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ROYALTY.

Out from the dust of age, Out from the wreck of years, Fronting the work of ages, Fronting the waste of tears, Radiant, swift, immortal, Earth flings the soul of man, And shuts the radiant portal, That hides creation's plan.

Here, with the gate behind him, Here in the narrow path, Fronting the winds of wrath, Man, with his hair uplifted, Man, with his hair outblown, Virile and strong and gifted, Builds for himself a throne.

Say that the grave is waiting, Say that the sword is white, Say that the strength of hating Owneth no victor's might, Earth, from the cycles older, Holds for the life complete, Blossoms, and sunlight golden, Red lips and kisses sweet.

Whose are the chains that fetter? Masters, and yet no better Than the men who brave the fight, Earth hath no royal races, Crowns, yea, and swords must break, When in the hidden places, Death finds the hearts that quake.

Why fear the pain that passes? No, birds will always sing; Yea, and the vernal grasses, Wake with each waking spring; And from the silent sleeping, Strong grow the weary eyes, Ere comes the upward sweeping Far through the distant skies.

Fronting the years that lengthen, Like some recurring chain, Soul's in life's combat strength, Conquering death and pain; Bathing in God like fashion, Through ways that none have trod, Rise they, by noble passion, Up to the heights of God.

-Thomas S. Collier, in Overland Monthly.

PERSONALITIES.

General Stevenson, of Illinois, was the founder of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Count Tolstoi, the Russian novelist, is an expert shoemaker and mends his own clothes.

Miss Muffree (Charles Egbert Craddock), the well-known novelist, is now visiting in New York.

Queen Margaret of Italy has established an asylum for the blind in the Baths of Diocletian at Rome.

A statue of Mirabeau, by Granet, is to be dedicated on June 23 at Bignon-Mirabeau, Loiret, France.

George Bancroft, the historian, never fails to pass an early hour of the warm weather among his rose bushes.

"The Great Chief-Without-a-Scalp" is the title given to the Prince of Wales by the Indians of the Coby band in London.

Mr. Rayly, Vice Commodore of the English Royal Albert Yacht Club, has been declared a bankrupt. His liabilities are £27,000.

Rev. William Carlisle, a young London curate, was the founder of the "Church Army," the Anglican rival of the Salvation Army.

Baroness Burdette-Coutts is a large purchaser of American buckwheat, which is canned ready for the griddle for this London market.

The Marquis de Mors, who used to be Miss Hutton and is now the wife of the marquis of Cowley fame, is a talented artist in black and white.

Justice Lopez, one of the leading English judges, was lauded by a three-year-old papoose while strolling through Buffalo Bill's show in London.

Mrs. Cleveland has written several pretty little notes of congratulation to Washington girls whose engagements have recently been announced.

Mrs. J. Wells Champney, wife of the artist and author of "Three Vassar Girls," is among the most enthusiastic of the New York photographic guild.

Rev. Mr. Tong, a Chinese Baptist preacher, delivers exhortations in front of a large pagan temple in Chinatown, San Francisco, every Sunday afternoon.

J. A. St. John, of St. Louis, the rower Gaudary's backer, is the only tycoon in St. Louis and is very wealthy. He is enthusiastic over aquatic sports.

Edward Everett Hale told the students of Cornell that the best opportunity of studying human nature was to be had by entering the profession of the schoolmaster.

Prince Bismarck's two sons are two of the hardest workers in Germany. They begin regularly at 8 in the morning and often remain at their labors until far into the night.

Mgr. Rampolla, who has just been nominated Papal Secretary of State, has been chiefly noted for his learning and piety, and has never taken any conspicuous part in politics.

HISTORICAL GLEANINGS.

The Legion of Honor was created by Bonaparte, 1802.

The first European porcelain was made at Dresden about 1700.

Lace of very delicate texture was made in France and Flanders in 1820.

In Greece, according to Herodotus, Solon was the first who pronounced a funeral oration, 580 B. C.

The Ionic order of architecture was invented by the Ionians about 1350 B. C., as an improvement on the Doric.

The overland mail travelled first through Mount Cenis Tunnel to Brindisi, Jan. 5, 1872, saving twenty-four hours time.

The song of Moses on the deliverance of the Israelites, and their passage to the Red Sea, 1491 B. C., is the most ancient poetry extant.

Perjury was punished by the ancient Romans by throwing the offender from the Tarpeian precipice, and the Greeks set a mark of infamy upon him.

The Duke of Norfolk and Charles James Fox, at a dinner in 1793, gave as a toast, "The majesty of the people," for which their names were struck off the list of privy councillors.

Potassium, a remarkable metal, was discovered by Sir Humphrey Davy, who first succeeded in separating it from its oxide, potash, in the laboratory of the Royal Institution, London, about Oct. 19, 1807.

The isochronous property of the pendulum is said to have been applied to clocks by Galileo about 1639, and by Richard Harris about 1641. George Graham invented the compensating pendulum in 1715.

The Koran, the sacred book of the Mohammedans, was written about A. D. 610; by Mohammed, who asserted that it had been revealed to him by the Angel Gabriel. It was published by Abu-Beke about 635.

On the day, in 518, that King Arthur won a great victory over the Saxons, Dewi, or David, afterward Archbishop of St. David's, ordered the Welsh soldiers to place a Jack in their caps. It is to this circumstance that the Jack's selection as the emblem of Wales is ascribed.

In Islington Churchyard there is an inscription to this effect, that beneath is interred "an infant, aged four months," and the commandment is added—

"Honor thy father and thy mother, That thy days may be long in the land."

A girl may be like sugar for two reasons. She may be sweet and she may be full of grit.

UNCLE MAX.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"Then we must make the room comfortable for father," I said, quickly. "Mr. Bell, I must not hinder you any more; but if you could spare one of the girls to help me tidy up a little."

"Ay, Sally can come," she returned; "the place does look like a pigsty. You see, Tom and Ned and Willie sleep here along with Robin, and boys know naught about keeping a place tidy; Sally rods it up towards evening. But there, doctor, said 'Robbie must have a fire, and I've clean forgotten it; I will send up Sally with some sticks and a lump or two of coal.'"

Mrs. Bell was not a bad sort of woman, certainly, but like many of her class, she was not a good manager; and when a woman has ten children, and a husband rather too fond of the Man and Plough, and is obliged to stand at her washing-tub for hours every day, one cannot expect to find the house in perfect order.

We had soon a bright little fire burning, which gave quite a cheery aspect to the large bare attic; the sloping roof and small window did not seem to matter so much. With Sally's help I moved Robin's little bed to a lighter part of the room, where the roof did not slope so much, and where the wintry sunlight could reach him. Robin seemed much pleased with this change of position, and when I had washed and made him comfortable he declared that he felt "first-rate."

I had so much to do for my patient that I was obliged to let Sally tidy up the room in her usual scrambling way. The child had been sadly neglected by that time, and he was getting faint. I had to prepare some arrow-root for his dinner, and then hurry off to the Marshall's before I had my own. I was obliged to omit my visit to Robie that day, and divide my time between Mrs. Marshall and Robin. When I had given Robin his tea, and had put a chair by the fire for father, I went off, feeling that I could leave him more comfortably. The eldest boy, Tom, a big, strapping lad of fourteen, who went to work had promised to keep the other boys quiet, "that the little chap might not be disturbed," and as Robin again declared that he felt first-rate, if it weren't for his arm, I hoped that he might be able to sleep.

"Father stopped with me ever so long, until the boys came to bed," were Robin's first words the next morning; "and doctor came, and said we looked quite snug, and he is going to send father some books, and read, and some papers, and father said he was more comfortable than down-stairs, as I did not mind his pipe, and Tom has hung my linen there," pointing to the window, "and if you open the cage, you will see him hop all over the bedclothes, and chirp in the beautiful way."

We had a great deal of cleaning to do that day. I shall never forget Lady Betty's face when she came upstairs and saw me down on my knees at work in my corner of the room; for Sally was little, and the room was large, and I was obliged to go to her assistance.

"Good gracious, Miss Garston!" she said, in quite a shocked voice, "you do not mean to tell me that you consider it your duty to scrub floors?"

"Well, no," I returned, laughing, for really earnest consternation was ludicrous. "I should consider it a waste of strength, generally; but we never know what comes in a day's work. Sally is so little that I am obliged to do it."

"Why can't Mrs. Bell do it?" asked Lady Betty, indignantly.

"Mrs. Bell has hardly time to cook the children's dinner. Please don't look so shocked. I don't often scrub floors, and I have nearly finished now. What have you brought in that basket, little Red Riding-Hood?" for in her little crimson hood-like bonnet she did not look so unlike Red Riding-Hood.

"Oh, Giles asked Gladys to send some things for poor little Robin, and she packed them herself. There is a jar of beef-tea, and some jelly, and some new-laid eggs, and sponge-cakes, and a roll or two; and Gladys hopes you will let her know what Robin wants, for he used to be her little scholar, and she is so interested in him."

Of course I knew Lady Betty would chatter about me when she returned home, but I was rather vexed when Mr. Hamilton took me to task the next morning and gave me quite a lecture on the subject; he made me promise at last that I would never do anything of the kind again. I hardly knew what made me so submissive. I think it was his threat of keeping away more patients from me, and then he seemed so thoroughly put out.

"It is such folly wearing yourself out like this, Miss Garston," he said, angrily. "I wonder why women never will learn common sense. If you work under me I will thank you to obey my directions, and I do not choose my nurse to waste her time and strength in scrubbing floors. Yes, Robin boy, I am very angry with you; but there is no occasion for you to cry about; and why, need I say, if you are not crying to me, Miss Garston! Of course, there, I told you so; you have just knocked yourself up."

His tone so aggravated me that I plucked up a little spirit.

"I am not a bit knocked up,"—and, in rather a choky voice, "I am not crying; I never cry before people; only I am a little tired. I was up all last night with Mrs. Marshall and you talk so much."

"Oh, very well," rather humbly; but he was in a bad humor that day. "I won't talk any more to you. But I should like to know one thing; when are you going home?"

"In another hour; my head aches, rather, and I think I shall lie down."

"Of course your head aches; but there, you have given me a promise, so I will not say any more. Try what a good nap will do. I am going round by the Lookes, and I shall tell Phoebe not to expect you this afternoon. It won't hurt her to miss you sometimes; it will teach her to value her blessings more, and people cannot sing when they have a headache." And he walked off without waiting for me to thank him for his thoughtfulness. What did he mean by saying that I was crying, the ridiculous man, just because there were tears in my eyes? I certainly could not fancy myself crying because Mr. Hamilton scolded me!

I had a refreshing nap, and kept my dinner waiting, but I must own I was a little lightheaded when Mrs. Barton produced a bottle of champagne which she said Mr. Hamilton had brought in his pocket and had declared that I was to "have some directly." I woke, and I was to tell you, with his compliments, that his sister, Gladys, would like to see Robin at the afternoon, and that Lady Betty was at the Marshall's, and he was going again himself, and Phoebe Lookes was better, and he hoped you would not stir out again to-day."

How very kind and thoughtful of Mr. Hamilton! He had sent his sisters to look after my patients, that I might be able to enjoy my rest with a quiet conscience. I was sorry that he should think that I was so "overly knocked up;" but it was not really fatigue, nor yet his scolding, that had brought the tears to my eyes. To-day was the second anniversary of Charlie's

death, and through that long, wakeful night, as I sat beside poor Mary's bed, I was recalling those bitter hours when my darling went down deeper into the place of shadows, when he fought away his young life, while Leah and I wept and prayed beside him. No wonder a word unnerved him; but I could not tell Mr. Hamilton this.

When we met the next day he asked me rather curiously, if the headache had gone; but when I thanked him, somewhat shyly, for the medicine he had sent, he got rather red, and interrupted me with unusual abruptness.

"You have nothing for which to thank me," he said, in quite a repellent tone. "I am glad you obeyed orders and stopped at home; I was afraid you might be contumacious as usual,"—which was rather ungracious of him, after the promise he had extracted from me.

I questioned Robin about Miss Hamilton's visit; she had remained with the boy some hours, reading to him and amusing him; and in Robin's favorite language, "getting on first-rate; only, just as I was drinking my mugful of tea, parson come, and Miss Hamilton says she will be late, and gets up in a hurry, and—"

"Wait a minute, Robin; do you mean Mr. Cunliffe or Mr. Tudor?"

"Oh, the vicar, to be sure, and he seemed finely surprised to see Miss Hamilton there. 'So you've come to see your old scholar,' he says, smiling, and Miss Hamilton says, 'Yes; but she must go now,' and she drops her glove, and parson looks for it, but it was too dark, and for all his groping it could not be found."

"But I have got my muff, and it does not matter," Parson found it, though, went on Robin, gaily.

"I questioned Miss Hamilton will be fine and good when you tell her it is found," I said to parson; but he just looks at me in an odd sort of way, and says, 'Yes, Robin, certainly.' And you won't forget to give it to her, to-morrow, sir? but he did not seem to hear me. 'Good-night, my man,' he said. 'So Miss Hamilton did not think you were too old to be kissed.' And he kissed me just in the same place as she did. What did you say, miss?"

"I did not say anything, Robin."

"Didn't you, miss? I thought I heard you say 'poor man,' or something like that. Is not Miss Hamilton beautiful? I think she is almost as beautiful as my picture of the Virgin Mary. I asked parson if he did not think so, and he said yes. Do you think she will come again soon?"

"We shall see, Robbie dear." But, as I spoke, something told me that we should not see Miss Hamilton there again.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE PICTURE IN GLADYS'S ROOM.

The days flew rapidly by, and I was almost too busy to heed them as they passed. Each morning I woke with fresh energy to my day's work; the hours were so full of interest and varied employment that my evening rest came all too soon. I grew so fond of my patients, especially of poor little Robin, that I never left them willingly; and the knowledge that I was necessary to them, that they looked to me for relief and comfort, seemed to fill my life with sweetness.

As I said to myself daily, no one need complain that one's existence is objectionable, or altogether desolate, as long as there are sick bodies and sick souls to which one can minister. For "Give and it shall be given unto you," is the Divine command, and sympathy and help bestowed on our suffering fellow-creatures shall be repaid into our bosoms a hundred-fold. I was right in my surmise; Miss Hamilton did not again visit her little scholar; but Lady Betty came almost daily, and was a great help in amusing the child. I was with him for an hour in the morning, and again in the late afternoon; but Mrs. Marshall took up the greater part of my time; and she was growing more feeble every day, and needed my constant care. Unless it were resolutely necessary, I was unwilling to sacrifice my night's rest, or to draw too largely on my stock of strength; but I had fallen into the habit, during the last week or two, of going down to the cottage in the evening about eight or nine, and settling her comfortably for the night. I found these late visits were a great boon to her, and seemed to break the length of the long winter night, and so I did not regret my added trouble.

Poor Phoebe had to be content with an hour snatched from the busier portion of the day; but she was beginning to "occupy herself now. I kept her constantly supplied with books; and Miss Locke assured me that she read them with avidity; her poor famished mind, deprived for so many years of its natural aliment, fastened greedily on the nourishment provided for it. From the moment I induced her to open a book her appetite for reading returned, and she occupied herself in this manner for hours.

She never spoke to her sister about what she had read, but when Kitty and she were alone she would keep the child entranced for an hour together by the stories she told her out of Miss Garston's books.

"Sometimes Kitty sings to her, and sometimes they have a rare talk," Miss Locke would say. "I am often too busy to do more than look in for five minutes or so, to see how they are getting on. Phoebe grumbles far less; it is wonderful to hear her say, sometimes, that she did not know it was bedtime, when I go in to fetch the lamp. Reading, say, she is always reading, but she sleeps a deal, too."

I used to look round Phoebe's room with satisfaction now; it had quite lost its stiff, angular look. A dark crimson, footstool lay on the bed, a stand of green growing ferns was on the table, and two or three books were always chained beside her.

Some day she figures that I had hunted out of the glass cupboard in the parlor the mantle-piece, and a simple landscape, with sheep feeding in a sunny field, hung opposite the bed. Some pretty crimson curtains had replaced the dingy dark ones. Phoebe herself had a soft fleecy gray shawl drawn over her thin shoulders. Mr. Hamilton again and again commented on her improved appearance, but I always listened rather silently; the evil spirit that had taken possession of Phoebe had not finally left her; and why could not we cast it out? I used to come to my lips sometimes as I looked at her; but all the same I knew the Master-hand was needed for that.

Christmas Day fell this year on a Tuesday. On Sunday afternoon I had finished my rounds and was returning home to tea, when I was passing the Marshall's cottage. Peggy ran after me bareheaded to say her father had just arrived, and would I come for a moment, as "my mother and the little faint and tremble back with the child; for, of course, in poor Mary's state the least shock might prove fatal." I found Marshall stooping over the bed, and supporting his wife with unmy fondness, with the tears rolling down his weather-beaten face.

I bade him lay her down, gently, and then applied the necessary remedies, and, to my great relief, my patient presently revived. It was touching to see the weak hand trying to feel for her husband; as it came into contact

with the rough coat-sleeve, a smile came upon the death-like face.

"He is Andrew himself," she whispered. "He is Andrew's own self; and he is looking well and hearty. Ay, lad, with a loving look at him. 'I could not have died in peace till I had seen you again; and now God's will be done, for he has been good to me and granted me my heart's desire.'"

Poor Marshall looked weary and travel-stained, so I beckoned Peggy out of the room, and with her help there was soon a comfortable meal on the table,—part of the morsels that was left from the children's dinner, round or two of hot toast, and a cup of soothing coffee.

The poor man looked a little bewildered when he saw these preparations for his comfort, and he wiped his eyes again with his rough coat-sleeve.

"I have been so long without wife or child that I can't make it out to see them all looking round me again. There is Tim a man almost. Well, I have been tramping it since five this morning, and I am nearly ready to drop; so thank you kindly, miss, and with your leave I will fall to."

When I returned to Mary I found her looking wonderfully revived and cheerful.

"It is grand to think that the Lord has let me have my own way about seeing Andrew," she said, with a smile; "he will be here now, poor lad, to see the last of me and look after the children. Now, you must not let me keep you, Miss Garston, for Andrew is that handy he can nurse as well as mother there before she lost her eyesight. I have been a deal of trouble to you, and now you must go home and rest."

I was glad to be set at liberty, for I hoped that I might be in time to attend evening service; but just as I had finished tea, and was trying to think that I was not so very tired, and that it would not be wiser to stay at home, the outer door unlatched, and the next moment there was a quick tap at the parlor door, and Lady Betty bustled in, looking very rosy from the cold.

"Oh, I can't stop a moment," she said breathlessly; "I have given Eita the slip, and in five minutes she will be looking for me; but I took it in my head to ask you to go and see Gladys. She is in her room with a cold, and dreadfully dull, and I know it will do her so much good if you will go and talk to her. Giles is out, and every one else, so no one will disturb you; so do go, there's a good soul." And just before I could answer the impetuous little creature had shut the door in my face, and I could hear her running down the garden path.

I had not seen Miss Hamilton since the evening Uncle Max had seen us together, and I could not resist the temptation of finding her alone. Lady Betty had said she was in her room, and looked dreadfully dull. I had promised Max to go to her, so of course it was my duty to go and cheer her up. I made this so plain to my conscience that in five minutes more I was on the road to Gladwyn, and before the church bells had stopped ringing I had entered the dark shrubbery, and was looking at the closed windows, wondering which of them belonged to Miss Hamilton's room.

"I was agreeably surprised when a pretty-looking maid admitted me. I had taken a strange dislike to Leah, and the man who had waited upon us at dinner that evening had a dark, unprepossessing face; but this girl looked bright and cheerful, and took my message to Miss Hamilton at once without a moment's hesitation. She returned almost immediately. Miss Hamilton was in her room, but she would be very glad to see me, and the girl looked glad too as she led the way to the turret-room. Miss Hamilton was standing on the threshold, and met me with outstretched hands; she looked ill and worn, and had a soft white shawl drawn closely round her as though she were chilly, but her eyes brightened at the sight of me.

"This is good of you, Miss Garston; I never expected such a pleasure. That will do, Chatty; you can close the door." And, still holding my hand, she drew me into the room. It was a pretty room, but furnished far more simply than Miss Darrell's. The deep bay-window formed a recess large enough to hold the dressing-table and a chair or two, and was half-hidden by the blue-rose curtains; besides this there were two more windows. Miss Hamilton had been sitting in a low cushioned chair by the fire; a small table with a lamp and some books was beside her, and a Persian kitten lay on the white rug. On a stand beside a chair was a large, beautifully-painted photograph in a carved frame; the folding doors were open, and a vase of flowers stood before it.

"What has put this benevolent idea into your head?" she asked, as she drew forward a comfortable wicker chair with a soft padded seat. "I thought I had a long, dull evening before me, with no resource but my own; so I was first of reading. I could scarcely believe Chatty when she said that you were in the drawing-room."

I told Miss Hamilton of Lady Betty's visit, and she laughed quite merrily.

"Good little Betty! She is always trying to give me pleasure. She wanted to stay with me herself, only Eita said it was no use for two people to stop away from church. They have all gone, even Thornton and Leah. I believe only Parker and Chatty are in the house."

"Is Chatty the housemaid?"

"No, the under-housemaid; but Catherine's father is ill, so she has gone to nurse him."

"And Leah—who is Leah? I mean what is her capacity in the household?" as Miss Hamilton looked rather surprised at my question.

"She used to be Aunt Margaret's attendant, and now she is Eita's maid,—at least, we call her so,—but she makes herself useful in many ways. She is rather a superior person, and well educated, and I like Chatty to wait on me best; she is such a simple, honest little soul. I know people say servants have not much feeling, but I am sure Chatty would do anything for me and Lady Betty."

"And you think Leah would not?" I asked, rather stupidly.

"I did not say so; did I?" she answered, quickly. "We always look upon Leah as Eita's servant. She was devoted to her old mistress, and of course this makes Eita's care for her so much. 'I'm sure she isn't a careless person. Eita has spoiled her, and she gives herself airs, and takes too much upon herself. Do you know'—with an amused smile—'Lady Betty and I think that Eita is rather afraid of her?—She never ventures to find fault with her, and once or twice Lady Betty has heard Leah scolding Eita when something has put her out. I should not care to be scolded by my maid; should you, Miss Garston?"

"No," I returned, rather absently; "I am unacquainted with Miss Hamilton's portrait; of a young man, and something in the face seemed familiar to me."

The next moment I was caught in a distressed look. Miss Hamilton's face, and she made a sudden movement, as though she would close the photograph; but on second thoughts she handed it to me.

"Should you like to see it more closely? It is a photograph of my twin-brother, Eric.

They think,—yes, they are afraid of a dead man."

"Eric had turned quite white as she spoke, and his surprise for I have known there had been another brother, but I do not answer, but only bent over the picture."

"It was the face of a young man about nineteen or twenty, with beautiful eyes, that strangely resembled this sister's; the large blue-grey eyes were like hers, but the fair, budding moustache scarcely hid the weak, irresolute mouth. Here the resemblance stopped, for Miss Hamilton's firm lips and finely-curved chin showed no lack of power; but in her brother's face attractive as it was—there were clearly signs of vacillation."

"Well, what do you think of it?" she asked, with a quick catch of her breath.

"It is a beautiful face," I returned, rather hesitating. "Very striking, too. One could not nearly forget it; and it is strangely like you; but—"

"Yes, I know,—taking it out of my hand and closing the carved panels,—"but you think I am weak. Oh, yes, we cannot all be strong alike. Our Creator has ordained that, and it is for us so merciful. Poor Eric! He was just twenty when that was taken." He was just twenty when that was taken."

"And he is dead?"

"They say so. They think he is drowned; and we have no real proof, and we cannot be sure of it. He is alive in my dreams. That is the best of not really knowing," she went on, in a sad voice; "one can go on praying for him, for, perhaps, after all, he may one day come back; not from the dead,—oh, no, I do not believe that for a moment; but if he be alive—" her eyes dilated and her manner full of excitement.

I pressed her to tell me about him, adding softly that I could feel for her more than any one else, as I had lost my own twin-brother. But she looked kindly at me and shook her head.

"Not to-night. I do not feel well enough, and it always makes me so ill and excited to speak about it, and we should not have time. Perhaps some day, when I get more used to you. Oh, yes, some day, perhaps."

"Indeed, I do not wish to intrude upon your trouble, Miss Hamilton," I returned, coloring at this repulse. But she took my hand and pressed it gently.

"You must not be hurt with me. I have never spoken to any one about Eric. Mr. Cunliffe knows. But he—he is different, and he was so kind to me. I must always be grateful." The tears came into her eyes, and she hurried on.

"I should like you to know, only I am such a coward. I am so sure of your sympathy, you seem already such a friend. Why do you call me Miss Hamilton? I am younger than you. I should like to hear you say Gladys. Miss Hamilton seems so stiff from you, and for years I have thought of you as Ursula."

"You mean that Uncle Max has often talked of me?"

"Oh, yes," with an involuntary sigh, "of you and your brother. He was always so fond of you both. He used to say very often that he wished that I knew you; that you were so good, so unlike other people; that you bore your trouble so beautifully."

"I bore my trouble well! Oh, Miss Hamilton, it is impossible that he could have said that, when he knew how rebellious I was."

"Don't cry, Ursula," she said, very sweetly; "you are not rebellious now. Oh, I used to be so sorry for you; your little thought; at that dreadful time, when you were so lonely and desolate, that a girl whom you had never seen, and perhaps of whom you had never heard, was praying for you with all her heart. That is what I mean by saying that I have known you for a long time."

By mutual impulse we bent forward and kissed each other—a quiet lingering kiss that spoke of full understanding and sympathy. I had promised Uncle Max to be good to this girl, to do all I could to help her, but I did not know as I gave that promise how my heart would cleave to her, and that in time I should grow to love her with that rare friendship that is described in Holy Writ as "passing the love of women." We were silent for a little while, and then by some sudden impulse I began to speak to Max: I told her that I felt a little anxious about him, that he did not seem quite well or quite happy.

"I have thought so myself," she returned, very quickly.

"Max is so good that I cannot bear to see him unhappy—he is so unselfish, so full of thought for other people, so earnest in his work, so conscientious and self-denying."

"True," she replied, taking up a little toy screen that lay in her lap and shielding her face from the flame: "he is all that. If any one deserves to be happy, it is your uncle."

"I was glad to hear her say this, but her voice was a little constrained."

"He seems very far from happy just now," was my answer: "he looks worn and thin, as though he were overworking himself. I asked him the other night what ailed him. Are you old, Miss Hamilton? I thought you shivered just now."

"No, no," she returned, a little impatiently; "you were speaking of your uncle."

"Yes, I could not get him to tell me what was the matter; he began to joke; you know his way; men are so tiresome sometimes."

"It is not always easy to understand them," she said, turning away her face; "perhaps they do not wish to be understood. It must be a great comfort to Mr. Cunliffe to have you so near him. I have thought lately that he has seemed a little lonely."

"But he comes here very often," I said, rather quickly; "he need not be dull, with so many friends."

To my surprise, Miss Hamilton's fair face flushed almost painfully.

"He does not come so often as he used; perhaps he finds us a little too quiet

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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15, 1887

It is said that Parliament will probably be prorogued on the 20th inst.

HON. WILFRED LAURIER has been chosen leader of the Opposition during Mr. Blake's temporary retirement on account of ill-health.

It seems to be understood that the Interprovincial Congress, proposed by Mr. Mercier, will meet at Quebec some time in the month of August.

It is said that Lansdowne is to be made a duke. Had Titcomb Titmouse been as smart as Pittipat Petty, he, too, might have had a duke for a descendant.

MR. JOHN A. MACONNELL, who achieved some notoriety by insulting the late Hon. L. S. Huntington on the floor of Parliament, where he had been admitted by courtesy of the Speaker, will, it is stated, be appointed to the county judgeship of Prescott and Russell, vacated by the death of the late Judge Daniel.

THE Boston Beacon, quoting the damning figures of Mulhall on Ireland under Queen Victoria, says: "The history of Ireland under English rule is the most terrible indictment of England that can be framed, and has no equal in the history of any modern nation, Russia not excepted."

TO THE flunkies who are abusing THE POST for exposing the atrocious brutality of Lansdowne, we would say in the words of Swift:—"Should vice expect to miss rebuke, Because its owner's called a Duke? Must murderers, too, escape the cord, Because the offender's called a Lord?"

MINISTERIAL organs are not pleased with the selection of Mr. Laurier as leader of the Opposition. They admit he is sans peur et sans reproche, but because he is not of English descent he is not fit to lead! But we are told that he is part Irish. That's enough. Go up head Mr. Laurier.

AN Ottawa despatch says the Governor-General will go fishing in the Metapedia after the session closes. Subsequently he will take up his residence at Quebec for a time and open the Eastern Townships Exhibition in September. We could suggest a better programme, but His Ex. would probably refuse to take good advice, so let him "gang his ain gait."

CANADA would seem to have struck foreigners as the paradise of monopoly. If Government organs are not lying as usual, Yankee and German millionaires are rushing to the Dominion to get hold of the iron trade. Let us wait till we see how this thing is going to pan out.

A CORRESPONDENT sends us the following verse, slightly altered from Moore, as quite apropos to the "Rev." Wild, of Toronto:—

"One of the Orange murdering brood, To slaughter and the Bible give, Who think through Irish Papist blood Lies their directest path to Heaven."

THE Canadian Freeman, of Kingston, whose office was wrecked by the "Loyal" mob on the night of Mr. O'Brien's visit to that city, shows no signs of having been intimidated. "We are alive yet," it says, "and ready for dozens of such cowards." Well done, boys. Talk to them.

NEW YORK Immigration Commissioners have very properly refused to allow Irish paupers to be landed at that port. These people have been made paupers by English misrule and Irish landlordism, and they who are responsible for the poverty should be made to bear the burden thereof. Every country in the world should refuse to permit the dumping of the victims of Old World tyranny on their shores. Let England cease her inhuman and stupid policy of evicting the Irish peasants; restore the land to its rightful owners or support them at her own expense. If the Irish, driven from their homes by British tyrants, should swarm

into England, as the Scotch did in the days of James I, there would pretty soon be a rift in the lute of Tory and landlord complacency.

THE appointment of Mr. C. P. Davidson, Q.C., to the vacancy on the Superior Court bench caused by the death of Judge Torrance, is one which gives general satisfaction. Mr. Davidson is a typical Montrealer. His name has for years been identified with all popular movements, and his elevation at a comparatively early age to a most distinguished and honorable position has been fairly won by his ability and success at the Bar, and will be confirmed by public opinion.

MANITOBA Conservatives are up in arms against their representatives in the House of Commons, Messrs. Royal and Scarth, for voting with the government on the disallowance question. Some of the more independent spirits advocate annexation, if the Federal Government persists in the policy of disallowance. With reference to this matter, the report of a sermon by Rev. Mr. Silcox, at Winnipeg, reproduced elsewhere in this issue, will be read with interest.

THE changes in the Cabinet discussed at Ottawa are the return of Sir Charles Tupper to England as High Commissioner, the appointment of Mr. Chapleau to the Governorship of Quebec, and the retirement of Mr. Costigan and Mr. J. H. Pope. Who are to succeed them is a matter of speculation. These changes, it is said, will not take place till after the close of the session, should the Ministry manage to pull through without encountering defeat.

THE term "Commercial Union" is a misnomer and likely to create a bad effect, if not to arouse opposition in certain quarters to a movement which is fast becoming a necessity. Accurate terminology is very desirable in matters of this kind. Unrestricted Reciprocity, the words adopted by several Farmers' Institutes, as conveying the sense in which they regard the proposed treaty, are far more clear and correct than the indefinite phrase "Commercial Union."

THE Governor General and Lady Lansdowne have the temerity to propose a visit to Quebec this summer. This is very extraordinary. Mr. O'Brien or somebody on his behalf said they would never dare to go to Quebec again.—Ottawa Journal.

His Ex. may go to Quebec, but he would show more wisdom by not going. While there he ought to pay a visit to Grosse Ile and dedicate a monument to his grandfather's victims. Let us suggest an inscription for it:—

"Think you the Lansdownes are doing as they should, Sticking like leeches till they burst with blood?"

THE shade of Jonathan Swift will be gratified, we cannot doubt, that his spirit still lives on earth in his works, and forgive the liberty we have taken with his verse.

LORD DUFFERIN has shown a vivid contrast to Lord Lansdowne in his treatment of the Irish tenantry. Recently he wrote thanking his tenants for the promptness with which they met their last rent obligations, and directing his agent to make a further reduction in the event of the price of produce lowering. But Lansdowne must have the last penny, and because his tenants cannot pay he drives 500 of them from their homes. Such is the contrast between Lord Dufferin, the idol of Canada, and Lansdowne the excreted.

THE Kingston Whig says:—"With Lord Lansdowne's treatment of his tenantry in Ireland the people of Canada have nothing to do." Yes, we have. When we see him imitating the policy of his grandfather, by which our cities were desolated with the pestilence of immigrant fever, we have a great deal to do with his treatment of his Irish tenants. A bad, wicked, cruel evictor, whose family has been a curse to humanity and a direct cause of untold misery to Canadians, is not the sort of person to be tolerated with safety in Canada.

THE Tories are establishing a fine lot of precedents for their successors when a radical parliament undertakes to deal with the many abuses which demand reform. Sir Vernon Harcourt put the point very well last night in the Commons. The closure is a great thing, but it involves the application of the old principles of what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. As the Tories gag the Radicals to-day, so will they be gagged hereafter.

THE Witness proposes several questions which it requests farmers to answer. If our contemporary would spare time from misrepresenting Catholicity and abusing the Irish to read the reports of the meetings of farmers' institutes throughout Ontario, now of almost daily occurrence, it would find its questions very fully answered by the resolutions thereby passed, in all instances unanimously, in favor of unrestricted commercial intercourse with the United States. The farmers of Canada are men of today and of this world, and are not likely to bury their opinions in the columns of a paper devoted to the keeping alive of the bigotries and hatreds of a bygone bad, intolerant age. It would be a good thing, however, if the farmers should do so. Their answers would be a pleasing change from the rapid, lugubrious effusions of the Philistines and Pharisees which usually fill the columns of "the only religious daily."

SLAVERY still exists in England, in spite of the boast that "Beneath our flag there cannot breathe a slave." The chief inspector of English workshops in his report on the way the chain makers of Crutley Heath are treated practically declares that a strike is the only probable means of bettering their condition. "Doubtless the men would have struck long ere this had there been any prospect that a strike would be successful. But it appears that, small as are their earnings, there are others all ready to take their places. The wages paid for the hardest kind of labor are amazingly low, and that is hardly the worst of it. The best hands only earn six or seven shillings a week, and out of this, say, they must buy and repair their tools, and pay for the carriage of the chains from the workshop to the warehouse. These expenses leave the poor fellows scarcely enough to keep the body and soul together, and yet they do not comprise all the abuses that these unfor-

tunate mechanics have to endure. What is known as the truck system is introduced in its most hateful form. The man who does not purchase groceries and other necessities at the store of his employer, and, of course, pay a most exorbitant price, is certain to find that his services are not required. No reason will be given for the dismissal, but the matter is thoroughly understood; and so the chain makers trade with the factory owners when they could do much better with other parties.

ANOTHER syndicate of monopolists is trying to get possession of great valuable franchises in order to fleece the people of this country. A Mr. Kamper, on behalf of certain French counts, bankers, and other professional grabbers, wants to take the Intercolonial Railway off the hands of the Government, get possession of the iron and coal mines of Cape Breton and elsewhere, and be granted a monopoly of steel rail manufacturing for the Dominion. Where a syndicate system of public plundering is going to end? We do not, however, believe that the Government can sell or dispose of the Intercolonial Railway without a special act of the Imperial Parliament amending the Act of Confederation.

COMPLAINTS have reached us of extraordinary delay in the delivery of the TRUE WITNESS, especially in P.ince Edward Island. There is nothing at the present season to prevent the regular delivery of the paper at the proper time. From what we can ascertain the fault seems to lie at the Charlottetown post office, and we would draw the attention of the postmaster there and postmasters in other places to the matter. We cannot believe, as some of our correspondents suggest, that the delay is caused designedly. However, we trust that the fault will be remedied after this public notice and further trouble prevented.

WE read in our Old Country exchanges that the Jubilee year has been marked by the inauguration of a Republican League in London. There exist at present in London and in many other parts of the kingdom Radical clubs, in which Republican feeling is predominant, as well as many avowed Republican clubs, and the suggestion now is that all these bodies should be affiliated, and should in future work together for the promotion of republican principles. It is a bitter satire on the glorification of royalty and the eulogies of the monarchical system which are now being heard, that a considerable section of the people of England should select the present juncture as one in which to embark upon a republican agitation.

GOLDWIN SMITH keeps a sharp eye on Rome, and keeps the Orangemen of Toronto regularly posted as to Popish encroachments. He tells them in the West that:—

THE Graphic recently called attention to the astonishing progress that the Roman Catholic Church has made in England during the last twenty years. It attributes this partly to the personal influence of Cardinal Newman and Cardinal Manning, and largely to the noblesman displayed by some of its distinguished members of social progress. It is intended that a congress of English-speaking Roman Catholics shall be held at an early date in London. "Among the subjects," says the Graphic, "to be considered are questions connected with temperance, thrift, and the relations between capital and labor, and the problems that most directly affect the working classes. Protestants will not very unjustly if they overlook the significance of this fact."

Well, suppose Protestants don't overlook it. What are they going to do about it?

LANDSDOWNITES have been trying to make capital out of the address sent to His Ex. by his monarchical tenants in Wiltshire. A correspondent of the Dublin Freeman's Journal, writing from Calne, near Lansdowne's estate in England, explains the matter incidentally thus:—

"There are no Clericards here. Public opinion agrees that the rents are too high, and the great landlords have to public opinion make the necessary abatements. The noble lord in Wiltshire gives 20 per cent abatement at his rent and public opinion approves, the other nobles, respecting the opinion of their neighbors, require no Land Act nor pressure from the Government to make them do so. Two of the nobles, the Marquises of Lansdowne and Bath, are large Irish landlords, one in Kerry and a Kildare, the other in Monaghan. Until very lately they did not care for Irish public opinion, hardly ever visited their Irish estates, and under the charge of their agent, Mr. Trench, extracted as much as possible of 'absentee rents' from Ireland."

But now the public opinion of the civilized world has been brought to bear, and we have no fear but what it will have its effect.

MR. O'BRIEN has been confirmed in American sympathy by his refusal to attend the labor demonstration gotten up in New York by Henry George, Dr. McGlynn and the land nationalisers. Mr. O'Brien's mission was purely Irish. It had nothing whatever to do with American aviations, and claimed sympathy from all lovers of freedom without reference to side issues. The people of Ireland may be allowed to know their own wants, and it was a gratuitous piece of impertinence for the Georgians to attempt the identification of the constitutional movement for Home Rule with the revolutionary theories of an extreme party of enthusiasts. Magnificent plans for the regeneration of mankind and society are proclaimed in every age, but men who know how great reforms are won are content to aid in the evolution of ideas and build for the future on the solid foundation of present wisdom and justice.

COMMENTING on the conduct of the rabble who assailed Mr. O'Brien at Toronto, Kingston and Hamilton, the London Univers is careful to distinguish between respectable Protestants and their offshoots. It says:—

"Ebullitions like those of the past few weeks in Canada betray that the taint of sacerdotalism hangs round the cracked pot of obsolete obscurantism and abuse with a rancid conservatism of monstrosity. The Pope continues to be fortunate in the hatred of the Orangemen—Home Rule is the stronger because of his enmity. The Catholic no longer fears the pumpered catfish with the copper-nose and alcohol-puffed cheeks; he despises him. But while despising him, he does not fall into the error of confounding him with the rabble with the frank, intellectual, tolerant Protestant who ranks himself on the side of Ireland. While he has a clenched hand of defiance for the one he has an ever-given palm of brotherhood for the other. True friends to Ireland are not wanting; Heaven be praised, amongst the once dominant creed, and while we can point to such cham-

pions amongst honest Protestants as Charles Stewart Parnell and his associates, Messrs. Pym, Finkerton, McDonald, and others, with Professors Galbraith and Haughton, and brilliant young litterateurs like T. W. Rolleston and Charles O'Hagan, he would be a dull dog who would be vexed by the angry yelping of the vulgar Orange cur."

COMMENTING on the beautiful commendatory letter which His Holiness Leo XIII. sent to Bishop Ireland, blessing his labors in the cause of Temperance, the Chicago Tribune (non-Catholic) remarks:—"Intemperance is the crying evil and curse of Catholics—and of the non-Catholic—of America. Whiskey is their bane. It is the source of their poverty, and the cause of the ignorance, squalor, and distress in so many of their families, the cause which sends so many of them to the poorhouse and the bridewell, and destroys so many of them every year. There can be no denial of this statement, nor can it be questioned that if all the Bishops were actuated by the same zeal and enthusiasm as Bishop Ireland, and all the priests were alert and active in the temperance work thus publicly commended and recommended by their Sovereign Pontiff, the evil would be greatly retracted, if not altogether removed."

THE insane, seditious, bloodthirsty ravings of the "Rev." Wild of Toronto, quoted by the Herald to-day, have excited the greatest indignation among all Christian people. We refrain from noticing them, because all the fellow wants is notoriety in the newspapers. He is hardly any worse, however, except in brutal coarseness of expression, than "Bishops' Sweatman and Sullivan," "Canon" Dumoulin and "Rev." Potts and others. Their mouthings prove that as a class their "religion" has not improved since the days of Richard Steele. "Modern parsoncraft has usurped authority to exude charity from the Christian virtues. There is but a short step from the practice of justice to the un governable hate of it." The Earl of Roscommon has left a chorus which these "eminent divines" should sing when next they meet to preach hatred and murder:—

"Our fathers have been worse than theirs, And we than ours; next age will see A race more profligate than we!"

THE JUBILEE OF EVICTORIA.

An esteemed correspondent sends us the following suggestion:—

OTTAWA, June 4th, 1887. MY DEAR SIR,—Why not encourage a concerted action on the part of all Irish societies and all branches of the N. L. on the event of the date of the Queen's Jubilee to collect a vast fund to be sent to Ireland for the behalf of evicted tenants to fitly celebrate the reign of "Evictoria."

Yours truly,

To Irishmen as well as Englishmen who desire to see a happy and united Empire the perusal of a letter like this must be painfully suggestive. When all the peoples who compose the Empire are joining in the celebration of the Queen's Jubilee, the most industrious, law-abiding and virtuous of them all are suffering under cruelties more barbarous than Russia ever inflicted on downtrodden Poland. At the same time the Jubilee is signalized by the passage of an Act of Parliament intended to extinguish the last spark of liberty in Ireland. Under these conditions the Queen's Jubilee is a mockery and a fraud in which no man who holds British freedom superior to thrones and dyasties can take part.

SIR JOHN ON COMMERCIAL UNION.

Sir John Macdonald's observations on the proposed abolition of the customs line between Canada and the United States, have been communicated to the Conservative press with the evident intention of giving the cue to the party. The air of frankness with which the Premier discusses the project, is characteristic of the man. While pretending to enter into the question with perfect freedom, he takes care to surround all he says with a glamour of glittering generalities that completely obscure the vital points of the discussion. He also endeavors to make it appear that the Republic and the Dominion are progressing on widely divergent lines, while, as everybody who has given any thought to the subject, knows that the contrary is the fact. The question is not one of political sentiment, but of commercial necessity.

But while admitting the strength of the sentiment, it must be confessed that the business needs of the continent are controlled by the overmastering spirit of the age. Therefore, the question is not how it will effect British connection, but will it pay? On that point there is but little room for dispute. With the exception of a few manufacturing concerns which came into existence under the shelter of the protective tariff, the whole population of Canadian consumers, farmers, workers, traders, would be benefited. The great want of our people is access to foreign markets, and what could be more to their advantage than free trade with sixty millions of kindred people whose country is continuous with our own for over two thousand miles. Did we not know that it is part of the Tory faith to regard the disruption of the United States and the destruction of democratic institutions with prophetic complacency, we might listen with patience to Sir John's pessimistic, socialist forebodings, but American ideas have become more dominant as time progresses, and instead of European notions taking hold of the Western continent, American influence is undermining the whole fabric of European despotism.

Sir John says:—"There would be two parties in Canada—one loyal to England and one in favor of annexation." And he adds:—"England would do as she always has done—come to the rescue and undertake their quarrel." With all deference to Sir John, we don't believe it. He himself has taught us that where Canadian policy conflicts with that of England, "so much the worse for British connection." Still more recently, on the 6th of the present month in fact, the leading Tory organ of Great Britain, the London Standard, shrieked back across the ocean, in answer to Sir Charles Tupper's drollard repudiation, the following furious invective and resolution:—

"This is Canada's Jubilee gift to the Mother Country. This is the way her statesmen practically illustrate their conception of Imperial Federation. The obvious truth is that Canada has given no thought to our interests, but only to her own. If the new tariff is persevered in, instead of drawing nearer together, the Colony and the Mother Country must drift further apart until one day complete severance takes

place. Why should we waste a drop of blood or spend a shilling to shelter countries whose selfishness is so great that they never give a thought to any interest but their own? "Buy our products and lend us your money to work your destruction with," is the political creed of Canada, and it is a brutally self-b creed. The success of the United States' m's leads the Colonial democracies everywhere. The Colonial democracies ignore the fact, but for English capital protection would never have been a qualified success in the States. The glamour of seeming success there blinds the Canadian democracy to the curse it lives under, a system which can only bring disaster. Unfathomable, indeed, are the depths of human stupidity. The Canadian tariff, as it existed before Sir Charles Tupper's last addition, was causing the ill-knit fabric of the Dominion to crack at the joints, and the additional strain may render it a shred altogether. It is a piece of folly for which there is not so much as a plausible excuse. Our trade will not, however, be much influenced by the change. The result will probably be that we shall send a little less iron to Canada and buy a good deal less of her agricultural produce and timber."

The policy pursued by the alleged Conservative Government of Canada has been and is now more than ever distinctly anti-British, a fact which in a large measure accounts for its continued lease of power. And were annexation a popular cry to-morrow, Sir John would adopt it and his party of "Loyalists" would follow him to a man. It is simply because he does not think the country ripe for annexation that he does not countenance it. He plays the Canada First card for one reason. It assures his popularity and enables him to go on dispensing fortunes out of the resources of the country to those who work and scheme to keep him in power, knowing full well that the inevitable must come, and being determined to make hay while the sun shines. His motto is—"Come along boys. After me the deluge?"

THE LIBERAL LEADERSHIP.

It appears from the Globe's remarks on the question of selecting a leader for the Liberal party, that Mr. Blake has finally abandoned political life. We give the Globe's article entire:—

BANK OF MONTREAL.

The condition of the great monetary institutions of a country furnish one of the best indications of its prosperity and future welfare. The report of the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Bank of Montreal, is not less instructive than satisfactory. The transactions of the Bank for the past year resulted in a million and a half profits: On its capital of \$12,000,000, a dividend of ten per cent, and a bonus of two per cent, have been declared; \$50,000 have been expended in building improvements and a jubilee bonus of \$45,000 has been given to the officers of the Bank. The remarks of the new president, Sir Donald Smith, on the general outlook were very encouraging, the only matter calling for regret being the lamented demise of Mr. Smithers. We are glad to observe that Sir Donald encouraged the hope that the Dominion Government would assume the St. Peter's channel debt, and thus enable the city to devote the money to providing security against spring floods. The warning uttered by Mr. Buchanan has its value, for we never can be too sure of what may happen, and caution is always to be commended, especially when there appears signs of inflation. So far, however, the season, though late, has been propitious and there is now every prospect of an abundant crop. Altogether the country and the city are to be congratulated upon the report of our leading banking institution, which shows the business of the country to be sound and healthy with no reason for apprehension regarding the future.

THE LAND AND THE LAW.

Landlordism has received a stinging blow from an unexpected quarter, Lord Coleridge, Chief Justice of England, and the first of living English jurists, visited Glasgow recently and delivered an address before a society of legal gentlemen at that city. In the course of his remarks, this distinguished jurist held that the right of property was the right to possess quietly that which persons themselves had acquired. It was not inconceivable, he admitted, that estates might grow to exceedingly large proportions, as they did in Sweden, in times gone by, and as they had done in England; but in such cases, if the general advantage of the public were not promoted, did any man, he asked, deny that such a state of law was not mischievous to the country, and that, the land being held by a mere handful, and for a mere handful of men only, it might be immediately set aside?

This must be good law, or it would not be thus laid down by the Lord Chief Justice of England. But he went further and declared exactly the same doctrine with regard to land that THE POST has been abused for upholding:—"All laws," says Lord Coleridge, "must be regulated for the advantage of the community. The law of property must stand on the footing of general advantage. A country belongs to its general inhabitants. The moment a fragment of the people set up rights inherent to themselves and not founded on the public good a plain absurdity follows." And this was received by rounds of applause by the lawyers to whom the Chief Justice was speaking.

Here then we have a plain, most emphatic condemnation from the highest legal authority of the pretensions of the Irish landlords. By driving the inhabitants off the soil which is made productive by the labor of the tillers, the Lansdownes of Ireland become enemies of the commonwealth and, as Lord Coleridge says, the laws which sanction such conduct is not for the general advantage and "ought to be set aside."

TORY LOYALTY.

Tory editors who arrogate to themselves a monopoly of loyalty occasionally put both feet into it badly when they attack Irish Liberal editors. Unmindful of the smashing administered to the *Kazoot* when it assailed THE POST, the London *Free Press* attempted to cast a slur on the *Goderich Signal* in the following stupid, ungentlemanly style:—

"Now that the Fenian editor of *United Ireland* has finished his tour how would it do for Mr. Daniel O'Brien McGillivuddy, of the *Goderich (Grit) Signal*, to start out with a lecture on "The shortcomings of the Queen, the Governor-General, and the Tory party in Canada?" Anything to catch the vote."

To this the editor of the *Signal* promptly replied in a way that will be a caution to Tory editors in the future. "When Josiah Blackburn, of the London *Free Press*, states that Editor O'Brien is a Fenian, and when he insinuates that Daniel McGillivuddy is an upholder of disloyalty, then he has found a deluge of loyalists, and the truth is not in him. When the Fenians invaded Canada in 1866, and when Josiah Blackburn hid in an office recess of the *Free Press*, (then published on a back street in London), Daniel McGillivuddy was one of the first to be enrolled, for active service in the 14th batt., at

Kingston, in defence of his adopted country against the invaders. The *Free Press* is only the mouthpiece of that gang of Loyalists which is composed of men like Jim L. Hughes, Josiah Blackburn, and that nondescript, Dr. Wild, who shout loyalty for revenue purposes only, and who would cease to be loyalists, and would cry out against the Governor-General, or the Queen, or any one else, 'Crucify them!' if the pap

Commenting on th's passage at arms, which has left the "loyal" editor of the *Free Press* sprawling, the *Kingston Whig*, which, by the way, has steadfastly opposed Mr. O'Brien's mission, says:—

"Mr. McGillivuddy is a graduate of the Whig office, and, like all who have received their training in it, knows how to defend himself and resent any insult offered to his name or his patriotism. He has a right to feel warmly under any circumstances; but yet why worry about what some people say? Their talk upon the question of loyalty is simply disgusting. Hon. Mr. Jones, of Halifax, correctly characterized the other day in Parliament when he said it reminded him of the courteous evictor boasting of his purity. 'There is,' said he, 'a certain kind of funk-yism which I do not entertain, and of which I leave the monopoly to the gentlemen opposite.' Mr. McGillivuddy may not be as loyal as his assistant, but the Government will know where to find him should the country demand of every man to do his duty."

The facts here related have exact parallels at Montreal, where editors who howl most about their "loyalty" have never shown it otherwise than by putting up jobs for robbing the public treasury.

THE LIBERAL LEADERSHIP.

It appears from the Globe's remarks on the question of selecting a leader for the Liberal party, that Mr. Blake has finally abandoned political life. We give the Globe's article entire:—

The condition of Mr. Blake's health being such as to forbid expectation that he will be able to withdraw his resignation of the Liberal leadership, a caucus of the party was held at Ottawa on Tuesday with design to consider the succession. Our advice at a late hour do not fully warrant the opinion that the matter has been finally settled. It would appear that Mr. Laurier has been made responsible for at least the temporary discharge of the duties of chief spokesman, but to leave business in such shape would be a grave error. The Liberals must face the situation squarely and recognize practically that it would be unfair to Mr. Laurier to place the heavy burden on his shoulders without reposing in him all the privileges, freedom and authority of the lead. His appointment would be as judicious and generally acceptable as any to restore the error to place him or any other man in a false position that would issue from a failure to recognize that Mr. Blake's return to the lead is absolutely not to be looked for. It would be no less unfair to Mr. Blake to allow an impression to prevail in the country that the strictest code can be expected of him, to the peril of a total break-down, any of the responsibilities which he has been compelled to abandon. His friends are naturally reluctant to give up hope of his speedy return, but they must do so, not less for his sake than for the interests of their Parliamentary organization. Mr. Blake has given much of his life to the party; he must tread entirely from the world, and his friends are still looking to him, else they and the country may suffer total loss of his great abilities and experience.

Edward Blake has been mortally wounded in the cause of his country just as much as if he had been stricken down on the battle field. He struggled for justice and freedom; and, if he has had to retire baffled and broken, it is because his countrymen have been untrue to themselves and to the best and greatest man that ever devoted himself to the service of the Canadian people.

THE TRUE ISSUE.

To-day we reproduce an article from the New York *Tribune* which we commend to the perusal of the public. The view taken by our American contemporary is, on the whole, sound and just. We never held the respectable mass of our Protestant fellow-countrymen responsible for the atrocious conduct of the mobs at Toronto, Hamilton and Kingston. We must, however, remind the *Tribune* that the outrage which call for its condemnation would, in all probability, never have occurred were it not for the intemperate and seditious language indulged in by bishops and ministers of leading Protestant sects. We believe those persons are now thoroughly ashamed of themselves and would do anything to obliterate the memory of their sayings, but the fact remains in confirmation of all history that fanaticism is not confined to the vulgar and the uneducated.

In the heat of the passions excited by the presence of an evicting Irish landlord in Canada as Governor-General, the true bearings of the question at issue have been lost to sight. Let us try to clear away this fog of misconception. The Irish people in their demand for self-government and reform in the land laws are not opposed to England *per se*; far less are they opposed to Protestantism. With one exception, their foremost leaders since the beginning of the century have been Protestants, and they are led by Protestants to-day—Gladstone and Parnell. Their opposition is to bad laws and that worthless oligarchy which persists in retaining and re-enforcing those bad laws, contrary to humanity, justice, common sense and the welfare of the Empire. The vast majority of the people of Scotland, Wales, and the North and West of England have declared themselves in favor of a policy of justice and conciliation towards Ireland, and the Irish people have sent to parliament an overwhelming majority of representatives, including a majority from Ulster itself, to advocate the national cause. In the face of this great fact, how can it be claimed that the Irish movement is simply a Catholic affair? Or how can any man pretending to the exercise of ordinary common sense, assume that those who advocate Home Rule are disloyal? Rather are they not disloyal who, by unreasoning bigotry, persist in keeping open and irritating a great national sore?

Mr. Gladstone has presented one policy to the people of the Three Kingdoms, Lord Salisbury has presented another. Both, doubtless, believe their individual policy is the best. The latter happens to have a majority in parliament just now, and is using the power bestowed in a manner and for a purpose which many of the best and wisest living Englishmen regard with shame and reprobation, and which is condemned by the civilized world. Another general election may see that majority swept away. Indeed it is almost absolutely certain that were the present hybrid Tory-Whig-Unionist ministry to appeal to the country on their Irish policy, they would be beaten "out of sight." Is it not, therefore, most unwarrantable presumption on the part of a section of the people of Canada, and a small

section at that, to charge these who take sides with Mr. Gladstone with disloyalty?

Irishmen, with Englishmen, Scotchmen and Welshmen have an equal right to share in the government of the British empire, a fall of them have mingled their blood in its defence.

But the English of garchy and the flunkies who worship and serve it, perceive that the Irish cause is in reality the cause of the Democracy.

AN ECONOMIC VIEW OF UNRESTRICTED RECIPROCIITY.

Imperialism in Canada is breaking down of its own weight. The farmers in Ontario, the backbone of the country, are everywhere moving to bring about the destruction of a policy which has built up a Chinese wall between this country and its natural market in the United States.

England has practically abandoned us to our own device; the markets of the world are shut against us. We must have an outlet, and there is only one way by which we can obtain it—by leveling the Customs line and entering into a system of unrestricted commerce with the United States.

But there are other considerations which go far deeper. Economic conditions, which override and render futile all the policies and sentiments that governments may pursue or people cherish, are working out a solution of the problem now facing the country.

Twenty-two years ago, 1,281 millions of the bonded debt was in 6 per cents., 830 millions in 7.5 per cents., and 270 millions in other forms. The first step taken toward redemption was to get rid of the floating debt and the 7.50 bonds, and by the middle of 1866 the 6 per cent. debt stood at 1,878 millions, the aggregate interest-bearing debt being 2,202 millions.

of the original debt had been paid off. The aggregate interest-bearing debt left was 1,710 millions. An attempt was then made to place 4 per cent. bonds, but only 250 millions were taken.

The remarks of the London Standard, quoted in these columns the other day, show that the commercial men of England clearly perceive that Canada is determined to do the best for herself regardless of how her action may affect British connection.

IMPARTIAL TESTIMONY.

In order to obtain a perfectly just, unbiased idea of the political and social condition of Ireland, one of the editors of the Cleveland Sun crossed the Atlantic and travelled through the island, taking notes and making observations, such as a live western journalist, anxious only to ascertain facts and lay them before his readers, would be likely to do.

Since there is no portion of the globe the government of which absorbs so much interest, and about which so much is said and written, he concluded that Ireland must be either badly governed or her people very fault-finding.

This, the American editor is convinced, contains the whole secret of the Irish trouble. The people want the land which was stolen from them by English rulers centuries ago, and which through family inheritance has descended in great tracts to the present owners, so that nearly all Ireland is now owned by a few men.

He then proceeds to show how unjustly the Irish have been treated and how it comes that a few men now own all the land. "The English, under Queen Elizabeth, after having been beaten in several battles waged to conquer the island, were finally successful, and then, angered at the resistance they had met, commenced a system of spoliation and confiscation which is enough to make an Irishman's blood run cold."

Continuing his review of the causes of Irish discontent,—confiscation of the soil irrigated with the blood of its ancient inhabitants and the blood of its ancient inhabitants and the blood of its ancient inhabitants and the blood of its ancient inhabitants.

were driven out of their lands in this manner into the waste lands, mountains, moors, bogs and marshes. The King was so well pleased with the work of confiscation in the first five counties that he repeated it in others. He was delighted with the full coffers that came to him from the sale of lands and baronetcies.

Having thus shown the unhappy conditions under which the Irish landholder became possessed of their estates, the writer deals with matters as they are at present. He tells us that:—"Of all the land in Ireland, 14,400 men own 19,673,802 acres, while the other 54,261 landholders possess but 483,705 acres.

From these ascertained facts of his own observation the writer considers that there is little in Ireland to encourage the common people, and no wonder the country is demoralized, and that thousands are seeking homes in other parts of the world. In twenty years time there has been a decrease in the cultivation of cereals of 2,120,572 acres.

An American editor with these historical records before him, and estimating the economical facts as he observed them, might be expected to give an unbiased opinion as to the proper remedy for the evils under which the people of Ireland are laboring.

"In view of all these facts, would it not better," says an English statesman to spend their time devising means wherewith to restore to the Irish people their lands which were so unjustly taken from them and thus give hope to the nation, rather than in enacting coercive laws or wasting time in discussing home rule projects, which, if granted with no more power than is proposed, would be of no practical use.

THE CHURCH AND THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

It appears to be understood that the results of Cardinal Gibbons' action at Rome in relation to the Knights of Labor will be formally made known at a council of the eleven Archbishops of the United States, to be held this summer at Baltimore.

labor organizations and the Catholic clergy. The object of this is to prevent Catholic laboring men from drifting off from the Church on account of their associations with Protestants and to keep them from adopting theories which are antagonistic to the church's dogmas.

THE GREAT QUESTION OF THE DAY.

Fourteen Farmers' Institutes, in Ontario, have unanimously adopted resolutions in favor of unrestricted reciprocity with the United States. In all cases the meetings were non-partisan, and the unanimity thus shown is an unmistakable indication of the strength and depth of the movement for closer commercial relations with the neighboring Republic.

But, curious as this apparently sudden change in public sentiment may appear, it is not difficult to account for it. The Gerrymander and the Revising Barrister secured enough votes for the Conservatives in a number of constituencies to turn the scales in favor of the Government.

Thus we see a ministry, which descended to the most contemptible and dishonest tactics to secure a continuation of its lease of power, utterly out of harmony with the people by whose recent votes it claims to exist.

Another man of the party, Michael Donohoe, endorsed what Daley had stated. He said he was for 18 years a gardener for Mr. F. Morrough Bernard, J.P., of Killarney, but that gentleman had lately sold out, and he was left without a place.

But the sturdy common sense of the farmers is in open revolt against a system which has rendered the cultivation of the soil unprofitable and gives no hope of improvement in the future. The proceedings of the meeting of the Halton farmers, as reported in the Globe, show that old party lines are badly broken up on this question.

"Mr. Fuller touched on the argument that Canada ought not to discriminate against the Mother Country, and he admitted that he should regret extremely anything that would disturb the present relations between Canada and England, but at the same time if he had convinced himself that the interests of the Sir John Macdonald, he would in this matter walk under the guidance of the parent, why, then, regret it as much as he would, he would feel himself bound to be true to the interests of Canada.

PROPAGATING PREJUDICE.

The agitation is proceeding straight on the lines of Canadian independence in working out the destiny of the country, indifferent alike to British connection and political parties. It is the great question of the day, and will ultimately be solved in accordance with the demand of the farmers.

THE "WITNESS" AT ITS OLD TRICKS.

A Malicious Lie Nailed-Misrepresenting Unfortunate Irish Immigrants-Why Some Killarney Men Imputed-Grated-Their Own Account.

"It's a lie—a downright lie; I'll take my oath not one of us ever said it!" was the indignant exclamation of John Daley, one of the Irish emigrants who arrived on Saturday on the S.S. Lake Winipeg, when shown, by a Post reporter, a copy of Saturday's Witness, in which appears the following article:—

"This morning 137 immigrants from the South of Ireland arrived per the S.S. Lake Winipeg at the Provincial Immigration Office. This number included a proportion of women and children. All the heads of families have more or less money—from \$20 to \$250—besides a goodly stock of baggage. They belong to the agricultural laboring classes; and will have no difficulty in finding employment. Already the majority have been placed, either in the city or adjacent municipalities. A Witness reporter had some confidential inquiries made of the men respecting the progress of the agrarian and political agitation in the South of Ireland. The results, as far as the progress of the agrarian and political agitation in the South of Ireland is concerned, were as follows:—The farmers were unable to pay their rent, and truth it was a shame to turn the crutches out. They can pay but they won't pay. 'Yes, that's it; many of the well-to-do farmers would pay if they did not dread violence from the League. No they rest at present and turn out about the same as the smaller men who really can't pay any rent at all.' But the immigrants were all agreed in this, that there was no work for them in the city, and that every other industry was at a standstill."

When this was read aloud to a group of the emigrants in the immigration offices this morning there was a general murmur of indignation, and one and all of those present declared the greater part of it to be entirely untrue, innocently enquiring why such a misrepresentation was made.

"There is not one farmer among us," said Daley, who showed a quick intelligence, "and if it was not for the lie he put one got from the Government we could not eat our breakfast at this morning." Daley, who was evidently looked upon as spokesman, was asked if a number of questions by our reporter, while the rest of the men and women stood closely around, heartily applauding every word he said in answer, with vigorous nods and characteristic expressions of approval.

"The farmers are as bad off as we are, sure," said he, "and if it wasn't for the lakes they would never be able to pay their rent."

"Are the tenant farmers afraid to pay their rents because of the National League?" "No, that is not the reason, but only of themselves, for all the tenant farmers around our place are members of the League. Besides the times have been so bad that they've had hard work scarping up enough to meet the landlord. But, as I said before, there is not one of us a tenant farmer. We are only laborers and tradesmen and would never leave Ireland."

"Both the Government and the Witness paper state (the Witness you call it—well, it's a false witness) is a downright falsehood. The fellow who wrote it invented the whole thing. We all know each other, and not one of us would say the things they put in that paper about us."

Speaking of the political agitation the man seemed to be of one mind, although there were a number of others to express what they felt, probably actuated by the fact that it would injure them in their efforts to obtain employment here. Somebody had evidently told them to keep their opinions to themselves.

Daley, however, suddenly said, with much animation: "Killarney is the place; it's in the hands of the landlords; you can say I said so, too." Enquiry showed that the entire party of 137 were Roman Catholics. They were a fine, intelligent lot of men, some of them rather elderly, but all robust and healthy.

OBITUARY.

A most impressive funeral service took place yesterday in the chapel of the Hochelaga Convent for the repose of the soul of Sister Pauciatius. She was the second youngest daughter of Mr. P. McKenna. The Mass was sung by the chaplain. The chapel was filled to its utmost capacity, with the acquaintances, friends and relatives of the deceased young lady, who a year ago vowed an everlasting allegiance to the cause of religion and education, and generously dedicated to the welfare of humanity her virtues and talents, her health and life.

THIRD ANNUAL PILGRIMAGE - OF THE - Irish Catholic Parishioners of St. Ann's Parish, Montreal, TO STE. ANNE DE BEAUPRE, With the sanction of His Grace the Archbishop of Montreal, and under the personal direction of the Rev. Vicar-General Fathers.

SATURDAY, 9th JULY, 1887. The steamer "CANADA," which has been chartered for the occasion, will leave the Richelieu wharves at Montreal on Friday, July 8th, at 10 o'clock, and will make the entire trip to Ste. Anne de Beaupre.

NO CHANGE OF BOATS AT QUEBEC. Tickets—Adults, \$2.00; Children, \$1.00. Tickets may be obtained from the Committee of Management, and also in the Sacristy of St. Ann's Church.

The Plan of the Boat will be on view in the Library of the St. Ann's Young Men's Society, corner of Ottawa Street, from 10 o'clock to 10 p.m., and on WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY following thereafter from 7.30 to 8.30, when 500,000 and 1,000,000 tickets will be on hand.

Applications by mail from country districts for Tickets and Stationers addressed to the Secretary, P. O. Box 2096, will be accepted. T. J. QUINNAN, Secretary of Committee.

Beef, Iron and Wine As prepared by M. H. BAINBRIDGE, of New York. Montreal, in view of highly recommended for all persons who are suffering from weakness, indigestion, or any other ailment of the system.

COBBLE-STONES AS CONVERTERS.

(Canada Presbyterian.) The daily press of Toronto tell the world quite frequently that Toronto is a great city. They also say that it is a center. In fact, it is said to be an educational center, a railway center, the centre of almost everything in Ontario that can afford to have a center. Some of the moral reformers of the city have recently named it "Toronto the Good." This name has probably been given to distinguish the Ontario people from the cities of London, Bradford, Glasgow, London and Stratford. Who would ever think of saying Hamilton the good, or Brantford the good, or Guelph the good, or Stratford the good? One reason why nobody would call these cities "good" may be because they have never yet learned the secret of using cobble-stones as a converting agency.

It is not for a moment to be supposed that five hundred citizens of Toronto the Good would chase a man with cobble-stones without having some good object in view. Their motives would have been good and their methods wise. When they chased a man with cobble-stones, they would be chasing a man with cobble-stones, and not chasing a man with cobble-stones, and not chasing a man with cobble-stones.

Now these three are most praiseworthy objects. The first of the three is the only one about which there can be the slightest doubt. Whether it is a good thing or not to turn an agitator into a quiet man depends entirely on the kind of an agitator he is. If he is an agitator, he disturbed the Abrah family and the priests of Bar considerably. In fact Abrah thought he troubled the whole kingdom. Paul was an agitator. So was John Knox. So was Martin Luther. Golden and Bright were agitators. A good many people think John Bright did the worst of all, but he was an agitator, and he is doing now. William Lyon Mackenzie was an agitator; and Ontario people owe no small share of their constitutional right to William Lyon Mackenzie. George Brown did some rather lively agitating in his time. The people of Canada created a finer monument to his memory than will ever stand in the grave of any of the bishops or canons that took part in the pack meeting—unless the Government create one for them.

But let it be assumed that O'Brien is an agitator of the bad kind. His mission here was foolish and foolhardy. Let it be assumed that he is an agitator of the worse kind. What possible use is it to understand how chasing with stones and rotten eggs could quiet him down into a peaceful citizen. How could it be reasonably expected that treatment of this kind would pacify him? One can easily understand how stoning him might kill him and then he would perhaps be quiet enough; but it would be no outrage or anything of the kind. It would be the same estimable citizen who quieted the agitator in that way. We utterly fail to see how the means used could have a soothing influence on the agitator.

The second object aimed at by these law-abiding citizens of Toronto the Good was most praiseworthy. They labored to turn O'Brien into a loyal subject. This was a good thing to do. It is the country that has no discontented subjects. But we utterly fail to see how stoning O'Brien could make him loyal. It is quite true that the stoning was accompanied by the singing of the national anthem. If Majesty, no doubt, will be greatly pleased, and will feel highly honored when she hears of the stoning of a man who was a good thing to the citizens of Toronto the Good. But still it seems difficult to understand how loyalty can be poured into a man with stones, even to the music of the national anthem.

The conversion of O'Brien to Protestantism would perhaps be a good thing, though possibly not such a great thing as these champions of Protestantism might suppose. It is a good thing, so are a considerable number of the Irish Home Rulers. Still it might be a good thing on the whole to make William O'Brien a Protestant. Who can have any doubt about it when he looks at the men who were trying to convert the agitator? Were he a Protestant he must be like one of them! But what puzzles us is to understand how a man can be stoned into Protestantism, or have Protestantism stoned into him. The attempt to turn Father Chiquiquy into a Catholic by stoning has proved a failure. Why should it be supposed that stoning will be more successful in the work of turning Protestants into Catholics? We have not learned that O'Brien has embraced the Protestant faith since he was stoned. Perhaps the stones did not strike in the right place. One struck him on the rib, and another on the left shoulder. These may not have been the proper points at which to pound in the Protestantism. If a good sized rock had struck him in the heart perhaps he might have been immediately transformed into a curate for Canon Dumoulin. A blow on the head with a boulder might have made him a good enough Protestant to become an assistant to Dr. Wild.

But we give up the whole subject. We cannot for the life of a Catholic agitator who is supposed to be a rebel can be made peaceable, loyal and Protestant by pelting him with rotten eggs and cobble-stones. A considerable number of people seem to think that Protestantism can be pounded into Catholics, but we do not understand the process, and give the problem up in despair.

The Crown Prince and Princess of Portugal have arrived in England to attend the Jubilee ceremonies.

IRISH AFFAIRS.

Parnell on the Crimes Bill Amendments in the House of Commons - The Evictions at Bodke - Wm. O'Brien in New York - Michael Davitt's Appeal - Gladstone in Wales - Notes.

LONDON, June 8.—Mr. Balfour, Chief Secretary of Ireland, in reply to a question by Mr. Dillon regarding the employment of gun boats to assist in the evictions on Clara Lake, declared that the Government would not hesitate to employ all the force at its disposal to execute the decrees of the law courts. W. H. Smith replying to the question by Mr. Roberts stated that the Government was unable to inform the House what measures besides the Crimes Act it would proceed with. The progress with that bill was not sufficient to enable it to anticipate when the measure would pass the House. Mr. O'Doherty moved an amendment to the Crimes bill, Parnell interposed, saying that owing to the advanced stage of the session and large numbers of important matters that it had not yet been debated, he would suggest that his friends move only such amendments as they regard as indispensable. It was obviously suggested that the time would not permit a discussion of the smaller points. O'Doherty thereupon withdrew his amendment. The next five amendments on the paper in the names of Parnell, etc., were not moved. An amendment to exclude cases of treason and felony from trial by special juries was defeated by a vote of 107 to 160.

DUBLIN, June 7.—The evictions at Bodke were continued to-day. Tennant McNamara, who was behind in his rent, defended his house, but the bailiffs broke a hole in the wall. Logs and boiling water were thrown through the hole at the evicting force. A policeman who was holding the Colonel's umbrella, dashed through the opening made by the bailiffs, and other officers followed him. A fight ensued, and the tenants were evicted and afterwards arrested. The bailiffs charged the tenants with having committed a riot, but this is denied. A tenant named Murphy made a similar resistance against eviction from his holding.

WM. O'BRIEN IN NEW YORK. NEW YORK, June 7.—The reception to Editor O'Brien to-night at the Hoffman House was a brilliant affair. The leading citizens united in the ovation. It was tendered under the auspices of the Irish National League at the Hoffman House by the committee of the Irish Parliamentarian Party. Wm. O'Brien, the Bishop of Arce, Governor Green, of New Jersey; Mayor Cleveland, of Jersey City; Recorder Smyth, Rev. D. Hopwood, Mayor Bandy, John A. Green, on the left, Mr. Kilbride, Hon. Eugene Kelley, Charles A. Dana, Rev. W. T. Lloyd, ex-Governor Doran, Duer, Col. W. L. Browne, H. Beckman. Toasts were given and speeches made by several of the party.

NEW YORK, June 7.—Editor O'Brien has received the following cablegram:—"The executive committee of the National League in Ireland, in meeting assembled, heartily approve your action in keeping Irish questions free from American issues. Liberty of means to American lovers of liberty without distinction of party, and we feel convinced no sincere friend will wish us to involve that sacred cause in issues that may delay or hinder its success. (Signed) Harrington."

MICHAEL DAVITT'S APPEAL. DUBLIN, June 7.—At the regular fortnightly meeting of the National League, held here to-day, the consensus of opinion of those present was that the course of Mr. Davitt in advising the tenants to resist evictions by every means in their power was wise. Mr. Timothy Harrington, secretary of the League, announced that the organizing council would implore the tenants not to allow anything to drive them to violence, which would be to play into the hands of Mr. Harrington, in his address to the League, quoted fully the closing words of the speech made by Mr. Parnell on the night the Irish crimes amendment act was introduced in the House of Commons.

NEW YORK, June 7.—The following appeal from Michael Davitt has been cabled to John Fitzgerald, President of the Irish National League in America, Patrick Ford and John Boyle O'Reilly:

SCARIFA, COUNTY CLARE, IRELAND, June 7, 1887. "The work of exterminating me is going on daily. The people are contending every inch of ground with spirit. Their resistance is admirable, but the odds are terrible against them. The Tory policy of eviction and forced emigration we must resist as one man. The working-men in America, in their own interest, should protest against this pauper-law being forced on the market. The noblest cause ever raised by friends of the cause of the Knights of Labor wait upon the President of the United States and invite his attention to England's policy in driving thousands of our people every week from Ireland to the States. Humanity and enlightened self-interest unite in urging America to action in this matter. We want means to liberate the imprisoned, who sacrifice liberty in resistance to injustice." Bodke is fighting the battle of Ireland.

MR. GLADSTONE IN WALES. CARDIFF, June 7.—When Mr. Gladstone arrived at the station he was given an enthusiastic reception. As the train departed from London he was saluted with loud and prolonged cheers. Mr. Gladstone, in a speech at Newport, inveighed against the change in venue provided for in certain cases by the Irish Crimes Act amendment bill and against the measures being made permanent.

LONDON, June 7.—Mr. Gladstone arrived at Dollis Hill at 6.10 p.m. and was much fatigued. He spoke at Newport, Gloucester and Swindon, principally on the Irish question. He attributed the delays in the House of Commons to the pugnacity of Mr. Balfour.

AT NEWPORT, Mr. Gladstone addressed an enormous crowd. He challenged the Government to facilitate its passage of the Coercion bill by giving Irish combinations the same protection as British combinations, and abandoning the insulting proposal of permanent coercion. Mr. Gladstone's next stop was at Swindon. In his speech he invited his opponents to follow the example of Wellington and Israel, and themselves propose what the country wanted. If they did this Mr. Gladstone promised that they would receive the support of the Liberals.

NOTES. Mr. Parnell gains in strength and weight daily.

LONDON, June 7.—It is rumored that Michael Davitt will be prosecuted for his speech at Bodke.

LONDON, June 7.—The report that the meeting of Parnellites yesterday afternoon considered the postponing of Michael Davitt is without foundation.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE IN INDIGESTION.

Drs. Marshall and Longueur, Olney, Ill., say: "We have used it in cases of indigestion, with good results."

She said it was a very bright idea. He said he knew a brighter one, and when she asked him what it was, he answered, "Your eye, dear." There was silence for a moment; then she laid her head upon the rim of his ear and wept.

John Hags, Credit, P.O., says:—"His shoulder was so lame for nine months that he could not raise his head to his head, but by the use of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil the pain and lameness disappeared, and although three months have elapsed, he has not had an attack of it since."

A neighbor had so natural a picture of a hen that it laid in his drawer for a week.

There is nothing equal to Mother Graves' Worm Expeller for destroying worms. No article of its kind has given such satisfaction.

THE BRUTAL MAJORITY.

CARRYING THE CRIMES BILL BY CLOTURE.

Suppressing National Protests—Unavailing Warnings from Gladstone, Parnell and Harcourt—Parnellites Resisting Adjournment—The Government Want a Halt-day.

LONDON, June 10.—In the House of Commons this evening, Mr. Smith moved the resolution, previously announced, requesting that at 11 p.m. on the 17th instant the chairman forthwith put the question of any motion, amendment or proposal touching the clause of the Crimes bill then under discussion, then on the clause itself and finally on each remaining clause. He said the step was forced upon the Government by continued obstruction. It was absolutely necessary for the dignity and efficiency of the House that deliberate attempts to prevent the progress of the bill should be defeated. It was the fourth month of the session and practically nothing had been done. The whole course of legislation had been stopped. The Government desired that due consideration be given to the rights of the minority and respect shown for the traditions of liberty and freedom attached to the institutions of the country. (Derisive Parnellite laughter.) But it was unbusinesslike without a parallel in the history of Parliament to call upon the House to take measures to prevent the minority from setting at defiance the controlling power of the majority. It was impossible for a government representing the majority to yield to the obstruction of the minority. The details over the Crimes bill had become a farce, bringing ridicule, disgrace and contempt upon Parliament. He appealed to the House to support the Government in trying to restore order to their proceedings. (Cheers.)

Mr. Gladstone said that a longer notice should have been given of this important motion. The present state of business and the entire paralysis of Parliament had caused a serious disquietude throughout the country, but the position had been brought about by the Government themselves. (Cries of hear, hear.) They had been pursuing a false and evil policy of coercion without the justification pleaded on former occasions. They had disregarded all the usages and traditions of Parliament in the conduct of the measure which they had, under the name of a crimes bill, introduced. (Cheers and cries of "hear, hear.") He would suggest to the Government that a rational mode to expedite the bill would be to make it temporary, instead of permanent, and to strike out all the provisions touching combination apart from crime, assuring Irish tenants of the same protection in respect to their land strikes as is given to English artisans in their labor strikes. (Cheers.)

Mr. Parnell said he could not understand the folly of the Government in rushing blindfoldly along a road which they had already seen would lead to the greatest disaster in Ireland. Government speakers had harped on the theme of obstruction. As a matter of fact, the Irish members had not lifted one voice against any measure except this Coercion bill, which they were bound to resist to the utmost. The cry of obstruction was not given by the Irish members, but by those who desired to advance public business. Let the Government proceed with the real business of the nation, instead of wasting time on a Crimes bill applying to a nation where crime was admittedly at a minimum. He concluded by moving an amendment that the House decline to sanction a resolution limiting freedom of debate and assailing the rights of the minority. (Cheers.)

Sir Wm. Vernon Harcourt wanted the Government to try his proposal might be used by a future government as a precedent for carrying a home rule bill in a fortnight, and that other measures might be forced through in the same way. Imagine, he said, some government proposing a church disestablishment bill, and urging that as everything for and against disestablishment had been said already, a third reading of the bill should be taken "this day week." It was a Conservative Government, in an insane passion for coercion, that set this precedent, in abnegation of every principle the Tory party had contended for.

Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, said that the preceding speaker might as well have said that the disestablishment bill had been handed over to the London Times to be overwhelmed by its lying tuns and libels, and all in order that Mr. McMackin might have his own way and enjoy his personal triumph in spite of all remonstrances, and in rebellion even against the will of his own committee. (Hear, hear.)

"Well, I believe that there are not many Irishmen throughout the globe who do not realize that our movement has been saved from one of the gravest dangers—I say it advisedly—of the most deadly perils that ever threatened its existence; and although it was a painful episode, I believe the Irish millions feel to-night that the safety of the Irish cause has not been purchased at too dear a price when they remember that Mr. McMackin and some of his friends are angry and disappointed. The Times newspaper is still more angry and disappointed, and the tongues of our slanderers in England are struck dumb for evermore. (Great cheering.)

"As to Mr. McMackin's threats against myself—although it is hateful to me to speak of my own personality in such a matter—Mr. McMackin is at all times perfectly free to do as he chooses, to enter into competition with me for the confidence and affection of my countrymen, who know every act of my life. When Mr. McMackin talks of standing between me and the hearts of my countrymen—when he talks of getting my countrymen in line with the Kingston assassin and with the English Government against me—well, I am forced to tell him that my countrymen will remember, if he does not, that I have stood by the side of the Irish people in many an hour of trial and danger—loud cheers—when he was not by to give us the benefit of his guidance, and that I will be standing shoulder to shoulder with them again in the hour of peril and suffering that are approaching."

There was one thing which gave me the most profound distress and pain, and that was that any section of the workmen of New York—any section of the 100,000 men who came out that night with honest love for Ireland in their hearts—should have been left for the moment under the impression that it ever entered into my mind to alight them or to slight the cause of labor. The truth has come out now, however, and the truth has prevailed. I believe the working-men of New York are thoroughly convinced to-day that the last thought in my mind and last desire of my heart was to slight or to insult them or the cause of labor; that I never served by one inch from the path of strict and absolute neutrality as to American parties and American issues; that I acted solely to save our cause and our great leader from a deadly peril; that I had to act at a moment's notice and in the face of treachery and deceit and that I chose at all events the lesser of two evils in deciding, at all hazards, to keep the Irish cause pure and uncontaminated and independent by which the world to save our movement here from degenerating into an appendage of any American party, no matter what party—and to save all the splendid hopes of our people and of our leaders at home from being shipwrecked miserably and going down amid the exultant taunts of the Times and of the Tory corporations. The orator then went on to refer to Lord Lansdowne's acts in Ireland and to the brutalities of other landlords, and predicted that the rack-renters would howl for mercy and for quarter. "See what happened on the Portobello estates after months of the severest trial in

FAREWELL TO O'BRIEN.

THE HOFFMAN HOUSE BANQUET.

M'MACKIN ARRANGED.

No compromise in Ireland's Cause—Escorted in State to the Steamboat.

(N. Y. Herald.) The farewell banquet to William O'Brien at the Hoffman House was a great success. The room was handsomely decorated, the green and gold of the Irish flag mingling with the Stars and Stripes of America. Before the dinner the Parliamentarian, Frank Conroy, presented Mr. Niles M. O'Brien, Judge Edward Browne, Mr. Niles M. O'Brien, Major Byrne, and J. J. O'Donohue, presented Mr. O'Brien with \$5,000, to be used for the home rule cause. The gift was accompanied by a letter to Mr. Parnell, signed by Mr. Eugene Kelly as president. After a very complimentary allusion to Mr. O'Brien's visit to America, the speaker said: "May I express a word of encouragement to you at this trying moment from free America, to the gallant people in Ireland, who are so bravely battling to keep alive the spark of national life." The letter also pledged future support.

Nearly one hundred and fifty gentlemen sat down to dinner, Mr. James Delaney introducing ex-Mayor Grace as chairman.

LETTER FROM ALL QUARTERS. Up to the moment of going in to dinner Mr. O'Brien received letters from every body and everywhere. His friends had been beholding him in the city in despair. When he is on the ocean he may be able to get through a portion of it.

At ten o'clock the space in front of the Hoffman House was thronged with thousands of people and Captain Williams thought it prudent to order extra men on duty. The waiting crowd wanted to see O'Brien.

After the dinner which was an excellent one, ex-Mayor Grace gave the toast of "Our Guests," and the name of O'Brien was received with thunders of applause. Mr. Grace said of the distinguished editor:—"He has brought to the great questions which have agitated and are now agitating the English Government an amount of culture and learning which has commanded the respect of his opponents." Mr. Grace's speech, brief but telling, was loudly applauded.

When Mr. O'Brien rose to his feet he received a tremendous ovation. His speech was one of the strongest he has ever delivered, and never has he received more enthusiastic applause. It was evident to the reporters who accompanied him to Canada that nothing had touched him more deeply than Saturday night's occurrence.

MR. O'BRIEN'S SPEECH. "I have had," he said, "a fair share of difficulty during this mission to America, but I assure you my principal difficulty on this last occasion when I shall have the pleasure of addressing an American audience for the present, is to find words fervent enough to thank you for all the kindness and warm-hearted hospitality I have received at the hands of the American people."

"I am sure that I ought to refer at all to the stormy little episode which has diversified our visit to New York, and during which a few gentlemen—a very few—with professions of interest in the Irish cause upon their lips seemed disposed to envy the laurels of the Lansdowne mobs in Canada and did not blush to refer to my countrymen as 'the work'." They are not Irish companies, and I do not believe that they are true Americans. (Hear, hear, and tremendous applause.) American opinion has already judged them, has judged the methods they resorted to, and the language they employed, and I believe that judgment is a verdict of condemnation as emphatic and overwhelming as has been recorded against Lord Lansdowne from the shore of his great continent. (Cheers.)

"I do not desire to say one ungenerous harsh word to-night of Mr. McMackin, but it is the simple and literal truth to say it became for me a question between gratifying Mr. McMackin and destroying Mr. Parnell and wrecking the movement which has cost the Irish people many a year of labor and of bitter suffering to bring about a movement which has brought us to the very threshold of a glorious victory. (Applause.)

A CRUEL AND UNFAIR ISSUE. "What was the issue—the cruel and unfair issue—which I was obliged to face? Whether the hopes of our people of this generation were to be cast to the winds, whether Mr. Parnell was to be handed over to the London Times to be overwhelmed by its lying tuns and libels, and all in order that Mr. McMackin might have his own way and enjoy his personal triumph in spite of all remonstrances, and in rebellion even against the will of his own committee. (Hear, hear.)

"Well, I believe that there are not many Irishmen throughout the globe who do not realize that our movement has been saved from one of the gravest dangers—I say it advisedly—of the most deadly perils that ever threatened its existence; and although it was a painful episode, I believe the Irish millions feel to-night that the safety of the Irish cause has not been purchased at too dear a price when they remember that Mr. McMackin and some of his friends are angry and disappointed. The Times newspaper is still more angry and disappointed, and the tongues of our slanderers in England are struck dumb for evermore. (Great cheering.)

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every shape and form—the absolute ineligibility of the plan of campaign has been proven. It was the very first estate in Ireland where the tenants lodged their rents in a common fund under the plan."

Mr. O'Brien described the fight between the landlords and the tenants, and Father Keller's incarceration. "At last, the landlord combination," he said, "recognizes that the game is all up. (Cheers.) The game is arranged in America there is not an evicting landlord in Ireland whom we cannot conquer (cheers) as we have conquered Mr. Parnell, and all the power of landlordism and of coercion will fall to smash us. The time has come to try us and try you. I for one have no doubt but that the Irish race at home and all the world around will rally to the cry of our great leader in this battle and to victory."

Tremendous cheering greeted the close of this speech and the plaudits were again and again renewed.

THE PROCESSION TO THE FIER. It was midnight when the gallant Sixty-ninth regiment, under command of Colonel Cavanaugh, marched up to the Hoffman House and formed on Tenth street. The Colonel had received a special invitation to the banquet. He wrote in response:—"It is impossible. I am on guard, but I shall be on time." The patient thousands in Madison square who had kept vigil from ten o'clock had dwindled, but the remainder, and a big remainder at that, surrounded the regiment. When Mr. O'Brien appeared on the balcony the Sixty-ninth saluted him and the band struck an Irish air.

Mr. O'Brien addressed the regiment in a few but touching words. He thanked the men for the devotion which they had shown to the Irish cause and the cause of liberty, and told them that the men at home would never forget the generous Irish soldiers of the New World. Then he especially addressed himself to the Irish and Irish-American citizens, and thunders of applause greeted his eulogy of the citizens of New York for the hospitality they had shown him. Then he descended to the street with Mr. Kilbride, and entering a carriage a procession of a dozen vehicles was formed and escorted by the Sixty-ninth, with a band at their head, awaking the echoes of the night with inspiring Irish airs, proceeded to the pier at White Star.

The band played the "Wearing of the Green" as Mr. O'Brien's carriage drove up to the side of the Adriatic. A large and enthusiastic crowd had followed the cortege. All the members of the Reception Committee were with Mr. O'Brien, and Mr. Grace accompanied them. There was a good deal of handshaking on board and repeated farewells before Mr. O'Brien started for the morning. The Irish people were given as he went below, and then the company broke up. The Adriatic sailed at seven o'clock on Wednesday morning.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

As a matter of economy it will pay every household to keep a bottle of Yellow Oil on hand for accidents and emergencies, in case of pain as a speedy relief, and for wounds, burns, bruises and injuries. Rheumatism, neuralgia, quinsy and many painful diseases treated internally and externally by it often save large medical bills.

DEFENDING THEIR HOMES.

A Warm Reception to the Crowbar Brigade at Bodke—The Priest the Peace-maker.

DUBLIN, June 10.—Evictions at Bodke were resumed to-day, and there was a repetition of the exciting scenes which have attended numerous attempts to evict tenants. The sheriff and his body guard were stubbornly resisted at the house of a tenant named O'Halloran. A hill-side near the house was covered with an excited mob who cheered the defenders of the premises and urged them to hold out. O'Halloran and his party fought a trench around the house and barricaded the lower rooms, while the upper portion of the house was occupied by the men, including two who had returned from America, and some women. The bailiffs made an attack on the wall of the house with a crowbar, but were received with scolding and a shower of stones. The police were placed against the side of the house, but were repulsed. A constable with a rifle and fixed bayonet next mounted the ladder, but his head was battered by the defendants and several gashes were inflicted upon him and he retired. Another constable also attempted to climb the ladder, but failed. A second ladder was then prepared and several constables mounted it, but they were repulsed. Mr. Cox essayed to climb up a ladder to speak to the inmates of the house, but the police prevented him from doing so. Finally a constable entered with a fixed bayonet, but the rifle was wrested from him and his safety was imperilled, when Father Hannan entered and secured a cessation of hostilities. The inmates were then arrested and the work of eviction was carried out.

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.

It is probable that in the breaking up of winter we will have a change to many a stormy day when rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and other painful complaints will prevail. Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the popular household remedy for external and internal use. Its curative power is truly wonderful.

SEEK FORTUNE'S EMBRACE ERE IT IS TOO LATE.

The 24th Grand Monthly Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery took place at New Orleans on Tuesday (always Tuesday), May 10th, 1887. We will tell some of the 15,766 drew the first prize; it was sold in fractional tenths at \$1 each, sent to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La. One was sent to T. J. Lynch, a well known liquor dealer S. E. cor. 11th and Locust Sts., N. Orleans; it was collected by the Third National Bank of Philadelphia, six tenths were sold to Callahan and Co., Philadelphia, Pa.; one sold to A. Frumy, Deer Lodge, Mason Co., Va.; one was collected through Metropolitan National Bank, Cincinnati, Ohio. No. 75,866 drew the Second Prize of \$50,000; also sold in tenths for \$1; two were paid through the Nat'l Commercial Bank of Mobile, Ala.; one through the Commercial Nat'l Bank of Nashville, Tenn.; one paid through the Bank of Commerce, Louisville, Ky.; two to Frank Corcoran, Cairo, Ill.; through the City Nat'l Bank of Cairo, Ill. No. 15,872 drew the Third Prize of \$20,000—it was also sold in tenths; one to Edwin Le Bars of New York City, collected through the Adams Express Co.; one to C. J. Harman, paid through the Cory National Bank of Cory, Pa.; one paid through Bank of California at San Francisco, and the rest elsewhere. Nos. 45,619 and 51,955 drew the two Fourth Prizes of \$10,000 each; sold to parties in Chicago, Ill.; San Francisco, Oakland and San Jose, Cal.; Keokuk, Iowa; Gamble, Mo.; New Orleans, Boston, Washington, Pittsburg, Mt. Pleasant, Fla.; Gary, Ark.; Union Star, Mo.; and elsewhere. So the wheel turns on forever, and on July 12th it will all be repeated. An one can learn full particulars by addressing M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La. Seek Fortune's embrace ere it is too late.

A resident of Epsom says he only backed one horse in his life, and that was into a shop window.

H. A. McLaughlin, Norland, writes: "I am sold out of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Dietetic Food, and I find in every instance it has proved a blessing. I have reason to believe it is the best preparation of the kind in the market." It cures Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver, Constipation, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Female Complaints, etc.

COERCION BILL NO. 2.

THE GOVERNMENT TAKING MEASURES TO EXPEDITE THE CRIMES BILL—THE CLOTURE RULE TO BE APPLIED—THE OPPOSITION'S INTENTIONS.

LONDON, June 9.—In the House of Commons this afternoon, W. H. Smith, the Government leader, gave notice that to-morrow he would move that the committee name a period at which they would report the Irish Crimes Act amendment bill to the House. The announcement was received with great cheers and counter cheers.

John Morley protested against that notice. He hoped the Government would postpone making the motion for another day. (Cries of "no" from the ministerial benches.) Mr. Smith said he felt sure Mr. Morley would have expected that the Government would make such a proposal.

(Opposition cries of "no.") Mr. Smith then referred to his statement in the House on Tuesday in which he said possibly it would become his duty to take measures to expedite public business. He said the Government were anxious until to-day to finally decide on what course to pursue. The terms of his notice would be on the paper to-night. He refused to name the date and hour at which he would ask the committee to report for the bill.

Mr. Smith's motion proposes that the Crimes Bill be reported by the 17th inst. The Parnellites will oppose the motion by every means in their power, a leging that it is unprecedented. The Unionists oppose the motion.

Mr. Balfour announced that the provision for the Committee of Judges would be included in a second Bill, which would be introduced immediately, embodying the new proposals of the Government. (Loud laughter and ironical cheers.)

Sir Wm. Vernon Harcourt congratulated the Government upon the new method of saving time in the House. Coercion Bill No. 2, he said, would probably be so ridiculous that it would require a third coercion bill to set it right.

It is possible that to-morrow or on Monday the Parnellites will raise the debate on the evictions in Ireland. Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Parnell and other leaders will speak to-morrow on Mr. Smith's proposal. If the debate should be protracted, the closure rule will be applied.

CANADIAN DESPERADOS.

(From the New York Tribune.)

It is unfair to hold Irish Protestantism responsible for the dastardly assaults upon Mr. O'Brien. The desperados who fired upon him in Hamilton and swarmed about his carriage with murderous intent were presumably Orangemen, but they did not represent the Irish in America. The great body of the Irish in America have formed one of the most industrious and reputable elements of the population of Ontario. The frenzied mob which surged through the streets of Belfast not long ago, pillaging the shops of Roman Catholic tradesmen and butchering helpless bystanders, was recruited mainly from the lowest classes. Protestant Ulstermen, marketable on the upfield side of the law. The great body of the Irish Presbyterians, who for a century have been the most law-abiding class in the island, never sanctioned the outrages then committed. The Irish Episcopalians, whose communion has comprised the most conservative element in Ulster, had no sympathy with the folly and wickedness then displayed. The fact that not a few fanatical Orangemen whose deeds of violence and bloodshed bring disgrace upon the rascal classes of the town; but it would be most unjust to hold the Protestants of the North accountable for the excesses and crimes of a lawless mob. Equally unjust would it be to put the responsibility for the outrages in Toronto, Kingston and Hamilton upon a Canadian Orangeman. The Irish Protestant community have conducted themselves and settled in Canada during this century were embittered by the religious feuds prevailing in the island since 1688, and the Orange lodges established in Ontario were once active and flourishing; but they have never added and abetted cowardly assassinations nor defended rioting and bloodshed.

Protestantism suffers in this respect precisely as Irish Nationalism has been unjustly compromised by the bloodthirsty acts of horrid-headed criminals. The Phoenix Park assassins did not represent the Home Rule party nor the Catholic population of the island. That dastardly crime was the work of a small body of secret conspirators and miscreants. The Irish Catholics were invited to a man, and thousands of them have been invited in favor of Home Rule and the abolition of rack-renting landlordism; but they were not murderers at heart and were not accountable for that infamous deed. The men who truly represent them are their leaders in Parliament, chosen and honored by them at each general election; and these are not the associates of assassins and dynamic fiends. Nothing could have been more unjust than the recent attempts of the English Unionists to confound Parnellism with crime, and to identify the Home Rule party in Ireland with the machinations of James Casey and O'Donovan Rossa. Home Rule is not the politics of assassination. Ireland was not inhabited by a race of bloodthirsty savages.

It is justice to do justice to the Orange and the Green. The desperados who have dogged Mr. O'Brien's steps in the Dominion are Peep-of-day Boys a century out of date. They do not stand for that sturdy Irish Protestantism which in Canada and the United States is treasured with thrift, industry and manifold civilities. Mr. O'Brien's campaign against the Viceroy was bitterly resented by the Protestants of Ontario; but his mission, who have seen in his closing his session alone, are responsible for their folly and crime. The Orange lodges, some strongholds of zealous propagandism, have been greatly discredited since 1835 in Canada as well as in England, and are no longer the responsible agencies of Irish Protestantism. There is no reason to believe that a murderer's assaults on Mr. O'Brien were deliberately planned in any of those lodges, and certainly the prevailing sentiment in Protestant Canada is in favor of free speech and personal liberty as against assassination and lawlessness.

IT CUTS BOTH WAYS.

The point which the London Times and other Unionist papers make against Parnell and his followers, because none of the latter have chosen to prosecute the Times for libel, appears, at first glance, to have something in it. It would seem wise for men, grossly libeled as they have been, to endeavor to punish their libellers. They are certainly, however, under no legal or moral obligation to do so. It is a matter for their own judgment. On the other hand it would seem imperative for the authors of the Times charges to prosecute the man whom they accuse of the gravest crimes. They are under legal as well as moral obligations to do so. The duty is imposed upon them as good citizens. If any inference as to the truth of the charges against Mr. Parnell and his followers can be drawn from the fact that they have taken no steps to prosecute the Times for libel, what inference would be drawn from the fact that the authors of the Times charges have taken no steps to bring Mr. Parnell and his followers to justice? The charges are treason, conspiracy, murder, &c. If the Times has such excellent proof to support these charges, why not prosecute Mr. Parnell and the others.—Halifax Chronicle.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT—SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

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THE COERCION BILL.

SEVERAL MORE AMENDMENTS THROWN OUT.

The Attorney-General Secures a Change Regarding Prosecutions Before the Act's Passage—The Debate in the House Last Night.

LONDON, June 13.—The House of Commons this evening, resumed the debate on the Coercion bill, taking up the fifth clause, which deals with the proclamation of districts. Henry Fowler, Liberal, proposed as an amendment to the bill that the Government should not proceed to make any proclamation of a district until it had been approved by the House of Commons.

GLADSTONE'S COUNSEL.

Mr. Gladstone suggested that the members should not spend any more of the short time at their command in futile discussion. It would be better to employ the remaining time in discussing weightier points. Mr. Smith said he was anxious to allow sufficient time for the discussion of substantial questions and he hoped the Opposition would assist the Government in this direction. Mr. Fowler offered to withdraw his amendment, but Mr. Dillon protested. He declined to take advice from the Government as to what amendments should be discussed in the miserable period left to the Parnellites to combat the measure.

ANOTHER AMENDMENT REJECTED.

Mr. O'Mahony moved an amendment that proclamations be issued only on the report of a judge of the high court after a local enquiry. Mr. Holmes opposed the amendment on the ground that it was not advisable to remove any responsibility from the executive. A local enquiry, he said, would be a waste of time, and the judges would have no power to take evidence on oath. Mr. Clancy said the Government would have been more candid if they had given as the reason for their opposition to the amendment their desire to retain for political purposes the power of proclaiming a district. The amendment was rejected by 235 to 167.

A GLADSTONE PROPOSAL.

Mr. Shaw-Lefevre moved an amendment limiting the authority of the viceroy in proclaiming districts to where it might be necessary for the prevention of crime and outrage. He appealed to the Government to assent to the alteration, which, he said, would bring the clause in accord with the act of 1852. Sir R. E. Webber, attorney-general, said that he was refreshing to hear Mr. Shaw-Lefevre defending the act of 1852. The Government, he added, could not accept the proposal, the object of the clause being to punish the authors as well as to prevent the commission of crime. The amendment would hamper the operation of the measure. Mr. Morley said he had never heard of an important limitation. It showed that the real object of the bill was not the prevention of crime, but the suppression of political combinations. (Cheers.)

BRADLAUGH MAKES A CHANGE.

Mr. Bradlaugh suggested that to meet the views of the Government he would be content to have the word "prevention" added to the amendment after the word "provision." Mr. Bradlaugh announced that the Government accepted the amendment with Mr. Bradlaugh's modification. (Cheers.)

MORE REJECTIONS.

An amendment providing that a proclamation should end in six months, and another providing that a week's notice be given, were rejected. The Government accepted an amendment offered by Mr. Poyser, making proclamations subject to a veto of either house of Parliament.

AN IMPORTANT CHANGE.

After several other amendments had been rejected, Attorney-General Holmes moved to amend the clause by making summary jurisdiction and change of venue apply to crimes committed before the issue of a proclamation, if the crime was committed after the passing of the act. Mr. Healy said he considered the proposal a breach of faith, made in order to occupy the little time left for discussion. The amendment was carried by a vote of 227 to 118.

A SCOTCH HOME RULER.

LONDON, June 13.—The Earl of Aberdeen, who was Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland under the Gladstone administration, was given a reception here this afternoon. There were present all the justices of the Supreme Court of California, the judges of the local courts, the mayor, and a large number of state officials and prominent citizens, numbering in all 300. A memorial was presented to the earl on behalf of the citizens of San Francisco, declaring that the subscribers would not allow the opportunity to pass without expressing their warm appreciation of his services, which he had discharged his duties as Lord-Lieutenant, besides highly complimenting the Countess of Aberdeen on winning the love of the people of Ireland. In response, the Earl said he recognized the significance of such an expression, apart from its significance as a personal compliment. He referred to qualifying personal character in the address of the people, and he was quite sure the best American opinion would never be in favor of anything like dismemberment of the relations existing between Great Britain and Ireland. He was, therefore, a highly desirable thing that led to the members of the Irish community should make it plain that their views and aims are not those of the separation of Great Britain and Ireland, but of that form of self-government for Ireland which would be perfectly consistent with and contribute to Imperial unity. The Earl further assured the audience that the Home Liberal party would be victorious in the Home Rule fight. The Earl leaves to-morrow for New York to visit a brother living there, and then he will go north, visiting Chicago and New York.

OUR WEALTHY MEN. Much has been said in newspapers of men who have made large fortunes in comparatively a few years in various business industries. Many of these articles are written by correspondents of prominent newspapers, and copied into others of lesser note. Correspondents generally are seldom men of business qualification, and advise us to be careful of their advice as a thing of accident; this is not the case with those we have met. We find that where men have made large fortunes, by their own business talent and industry they chose with sagacity and foresight such businesses as would lead to success when handled with business judgment. No man has been brought before the public as an example of success in wealth and magnitude of his business (outside of stock and railroad men) more prominently than Dr. G. G. Green, of Woodbury, N.J. He is at the head of many large business industries, and yet comparatively a young man. When the fact that August Flower, for dyspepsia and liver complaint, and Beach's German Syrup, for coughs and lung troubles, has grown to a wonderful sale in all parts of the world, it proves that it was not an accident or spontaneous strike at wealth. His medicines are recognized as valuable and established remedies and the business has grown gradually and permanently during the last eighteen years. He does not claim to be a "good luck," but on the actual merits of the two preparations.—Coped from the N. Y. Weekly Sun, of Dec. 22, 1886.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

We are sorry to have to record the removal of one of our subscribers to the Stratford Jail.—Palmerston Telegraph.

Kentucky distillers have entered into a combination to keep the price of whiskey up. Consumers can use the Irish community not to put whiskey down.—Hannibal Times.

The Queen's refusal to exhibit herself "in robes and crown" to her people in the jubilee procession is ungracious, if not illegal. There is much more in the English crown than there is under it.—Chicago Herald.

A business that can only be established by municipal business, and can only be sustained by protective tariffs, had better not be established at all, for it is nothing but a pauper concern—a burden upon the honest industry of the country.—Hannibal Times.

It is not necessary that parties in business partnership should be under the same family government. Neither is it necessary that Canada and the United States should consider the least political organizations, though they may agree to remove all friction from the wheels of commerce and trade.—Park Hill Observer.

One man knocked down, two others kicked in stomach. Deputy Sheriff McPhee laid up by a kick in the groin, several big faro games running, also several poker games, at one of which there was over \$300 in the pot—a good house at that; all this last Saturday evening at the city would seem to indicate the times are getting lighter.—Halley, Idaho, Times.

In yesterday's World the King propounded, specifically, that if he had his choice he would sooner die in June. It is hard to understand how any man can prefer to quit just when the strawberries are ripe and the large bear leg bleeds at the bung, unless said monarch is a note coming due about the end of this month. But, in that case, what is the matter with letting the endorser die in June?—Toronto World.

In view of jubilee appropriations by various public bodies, jubilee salary-grants, jubilee bonuses, jubilee subscriptions for various schemes, and all sorts of taxes levied on the pockets and patience of the enduring public, it is to be feared that the anniversary will not be as pleasurable in its associations as the term implies. It is to be really a year of jubilee to the people who do not expect extra pay or donations because the Queen has reigned fifty years, there ought to be a let-up in the business.—Toronto News.

Commercial union would kill annexation by depriving annexationists of their one argument. It will make the country prosperous. 1. By opening up and developing our vast mineral deposits. 2. By giving a free market to our lumbermen. 3. By admitting our fish trade. 4. By giving our manufacturers a wider market. 5. By giving our farmers a wider market. 6. By giving our traders a wider market. 7. Last, but not least, it will make the farmers more prosperous than they were before by enhancing everything they have to sell—grain, cattle and land. A proper offer of becoming "wealthy beyond the dream of avarice." Shall we accept it, or shall we not? Farmers of Canada decide.—Oshawa World.

Principal Grant boldly arraigned the secular press. But when he saw the secular press of the other side of the water, he failed to denounce it and patted the offender. The country has had a surfeit of public wrong-doing. Pacific scandals, gerrymanders and seat-stealing go on while the pulpit is silent. The secular press has at least the courage of its convictions to denounce or to defend without regard to the power or rank of the offender. We fear the pulpit has not a like courage. The editors protest to have no special mandate from above, yet for the exposure and condemnation of wickedness in high places, and national sins, the secular press has done more than the pulpit and religious press put together.—Hannibal Times.

RUSSIAN AGGRESSION IN ASIA.

DANGERS WITH WHICH THE INDIAN GOVERNMENT IS THREATENED—Treachery of Duple-Singh—Possibility of a Russian Invasion.

LONDON, June 13.—Lord Dufferin, Viceroy of India, is making an energetic effort to locate the wily Hindu known as Duple-Singh, who is supposed to be largely responsible for the danger which now hangs over India. The treacherous native potentate, it is thought, would hardly risk himself on Indian soil except in good disguise for the present, but Lord Dufferin, in recent despatches, has expressed the belief that he is either personally or through emissaries stirring up the Hindu population to the revolt against the British. Duple-Singh is a native of Persia and Afghanistan, the Czar's shrewd generals simply trying out opposition by their obstinate patient, unyielding grip upon disputed territory pending the long drawn out negotiations of diplomats and boundary commissions.

If Russia wishes to set upon Duple-Singh's advice and invade India, no more propitious time could be chosen than the present. There are many who anticipate such a movement, but the closer students of Russian methods take a different view of the probabilities. That Russia will invade India is not doubted, but the history of her past aggressions indicates that the invasion will be gradual, and one might almost say apologetic. The Russian frontier has been pressed southward in this insidious manner at the expense of Persia and Afghanistan, the Czar's shrewd generals simply trying out opposition by their obstinate patient, unyielding grip upon disputed territory pending the long drawn out negotiations of diplomats and boundary commissions.

It is understood from the reports of travellers that Russian exploring military expeditions have already been sent across the line into Northern India at various places, and established some sort of a local claim to be used in future disputes with England as a basis of settlement of frontiers. Such methods are less expensive, as a rule, than open war, and frequently are effective, but they are in fact only preliminary to the real work, and a considerable number of soldiers have been working hard for 14c.

There has been no inducement for growers to giving any attention to the new crop, owing to the low prices at present ruling. The only sale is of a lot of Pacific coast hops at about 20c. laid down here.

The sale is reported of 60 bags of good medium white beans at \$1.25 per bushel, and we quote \$1.10 to \$1.35 as to quality and size of lot. Holders in the country are asking low prices.

STAINING BEANS—A fair enquiry is reported at steady prices which range from \$2.25 to \$2.50 per crate.

GREEN PEAS—A few peas in pod have

COMMERCE.

Weekly Review of Montreal Wholesale Markets.

Business is not very active, but the prospects for future trade are good. Remittances are considered fair. Fall trade is expected to be good.

FLOUR GRAIN &c.

FLOUR.—The quiet feeling which settled down upon the flour market last week has not been removed, both exports and imports having had no effect upon the market. In Manitoba flour there have been sales of strong bakers at \$4.25, at which price it is competing keenly with Ontario flour, such as 90 per cent. patents, and is having the preference. Sales have been made of Superior at \$4.15 to \$4.20, of Extra at \$4.00 to \$4.10; Fancy at \$3.85. Spring Extra at \$3.65 to \$3.75, which has sold at \$3.45 to \$3.50. Superior fine at \$3.15. We quote: Patent \$4.20 to \$4.75; Strong Bakers (American), \$4.40 to \$4.75; Strong Bakers (Manitoba), \$4.20 to \$4.35; Strong Bakers (Canada), \$4.05 to \$4.10; Superior Extra, \$4.15 to \$4.20; Extra Superior, \$4.00 to \$4.05; Spring Extra, \$3.85 to \$3.90; Mid-Range, \$2.90 to \$3.00; P. Lands, \$2.50 to \$2.60; Ontario bags (strong) b. i., \$1.80 to \$1.90; Ontario bags (spring extra), \$1.70 to \$1.75; Ontario bags (superfine), \$1.45 to \$1.50; City Strong in sacks of 140 lbs., (per 100 lbs.), \$4.40 to \$4.45.

OATMEAL.—The market is quiet, with sales of car lots reported at \$3.80 to \$3.85, and at \$3.45 to \$3.50 in smaller lots. We quote as follows: Car lots \$3.90 to \$4 per bushel, at \$4.10 to \$4.20 for granulated. Regarding common, \$2.50 is the lowest price at which it can be bought in barrels, and we quote \$2.50 to \$2.55.

BAKING.—Prices have further declined, sales having been made on track at \$14, and some buyers say they have been offered at a shade less to arrive. We quote \$14 on track and at \$15 in small jobbing lots. Shorts \$15 to \$16 and moultrie \$17 to \$19.

WHEAT.—Owing to a drop of 1c per bushel in the price of cash wheat in Chicago, an east fact has prevailed this market, and prices are scarcely as high as they were a few days ago. We quote Canada spring and winter wheat 90c to 97c, and Manitoba hard at \$1 to \$1.01. Duluth wheat is quiet at 90c. The through shipments of American grain are showing much larger volume, a heavy business having been done during the past week.

CORN.—The market is quiet, with sales of 47c to 48c in bond here.

PRAS.—Prices have declined fully 1c during the week, and we quote 87c to 88c, holders being free sellers at the outside figure.

OATS.—A few days ago sales were made at 25c, but holders are now offering at 23c, and we quote 25c to 23c.

BARLEY.—Malt barley is quoted at 50c to 55c; feed do. at 45c.

RYE.—There is only one lot of any consequence on this market, which is held at 50c, but 55c to 57c are said to be about regular values.

HOPS.—The demand is slow, and prices are quoted at 40c to 42c per 48 lbs.

MALT.—Trade still quiet at 85c to 90c per bushel for Montreal, and at 70c to 80c for Ontario.

SEEDS.—Very little has been done in seeds during the past week, and quotations have been materially raised. The market is mostly in small lots, and we quote as follows: Red clover seed is more or less nominal at \$2.50 to \$6.00 per bushel, and Alsike at \$5.50 to \$6.50. Flax seed, \$1.10 to \$1.25.

HAY.—The demand for pressed hay has been more active, with sales of car lots at \$9.00 to \$11.00, as to quality.

PROVISIONS, &c.

PORK, LARD, &c.—A moderately fair business has transpired during the week. We quote \$17 to \$19.00 for Montreal short cut, actual sales having been made at within that range. In large quantities, however, business is reported at \$16.75. Lard has met with a fair enquiry at 10c for Western and at 9 1/2c for sugar cured hams at 11c to 11 1/2c, and picnic Canadian. In smoked meats sales are reported at \$10.00 to \$10.50 per lb. Bacon is placed at 10c to 10 1/2c per lb. Tallow is still quiet at 4 1/2c to 4 3/4c. We quote: Montreal short cut pork, per bbl, \$16.75 to \$17.25; Canada short cut clear per bbl, \$16.00 to \$16.75; Chicago short cut clear per bbl, \$16.00 to \$16.75; Hams, city cured, per lb, 11c to 12c; Lard, Western, in pails, per lb, 10c to 10 1/2c; Lard, Canadian, in pails, per lb, 9 1/2c to 9 3/4c; Bacon, per lb, 10c to 11c; Tallow, common, refined, per lb, 4 1/2c to 4 3/4c.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

BUTTER.—Creamery is selling in jobbing lots to the grocery trade at 13c to 20c. Latest arrivals from the country report that holders are asking 13c to 15c for creamery. We quote prices as follows: Creamery, 16c to 19c; Townships, 13c to 17c; Morrisburg, 14c to 17c; Brookville, 13c to 17c; Western, 13c to 15c; low grades, 8c to 10c.

CHEESE.—In the country there appears to be a fair amount of buying going on. We quote: Swiss, 10c to 12c; Cheddar, 10c to 12c; Lower prices are looked for. We quote: "Best white, 10c to 12c; finest colored, 8c to 10c; fine, 9c to 9 1/2c; medium to good, 5c to 9c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

EGGS.—There has been a good consumptive demand during the week, and a considerable quantity has been worked off at about 13c. Some holders having been working hard for 14c.

HOPS.—There has been no inducement for growers to giving any attention to the new crop, owing to the low prices at present ruling. The only sale is of a lot of Pacific coast hops at about 20c. laid down here.

The sale is reported of 60 bags of good medium white beans at \$1.25 per bushel, and we quote \$1.10 to \$1.35 as to quality and size of lot. Holders in the country are asking low prices.

STAINING BEANS—A fair enquiry is reported at steady prices which range from \$2.25 to \$2.50 per crate.

GREEN PEAS—A few peas in pod have

been received which realized \$2.00 to \$2.50 per crate.

HONEY.—California honey has been selling in New York as low as 6c to 6 1/2c per lb. Here prices are nominal, as follows:—Comb in 1/2 lb boxes, 12c to 14c; in 1 lb boxes, 12c to 14c. Stained honey is very slow sale at 7c to 11c as to quality.

MAPLE SUGAR AND SYRUP.—Sales of syrup have been made in time at 6c and in wood at 5c to 6c as to quality. Business in sugar has been done at 7c to 8c as to quality.

POTATOES.—The market is quiet, with sales of 10c to 12c in smaller quantities. We quote: New Cabbages sold fairly well at \$4 to \$4.50 per bb.

BREWERY UNIONS.—The market is quiet at \$2 to \$2.50 per crate. We quote: Market onions \$5 to \$6 per bag of 20 lbs.

RECEIPTS.—Receipts small, and first pots are quoted at \$1.75 to \$1.85.

FRUITS, &c.

APPLES.—The season is about over, and still the stocks are not exhausted. The market is quiet, the liberal supply of other fruit cutting off demand. We quote choice Northern pines and russets \$1 to \$1.50, other qualities \$2 to \$3.50.

UNAPPOINTED APPLES.—There is no activity, and prices are barely maintained at 13c to 15c as to quality, one sale being reported at a shade under the inside figure. Dried apples have been placed at 6c, but the quality was good. We quote 6c to 6c.

PINE APPLES.—Sales of nice stock have occurred at \$2 to \$2.50 per dozen, whilst large and fancy sales have sold at as high as \$3.50 to \$4.00. Some stocks are poor, and have sold at low figures.

STRAWBERRIES.—Owing to a better demand and the receipt of finer fruit, prices have advanced, sales having been made this week at 25c per quart in crates.

LEMONS.—There has been a lively demand for lemons, with sales at 12c to 13c in 100 lb boxes, and 12c to 13c for fair to good stock, and \$3.50 for choice. Wasty fruit sold at \$1 to \$1.50.

BANANAS.—The supply is fair and the demand good, and business has been done on the basis of \$1.50 to \$2 for reds, and green at \$1.75 to \$2.

TOMATOES.—Some fine tomatoes were received from the United States, which fetched \$2.00 per small box and \$3 to \$5.50 per large crate.

CUCUMBERS.—Business is reported at \$4.50 to \$5 per crate.

APRICOTS.—Receipts have been a little more liberal and sales have transpired at \$3.50 to \$4 per crate.

COCONUTS.—The demand is fair and prices range from \$5 to \$5.50 per 100.

GENERAL MARKETS.

FISH.—Dry cod is now the only thing on hand in our market, fish sales of which have been made at \$3.75 to \$4 per quintal. Other kinds are pure y nominal.

FRESH FISH.—One or two carloads of fresh cod, haddock and mackerel have been received from the lower ports, sales being reported at 10c and haddock at \$2 to \$2.75 as to quality.

FRESH OIL.—Steam refined seal oil remains steady at last week's rates, namely 47c to 48c as to size of lot. Cod oil continues quiet at 35c to 36c for Newfoundland, 32c to 33c for Gaspe, and 30c to 32c for Nova Scotia, a sale at 30c being made last week, but the quality sold was said to be slightly off. Cod liver oil is quiet at 7c to 7 1/2c.

SOY BEANS.—The arrivals of coal are still large from Cape Breton, but most of the late cargoes have been on former contracts. There is a good enquiry for Great Breton at \$3.70 for cargoes and at \$3.20 for lots, ex ship, which shows an advance.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Keep your young pigs in pasture in the orchard; those for early market should have a meal-slop daily.

Don't use any parsnip seed unless it be of last year's growth, as such seed does not readily germinate if old.

No invariable rule can be laid down for the raising of calves on skim milk and each feeder must make a rule for each calf.

"Dusty Miller" makes a beautiful ornamental plant in the centre of a grass plot, but once rooted it spreads in all directions.

Do not kill the mole until satisfied whether it is an enemy or a friend. Sometimes the mole destroys a large number of cutworms and slugs.

Small chickens should never be kept or fed with "corn." They are apt to be injured. Have two or three yards and separate them according to size and strength.

Dauphins is bad for young chicks. Arrange their drinking vessels so that they cannot get into them, and do not allow them to run in the wet grass or be out in a storm.

This is the great butter month, and every care should be taken to secure the best flow of milk in both quantity and quality. See that there is shade in the pastures. A straw-stuck cow is poor milker. Do not sell the best calves, but reserve them for the herd; feed them regularly, handle them gentle, and teach them to lead at an early age.

Those who follow the dairy interests—the butter interests—have, according to a well known Massachusetts dairyman, found in the Jersey and the Guernsey the best butter cows. They will, in his opinion, make the most and best butter. This dairyman, after repeated experiments, finds that the best butter is produced from one half Jersey and one-half Guernsey cream.

You cannot restore rancid butter to a sweet, good article. It may be somewhat improved, however, by washing it first in new milk and after that in cold water. Another plan is to beat up a quart of a pound of good fresh lard in a pail of water, and after allowing it to stand for an hour until the impurities have settled, pour off the clear portion and wash the rancid butter in that.

One of the best insecticides known at the present time is Dalmatian insect powder, also known as Persian insect powder and as Babuch. This powder is composed of the pulverized blossoms of a plant that is death to most forms of insect life, but not injurious to animals or human beings. It ought to be on every farm. In the household it will be found valuable in lessening flies, roaches, &c. in field and garden it acts as a preventive to many insect enemies, and in the poultry yard it is useful for dusting fowls and chicks as a preventive and cure for lice.

Advertisement for Louisiana State Lottery Company, CAPITAL PRIZE, \$150,000.

Commissioners. J. H. O'LEARY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank. PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State National Bank. A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank. CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION! OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED. Louisiana State Lottery Company.

INCORPORATED IN 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of \$1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over \$650,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 21, 1879.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place Monthly, and the Semi-annual Drawings regularly every six months (June and December).

SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTY-SEVENTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS C, in the Academy of Music, New Orleans, TUESDAY, July 12, 1887—26th Monthly Drawing. CAPITAL PRIZE, \$150,000.

25 Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Divided, \$5 Fifth, \$2 Tenth, \$1.

Table with 2 columns: LIST OF PRIZES, and amounts.

APPROXIMATION PRIZES \$500,000, \$50,000, \$10,000, \$5,000, \$2,000, \$1,000.

100 Approximation Prizes of \$500,000, 100 " " " 50,000, 100 " " " 10,000, 100 " " " 5,000, 100 " " " 2,000, 1,000 do.

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address, to M. A. DAUPHIN, Express Money Order, at New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) addressed to M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.

Address Registered Letters to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER.—That the presence of Generals in the Province of Nova Scotia, to be a fishery officer under the provisions of "The Fisheries Act," and Commander of my vessel owned or chartered by the Government of Canada for the protection of fisheries.

His Excellency the Governor-General has been pleased to make the following appointments: Montague Stephens, of Orwell, in Queen's County, in the Province of Prince Edward Island, Esquire, to be Sub-Collector in Her Majesty's Customs.

Andrew J. Armstrong, of the city of St. John, in the Province of New Brunswick, Esquire, and a Major in the Active Militia of Canada, to be District Paymaster and Superintendent of stores for Military District Number Eight.

Captain Charles T. Knowlton, of Peterboro', in the Province of Nova Scotia, to be a fishery officer under the provisions of "The Fisheries Act," and Commander of my vessel owned or chartered by the Government of Canada for the protection of fisheries.

His Excellency the Governor-General has also been pleased to order the issue of a commission, under "The Revised Statutes of Canada," chap. 19, intitled "An Act respecting Public Officers," to the following Public Officer: Paul Moyle Robinson, of the city of Ottawa, in the Province of Ontario, Esquire, Accountant in the Department of Inland Revenue, from 23rd March, 1872, and with the rank of Chief Clerk from 7th October, 1878.

COMMERCIAL UNION.

THE FARMERS OF URBIDGE, ONT., CARRY A RESOLUTION IN FAVOR OF IT UNANIMOUSLY.

URBIDGE, Ont., June 10.—The North Ontario Farmer's Institute held a meeting at Greenbank. The chief business was to consider the question of commercial union. After a full discussion, joined in heartily by members of both political parties, a resolution in favor of unrestricted reciprocity with the United States was carried unanimously.

Mr. Thomas B. Fielders, of the New York Times, is in Quebec interviewing prominent merchants and others on the subject of commercial union.

CHOLERA INFANTUM

This most fatal disease of Infancy, PREVENTED, CONTROLLED, and CURED BY Lactated Food

It has been successful in hundreds of cases where other prepared foods failed.

FOR INFANTS, of any age, it may be used with confidence, as a safe and complete substitute for mother's milk.

FOR INVALIDS, it is a perfect Nutrient in either chronic or acute cases. Weak stomachs always retain and digest it. Physicians and mother concede its superiority. The most palatable, nourishing and economical of foods.

150 Meals for an Infant for \$1.00. EASILY PREPARED. At Druggists—50c, \$1. A valuable pamphlet sent on application.

1887-BABIES-1887

To the mother of any baby born this year we will send on application a Cabinet Photograph of the "Sweetest, fittest, healthiest baby in the country." It is a beautiful picture, and will do you mother's heart good. It shows the good effects of using Lactated Food as a substitute for mother's milk. Much valuable information for the mother given. Give date of birth.

WELLS & RICHARDSON Co., Montreal.

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AT REDUCED PRICES. AT REDUCED PRICES. AT REDUCED PRICES.