thought this latter contingent not far off not a dozen years ago. Any way, the look-out is a very dangerous one, and whatever ill happens, the cause must and will fight the only power which could have kept society wholesome and safe.—Church Review.

Talmage's Twaddle.

Mr. T. De Witt Talmage is known as a Christian minister in the town of Brooklyn where he preaches alleged sermons which enjoy a sensational notoriety. In one of his recent effusions he undertook to speak of Mr. Tilden, saying, "He is one of the candidates for the Presidency."

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Samuel J. Tilden.

But even this positive letter of refusal was not enough to overcome the strong sense of public duty which predominated in the Convention. Mr. Tilden would still have been nominated in spite of it, but for the following additional and more emphatic declaration which he sent by telegraph:—

JUNE 23, 1880.

Hon. Daniel Manning, Grand Hotel, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Received your telegram and many others containing like information. My action was well considered, and is irrevocable. No friends need be allowed to cast a doubt on my motives or my sincerity.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN.

Has anything happened since these words were written which authorizes Mr. Talmage or any other party to impudently put Mr. Tilden's purpose of attempting to obtain in 1884 an honor which he declined for such reasons in 1880? As we have repeatedly said, there can be no question that some man with principles and aims like his should be the candidate next year, if such a man can be discovered; and it is equally certain that if Mr. Tilden now thought himself physically capable of enduring the labors which the Presidency imposed, the nomination would be pressed upon him with a degree of unanimity and devotion worthy of his genius and his services. But there is not the slightest evidence of any such thought or willingness on his part. The refusal of three years ago stand good now; and the false and flippant words of a Talmage are of no avail against them.—N. Y. Sun.

Ingersoll says the late and superstitious are needed in the South before we will make much headway, as no people who wear slosh hats and let their trousers hang slovenly on their hips can ever become civilized. That's it. With the danger of breaking his suspenders and having his shirt hat smashed starting him in the face, a man will be slow about getting into a fight.

The Dublin Review says that the old Roman Catholic families in Great Britain "cling like limpets to their hereditary policy of retirement and non-intervention."

Celebrated Irishmen.

It was an Irishman from Maghera, Charles Thompson, who was the guiding spirit of the congress and convention that adopted our Declaration of Independence and framed our constitution. It was an Irishman's son from Wexford, John Nixon, that first read the Declaration of Independence in public to the people of Independence Square; it was an Irishman from Tyrone, John Dunlap, that first printed and published the Declaration. It was an Irishman, that published the first daily paper printed in the United States. It was an Irishman from Donegal, General Richard Montgomery, that first fell while commanding an army fighting for independence. It was an Irishman from Wexford, John Barry, who was first commander of the American Navy. It was an Irishman's son, General Henry Knox, that fought, in grey battle in which Washington was engaged, and was first Secretary of War. It was an Irishman that wrote the first history of the United States. It was an Irishman's son, Robert Fulton, that gave America the credit of inventing steam navigation. It was an Irishman's grandson, Samuel Finley Breese Morse, that invented telegraphy. It was the descendant of an Irishman, McCormick, that invented the reaping and mowing machines, and another descendant of an Irish emigrant, Horace Grovelly, with a smashed-down hat and breeches no better than corduroy, that founded the Tribune. It was Irishmen that their sons in Philadelphia, merchants and soldiers, heroes and patriots, who, in the darkest hours of the revolution, when the English elements were rejoicing over the disasters of Washington and his army, they gave their money and their swords to the cause, which, without them, might have lost. They were mostly members of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, a society then flourishing in Philadelphia, General Stephen Moylan, of Cork, and his three brothers; George Meade, one of whose descendants commanded and conquered at Gettysburg; Matthew Neale, who fought with Paul Jones on the Bonhomme Richard, and his brothers; Thomas Fitzsimmons, and another of the framers of the constitution. All these and many more who contributed liberally in money and service to the cause of Freedom, were members of the same Irish Society, the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick.—Donegal's Magazine.

A Celtic Library.

The Irish portion of the Ashburnham Library is one of the richest Celtic collections in existence, and the Royal Irish Academy is striving to obtain it. It comprises portions of the original annals of the Four Masters, as well as many other works, which are to the Irish, historically as well as artistically speaking, precious.

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SP. M. EDITION. A CYCLONIC CALAMITY.

Racine, Wis., Swept by a Wild Whirlwind. Fifty Killed and One Hundred Wounded—Men, Women and Children.

Partial List of the Victims—A Scene of Devastation, Lamentation, and Suffering.

RACINE, Wis., May 19.—The first cyclone in the history of this State struck Racine at seven o'clock last night, and passing through the extreme north-western portion of the city and demolished 125 houses and barns.

FIFTY PERSONS WERE KILLED and one hundred more or less seriously injured. The day was ushered in bright and cool with a fresh wind blowing from the south-east. Towards noon the sky was overcast, and about four o'clock a sharp, electric storm prevailed although but little rain fell. The sun again came out for an hour during the afternoon, and the temperature stood at 70 degrees.

ABOUT SIX O'CLOCK heavy masses of clouds again gathered in the west. The air was oppressive and warm. The cyclone was announced by the heaving of the clouds, which took on a whirling motion, and the storm struck with a noise like the roar and rumbling of a thousand railroad trains thundering over a bridge.

EXPLODED AND FELL IN RUINS where they had stood. Some, nearer the circumference, were turned around, and it is reported that some light articles, such as wagons, were swept into the lake. The cyclone, as it moved from the city out upon Lake Michigan, presented a grand spectacle. The whirling columns of air seemed monster wreaths of smoke, as they bore with their spiral columns of water. All the physicians, and a quarter of the city limits, in a dwelling near by seven persons were seriously injured. The agent from the factory to the Chicago and North Western railway, half a mile west of the city, and is thickly populated by workmen, most of whom owned their houses. Through this district the devastation is complete.

SCARCELY A HOUSE IS LEFT REMAINING. A little daughter of Barney Willing was blown fifty rods, from where the house stood, against a wall and killed. The bones of Kate, who was partially all down, two young brothers were found side by side dead. Near by their mother lay fatally injured. Fourteen persons were in Fetters' brick store, when the tornado burst. The building was completely levelled. There was not a hole among the ruins large enough for a man to get his foot in yet when the storm passed slowly, there emerged from the ruins, and there an individual. By pulling, digging, and scraping, the first building struck was Horlick's factory, half a mile west of the city limits. In a dwelling near by seven persons were seriously injured. The agent from the factory to the Chicago and North Western railway, half a mile west of the city, and is thickly populated by workmen, most of whom owned their houses. Through this district the devastation is complete.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT. Two Men Killed While Crossing the Track. MONTREAL, May 18.—A terrible and fatal accident happened on the Canadian Pacific Railway, between Hochelaga and the depot in the city, to-day. A freight train was backing up at the usual rate of three miles per hour, with the conductor ringing a bell, as a warning, on the top of a car. When close to Molson's brewery, the train came into collision with a horse and wagon crossing the line, killing two men, Charbonnet, the driver of the wagon, and St. Onge, who was steering a side in the front car. The horse was also killed, and quite a number of the cars derailed. The deceased were fearfully mutilated, one having his head severed completely from his body, but both being so disfigured as to be unrecognizable. The railway managers claim that all the usual precautions were taken according to the rules laid down to prevent accidents. The facts will all come out, however, as the inquest, which will soon take place.

A Nice Point in Law. In the Court of Chancery yesterday afternoon, a case—Wardrop v. The Canadian Pacific Railway—was commenced, and some fine points in law may be expected to be settled by the decision. Mr. Wardrop, of this city, recovered judgment on the 12th of April, 1882, against one Wm. Sills for \$555, and then partitioned a debt due Mr. Sills by the Brockville and Ottawa Railway, thus obtaining judgment against the latter. He now claims to be paid his debt by the Canadian Pacific Railway, with whom the Brockville and Ottawa have amalgamated, or to be allotted stock therefor, as permitted by certain statutes. The constitutionality of the statute in question will be one of the grounds of argument.

POLICE COURT. The List of Dischargees Before the Magistrate To-day.

John Johnson was fined \$2 and costs or forty days. John Mehan was fined \$1 and costs or ten days. William Blackburn was also fined. Alexander McLean was allowed to go. Eustace Maxwell, from Strathroy, was let off. Thos. Holland was charged in addition to being drunk, with carrying a revolver. He was fined the lowest fine, \$20 and costs or seven days. He paid his fine. John Komar was discharged. Susan Hill who has been trying to do better was discharged. Frank Humphreys was also let off. Pat Burke was also discharged. Mary Robinson who has recently been up for vagrancy, was fined \$2 and costs or 40 days. Albert J. Smith, a colored man, who is now compos mentis, was cautioned to leave alone alone and then discharged. Jerry Neill, who had been arrested with \$140 on his person, was advised to do better, and then fined \$1 and costs, which he paid. Joseph Mackintosh was also charged with a threat to kick the life out of Annie Lincoln. He was fined \$1 and costs or 20 days, and also ordered to keep the peace towards Lincoln.

INSANITY. John H. Black, an old man, was charged with being insane. The magistrate remanded the prisoner till Wednesday.

GOLDSTEIN AND HIS SONS. Abraham Goldstein was charged with, on the 25th of November, stealing thirty sheep the property of Robt. McGowan. The case was sent for trial.

FEELONIOUS WOUNDING. Charles McCarthy was charged with feloniously wounding Charles Gallagher. As the prisoner was not ready to go on the case was remanded till Monday.

HUSBAND AND WIFE. Thos. W. Beauchamp was charged with threatening his wife Mary Beauchamp. Mr. Bicanen said she was really afraid of him. The prisoner was bound in two hands of \$200 to keep the peace for 12 months.

MARY HUGHES was charged with assaulting Sarah Jane Murray. Mrs. Murray stated that on Thursday afternoon she was walking on Chestnut-street, at about six o'clock when the defendant came along and called her bad names. The prisoner was remanded till Monday.

SUSAN MITCHELL, the young girl charged with vagrancy, was again arraigned. She was sent down for six months. I have spent two terms in the Mercer Reformatory, and I am not reformed worth a cent," said the prisoner, who is a young girl belonging to the city, but who has fallen into evil ways.

OTHER CASES. Joe Bond was convicted of furious driving, and was fined \$1 and costs. J. Cleghorn, who keeps a fish-store on Yonge street, was charged with obstructing the sidewalk with his goods. The case was over, and the defendant fined \$1 without costs.

ST. VINCENT DE PAUL SOCIETY. The Conference of Toronto of the St. Vincent de Paul Society intend celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the foundation of this great charitable institution with many interesting and special services will be held at St. Michael's Cathedral to-morrow and on Monday and Tuesday. The programme will include High Mass, the Triduum, and special sermons appropriate to the occasion, and a general meeting of the society, which now numbers more than 400 active members.

THE HAVY REBELLION. El Paso, Texas, May 19.—Mexican advancing state that Chattr's band of 60 Apaches entered Chihuahua through the Sierra Madre. They killed one man at Mataves, another at Ojitos, and two south of Bona Ventura. This is the band that had the boy Charley McComas, who doubtless was killed. The Mexican troops are in hot pursuit. The Indians captured five Mexican soldiers, below Guzman. They were the wives of soldiers. One woman was sent back with the message that the Indians want peace. There is reason to believe that the chief is in the near juncos with 250 infantry. He left Casa Grande to penetrate the mountains, and make an exploration of the Indian fastnesses.

THE SUBLIMITY OF CHIEF. DUBLIN, May 19.—James Carey, concerned in the Phoenix Park assassination, and who turned informer, was to-day released from custody. Carey declares that he intends to remain in Dublin and will prosecute the tenants occupying his premises who refused to pay rents since he became informer. Ever since Carey turned informer his house has been guarded by policemen, and to-day the guard was doubled.

COMMERCIAL. Money Market. LONDON, May 18.—Firm, extended at 104.

Toronto Street Market. Toronto, May 19.—In the reports from the best authority to-day very few changes can be reported. Fall wheat is at 81.00 to 81.10. Barley was purchased at from 60c to 65c, and oats at from 50c to 60c. The following are the prices of the best quality of the same: Wheat—Superior, 81c; No. 1, 80c; No. 2, 79c; No. 3, 78c; No. 4, 77c; No. 5, 76c; No. 6, 75c; No. 7, 74c; No. 8, 73c; No. 9, 72c; No. 10, 71c; No. 11, 70c; No. 12, 69c; No. 13, 68c; No. 14, 67c; No. 15, 66c; No. 16, 65c; No. 17, 64c; No. 18, 63c; No. 19, 62c; No. 20, 61c; No. 21, 60c; No. 22, 59c; No. 23, 58c; No. 24, 57c; No. 25, 56c; No. 26, 55c; No. 27, 54c; No. 28, 53c; No. 29, 52c; No. 30, 51c; No. 31, 50c; No. 32, 49c; No. 33, 48c; No. 34, 47c; No. 35, 46c; No. 36, 45c; No. 37, 44c; No. 38, 43c; No. 39, 42c; No. 40, 41c; No. 41, 40c; No. 42, 39c; No. 43, 38c; No. 44, 37c; No. 45, 36c; No. 46, 35c; No. 47, 34c; No. 48, 33c; No. 49, 32c; No. 50, 31c; No. 51, 30c; No. 52, 29c; No. 53, 28c; No. 54, 27c; No. 55, 26c; No. 56, 25c; No. 57, 24c; No. 58, 23c; No. 59, 22c; No. 60, 21c; No. 61, 20c; No. 62, 19c; No. 63, 18c; No. 64, 17c; No. 65, 16c; No. 66, 15c; No. 67, 14c; No. 68, 13c; No. 69, 12c; No. 70, 11c; No. 71, 10c; No. 72, 9c; No. 73, 8c; No. 74, 7c; No. 75, 6c; No. 76, 5c; No. 77, 4c; No. 78, 3c; No. 79, 2c; No. 80, 1c.

RAILROAD LABORERS IN DEMAND. Mr. McDonald, who is staying at the Simco house, in preparation to engage two hundred men on Monday morning to go to Claremont at \$1.40 per day.

A man who, from letters on his person, is presumed to be George Williamson, of Owen Sound, fell off the dock at the Northern elevator this morning. He got cooled off and then explained that he had been inveigled into a den on York street and had occupied with the loss of his only available wealth. The police will possibly be able to recover it.

THE VERY LATEST NEWS.

Informers Carey's Release—He Will Stay in Dublin.

Andacious Apaches—Mexican and U.S. Troops Evaded.

The Hartford Steamboat Catastrophe—The Old Story.

HARTFORD, Conn., May 19.—It is stated that the ocean steamer Granite State, was an old craft heavy with paint, her work-work dry and inflammable, and the whole structure a floating tinder box. Two of the vessel's floats which were in no condition for launch life preservers were on board, but it does not appear they were used in a single instance. As the flames spread a herd of horses broke loose from their fastenings on the forward deck, and darted among the panic-stricken passengers and crew. A woman stood in the middle of the crowd clasping a baby. She went down with the rush of terrified animals and was picked up and dragged off the burning boat, with her face crushed in by an iron shod hoof. She never saw her babe again. The body of Jackson was recovered early this forenoon. The select men of town objected to having the remains brought ashore, as they thought an action would entail burial at the town's expense. The body was left in the water until a justice of the peace came from Montreal and held an inquest. The steamer was granted a special permit to carry kerosene, of which there were eighty barrels on the outer deck. It is said here they could be spread over board without exploding, and the streams of burning oil thrown over a portion of the vessel. The company's agent denies that the oil ignited.

ADVENTURES OF APACHES. El Paso, Texas, May 19.—Mexican advancing state that Chattr's band of 60 Apaches entered Chihuahua through the Sierra Madre. They killed one man at Mataves, another at Ojitos, and two south of Bona Ventura. This is the band that had the boy Charley McComas, who doubtless was killed. The Mexican troops are in hot pursuit. The Indians captured five Mexican soldiers, below Guzman. They were the wives of soldiers. One woman was sent back with the message that the Indians want peace. There is reason to believe that the chief is in the near juncos with 250 infantry. He left Casa Grande to penetrate the mountains, and make an exploration of the Indian fastnesses.

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THE HAVY REBELLION. El Paso, Texas, May 19.—Mexican advancing state that Chattr's band of 60 Apaches entered Chihuahua through the Sierra Madre. They killed one man at Mataves, another at Ojitos, and two south of Bona Ventura. This is the band that had the boy Charley McComas, who doubtless was killed. The Mexican troops are in hot pursuit. The Indians captured five Mexican soldiers, below Guzman. They were the wives of soldiers. One woman was sent back with the message that the Indians want peace. There is reason to believe that the chief is in the near juncos with 250 infantry. He left Casa Grande to penetrate the mountains, and make an exploration of the Indian fastnesses.

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COMMERCIAL. Money Market. LONDON, May 18.—Firm, extended at 104.

Toronto Street Market. Toronto, May 19.—In the reports from the best authority to-day very few changes can be reported. Fall wheat is at 81.00 to 81.10. Barley was purchased at from 60c to 65c, and oats at from 50c to 60c. The following are the prices of the best quality of the same: Wheat—Superior, 81c; No. 1, 80c; No. 2, 79c; No. 3, 78c; No. 4, 77c; No. 5, 76c; No. 6, 75c; No. 7, 74c; No. 8, 73c; No. 9, 72c; No. 10, 71c; No. 11, 70c; No. 12, 69c; No. 13, 68c; No. 14, 67c; No. 15, 66c; No. 16, 65c; No. 17, 64c; No. 18, 63c; No. 19, 62c; No. 20, 61c; No. 21, 60c; No. 22, 59c; No. 23, 58c; No. 24, 57c; No. 25, 56c; No. 26, 55c; No. 27, 54c; No. 28, 53c; No. 29, 52c; No. 30, 51c; No. 31, 50c; No. 32, 49c; No. 33, 48c; No. 34, 47c; No. 35, 46c; No. 36, 45c; No. 37, 44c; No. 38, 43c; No. 39, 42c; No. 40, 41c; No. 41, 40c; No. 42, 39c; No. 43, 38c; No. 44, 37c; No. 45, 36c; No. 46, 35c; No. 47, 34c; No. 48, 33c; No. 49, 32c; No. 50, 31c; No. 51, 30c; No. 52, 29c; No. 53, 28c; No. 54, 27c; No. 55, 26c; No. 56, 25c; No. 57, 24c; No. 58, 23c; No. 59, 22c; No. 60, 21c; No. 61, 20c; No. 62, 19c; No. 63, 18c; No. 64, 17c; No. 65, 16c; No. 66, 15c; No. 67, 14c; No. 68, 13c; No. 69, 12c; No. 70, 11c; No. 71, 10c; No. 72, 9c; No. 73, 8c; No. 74, 7c; No. 75, 6c; No. 76, 5c; No. 77, 4c; No. 78, 3c; No. 79, 2c; No. 80, 1c.

RAILROAD LABORERS IN DEMAND. Mr. McDonald, who is staying at the Simco house, in preparation to engage two hundred men on Monday morning to go to Claremont at \$1.40 per day.

A man who, from letters on his person, is presumed to be George Williamson, of Owen Sound, fell off the dock at the Northern elevator this morning. He got cooled off and then explained that he had been inveigled into a den on York street and had occupied with the loss of his only available wealth. The police will possibly be able to recover it.

Catholic Books!

30 ORDERS. JAMES BERGEN, 4 Adelaide Street East. Leads in sale of Catholic Books. Why? Simply because he sells them on TWO TO FIVE MONTHS' CREDIT (Installment Plan) for CASH PRICES. He has long experience and buys cheap, being favorably and personally known to the leading U. S. Catholic Publishers, many of whose most recent and most popular works he holds exclusive right to sell. He also sells a splendid line of beautifully illustrated and substantially bound Standard Works (Collins') Family Bibles and Prayer Books, and latest style, large size, Photograph Albums, and Collier's Cyclopaedia (Illustrated), price \$5, contains 100 pages more and costs \$1 less than any similar work. Being very cheap and very popular it has a large sale; 100,000 copies sold in three months. CANVASSERS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN. 30 orders (not less) will be delivered in any town. Collector will call monthly for payments. Inexperienced men making money fast selling my books. Apply for terms, etc., at once.

J. BERGEN, 4 Adelaide Street East. LOOK AT THIS! THINK OF IT! ACT UPON IT!

A quantity of early numbers of Temperance Colonization Society's Scrip for sale at bargains. Parties desiring an Investment that will pay several hundred per cent. profit, should secure some of this. This is a special chance for persons of small capital to get Good Farms at a Low Figure.

This Colony is in the centre of the great grain-growing region of the North-West, on the South Saskatchewan River. WRITE FOR TERMS. T. C. Society's stock for sale at moderate prices. A prominent American broker says he considers this stock one of the best things of the kind in the market. Address—A. Evening Canadian Office, Toronto.

SECULAR SOCIETY. To-morrow (Sunday) evening, at 7 o'clock, at ALBERT HALL, Mr. W. MORTON will lecture on "FREETHOUGHT INSTITUTIONS." The public are cordially invited.

GRAND TRUNK RY. God Save the Queen. THURSDAY, MAY 24. QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY, 1883.

COMMERCIAL. Money Market. LONDON, May 18.—Firm, extended at 104.

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Credit Valley Railway. The next Excursion for Manitoba and the Great North-West will leave the Union Station, Toronto, at 12.30 p.m. on Tuesday, May 22, 1883.

MANITOBA TRAINS. The next Excursion for Manitoba and the Great North-West will leave the Union Station, Toronto, at 12.30 p.m. on Tuesday, May 22, 1883.

First-Class Coaches, Baggage Bonded Through, 150 Pounds Free.

Remember this popular Line will run excursions during the season every two weeks.

For further particulars apply to W. E. CALLEWAT, 20 King St. West, 25 York St. or any of our agents along the line.

W. WHITE, Gen. Supt. J. W. LEONARD, Gen. Pass. Agent.

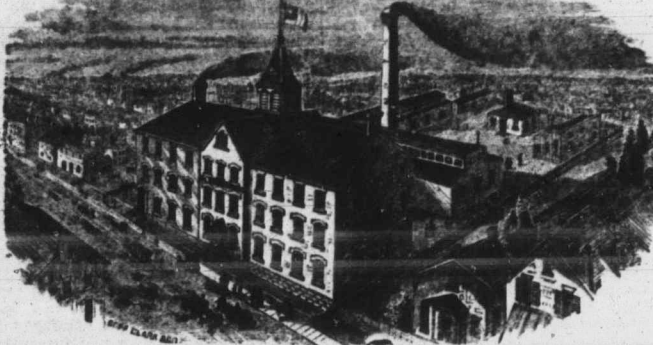
ON Queen's Birthday THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1883. The Credit Valley Railway will issue return tickets to and from all stations at SINGLE FARE, (Good for that day only), AND AT ONE AND ONE-THIRD FARES Good to go May 23 or 24, and to return up to and including May 25.

W. WHITE, Gen. Supt. J. W. LEONARD, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Moss, Falconbridge, & Barwick BARRISTERS, &c. MOSS, HOYLES, & AYLESWORTH, BARRISTERS, &c.

James Good & Co., Sole Agents, 220 Yonge Street Toronto. A. W. BRAIN, DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE Agent and Repairer has removed from 7 Adelaide Street East, to 15 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

THE TORONTO SILVER PLATE CO.



The Above Cut is an Exact Representation of the Company's Factory. MANUFACTURERS OF SILVER AND ELECTRO-PLATED WARE, OF THE FINEST QUALITY AND DESIGN. Special Notice. The Toronto Silver Plate Co. is now in thorough running order, and is the first and only Silver Ware Factory in Canada that manufactures the goods it sells from raw material. Their machinery is of the latest and most improved design, their labor as skilled as any in America, their designs are elegant and original, and they use all the newest processes for quality and finish now in use in the best United States factories. They guarantee the quality of their goods to be equal to anything made in America. Prices will be found as low as for any goods of the same quality. Their Flat Ware is all plated upon a base of 25 per cent. nickel silver and guaranteed to be 25 per cent. heavier plating than the regular standard quality of the best makers. They will be pleased at all times to show their Customers the very interesting process of manufacture in all its details, from the melting of the metal ingots to the finishing of the article. They guarantee all goods bearing their Trade Mark. They have now in stock Shell and Hollow Ware of their own design and workmanship. DIRECTORS.—President and General Manager, J. A. Watts; Vice-President, Alfred Gooderham, of Gooderham & Worts, Toronto; William Thomson, of Wm. Thomson & Co., Toronto; W. H. Beatty, Toronto; G. Harrison, Toronto; W. H. Partridge, Hamilton; Jas. Webster, Supt. of the Northern Ry., Toronto.

CHARLES J. PAGE, (SUCCESSOR TO G. PAGE & SONS.) MANUFACTURER OF Ladies' and Misses' Underwear, Baby Linen, &c.

The newest designs in Ladies' Underwear by the single garment or in sets, excellent value. Ladies' Merino Vests, all qualities. Children's Merino Vests, 14, 16, 18, 20 inch. Ladies' and Misses' Corsets. Our children's Dresses are unique: Mother Hubbard, Kate Greenaway, and all the latest styles in Cambri, plain and spot Cashmere, Delaine, &c., &c. We are showing some very desirable patterns in little Boys' Suits, Cloth and Velvet, Honeycomb Jackets, quite new and very pretty, just the thing for the season; Infants' Robes and Cloaks, a large variety to choose from; Lace and Silk Hats and Bonnets, Infants' Bibs and Feeders, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Embroideries, Fancy Cambri Handkerchiefs, Lace Handkerchiefs, Linen and Lace Collars, Cuffs, &c., &c.

CHARLES J. PAGE, 200 YONGE STREET. ESTABLISHED 1856. ESTABLISHED 1856. P. BURNS. COAL AND WOOD.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES. Best Hard Wood, Beech and Maple, delivered to all parts of the City. Beech and Maple, by car load on cars in Toronto, Grey & Bruce R'y yard. All Descriptions Hard and Soft Coal. Best Qualities. Lowest Rate.

Orders left at the Office, cor. Bathurst and Front Streets, 51 King Street East, Yonge Street Wharf, and 532 Queen Street West, will receive prompt attention.

SPILLING BROTHERS, MANUFACTURERS OF FINE CIGARS.

SEED LEAF AND HAVANNA TOBACCO 16 VICTORIA STREET, TORONTO.