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DAVITT ON HOME RULE.

LETTER FROM THE ELOQUENT NATIONALIST.

Progress of the Doctrines of the Land League—Irish Landlordism Discredited on all Hands—Mr. Gladstone's Change of Programme.

LONDON, March 27.—I received the following letter from Michael Davitt to-day:—Every day brings fresh vindication of the principles and teachings of the Land League. Sir James Caird's letter in last Saturday's London Times, and the editorial comments thereon by the chief organ of the landlord party confirm this association and justify the attitude of the Land League on the rent question during the last seven years. I have been three times imprisoned since 1879 for preaching that the highest English landlord authorities are now compelled to subscribe to. There is a curious but characteristic circumstance connected with the acknowledgment of the non-existence of economic rent on half a million holdings in Ireland. While the rent question was confined to the Irish tenants and Irish landlords the English public backed up the "rackrenters" in their demands. Tenants who could not pay were stigmatized as dissenters, Land Leaguers who denounced such rents as an unjust tax were calumniated and imprisoned, but the moment the English people are confronted with the danger of having to buy out or compensate their defeated territorial garrison in Ireland, when it becomes a question of giving Irish landlords English instead of Irish money, it is at once discovered that the interest of landlordism in a half million of Irish holdings represents no value and is not worth purchasing.

TWO RESULTS OF ENORMOUS ADVANTAGE

to the Irish people must necessarily follow from this English recognition of the worthless nature of a half of the landlord interest in Irish soil. The tenants in occupancy of half a million farms cannot now be times and Sir James acknowledge to be non-consistent, while in the final settlement of the land question, which is now near at hand, no compensation can be demanded from Ireland for landlord property. Property which has been DESTROYED THROUGH ECONOMIC CAUSES.

Ireland will have to pay something it is true, but it will be more as an indemnity to the Imperial Exchequer for the solid advantage which the natural self-government will bring them as a compensation to Irish landlords. Never in the dark record of their felonious system did these men occupy more perilous positions. The masses of Great Britain revolt against the idea of English money being used to buy them out. The feeling is rising throughout England with lifelike rapidity that the landlords must make the best bargain they can with the people who know them best, that the Irish land question should be settled in the Irish National Assembly. Nemesis has overtaken the rackrenters and evictors at last. They have done their utmost during the last six months to enkindle English prejudice against the Irish people. Every resource of lying and calumny has been exhausted in their malignant efforts to arouse English hatred against Home Rule, and the response which has been given comes upon them like a thunderclap:—"Away to your own people, you are politically bankrupt, socially discredited, financially beggared, you are no longer of any use to us; begone!"

It has been a conviction of mine for the last seven years that this would be the feeling with which the English Democracy would regard Irish landlords whenever Irish leaders would resort to the common sense policy of

EDUCATING THE MASSES

in England, Scotland, and Wales on the iniquity of land monopoly. Human nature in Great Britain differs little from human nature in Ireland. The Irish peasant has struggled within the last seven years for indication of three great principles, which are now beginning to be fully appreciated by the English, Scotch, and Welsh, namely: The natural right of the people to the soil, inviolability of homestead, and the assertion of true economic liberty in the domain of industry in fighting the cause of the land for the people, in resisting eviction, and in rebelling against the imposition of a rent tax upon the fruits of their labor. The malignant hand that starved Irish peasant has not only shaken the shackles of landlordism from off his limbs, but he has half broken the links of the agricultural slaves in Great Britain as well. Every debate that has taken place this session in the House of Commons on the issue closely or remotely connected with the land, has resulted in victory over the champions of landlordism. England, Scotland, and Wales have sent several advanced land reformers to the present Parliament, and the Irish members have supported, since the opening of the session, every measure or motion introduced against the privileges of the land monopoly of Great Britain. Mr. Gladstone has acted with consummate skill in his handling of the Home Rule question. English prejudice was much stronger a few weeks ago against Irish self-government than against the settlement of the land question. Mr. Chamberlain and his following were pronounced in favour of advancing towards Home Rule through the land purchase scheme. Irish landlords and their English backers should have the purchase scheme but not Home Rule. Suddenly Mr. Gladstone appeared to swing around and give priority to the land question. He outlined his scheme. Mr. Chamberlain refused to accept it. The public heard aghast that

TWO HUNDRED MILLION POUNDS

of English money would be required to buy out the Irish landlords. Mr. Chamberlain threatened to resign. The Times vied with the Radical organs in denouncing such an astounding scheme. Public opinion was rapidly turning against the Prime Minister, when the official announcement was made in the Daily News of to-day which completely sweeps the board for Gladstone. He is to state to-morrow that he will proceed with the question of Home Rule first. He will take the sense of the House of Commons on this issue as soon as possible, and the vote of the country afterwards if he should be defeated in Parliament. This means playing the trump card against Mr. Chamberlain, and it means a reaction in Great Britain in favor of Home Rule. The fear created by the two hundred million pounds with which the British taxpayer was to have been burdened on account of Ireland, will give way to the feeling that as

HOME RULE WILL COST NO MONEY

it is the cheaper question to be dealt with. It will pass the House of course, by a majority of 60. The land purchase scheme would, it is calculated, involve Mr. Gladstone's defeat by fifteen votes. The House of Lords would of course throw out Home Rule, but their opposition will cost for it the support of all those Englishmen and their number is legion, who are resolved to abolish the hereditary obstructivists of the Upper House. On the whole the outlook for Ireland is eminently satisfactory. Landlordism is between the devil and the deep sea, and the Irish Parliament is certain in the near future. (Signed),

MICHAEL DAVITT.

There is no doubt of the truth conveyed in Mr. Davitt's statement. I can confirm with the highest possible authority the proposed CHANGE IN MR. GLADSTONE'S PROGRAMME, as announced in the foregoing letter. The reception given the purchase scheme by the English public, coupled with Mr. Chamberlain's opposition, influenced Mr. Gladstone to change the plan he had before the Cabinet. He will therefore prepare the full details of the Home Rule plan and submit them to Parliament.

BRITISH POLITICS.

THE REPORTED RESIGNATIONS OF CHAMBERLAIN AND TREVELYAN.

LONDON, March 27.—Much resentment is felt against Mr. Chamberlain, who has chosen such a moment to secede at the imminent risk of a disruption of the Liberal party on a question of detail. The anger of the Irish members against him knows no bounds. It is now stated that Mr. Gladstone proposes placing the customs and excise in the hands of an Irish Executive. This scheme is intended to result in the creation of a great number of peasant proprietors in a comparatively short period. The detail upon which Mr. Chamberlain seceded is whether the Irish Government shall be left to guarantee the payment of the interest on the capital necessary to effect this, or whether the Imperial authorities shall guarantee it. Mr. Gladstone takes the former and Mr. Chamberlain the latter view.

THE NEW MINISTERS.

LONDON, March 27.—Hon. John Stansfeld, Radical member for Halifax, has been appointed president of the Local Government board, vice Mr. Chamberlain. Mr. Stansfeld occupied the same office once before, but without a seat in the Cabinet, resigning in 1874. Earl Dalhousie has been appointed to succeed Mr. Trevelyan as secretary for Scotland, Lord Dalhousie will not, however, have a seat in the Cabinet as Mr. Trevelyan had.

LONDON, March 28.—It is expected that there will be six secessions from Mr. Gladstone's party, outside of the Cabinet. The report that Lord Spencer would resign unless the land bill satisfied him is not true. He has full confidence in Mr. Gladstone, and amidst the noise in waiting his bill the Economist says:—"Mr. Chamberlain's secession from the Cabinet is the most severe blow Mr. Gladstone could sustain. If the schism continues the next election may result in returning the Tories to power, or in compelling the Liberals to accept Mr. Chamberlain's leadership. Either result will be fraught with momentous consequences."

GLADSTONE'S PROGRAMME—THE ATTITUDE OF HARTINGTON—CHAMBERLAIN CONTINUING AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT.

LONDON, March 29.—Mr. Gladstone in the House of Commons this afternoon stated that on April 8th he would ask permission to introduce his Irish Government bill. He added that on April 12th the budget would be introduced, and that on April 15th he would request permission to introduce a bill to amend the laws for the purchase of land in Ireland. Both Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Trevelyan, the seceding members of the Cabinet, were present when Mr. Gladstone was making his announcements. They sat below the gangway chatting with Lord Hartington and Sir Henry James. Mr. Gladstone's statement was heard in dead silence, which was broken only at intervals by the cheers of the Parnellite members. The house went into committee on the Crofters' bill. The Government opposed the extension of the principle of the bill to the whole of Scotland. Mr. Chamberlain seized the opportunity which the bill presented of publicly arraying himself against the Government by voting against it on the proposition.

LORD HARTINGTON'S ATTITUDE.

LONDON, March 29.—There was a session of the Cabinet this afternoon. Mr. Gladstone and Lord Hartington, who was secretary for war in the late Liberal cabinet, interchanged communications to-day regarding the latter's attitude towards the Premier's Irish policy. It will be remembered that the Conservatives at one time made overtures to Lord Hartington, looking to a fusion of the Whigs and Tories in a new party that, it was claimed, would easily control the political situation on any Irish measure. He, however, though a Whig, is a sincere admirer of Mr. Gladstone, and has always refused to either follow or lead any opposition to the Grand Old Man, and has never in practice carried his differing

further than abstention from support. If Lord Hartington should either take a place in the present cabinet or openly proclaim himself a supporter of the Premier's Irish proposals, it is thought his aid would more than counterbalance the effects of Mr. Chamberlain's secession.

CHAMBERLAIN AND CHURCHILL.

Mr. Chamberlain's personal followers are urging him to make use of the National Liberal Federation to discover the feeling of the Liberal party throughout Great Britain towards Mr. Gladstone's Irish policy. In Birmingham rumors are circulated to-day that if the present political crisis results in a new election Lord Randolph Churchill and Mr. Joseph Chamberlain will take the stump on the same platform. It is also stated that in the same event the Birmingham Liberals in John Bright's district will request that venerable statesman to retire in favor of a younger man. It is stated that all the members representing workmen in the House of Commons oppose Mr. Chamberlain's present attitude towards Mr. Gladstone.

LONDON, March 30.—It is stated that the Earl of Cork and Keshmarr and Messrs. Heneghe and Collins will join Mr. Chamberlain.

The Standard says that Mr. Gladstone, after having modified his Irish scheme to suit the disaffiliates, has now returned to his original plan.

THE FISHERIES QUESTION.

A POSSIBLE CAUSE OF FUTURE TROUBLE WITH THE STATES.

HALIFAX, N.S., March 26.—The American fishing schooner Bertha May, Captain McInnes, from Gloucester, arrived here to-day, put in for harbor and is the first American fisherman arriving here since the promulgation of the official warning that the treaty of 1818 will be rigorously enforced. She will sail to-morrow. A telegram from Lauenburg says American fishermen have been prohibited from shipping Canadians as portions of their crews. A very interesting question will arise here at an early day. The Dominion Government take the ground that the only possible excuse for American fishermen putting into a Canadian port is for harbor, wood and water, and then they can only remain twenty-four hours. Consul-General Shelan argues that there is nothing in the treaty to prevent Americans, having caught fish in deep water and cured them, landing them in a marketable condition at any Canadian port and transhipping them in bond to the United States by either rail or vessel, as at the time the treaty was made both railways and bonding systems were unknown. It is a modern commercial convenience which American fishermen can take advantage of without violating any Canadian fishery protection. It would, therefore, appear that a refusal to permit transhipping arrangement between the two countries and might lead to a retaliatory measure tending to demoralize the Canadian flour and grain trade via New York, Boston and Portland. This is the first important question that will arise between Canada and the States growing out of the fishery embargo. The extent of the transhipment of fish may be judged from the fact that during the first four months after the abrogation of the treaty over 10,000 barrels of mackerel were shipped to Boston in bond from the Straits of Canso alone.

BISMARCK ON INFLUENCE OF SOCIALISM.

HIS SPEECH CREATES A SENSATION.

BERLIN, March 29.—Bismarck in a recent speech in the Reichstag, alluding to the growth of Socialism, said: "In the time of the French revolution Socialism proved a powerful spiritual lever of French victories, and that history might be repeated, though he thought the present French army was opposed to the workingmen's movement. It is impossible," he continued, "to tell which party would be victorious. If great European troubles should again arise they would be far more complicated than those we have already passed through, because they would be partly of an international nature. When these movements come I would have Germany oppose them to her utmost." The speech has created a great sensation in connection with the great Socialist troubles in Belgium and other countries.

PILGRIMAGE TO KNOCK CHURCH.

DUBLIN, March 27.—Your correspondent journeyed to Knock to-day to witness the observance of "Lady day" at the Mecca of the Catholic Church in Ireland. The pilgrimage to the now famous chapel was greater than on any day since 1878, the year following the reported apparition of the Blessed Virgin. Thousands of pilgrims, a majority of them women, many of whom had travelled all night, flocked to the shrine, and many English, French and American men and women arrived early, and remained throughout the services in commemoration of the Assumption of the Virgin Mary, to whom the day is devoted by the Church. The spectacle presented by the thousands of people engaged in open air devotions was very impressive. The tendency of the crowd was to congregate in front of the gable of the chapel, where the apparition is said to have appeared, and the throng which found room in the space commanding a view of that spot was dense and immovable. All approaches to the chapel were blocked with vehicles, and streams of pilgrims were constantly arriving. General regret was expressed that there appeared to be no prospect of completing the splendid convent at Knock, which, through the efforts of the Nun of Kenmare, was commenced a few years ago. Probably 500 pilgrims made the journey to Knock on foot. One, a boy, partially blind, walked with his father the entire distance from Donegal.

A Tennessee court has closed a term in which six murderers escaped conviction, by sending a hungry woman to prison for two years for stealing a quart of butter-milk.

MR. BERGERON'S SPEECH.

THE PATRIOTIC MEMBER FOR BEAUFORT-NOBIS PLACES HIS COUNTRY BEFORE PARTY—HE ACHIEVES A BRILLIANT SUCCESS.

Mr. Bergeron, who was received with cheers, said that at a late hour of the debate it might seem presumptions for him to take part in the discussion, yet he took too important a part in the proceedings not to say something on the question. Members on both sides had spoken to the matter, yet these on the Government side did not answer the charge. The Minister of Public Works, his honorable friend, although he could not call him by that name now, since he would not bow to him, was pleased to bring in the murder of Scott. He (Mr. Bergeron) regretted that more than anyone else could, for he was a mere child at the time it occurred, the murder of Scott, but it was unfair to try Riel for a crime for which he was pardoned. (Hear, hear.) It was under the present Government that the two rebellions had taken place, and all for the grievances of the half-breeds. The Metis and Archbishop Taché agreed that the Metis had grievances. It was true that he voted confidence in the Government last session, but he made a mistake in doing so. He referred to the circumstances which brought Riel from Montana to the Northwest. He (Riel) did not come there to fight against Canada, but to assist the Metis in a constitutional way by holding public meetings.

WHO WAS IT THAT PREVENTED HIM FROM CARRYING OUT HIS PLANS? LET THEM ASK MAJOR CROZIER.

Who was it that prevented him from carrying out his plans? Let them ask Major Crozier. There was not the slightest doubt that Riel was not a sane man, and the testimonies read by the Minister of Justice proved this. If Riel was a sane man, would he have taken Jackson, a fool, for his Secretary? He (Mr. Bergeron) asked Mr. Howard, of Gaitling gun fame, and asked him whether Riel was a coward or a brave man. Mr. Howard replied that at Batouche he fought as a brave man. He (Mr. Bergeron) had a deep respect for the Volunteers; no one could have more. But Riel was fighting for securing the redress of the Metis' grievances, and in endeavouring to get efficient matter to start a newspaper in the United States to advocate their cause. No one said that the trial was not constitutional but it was not a British trial. Last session he asked to change the law so that the prisoner could have 12 jurors, but it was refused. The juror in this case were not selected the same as in the other parts of the country. As to a recommendation to mercy by the executive and the Royal prerogative was refused. In every part of the Province of Quebec a cry of mercy was sent up but still refused. The people of Quebec were willing that he should be punished, but they did not wish to see Riel perish on the scaffold. He would leave it to the Ministers of the House and to the people of the country as to what the Government yielded to. He was surprised to see that members from his own Province, who were voting that more information was not necessary. He to Mr. Jackson, Riel's secretary, and now he was in Chicago, as shown by the InterOcean, lecturing on the grievances of the half-breeds, and his contention did not by any means show that he was a fool. It might be quite true, and he believed it was, that the French Ministers in the Cabinet did all they could to save Riel, but they were unable to do so. They said:—"At least give us a Commission that we may pretend something has been done." A Commission was appointed, but it was a farce, and the people of Quebec knew it, but the man was hanged, and there was agitation immediately in Quebec. The Ministers held out, and said they would not resign for fear of precipitating a war of races, but their organs sought to face the race feeling for a time and when he (Mr. Bergeron) and others did their best to prevent that coming about by rebuking the burning of the Ministers in effigy, and other unfortunate demonstrations, and succeeded in quieting these demonstrations, the Ministers said they did right to hold their places because the sentiment of the people on the question was going down. He criticized briefly the sentiments made by those supporting the Government. He noticed it was a strange thing that all those who differed with the Administration were criminal lawyers. (Cheers and laughter.) The plea was entered that this was not a matter to be tried in Parliament. He contended that the

GOVERNMENT WAS GUILTY

and was responsible to Parliament as the representatives were responsible to the people. He was glad to hear the member for Bellechasse (Mr. Amyot), defend his conduct in the Northwest against the attacks of the Minister of Militia. He was sorry that the Ministers the Crown thought it consistent with their duty to make such attacks, forgetting the services which men like the hon. member had rendered to their country and the sacrifices they had made in doing it. He was sorry too, to see the motives attributed to the member for West Durham (Mr. Blake) by the last speaker. He gave the leader of the Opposition the credit for honesty as he did other men. He believed he was honest in facing the opposing views and feelings of his friends in Ontario in order to record an honest vote. He hoped the hon. gentleman had made so enemies in Ontario, but he was sure he had made many friends in Quebec. He urged that the French-speaking people were not French, they would not be French if they could. They were simply Canadians and British subjects. If the English-speaking people were to go to the Northwest with no admixture of French Canadians, they would be impatient of restraint, and if an effort were made to prevent them from doing business with the people of the United States the spirit

CELEBRATING THE VICTORY.

MR. J. E. GIROUARD, M.P.P., BANQUETED BY HIS FRIENDS.

A banquet was tendered on Saturday evening at the Princess Louise restaurant to Mr. J. E. Girouard, M.P.P., the lately elected Liberal member for Drummond and Arthabaska, by Mr. G. W. Stephens, M.P.P., at which all who had contributed to the sweeping victory had been invited. The event was in every respect a most enjoyable one, and an important one in view of the present crisis in political affairs and the approaching meeting of the Quebec Legislature. Mr. G. W. Stephens occupied the chair and among those present was the guest of the evening, Mr. J. E. Girouard, M.P.P., and Hon. H. Mercier, Q.C., M. P.P., the Liberal leader at Quebec, Hon. R. Laflamme, Q.C., Hon. Senator Thibault, Ald. James McShane, M. P.P., Ald. Berger and Dufresne, Messrs. J. A. Geoffroy, A. Boyer, M. P. P., L. H. Senechal, Alphonse Racine, Geoffroy, J. H. A. Beigne, L. Tourville, J. M. Fortier, H. Boisseau, and among others Messrs. J. O. Ouellet, G. A. Bousquet, O. H. Rheaume and A. G. Dubuc, of Drummondville, who had accompanied Mr. Girouard to the city.

After dinner, the chairman in appropriate terms proposed the health of the youngest member of the Legislature.

Mr. Girouard, in responding, was greeted with tremendous applause. He thanked all who had assisted him in his election, and said that the result of the election was the most tangible proof which could be given that the people were with the Liberals and in full sympathy with their programme. The election was the beginning of the great victory which the party would secure at the coming elections.

The Chairman then gave a toast to the leader, the Hon. Mr. Mercier, which was enthusiastically drunk.

Hon. Mr. Mercier, in responding, was loudly cheered. After a few opening remarks he went on to say that the election in Drummond and Arthabaska was an emphatic declaration of the universal feeling existing throughout the province against the authors of Riel's execution. All who in any way supported or sympathized with the Government in Ottawa would be vigorously opposed. The movement was irresistible, and all who in any way approved of the execution or expressed any indifference in the matter, or were slow in condemning, would be defeated at the polls. The statements made by the

CARDINAL TASCHEREAU.

PREPARATIONS AT QUEBEC FOR THE RECEPTION OF THE OFFICIAL COMMUNICATION.

Quebec, March 29.—The official communication from Cardinal Simeon of the elevation of His Grace the Archbishop of Quebec to the Cardinalate, is expected by mail to-day. The news will be immediately and officially made public, and all the citizens of Quebec have been invited to receipt of such intelligence to decorate their residences with bunting and banners during three successive days as a sign of rejoicing. The palace of the new Cardinal will be illuminated on the three nights following the arrival of this notification, but the general illumination of the city will only be held on the occasion of the elevation of the Cardinal. Extensive preparations are being made for the imposing ceremonies which will attend the elevation of Mr. Taschereau to the cardinalate. The entertainment of the Papal Nuncio and the presentation to him of a well-filled purse and the other necessary expenses of the approaching ceremonial will absorb a very large sum of money, and the new Cardinal will also be called upon to extend a hearty welcome to the independent and conscientious Conservatives who had withdrawn their support from their late leaders and hoped they would work in harmony with the Liberal party to give the Province the good government of which it was badly in need. He had seen with pleasure that the Irish people of Drummond and Arthabaska had voted unanimously for Mr. Girouard, and he could assure them that if he was ever called upon to form an administration he would see that they had a representative in the Cabinet.

The speech was repeatedly applauded. A number of volunteer toasts followed, and one to "Our friends" was responded to by Ald. Jas. McShane, M.P.P., and the Hon. Mr. Laflamme and others.

THE CONJUGES PARTED AFTER SINGING VIVE LA CANADIENNE AND THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.

THE EAVESDROPPING REPORTER.

LONDON, March 26.—It turns out that the charge of eavesdropping brought against the representative of a certain London newspaper a few days ago was more sweeping than was supposed at the time. It was Lord Randolph Churchill who made the accusation, and it appears that it was not directed against an individual journalist, but included all the reporters assigned by their respective papers to do duty in and about the House of Commons. The offence, which excited the rage of the Tory statesman, consisted in the publication of the fact that Lord Churchill, on a certain day last week, had a private conference with Mr. Chamberlain which lasted more than an hour. When Lord Churchill saw a statement of the fact in print, he became furious, and in the corridors of the House of Commons loudly declared that the lobby journalists were to be kicked out. He complained to the Speaker, who entertained the complaint until he learned that the information concerning the conference had not been obtained by eavesdropping, but through entirely legitimate channels, when the matter was abandoned.

IRISH AFFAIRS IN PARLIAMENT.

LONDON, March 29.—John Morley, the Chief Secretary for Ireland, will present in the House of Commons to-day a bill for the temporary relief of destitute persons in Ireland. The Daily Telegraph says:—"Mr. Parnell, who has been quasi-officially informed of the progress of Irish matters in the cabinet, said: 'When precedence to the land purchase bill was proposed, he was unable to support the proposition, as the bill was in Parliament were strongly opposed to the adoption of any course that would deal with the question of Home Rule. In discussion of this declaration, the land purchase bill was withdrawn in the background.'"

NOTES ON BERGERON'S SPEECH.

Mr. Bergeron was congratulated this morning by his numerous friends for the splendid speech he made against the Government last evening on the Landry motion. Mr. Bergeron is the best French speaker in English in the House. Notwithstanding that he rose at a late hour and that many preceded him, he threw many new points on the question. His denunciation of the Government's maladministration of Northwest affairs was forcible and complete.

Mr. Bergeron was sarcastic last night when by force of habit he spoke of Sir Hector Langevin as "my honorable friend." He immediately added, "I suppose I must apologize to the honorable gentleman for calling him that, since he no longer bows to me." The outburst of Liberal and Independent cheers accentuated the sarcasm. Another hit was his commentary upon the coincidence, that nearly all the lawyers who had during the debate spoken in defence of the administration, were criminal lawyers.

In his speech last night, Mr. Bergeron happened to use the words "British subjects" and "independence" in the same sentence. At this, Mr. Hesson, the champion Tory interrupter, said, "A British subject is always independent." Mr. Mills, however, was especially bright in repartee and elicited cheers by retorting "Then you are not a British subject."

Mr. Bergeron elicited great applause from Liberals when announcing his intention to support Mr. Blake, who, he said, would not be forgotten in Quebec for the stand he had taken.

ARCHBISHOP LYNCH HAS ADDRESSED THE FOLLOWING LETTER TO THE TORONTO "MAIL."

To the Editor of The Mail. Sir, I am sorry to be obliged to trouble you again. Misrepresentation, or rather, I hope, mistakes, continue. In my letter I only denied the authenticity of the alleged letter to his Eminence Cardinal Manning. It might be better for the character of the Monsignor could I say the same of his letter. I saw the letter of Mr. Hague in your paper some time ago, in which he said that I denied the authenticity of the letter of the Monsignor. I did not think it worth while to correct his mistake, but now, when I find it still mentioned by somebody else, I think it should not keep silent. People are apt to say very foolish things when they hide behind a fictitious name, and "Fido" is not an exception. He quite misrepresents our doctrine of mediation, and indulges in bearing false witness to both the doctrines and practices of our Church.

As for the letter of Lord Montague, published in your paper of to-day, it only excites me again. Misrepresentation, or rather, I hope, mistakes, continue. In my letter I only denied the authenticity of the alleged letter to his Eminence Cardinal Manning. It might be better for the character of the Monsignor could I say the same of his letter. I saw the letter of Mr. Hague in your paper some time ago, in which he said that I denied the authenticity of the letter of the Monsignor. I did not think it worth while to correct his mistake, but now, when I find it still mentioned by somebody else, I think it should not keep silent. People are apt to say very foolish things when they hide behind a fictitious name, and "Fido" is not an exception. He quite misrepresents our doctrine of mediation, and indulges in bearing false witness to both the doctrines and practices of our Church.

Yours, etc., JOHN JOSEPH LYNCH, Archbishop of Toronto.

St. Michael's palace, March 24.

Plant potatoes late and avoid the old bugs that winter over.

THE IRISH CATHOLICS IN ARTHABASKA, P.Q.

HOW THEY ARE FAITHFUL—FAITH AND FATHERLAND—POLITICS, RELIGION, NATIONALITY.

ST. PATRICK'S HILL, Tingwick, March 23rd, 1886.

There are said to be about one hundred Irish Catholic families in the County of Arthabaska. The greater part of these are settled in the neighborhood of Tingwick, where the lofty steeples of "St. Patrick's Church" top the summit of a hill. All told, there are sixty-seven Irish Catholics in this parish. Formerly there were many more, but of late years some of them have emigrated to the States. Tingwick, fifty years ago, was settled by Irish Catholics, principally from the County Mayo, Ireland, and the adjoining post office of "Castlebar" bears silent testimony to the love of the dear old land which the early settlers carried with them to their new home. These early settlers were Johnson, Carley, Buckleys, Browns, Walshes, Powers and Murphys, and they name of "Powerstown" was given to one of the neighborhoods which surround the picturesque hill of "St. Patrick," with its clustering groves of maple, birch, spruce and hemlock, sprinkling the rolling country round with wood for the settler's needs. Of all the "old stock" who settled here years ago there are only about ten now alive, some of whom, James Johnson, Nicholas Chapman, and Edmund Goggin and Denis Nolan, are over eighty years of age, and they are hale and hearty, in spite of coming to church at St. Patrick's every Sunday that wind and weather are propitious, and bearing in their memories and their hearts as fond a recollection and as true an allegiance to fifth and fatherland as if they were living all these years on the green hillsides of their native land. The country all around here is rolling, the land good, wood and water are abundant, and in summer running brooks thread the land like ropes of silver over emerald bows. Of the younger generation of Irish Catholics, nearly all of whom were born here, the inherited attachment to their Fatherland retains a first place in their national affections, and there is not one of them in whose homes there is not some picturesque reminder of dear old Ireland. A picture of St. Patrick, a portrait of Robert Emmet, a likeness of Garret, a copy of THE POST or TRUE WITNESS, something to amuse the visitor that he is among a people who are obeying the injunction: "Be ye faithful unto death." Even their accent, unchanged by French surroundings, still bears the phenetic euphony of their fathers' land, and the accent, so familiar in the wilds of Connaught, or heard under the shadow of Galtees, may be heard here at Tingwick with all its touching pathos. Such old men as Williams and Gleeson, who are among the earliest settlers, are as much Irish now as they were the day landlord tyranny drove them "with a vengeance" to seek a home among the stranger, while their sons and grandsons inherit all the national characteristics of their race. In their homes the toddling little ones, in answer to the names of "Nelly," "Bridget," "Mary," "Kate," "Anne," "Patrick," "Michael," "John" and such others as one may hear today along the rock bound coast of the West of Ireland, beside the Shannon or within earshot of the "Bells of Shandon, that sound so grand on the pleasant waters of the river Lee." And many of these sons of Irishmen now well to do in their new homes. In this neighborhood they are as a general rule, among the richest of the settlers, many of them having money out at interest, and their comfortable houses, spacious barns, and well kept farms giving evidence of thrift and labor. For four miles of the road, from Warwick Station to St. Patrick's Hill, the settlers are nearly all Irish, and from St. Patrick's church to Daaville, four miles more, it is the same, and their farms stretch away in lots on both sides, and under nearly every leaf tree, the son or the grandson of an Irish Catholic immigrant lives there following the customs, and retaining the habits, of their fathers. Ask them their nationality, and they will answer "Irish" to a man; and a French Canadian who these people are and he will say "Ireland's too;" ask the reason expected and below the parish priest, the Rev. Father Juras, and he will say "all, all, Irish, and he will add, "none more faithful, none more law-abiding and none more willing to give voluntary aid to the Church" when the necessities of the hour call for soliciting donations to support or extend the Faith typified with the Cross which surmounts the steeple on St. Patrick's Hill. At the church the Irish have a sermon in English every second Sunday, and the good priest, it is well known, looks favorably on his faithful parishioners, and whose loyalty he so well knows. And the French Canadians, generally, are friendly to their Irish neighbors, and a kindly intercourse and generous sympathy exists between the two peoples, among whom quarrels are unknown. It is no wonder that such a people as these Irish are should be in political sympathy with their French Canadian neighbors over the Biel Republic and Irishmen who never saw the old land will tell you here that hanging men for political offences is not according to the tenets of their political creed, and all through the settlement there is not one Irish Catholic who does not long for the time when he can cast a vote which will help in sending Sir John A. Macdonald and his colleagues into opposition. The teachings of THE POST and THE TRUE WITNESS have had their effect here as elsewhere, and old time Conservatives, without exception—mark, without an exception—pledge themselves to do their share in putting down Orange ascendancy at Ottawa forever. The reaction on that point is complete, and in politics THE POST and THE TRUE WITNESS is their Bible, for they all say, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." Living as they do in a people within a people, they cling to those who fight the battle of their fatherland, and "traitor" is the familiar term they apply to those of their own nationality at Ottawa who bend the supple hinges of the knee to the Orange power, hated for which they suckled at their mother's breast. On the roadside four Irish Catholic girls, Miss Walsh, Miss Twohey, Miss Williams and Miss Sarah Twohey, teach the grandsons of these early Irish settlers elementary education and with their church, their schools, their comfortable homesteads and their general prosperity, the Irish Catholics around St. Patrick's Hill are fair specimens of that faithfulness to Faith and Fatherland and that prosperity which comes of thrift and labor, and they may be accepted as an evidence of that constancy which was written on the banner of the Franco-Irish Brigade: "Always and everywhere faithful."

NED RUSHEEN, OR, WHO FIRED THE FIRST SHOT?

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

Mr. Grimdeath drove up at this moment earlier than he was expected. A conversation ensued, in which the Opolgel stated his view of the case very strongly, and the coroner, being human, was considerably prejudiced thereby. "A serious case—a very serious case—but of course I can give no opinion until the matter comes before me. You will, I suppose, give evidence," Colonel, and state what you have now mentioned to me." "I have this girl a disappearance been inquired about," Egan asked the inspector. "I have not been up to the castle, sir," replied Egan; "but there is an hour and more before the inquest, and I can go now." He was no wiser after his visit there, as he candidly informed his superior when they met just outside the gates, where Ned was being led in, guarded by two policemen. Jack was there also. If the events had happened "in India," no doubt he would have deserved to be shot on the spot for he had actually sent Ned's mother five miles off on an "errand for Ned," which he conjured up out of his own fertile brain; and as he saw her turn up a lonely road to do his bidding, he gave a very improper and prolonged whoop of satisfaction. He knew it would all be over in a few hours, and maybe Ned would be free when Grady came home. In any case, to Jack's unsophisticated and affectionate mind, the one grand thing to be done was to keep her from hearing anything until all was decided. Notwithstanding the vigilance of the police, he contrived to whisper what he had done to Ned, who thanked him with a look of gratitude which more than repaid all his trouble. He had not yet got speech of the young gentleman—all his efforts had failed, for the present at least; but Jack was not at the end of his resources—he seldom was. The jury had been sworn, and had gone to view the body. There it lay, in cold desolation, in the great dining hall, where it had been laid the day before. There were no bright lights around it, blessed by the Church; no holy water, to scare away the demons, or invite the angels who love holy things. There were no loving, tender hearts kneeling around in fervent, hopeful prayer for the poor soul,—all was dark, dark and desolate, both spiritually and temporally. If they had believed that the dead man had gone to the "pit hole," as too many believe, even in a Christian land, they could not have done less, and a heathen might have done more. The jaws had been tied up by the doctors with a white handkerchief; it was now stained with blood. The hair was rough, and lying in deep, matted lumps, parted back of the face, showing the wound in the temple. The hands, once so tenderly cared for, were lying loosely down by the sides; one was clenched, and seemed to hold something in a firm grasp, the other was half closed. No one was to touch the body until after the inquest, it was said; and no one did touch it, or cared to do so. Some of the jury were Catholics, and the absence of all emblem of religion was very painful to them. Some of them were Protestants, and they did not notice the absence of that to which they had not been accustomed. As far as exterior appearance went, Lord Elmdale might have been a respectable heathen. There was only one emblem of Christianity to be seen, and that was poor Larry's crucifix. It was so tightly clasped in the hand of the dead man that it had been left there.

CHAPTER XI. THE INQUEST.

The inquest was held in the hall. It was of great size, and the only suitable place. A great many of the country gentlemen were present, and there was a crowd of the poorer class outside, who were orderly enough; and even if they had not been, they were too numerous for the police to expel them without using fire arms. Colonel Everard sat near the coroner, evidently taking a deep interest in the proceedings. Lord Elmdale was present also, but he seemed in great mental distress, which was only natural. The family attorney had been summoned, and Mr. Forensic was to have a brief if the case was sent on to the assizes. He watched the proceedings with great interest. Ned Rusheen had no one; but I should not say so. The coroner asked him had he any counsel. His reply was sorrowful but true, and I am sorry to say, only prejudiced his case with some of his judges. "No one, sir, but God and His blessed Mother." There were some persons present however, who thought he might have been worse off. A good many of the gentlemen who had been at the judge's dinner party were there. Those who had come from Dublin had slept at their host's house for the night, and were naturally anxious to witness the proceedings. Mr. O'Sullivan went over to Ned, and said a few words to him. The young man brightened up. He could not have a better adviser. God and His blessed Mother had heard his prayer; and for the first time since his arrest he saw a gleam of hope. The medical evidence as to the cause of death was taken first. The Dublin surgeon could not attend, but Dr. Kelly was present, and his report was sufficient; but some unexpected points came out, for the doctors had been reticent after their post-mortem. There had been two shots fired, both a rifle and a fowling piece had been used. He was asked by the coroner had they extracted the ball, but he replied they had not. The coroner seemed to think it ought to have been produced, but at last the matter was allowed to drop. Would he swear that there had been two shots fired? Certainly he would. Could he tell which shot had been fired first? He could not say positively, but he had various professional reasons for believing that the discharge from the rifle had been the first shot and the fatal one. "In fact, then," observed the coroner, "you believe that whoever fired the first shot, which you say was a rifle, was actually the murderer, either accidentally or purposefully?" "Precisely so."

Kelly could not say positively—he thought not long. "What did he mean by 'not long'—his expression was extremely vague. Well, perhaps a few moments, or it might be an hour—it was nearly impossible to say. It was quite clear that if the shot from the fowling-piece had been fired first, the unfortunate gentleman might have made some effort to get home. It would not have been fatal—at least he would have been able to get down by the roadside while help came up. But he was found lying flat on the ground—at least he undressed so—and just in the position in which he would have been likely to have fallen if he shot at a distance by a rifle. At a distance! The words seemed to convey to a new idea. Some of the gentlemen began to discuss in an under-tone, how far a rifle shot would go. Egan and the inspector looked at each other, and the latter whispered something to the coroner, who nodded assent. "Can you say positively whether the rifle-shot could have been fired from behind the hedge on either side? You know the exact spot, I presume, where the body was found?" "I know the spot, and I am quite certain the rifle-shot was not fired from behind the hedge." Egan and the inspector looked at each other again. Matters were taking a curious turn. The two lawyers had obtained from interfering; but Mr. Forensic now asked his reasons for this positive opinion. The doctor made a gesture of contempt for the legal ignorance on medical subjects generally, and the noble art of gunnery in particular, and replied, with some scorn of tone—"Because, sir, you cannot fire a shot across a road, and hit a man right in front when he is walking straight up it." There was a roar of laughter, and Mr. Forensic did not like it. "Then we are to understand that the rifle-shot which killed Lord Elmdale was fired by some person at a distance, and directly in front of him?" "That is my opinion." "One more question, sir. Where do you think the shot from the fowling-piece was fired from?" "There can be no doubt about that. It was fired from the hedge, at the left-hand side." "You reason, sir?" inquired a juror. The doctor answered him more amiably than he did the lawyer—"Because the shot was lodged in the left temple." Barnes was examined next. He deposed to the finding of the body, and the position in which he found it—quite flat on the ground, with all the appearance of having fallen back suddenly and fatally. He was asked by the coroner if he had any suspicion of the murderer, but he said decidedly he had not. A juror inquired if he knew whether his master had any dispute or quarrel with and one which might have led to any act of revenge? Barnes hesitated a moment. It was naturally concluded that he was trying to recollect recent events before replying to the question. The poor old man, too, was fearfully agitated—his face quite borne down with grief. He caught his young master's eye at the moment, and he did not like the expression, but he gave quietly the answer which he thought right to give. No; as far as he was aware, there had not been any dispute between the late Lord Elmdale and any of his tenants. He had a slight emphasis on the last word, but it was not noticed, and he was allowed to retire. It seemed quite evident that he knew nothing beyond the fact of the death. Egan was examined next. We need not give his deposition, as the substance has already been related. There was considerable sensation manifested when he showed the piece of wooden staff he had found on the hedge, and showed, further, how exactly it matched the piece, torn or rent out of the comforter which he swore Rusheen had worn the very moment of his arrest. The jury asked to see both, and looked at them as if they expected to derive some important information from the sight. If they could have cross-examined the comforter, they might have got some satisfaction—not otherwise. One of the jurors observed the very thing which had been noticed by the inspector—the piece was evidently not torn out of a hedge, the tear was too straight; in fact, as an apothecary who was on the jury remarked, it was a "clean fracture." It caught in a hedge, it would have been jagged. Egan was asked would he swear he had found the piece on the hedge precisely in its present state? He said, with perfect truth, he would swear it. He gave rather excited, partly because he began to have doubts himself about his former piece of evidence, and partly because he thought his word was not taken as readily as it should be. He forgot it was one thing to be a constable giving evidence, and quite another affair to be a juror, with the power of hanging a man. Mr. Forensic and Mr. O'Sullivan were still talking notes. They thought it extremely probable the case would go to the assizes, and that it would be one of no ordinary interest. The production of the comforter had told fearfully against Rusheen. It seemed altogether a case of remarkable circumstantial evidence. How could the piece have come on the hedge, unless it had caught there in the hurry of flight? But there were two shots fired; and who fired the second; or, rather who fired the first? Jack the Runner was examined next. He came up cheerfully, gave a wink at Ned a grin at the coroner, a proceeding which did not tend to propitiate that gentleman in his favour. He felt half disposed to order him off as a disreputable character, but Egan had made a good deal of "his witness," and he was sternly condescending. "I suppose, boy, you understand the nature of an oath?" "Yer honour?" Jack understood the question perfectly, but the pure and inherent love of mischief made him feign ignorance. The coroner repeated the question in a higher key. He was evidently irritated. Jack looked satisfied. "The nature of an oath is it, your honour?—faith an' I do, and swearin' them all day long." There was a roar of laughter, and Egan looked unutterable threats at the irreverent individual. "You'll be committed for contempt of court, sir," whispered a constable, angrily, behind him. "Contempt of court?" exclaimed the incorrigible Jack, aloud, to the extreme dismay of the functionary; "and I only waitin' to hear what the fine gentleman up there has to say to me?" The coroner turned to the inspector. "Is it necessary to examine this boy?" "The inspector thought it was. He candidly believed the lad could give evidence perfectly if he chose. "Where will you go, sir, when you die, if you swear a false oath?" "Is it there I'll be goin'?" Faith, thin, his reverence there 'd say I'd be goin' to blazes." All eyes were turned on the priest, whose presence had not been previously noticed,

and who did not feel grateful to his disciple for the attention he had drawn on him. The coroner began a steady cross-examination. The two lawyers looked at each other suggestively. Jack was not a subject they would have liked to have anatomized judicially. "You went to Kingstown on an errand for the high constable last evening?" "No answer." "Do you hear, sir?" "Sure I do, yer honour; and it would not be becomin' for me to be contradictin' yer." "Did you go to Kingstown yesterday evening?" roared the coroner. "That's nat and straight, like the grey mare's tail," soliloquized Jack, but quite loud enough to be heard by all near him; and then he replied, in the same loud tone as the query had been made in—"I did, sir." "You went to buy a scarf or comforter like this?" he held up Ned's torn one,—"did you buy one?" "Oh, thin, I didn't, yer honour." Egan literally could stand it no longer. He stood up, but some considerate individual pulled him back into his seat. "You did not buy it?" "No, yer honour. Sure I'm on me oath, and I must be careful,—it was a whole 'out I bought!" "The scarf was produced." "Will you swear this was the one you bought?" "Faith, I'll swear to natin'. How do I know it was not changed since? There's lots of like that one." "I think the witness had better go down!" roared the inspector. "Is it to go down, sir? Sure an' I'll go anywhere that'll be plizin' to you; only if you'd give me a sixpence to Mr. Egan's shilling, there was one of them comforters just like Ned's, with a piece out of it, in the shop, and they'd sell it to me cheaper. That's where Ned got his." And having said his say, in spite of coroner and police, he bowed profoundly, with inimitable roquetry, to the court; and then leaping lightly on the table, performed his favorite somersault, and retired. His object had been to do Ned as much good and as little harm as possible; for the moment he found out for what purpose his evidence was required, he laid his plans accordingly. The jury were extremely uncomfortable. The foreman said he hoped, under the circumstances, Lady Elmdale would give evidence; she might know it there had been any disagreement. Her son started up, and protested, in the most peremptory manner, against such a proceeding, which he must say was indelicate in the extreme. He seemed more angry than distressed: this was too obvious to escape notice. Moreover, it was very well known in the neighborhood that he was not on very affectionate terms with either of his parents. The coroner interposed. He thought Lady Elmdale's evidence might be very important indeed, and would depute Dr. Kelly, who was still present, to see if her presence could be required without danger. Lord Elmdale rose to accompany him, but the coroner so peremptorily requested him to remain where he was, that he found it impossible to accompany the doctor. It was suggested then by Mr. O'Sullivan, who had been speaking in a low tone to Ned, that the two young gentlemen should be called in, only for a question as to time, but it was important. It was possible that an alibi might be proved. Lady Elmdale came down leaning on Dr. Kelly. The whole court rose to receive her with the deepest respect and sympathy. When she was seated, the coroner addressed her in a low tone, in which he manifested even deeper sympathy for her bereavement than for her rank. "We are greatly distressed, Lady Elmdale, to have been obliged to request your presence; but it is a serious case, and we are sure that you will not refuse to give any evidence which may be necessary for the ends of justice." Lady Elmdale replied by a slight inclination of the head. "Can you tell us," continued the coroner, "if the late Lord Elmdale had any serious disagreement with any one lately?" "He had." The tone was very low, but perfectly distinct. "With whom, and when?" "With—with—Oh! must I say it?" "Every eye was fixed on Ned Rusheen. Could she, indeed, give the fatal evidence which should send him to a felon's doom? Every eye, I have said—I should have said except one, and that was Mr. O'Sullivan's. His eye was on the young lord, and he saw that again he was on the verge of a deadly swoon." "I fear we must ask you to give the name of your eldest son?" The words were articulated rather than said. An electric shock had been given to every individual then and there in the great hall of Elmdale Castle, the effect could hardly have been more remarkable. The crowd outside heard the words almost as soon as the people inside. "I fear I must ask when this serious disagreement took place?" "Yesterday morning, about an hour before—" "Before Lord Elmdale's death?" "Yes." "And you were present?" "Yes." "May I ask if anyone else was aware of what passed?" "I think our butler—Barnes—knew something of it." "I believe, Lady Elmdale, we need not detain you further at present; but if you will be so good as to remain at hand, it may be necessary to ask another question." Dr. Kelly again offered his support, and led the poor lady, half-fainting, from the hall, but without the slightest idea of the effect her evidence had produced. When she disappeared, Lord Elmdale, who had quite recovered himself, started up angrily, and asked to be sworn. His request was of course granted; but he began to blame his mother in an angry tone, and to swear, in the most solemn manner, that all she said was a lie—he corrected himself—a mistake; he could explain it all. He did not see why he should be accused in this way. The coroner interposed, and begged his lordship to be calm, and to observe that no one was accusing him of anything,—that Lady Elmdale had simply answered the questions put to her. If he wished to give any explanation of what had occurred, he could do so. The jury bent forward almost to a man, and listened gravely. "Perhaps," continued the coroner, "your lordship would wish to confer with Mr. Forensic first?" But he would confer with no one. He admitted there had been high words between him and his father, but it was about the affairs of other persons. He did not wish to prejudge the case against the prisoner.—(Ned looked at him, but he turned his head resolutely away)—but really, in self-defence.—The coroner reminded him again he was not accused.

Well, he was obliged to say that Rusheen had been the cause of the quarrel. He had broken into the castle the night before—(there was a general exclamation of amazement)—and when he had tried to expel him, he had used such violence as to leave him seriously injured. He was asked if he knew why Rusheen, who was always known to be a quiet, respectable man, had committed this sudden act of housebreaking. He replied he did not know really, but thought it had something to do with a servant girl. He was asked what time of night this had happened, and he stated the time and other particulars correctly, except his own share in the transaction. He accounted for being up at the hour, by the late arrival of his brothers. Did the servants, or any one in the castle, know of this housebreaking? Yes; he believed they did—he was not sure. Oh yes, he remembered now.—In trying to get Rusheen out, and to protect the frightened servant, a revolver had gone off, and the noise had brought his father down, who blamed him unjustly for the disturbance. Where was the servant? Her evidence might be necessary. He could not tell; he knew nothing about the woman servant. Inquiry was made, but the coroner was informed that she had left the castle early on the morning before, and had not returned since. No one knew why she had left, or where she had gone. It was perhaps as curious a complication of affairs as ever came out on a coroner's inquest. Mr. O'Sullivan suggested recalling Barnes—It was quite clear he knew a good deal more than he had cared to say. CHAPTER XII. THE VERDICT. Barnes was sworn again. "Do you know if the late Lord Elmdale and his son, the present Lord Elmdale, had any serious disagreement yesterday morning?" Remember you are on your oath; tell the whole truth." "Believe they had, sir." "Will you swear they had?" "I—Yes, sir." "Do you know the reason of this quarrel?" "I think—" "We want facts—not what you believe, but what you know to be a fact." Barnes was harassed by this sort of unexpected cross-examination, and seemed very much perplexed. "I believe—" "We don't want your belief, sir; we want facts. What do you know for a fact?" "I know nothing, sir." "How do you know, then, there was a disagreement?" "Because I heard loud talking." "Where was this talking, and when?" "It was just after the family had left the breakfast-room, sir, and my lord desired me to tell Mr. Elmdale he wished to see him in his study when he came in." "And the interview took place?" "Yes, sir." "How do you know anything of what passed?" "My lord desired me to remain near the door while Mr. Elmdale was with him, and not to allow any one into the room until he left." "Did no one go in?" "Lady Elmdale went in, but no one else." He was asked did he hear voices, and could he distinguish them? He could hear the gentlemen's voices, they were so loud and angry; but he could not distinguish the words till Mr. Elmdale opened the door to come out. Could he remember exactly what words he heard? The coroner gave him so many cautions to be careful, to remember he was on his oath, to say nothing but what he could swear to be true, that the old butler was nearly driven into hopeless confusion; but he had already seen the importance of his evidence, and thought, perhaps, Ned Rusheen might be saved by it; and while the coroner supposed he was absorbed in thought, he was softly saying a Hail Mary, that he might remember exactly the very words he had heard. No one suspected what he was doing except the priest, who was watching the case very closely. He saw Barnes' lips move, and then he lifted his right hand as if to make the sign of the cross, but let it fall back again, remembering the circumstances. The coroner put the question again—"Can you remember the exact words you heard?" "Yes, sir. I heard Lord Elmdale say, 'Try to tempt an innocent servant to her destruction; I have told you what I shall do to you, and I hear Mr. Elmdale answer, 'And I defy you, sir.'" "Would he swear on his oath these exact words were used? He did so. Could he say who Lord Elmdale meant? He would rather not answer. But he must do so. He supposed Lord Elmdale meant Mr. Edward, to whom he was speaking." Again Lord Elmdale started up in a fury of excitement. He denounced Barnes as an old hypocrite, a two-faced, double-tongued villain, and threatened to dismiss him on the spot. He was calmed with difficulty, but some of the jury began to think it was possible that the wrong person was in custody. Could the son have murdered the father? The idea, however, was dismissed as utterly unlikely; but Ned Rusheen's hopes of acquittal were rising high. The priest went away. He had received an urgent sick call which he must attend, but he felt tolerably satisfied. The evidence, if it could be so called, against Ned Rusheen was so trifling that it could not be acted upon; and if he stayed, what could he do? He knew the truth, but he was bound by a solemn promise to Elsie not to reveal it. If she were there, and knew the circumstances, she could have released him; as it was, only the most urgent necessity could induce him to speak. True, she had told him out of the confessional, but a promise made by a priest was a very solemn matter. If all that had happened could have been foreseen, he would certainly not have sent her to such a distance; but he had acted for the best at the time, and with true trust and confidence to God, he soon ceased to weary himself with circumstances which could not now be changed. Besides, he had a strong feeling against priests appearing in any way in a court of justice. If his presence was required by law or duty, it was right, because it was necessary; but if it could be avoided, he would go to the last extreme to do so. In the present case, there really seemed no occasion for his interference. And if he was sworn, would he be believed?—might not his statement, given at second-hand, be questioned by lawyers and coroner? No; better as it was. If there had been any danger of Ned's committal to jail, he would certainly have come forward; but he left the place with the pleasant assurance of seeing him free when he returned. Colonel Everard had volunteered to give evidence. The jury were rather annoyed. They wanted to get home to their dinners—they were cold and hungry. Moreover, the Colonel was not very popular with any class or creed. They had nearly made up their minds as to their verdict. How could they bring Ned Rusheen in guilty of wilful murder

when he might have only attempted manslaughter? There were two shots fired—were there two assassins? It seemed utterly improbable. If not, then one shot was an accident; perhaps his was the accidental one. How were they to decide?—probably by not deciding at all. Colonel Everard gave his evidence. He knew the late Lord Elmdale very intimately, had very confidential conversations with him on the state of the country. Some one observed that that was the Colonel's favorite subject; but the offender could not be discovered, and consequently escaped with only the reprobation of his own conscience, if he had any on the subject, and the warm approbation of his neighbors, who committed another "misprision of treason," according to Colonel Everard's code, by not denouncing him on the spot. "Had a long interview with the deceased the day before his assassination." "A grand word for ye! Cannot ye say plain murder?" The same voice again, but the culprit undetected. "Really, Mr. Coroner, in my experience of law courts—" "Lord save them that ye had there!" A desperate rump of police to the place where the interruptions had proceeded, and a general and most cheerful effort on the part of every single individual in the guilty quarters to find the guilty person, which, curiously enough, they failed to do. "If the witness is interrupted again, I will have the hall cleared," exclaimed Mr. Grimdeath indignantly. "You were saying you had an interview with Lord Elmdale the day before his death. Did he mention any particular person or circumstances to you which would lead you to a detection of his murderer?" "He did." "The crowd was hushed enough now—you might have heard their very breath." "Be so good as to mention these circumstances." He replied that he had suspected a person, a dependant, in fact of the family, who, he believed, had entered on very bad courses. "Did he mention the name?" "Mr. O'Sullivan started up. He objected to the question. There was a good quarter of an hour's wrangling and quoting of precedents. At the end of that time it was agreed that the question might be put. The coroner accordingly put it. "Did he mention the name?" "He did not." There was a shout of laughter, and Ned's friends began to breathe freely. "Did you yourself know, or gather from his conversation, who was the person whom he complained of?" "I did." "Do you feel certain enough to swear to this—to swear that it was a dependant, not a relative?" "I do. I am certain it was the prisoner." The jury were again perplexed. The twins were the last witnesses. They looked utterly bowed down with grief, poor lads; and their whole deportment formed a strong contrast to that of their elder brother. Freddy was sworn first. The boy sobbed like a child, and he was asked as few questions as possible. He deposed to having gone out with his brother and Ned on the morning of the—he could not say that fatal word—on yesterday morning about ten o'clock. They had fowling pieces, and Ned had a rifle. Was he quite sure? the coroner inquired. Yes; he was certain of it, and he turned to Ned, prisoner, and all as he was, with a touching confidence that moved all who were present, and asked, "Hadin' you, Ned?" We have not said anything of Ned's demeanour at the trial, because there was nothing to be remarked. He seemed utterly resigned to his fate, with the sullenness of a deeply-wounded spirit. But when the butler addressed him with such artless assurance that he would appear in the world trusted him, and he burst into a passion of tears such as none who saw it ever cared to witness again. Freddy was asked very respectfully, in a tone of deep sympathy, by the foreman of the jury, if he had been with Ned and his brother the whole morning. He said at first he was not sure; but when the coroner explained to him the great importance of the case, and how absolutely essential it was that he should try to remember everything accurately, because the fate of the prisoner might depend on his evidence, he at once roused himself from his grief, and became most anxious to remember and state everything with perfect exactness. "They were parted, he said, for a short time. Ned went after a deer with his rifle—the jury looked very grave—Harry went after a rabbit, he thought. He was asked could he recollect at what time the bad happened, and how long Ned and his brother had been away? He stopped to think for a moment, and the look of earnestness was as remarkable as his previous simplicity. He thought the time was about a quarter to twelve; they might have been separated twenty minutes—it could not have been longer. How did he know the exact time? Oh he was quite sure about that. There was some bell rung at the concert every day just at twelve o'clock, and he heard it ring a few minutes after Rusheen returned. Had Rusheen his rifle with him? No; he said he had laid it down in the wood, where he had found Harry lying under a tree, apparently in a dead faint. He did not know what had happened to him, Ned had gone home with Harry, but he had remained behind. In answer to other questions, he replied that he had heard shots fired at different times during the morning; did not know in what direction they had been; had taken no particular notice. Could not say whether the shot he heard after Ned and his brother had left him to return to the castle was fired in the direction where his poor father was found. Supposed it was, as he had gone down that way to see who was shooting. No one would attempt to cross-examine him,—in fact, it was evident that any pressure would prevent his recollecting anything. Dr. Kelly said Mr. Henry Elmdale was quite unfit to give evidence,—in fact, he feared he would have a fever. He said also that no good could be gained by his examination. The difficulties of the case were very great, and the jury most sincerely and anxiously wished themselves out of it. The coroner summed up for the jury; but being, as before said, human, he unconsciously leaned to the side against the prisoner, and he all knew what effect that has in a court of justice. It would only occupy unnecessary space to give even the substance of his remarks. It was necessarily a recapitulation of the evidence. The facts of the evidence were few, the surmises were many; but the tone of the voice, the slight emphasis on a word, the prematurely bringing forward of, and carefully commenting on, an improbable circumstance, seemed to give weight to what had before appeared trivial. The great point against Ned Rusheen was the torn comforter; for which he either could not or would not ac-

count, and the surmises or assertions of Colonel Evarard. The fact of the murder, too, was stated by him. It may be thought that this statement is a truism. I believe it, nevertheless. A person was murdered, ergo some one must have murdered him, ergo the prisoner's previous good character was generally known, but there was no one to testify to it. The evidence of the new master had been against him, the boys were too young to speak for him with sufficient weight. If Ned was innocent, it was perhaps one of the most unfortunate complications of circumstances possible.

The jury retired, and people began to talk freely to each other, and calculate the possible verdict. Ned had again assumed his sullen and unconcerned look.

They came out, but it only was to ask the doctor a question—Was it possible that the rifle shot could have been fired from the hedge?

The doctor replied rather crossly, that it was not possible.

The jury went back to consult again. Half an hour passed.

Some of the people got tired and went away. After all, it was not a question of life and death to them. They might as well feel a general anxiety or kind interest in the decision for Ned's sake; but what was their anxiety for their interest to his!

The jury returned. It was now dark, but candles had been lighted all through the hall, and the sea of faces looked unearthly in their yellow light.

The foreman announced the verdict—"GUILTY OF WILFUL MURDER!"

The coroner expected it. He turned to Rushen:

"Ned Rushen, it is my duty to commit you to jail, to stand your trial at the next assizes for the awful murder of Lord Elm-dale. I have you anything to say?"

"Nothing, sir, except that I am innocent—so help me God, and His Holy Mother!"

All the great people went home to dinner; all the poor people went home to such poor fare as served for their daily portion; but there were few who did not regret the verdict.

The jury had been indeed on the very point of giving an open verdict when some sensible person suggested that, as there was the least doubt, it was best to send Ned to jail. It was, he said, as if they were giving a verdict as assizes; he would have another chance. If he were guilty, it was well to secure him, or he might fly the country; if he were innocent, probably some evidence in his favor would turn up before then.

The rest of the jurors agreed, the idea appeared so excellent—at least, it seemed a safe and pleasant solution of a very unpleasant difficulty. They never thought of the terrible degradation to an innocent man to be condemned as guilty. They never thought of the blasting of his character for life, and the probable consequences for his future—worse, far worse, if he were innocent, than if he were guilty.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE CONSEQUENCES OF CRIME.

I think Edward is right, Mary. It would be better for us to leave this; in fact, as you know, the place is his, and as he has determined to go abroad, we cannot remain here without his consent: we have hardly a choice.

Lady Elm-dale was much changed since that day of sorrow,—still more so since the December night when she had welcomed her boys with all a mother's love and all a mother's pride. There were silver threads now in the little braid of hair which showed under the edge of her cap of widowhood, and you could see the blue veins, like a network of enamel, in her thin, transparent hands.

It was the first week in February. The day was dark and cold; but the actual severity of winter had passed away, though fires were still a necessity rather than a luxury—to the rich, at least.

"I suppose, mamma, if we must, we must," replied Mary Elm-dale, who did not appear to take any very warm interest in the matter.

Elm-dale Castle had never been a home to her. True, she was born there, and she had spent her babyhood and childhood there; but she was not so young to school in England, that the hundred anxieties of tenderness and love which depend upon the earliest trifles, and insensibly form that link, or rather those links of attachment which bind the young to whatever place they call home, had no existence for her. She had for her mother a very ladylike, and very proper affection, but there was nothing very demonstrative about it. Indeed, any strong demonstrations of affection would have been considered unbecoming and unfashionable in the establishment in which she received her educational training, and such moral instruction as was supposed to befit her future position in life.

The mother did not perceive the want of childlike love in her daughter; she certainly did not cultivate it. Possibly, if the girl had manifested it sooner, she would have repressed it unconsciously. The affection of the twins had satisfied her, but now it was all changed. She wanted a daughter's love, but now that she desired it, and craved for it in her dire affliction, she found it did not exist,—at least in the degree which could have afforded her any comfort.

Edward went his own way, as he always had done, but now more so than ever. Some angry words had passed between him and his mother after the trial, when he announced his determination to go abroad, perhaps for years. He could not stay, he would not stay in Ireland; he hated the place. Perhaps he might be shot himself next.

He was his own master; and when Lady Elm-dale found that gentle expostulation was useless, she held her peace—the wisest proceeding under the circumstances; but she had persuaded him to remain at least a few weeks, and he consented, though with difficulty. That morning at breakfast he had told her, in no very gentle language, that he would leave Elm-dale, that day week, and she supposed she would prefer leaving also, as it would be necessary to shut up the greater part of the castle. He had already made his arrangements.

"When do you wish me to leave, Edward?"

"The young man had not said, in so many words, that his mother must go elsewhere, but she quite understood him, and he intended she should."

"Well, mother, of course I do not wish to turn you out," he replied, with some attempt at ordinary courtesy at least; "but I have everything arranged. Barnes will stay here in charge of this place, and I suppose you and Mary can pack up in a few days—that is, if you wish to go elsewhere."

"I wish to go! I knew perfectly his mother wished nothing of the kind; but, like many another self-deceiver, he tried to persuade himself that her expulsion was not at all his doing."

"The truth is," he continued, perceiving that his mother was grave and silent, "the assizes come on immediately, and I must be clear out of the country; for I would rather shoot myself than give evidence in the case again."

Lady Elm-dale had no particular fear of his carrying out this threat, but she saw at once

that it would be desirable for all the family to be away at such a time, and she said so.

"Certainly, Edward; I think you are right. I can be prepared in a few days, and I suppose you would like a few days to yourself here after we have left."

He said a day would do. Everything was arranged, and he seemed much relieved that his mother took his proposal so quietly.

She asked him if he intended to take a servant with him. He replied that those Irish fellows were such confounded talkers, he wished to get away from every one who knew anything about—the place. He would engage a servant when he arrived in Paris, a foreigner would suit him best; and then Lady Elm-dale rose and went to her daughter, seeking unconsciously for sympathy and support, and not finding it.

Mary Elm-dale was a fair sight for any mother's eye. A delicate maiden, delicate almost to paleness; and yet, as in sometimes the case where appearances are thus, not in such very bad health as might have been supposed from her frail looks.

The poor girl had received a fearful shock at her father's death, and had for several weeks been in a precarious state; but Dr. Kelly was kind and skillful, her mother was an excellent nurse, her own maid, Rose, a good attendant, and she had youth on her side, and that buoyancy of spirit which is rarely indeed crushed down in early life.

She was lying now, more from habitual indolence than from necessity, on a sofa in her mother's dressing room; and, as I have said, she was as fair a sight as you could see. The rich crimson velvet of the cushions on which she lay relieved the long white Cashmere dressing robe in which she was wrapped. A broad blue sash fastened it round her waist, and a narrow blue band fastened it at the throat, chosen in the days, not so long ago, when the girl took pleasure in bright colors, and, with rare taste, knew how to select and harmonize them. The ribbons had not been changed for black ones. The maid thought they became Miss Elm-dale so well, she was determined not to alter the arrangement without a special order. Her mother perhaps agreed with the maid—at least, she said nothing. Mary had not thought of the matter at all. She was one of those who like to be tastefully arrayed, who take pains to array themselves tastefully, and yet who do not give over-much consideration to the vanities of dress. It was an instinct of her refined nature, rather than an effort of a frivolous mind.

Freddy was in the room. The twins seemed to avoid their mother by mutual consent and this could scarcely be otherwise; but they avoided each other. When their mother began to notice this, it seemed very unaccountable, but nevertheless it was true.

The boy was half sitting, half leaning against his sister's sofa, and just as Lady Elm-dale entered he exclaimed, "O Mary, how pretty you look!" Her very long, golden colored hair, free from the trammels of art, had been left to stray at its own sweet will in natural waves of glittering sheen far below her waist. She had caught the uncombed mass in her left hand, and thrown it back with the careless grace so perfectly natural to her, as she half raised herself on the sofa to examine some of Freddy's treasures, which he had brought to show her, some shells he had gathered the day before on the beach at Dalkey.

The hair had fallen partly over her right shoulder, and partly in rich folds over her right arm. Her clear bright eyes were raised, in asking a question, to her brother's face, and he thought for the moment he had never seen eyes so beautiful. The trace of delicacy remained, perhaps always would remain, in the transparent skin, with just a flush of color, enough to say that there was some still left for summer airs to call forth more vividly. Her lips, apart, were asking the question by their very expression, as much as by the words which came forth from these open portals of human intercourse.

It was no wonder that Freddy had exclaimed, "O Mary, how pretty you look!" "Where is Harry?" inquired Lady Elm-dale. "I don't know, mother," the boy replied, still remaining where he knelt. "I seldom see him now," he added, with something as like a sigh as a boy could utter.

Lady Elm-dale did not press the matter further. She could not understand Harry's present mood, but she thought it best to leave him to himself.

She supposed the shock of his father's death had reacted upon a very sensitive nature, and that in time he would be her own bright boy again.

There was silence for some moments' space. Freddy had ceased his conversation when his mother came into the room—not from any dislike to continuing it when she was present, but from a sense, which he always felt now, that any cheerful talking was incongruous when she was listening.

Mary Elm-dale was wishing she might return to school again, but she knew it was not possible, for she had taken final leave of her mother and her young companions before Christmas. She was wondering where her mother would take her, and if they really should leave Elm-dale in a few days. Freddy was thinking how pleasant it would be to go back to college, and hoping Harry would get all right again when he was with the boys. Lady Elm-dale was musing sadly upon Edward's future, and wishing she had made home pleasanter to him in past times, wishing she had taken some pains to have him married; and then she thought of Ellie McCarthy, and wondered whether it would have been better if he had been allowed to take his own way in this affair; but her natural good sense convinced her, after a short reflection, that such a marriage would only have increased the miseries and complications of the family. However good the girl might have been, she could not have had the influence over him that an educated lady might have possessed.

Lady Elm-dale's maid came to the door at this moment, and broke the reveries of the three dreamers.

"A note, my lady. It's Colonel Evarard's servant has brought it, and he waits for an answer."

It was simply a request that, if Lady Elm-dale would be disengaged between 12 and 1 o'clock, she would favor Colonel Evarard with a private interview. He added a request that she would not give herself the trouble to write; he had sent his own servant, and a verbal message would be quite sufficient.

Lady Elm-dale knew the man. "Oh, yes, Rose," she replied, after hastily glancing at the contents of the note. "Tell Thomas I can see his master at any time he finds it convenient to call. I shall not leave the house to-day."

The Colonel arrived, with that military precision which he loved to practice and to enforce, at the exact hour which he had named. There was precision in his manner, in his words, in his very habits. Surely this was not the fashion in which a girl like Mary Elm-dale was to be wooed and won.

Her mother had observed her color deepen when she handed her the note, and suggested that the Colonel had perhaps some important business to speak of, and under any circumstances she should be glad to see him before she left Elm-dale.

Mary said nothing, but Lady Elm-dale thought a good deal.

"I have done myself the honor to call upon you, Lady Elm-dale, and to appoint an hour, that I might see you alone, and without interruption."

Lady Elm-dale could only bow a reply. What was the object of this carefully-worded speech?

Colonel Evarard, however, did not appear to require any encouragement to proceed, and perhaps did not expect it, for he continued—"I heard quite accidentally yesterday, or to be more exact—and I am a great advocate for precision, even in words—I became aware, through a most fortunate circumstance, that your son was going to leave Ireland immediately; and I came to solicit"—he paused, and looked at Lady Elm-dale as if he could read in her expressive face what she might think of his proposal—"to solicit your interference in the cause of justice."

Lady Elm-dale, being thoroughly trained in all the requirements of polite society, a very principal part of which consists in making no undue manifestation of feeling, did not start and utter an exclamation audibly. But she did start mentally, and she did make an exclamation to herself. In reply to Colonel Evarard, she could only bow once more.

(To be continued.)

A WORTHY TESTIMONIAL

TO THE ZEAL OF REV. FATHER STANTON BY THE CATHOLICS OF WESTPORT AND BEDFORD.

On Sunday last the Catholics of Westport and Bedford testified in a singular manner their respect and esteem for the Rev. M. J. Stanton, who has recently been appointed pastor of Smith's Falls. The addresses presented speak eloquently of the place which Father Stanton has won in the hearts of his people. Immediately after Mass this popular and beloved clergyman received and replied to two addresses, one on behalf of the congregation, read by Mr. John Whelan, and that on behalf of the Children of the Mission by Miss Jane O'Hara.

In the former address the Catholics of Westport and Bedford, after expressing their deep regret at the appointment of their pastor to Smith Falls, go on to say that, "in your removal from Westport, to assume the charge with which our beloved and distinguished bishop has entrusted you, we cannot help feeling that keen pang of sorrow which invariably accompanies the parting from us of one whom we have learned to esteem and love, and who, like you, has proved to be a steadfast, generous friend, the kind, solicitous father. In you we readily saw the qualities that, in every clime and country and circumstance, characterize the true shepherd."

During the years you have been with us the work you have undertaken and successfully carried out called for administrative ability of no common order, for unquenchable zeal, for unflinching energy. The shapely tower and spire of the handsome rectory, added to our church, as the results of one of his noblest and most successful enterprises, the fine buildings erected, as the results of a great measure of the other, speak and will ever continue to speak of your unselfish devotion to our interests; and, long after the memory of the work and anxiety they cost will have faded away, the fulfillment of that noble and holy purpose which has called them into being, will, we are convinced, be the best and brightest reward to which you could look forward, as it will rebound to the greater glory of God and His Church.

In asking your acceptance of the accompanying purse, we trust that you will not regard its contents as anything more than the feeble and inadequate expression of the good will, the grateful feelings, the affectionate wishes that go along with it.

This address was signed on behalf of the Catholics of the mission of Westport and Bedford, by Messrs. J. Whelan, Wm. Bird, Jas. H. Martin, Westport; Messrs. Andrew McCann, Michael McCann, Sr., James Bennett, Thomas Lynch, James Kane, James Speagle, North Crosby, members of the church committee.

In the address of the children they gave expression to the sorrow which filled their hearts at losing such a true and loving father, and referred to the holy precepts inculcated into them in preparing for their holy Communion and Confirmation. In conclusion they requested the Reverend Father to accept the assurance that, though absent from them, they would never forget him in their prayers, which, with their best wishes, would follow him to his new home and expressed the hope that God would grant him many long and happy years and bless him with success in all his undertakings. The address was signed on behalf of the children of the mission of Westport and Bedford by: Jane O'Hara, Minnie Donnelly, Minnie McCann, Birdie Bird, James Kelly, James Donnelly, James Murphy and Willie Bird.

To this address Rev. Father Stanton made a touching and affectionate reply, assuring the children that although absent from them, everything concerning them would always have a special interest for him and command his services.

In reply to the address from the congregation, Rev. Father Stanton said:

THE REPLY OF FATHER STANTON. Gentlemen of the Church Committee, and Dear Friends,—I beg to tender you my heartfelt and grateful thanks for the exceedingly kind, if not flattering, address with which you have presented me, and for the generous gift accompanying it.

The pain of parting from old friends—from those whom we have learned to love and in whose welfare we have come to feel an intimate and abiding interest—is a subject which, under any circumstances, saddens and grieves, and it is in my case so keen that I know you will readily believe when I tell you it is an ordeal which robs me of what power of expression I may have to acknowledge, as I should, the kindness I have experienced in these past eleven years from you.

You speak of the completion of your beautiful church and the erection of the two other buildings during the years I have been with you. Necessity, duty, zeal for the greater honor and glory of God, alike demanded the accomplishment of this work. It was done for no personal or egotistical end. On this, possibly the last occasion on which I shall address you as your pastor, I beg to make the acknowledgment, the deserved and grateful acknowledgment, that my own efforts would have been powerless had I not had, under God, the unstinted help and unquestioning confidence of the many of you who have worked with me from the inception to the completion of every undertaking in which priest and people could co-operate.

The assurance that your prayers will follow me to my new field of labor gives me hope and gladness. I now thank you again for your beautiful address and testimonial, and bid you one and all a heartfelt, an affectionate, a grateful farewell, in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass you may well rest assured I shall not forget to remember you. I bid you now, dear, obedient children, "good bye."

Father Stanton left for Smith's Falls yesterday to assume charge of his new mission. During his incumbency at Westport he won the respect and esteem of all classes.

A MAN OF GREAT ENERGY.

There is no priest in the diocese, or in the

province, who has labored more zealously than Rev. Fr. Stanton for the advancement of his church's interests. Fr. Stanton's influence has not been confined to his own people; of Protestants he has been highly esteemed for his many good qualities of head and heart. During his residence in Westport covering a period of eleven years, he has brought about a number of valuable improvements, having expended on his church, in the erection of tower, spire, vestry, convent and school, nearly \$20,000. This large sum was raised principally by bazaars—two realizing \$4,400 and \$3,000 respectively—by picnics and subscriptions. We can quite understand why the people deplore the removal of such a man, but it is in accordance with a duty which he, as a faithful pastor, cannot question. His appointment to Smith's Falls is a testimony in itself of the appreciation by the bishop of his labors in the past. A wider sphere of usefulness has been opened up to him, and in the future we may expect to hear of his continued usefulness and success.

THE ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

THE LIBT.-GOVERNOR'S SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

TORONTO, March 25.—Mr. Speaker and gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly: In relieving you from your responsibility as a legislative assembly for another year, I desire to express my appreciation of the able manner in which you have discharged your duties and the earnestness with which you addressed yourselves to the various measures which I promised to submit to you at the opening of the session. Besides a large amount of private bill legislation, you have passed useful measures on important subjects not, I think, surpassed in variety in any former session of the legislature of the province. I have given my assent with great satisfaction to the bill respecting agriculture and arts in which the legislation of former years is simplified, improved and consolidated. The provision for appointing an advisory board of experienced farmers to assist in the management of the agricultural and experimental farm will, I have no doubt, strengthen public confidence in the management of this institution and promote its efficiency and usefulness. By the measure for the settlement of the Rainy River district, another step has been taken to find homes for many of our people, who might otherwise be induced to settle on the prairies of the Western States. I am glad to learn that the fertility of the district thus opened up compares favorably with the lands in the older portions of the province. I cordially approve of your legislation for the prevention of contagious diseases. I attribute our immunity from smallpox during the past year in a large degree to the wholesome measures of a former session. The increased powers now given to municipalities, with respect to vaccination and otherwise, will further aid in preserving the public health and in enforcing such precautionary measures as experience has shown to be necessary in dealing with all forms of epidemic diseases. The act by which workmen may receive compensation for injuries suffered through the negligence or default of their employers will, I am confident, prove a great boon to those whose occupations are attended with great personal risk. The security which the same measure affords to their families will doubtless relieve many who would otherwise be exposed to great suffering and privation. By your amendments to the Franchise act many persons whose avocations require them to be absent from their homes for several months at a time will be enabled to vote at the polls, whilst the facilities afforded to workmen to poll their votes by the extension of the noon recess to 2 hours will enable them to discharge an important duty to the State without inconvenience to themselves or their employers. I was glad to concur in the bill further improving the license laws. The sale of liquor by unlicensed houses and the too frequent violation of the laws against selling intoxicating drinks on Sunday have led, in many cases, to crimes and excesses, which all good citizens deeply deplore. I sincerely trust that the stringent provisions of the new act will mitigate these evils and array the moral forces of society on the side of law and order. The consolidation of the several acts passed during former years respecting separate schools and the improvements which you have introduced will, I am sure, be of service to the cause of education. The value of mechanics' institutes in providing facilities for mental improvement to many whose resources would not admit of any expenditure upon books and magazines has been recognized in England and Canada as an important factor in the education of the people. I am glad that you have passed further legislation for their improvement and that in conjunction therewith you have also increased the facilities for the establishment of evening classes for the study of art and industrial drawing. I have had pleasure in assenting to the bill abolishing to a large extent the old distinction between real and personal estate and to the bill further simplifying the laws respecting the transfer of property. I was glad also to assent to the Statute Law Amendment Act, by which you have made many important improvements in the Statutes of the Province in view of the new consolidation now in preparation of the whole body of statutory law. I have assented with pleasure to the bill containing provisions needed in the interest of private owners whose property is required in order to carry out the patriotic object of permanently securing to the public the territory around the Falls of Niagara, that grandest of natural wonders, committed by Providence to our care. I thank you for the supplies which you have voted for the public service; they will be expended with all the economy consistent with the public requirements.

You hardly realize that it is medicine when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills they are very small; no bad effects; all troubles from torpid liver are relieved by their use.

A DUEL ON A BATTLEFIELD. LONDON, March 25.—A remarkable duel was fought on the battlefield of Waterloo to-day, the contestants being Mms. Valayre, a native of France, and Miss Shelby, an American. The duel was the result of a dispute on the native merits of French and American female doctors. After a stormy altercation between the disputants, Mms. Valayre threw her glove in Miss Shelby's face and a duel was forthwith arranged. The weapons were swords. Miss Shelby was slightly wounded on one arm. The four seconds were Americans. The latter expressed themselves as satisfied that the duel had been conducted fairly and that France's honor had been avenged.

There are in twenty-two states of our Union 308,478 more women than men. Dakota has 29,415 more men than women.

FUTURE OF THE LIBERALS.

CABLE LETTER BY HENRY LA-BOUCHERE.

His Views on British Legislation, Home Rule for Ireland and Democracy.

LONDON, March 23.—The vote upon my resolution declaring hereditary principles inconsistent with representative government really gives no adequate measure of the strength of Radical party feeling against the House of Lords. This feeling is much more intense and widespread than was shown by the division in the House of Commons last week. I estimate that between 250 and 260 votes might be obtained for any resolution against hereditary legislators. Perhaps this might not express the private views of all members of the House, but it does express the views of their constituents. In the present Parliament considerable energies have been directed towards their members than in any previous Parliament. This is due to our having in the main adopted the one member system and equal electoral districts. Formerly when there were two or three members for each of the larger towns or for a county, electors troubled themselves very little as to how their representatives voted, provided they were party men and supported the Conservative or Liberal Administration, as the case might be, but now they look after their members far more closely, and take stock of their votes and speeches. Most of the Moderate Liberal electors have gone over to the Conservatives, so that the Radicals have now complete control of the Liberal party. The great bulk of those Radical regard hereditary legislators as the principle of legislation by inheritance with about the same amount of respect as they look upon a tribe of African savages. No doubt many of the Moderate members hope to be made peers, or baronets, or knights, or are influenced by the social aspect of questions, and fancy as they have aristocratic leanings they will in the end come to be regarded as aristocrats themselves. When, therefore, any such question is brought forward they seek all possible excuses to avoid voting. Some say for example, that if the decision had been taken a half hour later they would complain of the matter having been treated flippantly; in fact, if the matter had been treated seriously they would complain of it having been treated too seriously.

What I said in debate last week, however, is strictly correct—that with the exception of half dozen constituencies which return Liberal members I would engage to call a meeting in any Liberal constituency and to carry the resolution I proposed in the House of Commons whether the sitting member was in favor of it or not. There is a good deal of difference of opinion as to whether there should be one or two chambers, and this is the reason why the resolution was rather against the hereditary principle than against the upper chamber itself, so that the question might remain an open one, whether having got rid of hereditary legislators, we should be satisfied with one chamber or proceed to form a second one. I may tell you that myself am not in favor of a second chamber. Where there are two chambers there are perpetual disputes. One chamber is absolutely subordinated to the other and is consequently useless. Thus in the United States all power is in the hands of the Senate. This must always follow when the best men in the lower are taken to the upper when they have proved themselves possessed of ability. I have frequently listened to debates in the American Senate, and it seemed to me the most practical and the most useful in the world. The debates in the House of Representatives are not on an equality with those in our House of Commons.

But now let us go to the progress of democracy in England. It is absurd to suppose you can give almost universal suffrage and make nearly equal electoral districts without increasing the strength of the democracy. In no election we have had in England have the people taken such an active part as they did in the last. We won the country owing to Mr. Chamberlain's programs of three acres and a cow, and further, we swept our heretics out of the Liberal ranks. We lost the country because the Liberal candidates stuck to Mr. Gladstone's programme which was not nearly so democratic as that of Mr. Chamberlain. One of the chief reasons, however, why the Liberal party is not fully up to democratic policy is that the machine is still in the hands of the moderate Liberals. They were few in number in the House of Commons, but they were able men and clever administrators, and they always managed to get about half the Cabinet seats among them. The composition of Commons is not what I should wish. There is already a considerable number of members who will always vote as the whips order. They go out to dine and spend the evening, and knowing when a division takes place, they come down to vote without having heard a word of the debate, or else they sit in the coffee or smoking room and wait for the coming of the whips. This will alter in time when the triumph of democracy is certain. It is by no means impossible that the Conservatives will win at the next general election, and it must never be forgotten there are vast numbers of Conservatives in the country. Why I say that the triumph of democracy is certain is that, thanks to the direct action and influence of the constituent, all Liberals henceforward will have to be democratic. The moderate Liberal is almost extinct. Henceforth, he will have to choose between Conservatism and Radicalism or quit public life. Large numbers will join the Tory party because they will not like to quit public life.

In the present parliament the only man having influence is Mr. Gladstone. As for his colleagues, with the exception of Mr. Chamberlain, no one cares about them except what their opinions may be. It is known that most of them have intrigued to force Mr. Gladstone into retirement, and they have been strongly opposed to any scheme of Home Rule for Ireland. They took office because they preferred place and salary to being left out in the cold. Sir Henry James and Lord Hartington are more respected politicians than are the colleagues of Mr. Gladstone, who being tempted, fell. I except Mr. Chamberlain, who is thoroughly democratic. I may almost say revolutionist. He is unfortunately opposed to Home Rule, which I fear will create schism among the democracy. It will, however, be healed and Mr. Chamberlain will lead the democracy when Mr. Gladstone retires from public life. I suppose in the end the anti-democratic party will consist of the Conservatives with Hartington, Goschen, James and moderate Liberals; Salisbury, as you know, has offered to serve under Lord Hartington and a coalition between the Conservatives and Moderate Liberals seems inevitable. The coalition is delayed only because the Conservatives don't like to call themselves moderate Liberals, and vice versa moderate Liberals do not like to call themselves Conservatives. They will in the end I have no doubt discover some name for what we may call for sake of a term the Loyalists. I know as a fact Mr. Gladstone is himself strongly in favor of the measure for Ireland which will put an end to landlordism and give that country full

control of all her local matters. It is a curious fact that with the exception of John Morley, the greatest supporters in the Cabinet are two Peers—Lord Ripon and Earl Spencer. Lord Spencer says there are only two modes of dealing with Ireland, either by coercion or by concession. He tried coercion and failed. He wanted to continue it, but his colleagues did not support him nor did the Conservatives. He regards coercion I may tell you as now impossible, and is frankly ready to adopt the alternative course of concession. Mr. Gladstone, I have found good reasons for stating, will deal with the whole subject at once. He will have two bills, one a land bill, and the other a home rule bill which he will bring together. The machinery involved in the land bill will become inoperative, should the home rule bill fail to become a law. He will adopt the plan of a separate Parliament for Ireland and the guarantee for unity of the Empire. The Irish will have the police under their own control, but the military forces will remain under the Imperial control. The Irish Nation will have to pay its quota in the Imperial Treasury, but it is not yet decided whether the Irish members will sit in Parliament during the Imperial session. Of course if they do not they never could be called upon to pay their quota. Mr. Gladstone, if I may tell you, will be strictly responsible for those two measures. He is working night and day at them and receives very little assistance except on matters of minor detail. Of course he consults the law officers as to terms or clauses, but in finally settling them he has his way and in this manner the measure develops every day.

Mr. Morley thinks it is impossible to say whether the measure will pass the Commons. I was talking to Sir Henry James yesterday and he told me they could rely upon the other Whig members who would vote against home rule, but I am not so certain that eighty-six of them will vote against the bill because some of them know that if they do vote against it they will be opposed by Gladstonian candidates and between a Gladstonian candidate and a Conservative they would go to the wall. It is very improbable that there will be many defections among the Radicals. If the bill passes the Commons and is thrown out in the Lords Mr. Gladstone will not dissolve the House of Lords, he holds the doctrine that the House of Lords ought not to be dissolved. He will bring the bill in again at the autumn session, and if he is thrown out again by the Lords he will introduce it next year. By that time he thinks the Lords will yield, but if they don't, I suppose he will modify his views as to their power to provoke dissolution, and will dissolve. Should the bill be thrown out in the Commons he will make immediate appeal to the country. One of the weakest points in Mr. Gladstone's position is that he is seventy-six years old. Were he fifty-six instead he would be certain to carry any measure he might bring forward with regard to Ireland. When Mr. Gladstone brings in his measure it is pretty certain Mr. Trevelyan will resign. It is possible that Mr. Chamberlain will also resign, but if he does so he will injure himself very much and will separate himself from the Liberals.

HENRY LABOUCHE.

GLADSTONE'S IRISH POLICY

TO BE ANNOUNCED TO THE COMMONS ON APRIL FIFTH—THE PREMIER'S ILLNESS—THE RADICAL POLICY.

LONDON, March 25.—The Premier's unfortunate illness at this critical juncture is regarded as a political misfortune. Mr. Gladstone decided to have the programme of the House of Commons this evening carried out by Sir William Vernon Harcourt. Mr. Gladstone had hoped to the very last to keep his appointment, but when the hour for opening of Parliament arrived, Sir Andrew Clark, his chief physician, found that the patient's condition was such that exposure would be dangerous. Mr. Gladstone caught cold last night while riding to Lord Wolverson's residence at Wimbledon. This morning he suffered from hoarseness and chills, which increased as the day progressed. His physicians say there is nothing dangerous in the Premier's case so long as he is not subjected to exposure. They manifest no anxiety about the case.

The Cabinet meeting to-morrow will be of paramount importance, and it is deemed absolutely essential that Mr. Gladstone should be present. For this reason alone, if there was no other, Sir Andrew Clark would under no circumstances permit his patient to expose himself to-day.

THE DATE FIXED.

Sir Wm. Vernon Harcourt in the Commons this evening announced that Mr. Gladstone would state his Irish policy to the House on April 8th. Continuing, the chancellor said that the budget would be introduced sometime within the first two weeks of April. Mr. Gladstone, he said, hoped to be able to present during to-morrow's session of the house

HURCHILL AND SMITH.

LONDON, March 25.—The rumor that a quarrel existed between Lord Randolph Churchill and Hon. W. H. Smith, both of whom were members of Lord Salisbury's Cabinet, is confirmed. The quarrel originated in a speech made by Mr. Smith, in which he spoke in favor of Mr. Gladstone's scheme of buying out the landlords of Ireland, and urged a fair support of the proposal. This provoked Churchill beyond self constraint. He declared that the Conservatives would remain perpetually out of power, and be condemned to everlasting opposition if such a policy as Mr. Smith's should prevail in the organization. He described the policy as one of "pottering potterology." Lord Salisbury being absent, Viscount Cranbrook has assumed the task of attempting to effect a reconciliation between the two leaders.

LONDON, March 25.—The Liberal members of Parliament for the counties having written to Mr. Gladstone to urge the importance of reform of the land, election and railway rate laws, the Premier has replied that he is sanguine that the subject will receive early attention.

LONDON, March 26.—A report is current that Mr. Chamberlain will formally retire from the Cabinet to-day, and that he will state his reasons for so doing in Parliament on Monday.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, etc., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. G.

A Californian Chinaman recently ran away with another Chinaman's wife, and, to throw the pursuers off the trail, took her aboard a steamerboat rolled up in a lot of blankets, carrying her on his shoulder.

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WILL BE ALLOWED IN ANY CASE EXCEPT WHEN
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SUBSCRIPTION.

WEDNESDAY MARCH 31, 1886

A NEW YORK despatch says that O'Donovan
Roses has suspended the publication of the
United Irishman. It is said that at the
solicitation of his friends he has promised not
to issue the paper until he sees the outcome
of Gladstone's promises to Parnell. There
will be fun if the promises of Home Rule are
not fulfilled.

OUR esteemed contemporary The Colonist,
of St. John's, Newfoundland, says:—"The
pettish official correspondence on record is
the letters of members of Sir John Macdonald's
Cabinet refusing to take the Montreal
TRUE WITNESS, or DAILY POST, because
that able and independent journal deems it
proper to criticize the actions of the ministry.
Notwithstanding the withdrawal of the sub-
scriptions of Messrs. Bowell, Foster, and
others, our contemporary will live and
flourish long after they will have been con-
signed to the 'cold shades of opposition,' or
some place even worse."

THE Ottawa correspondent of the Globe
writes that Senator O'Donoghue intends
bringing the question of his appointment
to and subsequent exclusion from the Dom-
inion Cabinet formally before the Senate.
He says that Sir John Macdonald's statement
that he declined a portfolio on finding that
he was likely to be a source of weakness
to the Conservative party, is utterly without
foundation. Mr. O'Donoghue will move for
correspondence relating to the matter, and
take the public his version of the reasons why
he was not taken into the Cabinet.

ARCHBISHOP TACHE'S LETTER.
HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP TACHE has written
to Mr. J. J. Curran, member for Montreal
Centre, accepting his explanations regarding
what the latter had said in his speech about
the Archbishop not attending Riel's trial to
give evidence on behalf of the prisoner. His
Grace has addressed the following letter to
the member for Montreal Centre:—

MONTREAL, March 17.
DEAR MR. CURRAN,—I should regret very
much that the incident of Monday last should
cause you annoyance. No doubt it pained
me when I heard the application you made of
my refusal to go to Regina, but after the
explanation you have given me, I am con-
vinced you had no intention to say anything
whatsoever that might be disagreeable to me.
I have no hesitation in affirming that I am
satisfied with your explanation, and I author-
ize you to say so to whom you please.
I remain, with consideration,
Your very devoted servant,
ALEX. ANT. DE ST. BONIFACE,
O.M.J.

THE CABINET SECRET.
The public have been patiently waiting
for explanations from Senator O'Donoghue
regarding the "Cabinet Secret." Sir John
has made a partial statement on the question
admitting the truth of our exposures, but
throwing the responsibility of the failure
to carry out the arrange-
ment on the shoulders of Mr. O'Donoghue
whom he characterized as "a weakness
to the Ministry." Sir John also declared that
Mr. O'Donoghue admitted being a weakness
and not wishing to embarrass the Government,
did not press the Premier to stand by his
promises to the Bishops. If Mr. O'Donoghue
prolongs his silence much further the public
will be led to believe that he was a party
to the fraud and is equally guilty with Sir John.
It is now the duty of Senator O'Donoghue
to make his statement of the case. Any failure
to do so will justify the conclusion that his
share in the perpetration of the fraud on the
Bishops and the Irish people of the Dominion
was as great as that of Sir John himself.

ANOTHER IRISH ORGAN.
The Irish people in Newfoundland have
suffered much in the past from the want of
an organ. Nearly all the press have been
the service of their enemies. We are pleased
to learn that the battle in the newspaper
arena is not to continue to be one-sided.
We have received the first copies of The Colo-
nist, the title of a new daily paper published
at St. John's in the Irish Catholic interest.
The paper will offer strong opposition to the
present Orange administration at the head of
the affairs. It announces its opposition to the
bigotry which has been so lamentably mani-
fested at times on the island. The Colonist
opposes the present local administration

because its constitution will cause prejudice
and bigotry to trickle through the every vein
of the body politic. "Instead of securing con-
fidence, it creates distrust; instead of promot-
ing peace it countenances ill will." In view
of recent lamentable events which have taken
place in Newfoundland, it cannot be denied
that any paper which comes into the public
arena with the avowed intention of wiping
away the differences that exist, must be a
public boon. We hope that the Colonist will
carry out its good intentions to a successful
termination and prove an antidote to the
Orange power, with which Newfoundland is
so saturated. We wish our confrere every
success and prosperity.

NEW JERSEY TO IRELAND.

ANOTHER American Legislature has placed
itself on record in favor of Home Rule for
Ireland. The moral influence which public
opinion in America exercises in political
circles in Great Britain will be powerful for
good. On St. Patrick's Day the State Legis-
lature of New Jersey, adopted the following
preamble and resolution which speak for
themselves:—
Whereas, On this day Charles Stewart Par-
nell, a grandson of a distinguished Jerseyman,
issues his ultimatum to the British Govern-
ment, demanding Home Rule for Ireland; and

Whereas, in the dark days of the Revolu-
tion and Rebellion Irishmen were ever ready
to lay down their lives that this Republic
might live and that this Union of States
might be cemented and perpetuated; and
Whereas, it is eminently fit and proper
that we should express our approval of the
gallant struggle which a warm-hearted people
are making in a great cause; therefore, be it

Resolved, That this House extends to Par-
nell and his co-laborers its earnest sympathy
and best wishes for their success in the great
contest for local self-government.

THE COERCIONIST A HOME-RULER.

EARL SPENCER, from being the most cruel
coercionist, and the most detested Lord
Lieutenant that ever ruled with a high hand
in Dublin Castle, has, according to Justin
McCarthy, M.P., who ought to know, become
the strongest ally of Mr. Gladstone in his
Home Rule scheme.

Mr. McCarthy holds that there is nothing
illogical or inconsistent about Lord Spencer's
position, for in substance it is this:—"There
is no alternative to home rule but coercion.
They have tried coercion to the utmost, with
all the resources of the State to back it, and
have found it a miserable failure. There is
nothing left, therefore, but home rule."
This is a clear, forcible and succinct state-
ment of the whole case. The time for
coercive measures has gone by, and nothing
would be more foolish or more dangerous
now to re-assert them. As the New York
Herald very pointedly remarks, the
Ireland which has waked up during the
last twelve months would under the pressure
of the present situation, be stung to uncontrollable madness. "A
civil war," says our contemporary, "would
be inaugurated, which England might find it
hard to handle. No nation on the globe has
recently undergone such rapid changes as
Ireland. The ambition of the people has
been roused. It is too late now to rule them
with bayonets."

THE RADICAL RAT.

Joe Chamberlain, who has stood for so
many years before Great Britain as the
Radical of modern times and the champion of
democratic institutions and popular liberties
for the whole English people, has thrown
off the mask. While trying to make his
way up in parliamentary life, Mr. Chamberlain
pretended warm friend-
ship for the Irish cause and especially for
its representatives on the floor of Parliament;
but time has proved that his smiles and care-
sses were but a cloak to a heartless treachery
which he has just consummated by
ratting from the Cabinet because Mr.
Gladstone insists on introducing land
and legislative reforms for Ireland.
It remains to be seen whether Chamberlain
will succeed in thwarting the designs of the
Premier. The popular sentiment in England
appears to be against the unmasked Radical.
The Liberal newspapers remind their readers
that it is not to Mr. Chamberlain but to Mr.
Gladstone that the party and the country
look for a settlement of the Home Rule
question.

The Pall Mall Gazette hit home when it
dismissed the subject of the Ministerial resig-
nations with the remark that Mr. Chamber-
lain and Mr. Trevelyan are out, making room
for better men.

THE SALARIED PRESS.

THE Hon. Edward Blake is the recipient of
much violent abuse from the salaried organs
and other purchased sheets of the Government
because he had the courage of his convictions,
and gave an honest, intelligent and fearless
vote on the Landry motion. One of these
sheets, in this town, rebuked the hon.
leader of the opposition for not having seen
the main point, and now implores him
to depose himself from the leadership.
Truly a little government pap is capable of
wonderful effects; it not only makes politi-
cians and ward wire-pullers act treacherously
and dishonestly towards the electoral body,
it makes journalists and public writers
utterly regardless of the public intelli-
gence, of common decency and truth.
As an illustration of what we advance
we have but to quote the leading article of
the Quebec Chronicle on Mr. Blake. See if
it is not as disgusting as it is contemptible.
The Chronicle writes:—
"Mr. Blake voted as if he were ashamed
of his conduct, and knowing as we do the
character and principles of the man, we may

readily concede that he felt crushed in his
heart for having committed an act which his
conscience condemned, and against which his
better judgment rebelled. When the result
was known, he crept away alone and mortified,
injured in his pride and deeply chagrined.
It was then that he must have felt how ter-
ribly deceived he and some of his friends had
been. At one blow the splendid prestige
which had taken him years to win in Ontario,
was lost, while the gain that he had made in
Quebec was infinitesimal and immaterial."

That is the kind of insouciance which come
from the pens of men who are under the in-
fluence of the thirty pieces of silver, taken
from the public treasury. Imagine Edward
Blake ashamed of his vote and creeping home
along the highways of the capital afraid to be
seen or to look anybody in the face! But
that is what the Government pays its organs
and vena sheets to write about its opponents.

FREEDOM OF SPEECH.

Mr. Charlton, M.P., does not like long
speeches in Parliament, and has given notice
of a resolution condemning "elaborately
prepared essays in the Dominion Parliament,
and suggesting that rules for conducting de-
bate in the House, in substance as follows, be
adopted: The speech of the Finance Minister
and the reply to the same, or the speech of
the member moving a motion or resolution,
not to exceed two hours, except by unani-
mous consent of the House; that all other
members do not exceed one hour and a
half, except the acting leaders of the Govern-
ment and Opposition, who shall not ex-
ceed two hours; that after any question has
been under consideration of the House for
three days speeches upon it be limited to
one hour, except the leaders of the Govern-
ment and the Opposition, who may speak two
hours; that after a question has been under
consideration of the House for five days, the
House may, by a three-fourths vote, restrict
speeches to not less than fifteen minutes each,
except the leaders of the Government and
the Opposition. These restrictions as to time
to apply also when the House is in committee
and to be suspended at any time on motion
and with the unanimous consent of the
House."

This is all very well. But it is like Satan re-
proving Sin, for no one is a worse offender in
the matter of long-winded speeches than Mr.
Charlton himself. There is an element of
danger in endeavoring to check freedom of
speech unless wilfully abused, and in that
case, the precedent of closure is on the Parlia-
mentary books for centuries. This limitation
might enable some very sharp unconstitutional
and unjust tricks to be performed. The
better remedy would be to limit the space in
the Hansard, that terrible fount of un-
spoken and useless "speeches," and appeal
to the good sense of the members
to refrain from following the example of the
North Carolina member of Congress, who
used so to address his orations to his country
—Buncombe—that at last he made himself a
proverb. Let members understand they
are a Parliament—study the history of that
institution and learn what it is, and the evil
complained of will disappear without cast
iron bands.

MR. COSTIGAN'S ENDORSEMENT OF
THE GOVERNMENT'S COURSE.

AFTER making his complaint to Parliament
and the country that THE POST had dared to
criticise and assail him for his ministerial
misconduct, and denying that this paper was
published in the interest of the Irish Catholic
population of the Dominion, the Hon. John
Costigan informed the House that "as to
the merits of the Riel question
he had not changed his opinion from that
which he first entertained, that the course
the Government had taken was the only
proper one in the interests of the country."
Mr. Costigan has formed an opinion upon the
question, which ninety-nine out of a hundred
of his countrymen repudiate with derision and
indignation. Ireland, France, Italy, the United
States, and even England, protested against
the opinion held by our Irish representative
in the Cabinet. The leading members of the
Irish party in the British House
of Commons, and distinguished Eng-
lish members themselves, spoke in
terms of reproach against the Canadian
Government for having pursued what Mr.
Costigan is pleased to term, the only proper
course that could be taken by the Ministers.

We are afraid that Mr. Costigan formed
his favorable opinion of the Government's
course not so much because it was in the
interests of the country as it was in the
interests of the party and of self. It cannot
be explained otherwise. But what is specially
reprehensible in the attitude of the Hon-
orable Minister on the question, is his
sanction and endorsement of the
barbarous practice of hanging for a political
offence. Riel's offence, like that of many an
Irish patriot, was purely political. His blow
was aimed at oppression and injustice, and
it was hanged him for it was an outrage upon
civilization and a disgrace to the Canadian
name. "In vain," said Archbishop O'Brien,
"will the sword that twice in three sus-
trums stopped the march of land robbers,
and secured for the half-breeds the
'legal recognition of their rights,' be called
'accused.'" And yet Mr. Costigan would
have us believe that the Government had
achieved a noble and daring deed in sending
to the scaffold the man who wielded that
sword. It is fortunate that Her Majesty the
Queen has had no such Privy Counsellors as
Mr. Costigan or the martyrology
of Irish patriots would be considerably
augmented. No! the opinion which our Irish
representative has formed and entertains of
the course of the Canadian Government is
entirely opposed to the national sentiment,
to all considerations of justice, and to that
feeling of magnanimity which pervades every
civilized people. Mr. Costigan, if none of
the other Ministers did, should have risen
above all petty calculations as to
the expediency or inexpediency of
hanging Louis Riel. He should,
above all, have looked the question in the
face from a higher level and said:—"Gentle-

men, to place the rope around Riel's neck is
to strangle freedom; it is to deny the sacred
right of resistance against oppression. Riel
may have been as bad as you say, but he
represented and he fought for the eternal
principle of right and justice. Personally
he may have been an unfit and unworthy in-
strument to accomplish the end, but he was the
chosen one of the Halfbreeds whom we have
neglected and allowed to be oppressed and
unfairly dealt with, and in that capacity we
must deal with him. We must not be guilty
of his blood. Or if you decide to put him to
death, then I refuse to be a party to the
murder, especially when the execution of the
prisoner is to satisfy the bloodthirsty appeals
of the Orange lodges. Every humane senti-
ment, the practice of civilization and justice
forbid us from steeping our hands in his blood.
Hang the prisoner and I leave the Cabinet
at once." That is the stand the Hon. John
Costigan should have taken, and these are
the words he should have poured into
the ears of his Orange Tory colleagues.
On those grounds Mr. Costigan would have
been upheld by the voice of his country by
the applause of the world and by what is
sweetest of all, the approval of his conscience.

Let us not be told that it is all fudge
to make such a noise about a mere halfbreed.
No, our views of justice and fair play are
broader than that, and we hold that what
is an injury to one, even to the meanest and
weakest, should be made the common concern
of all. The weaker the victim of oppression
the more ready should an Irishman be to
champion his cause, and not to fall into line
with the oppressor.

These are the true merits of the question,
and if the Hon. John Costigan had only been
guided by them he would not to-day be in such
discredit with the people of whom he is now
the mis-representative, and he would have a
disgraceful fact that among the men who
ordered the execution of Louis Riel for the
political offence of fighting for the rights of
his people, there was an Irishman by the
name of John Costigan.

OUR CABINET REPRESENTATIVE.

THE Hon. John Costigan gave utterance to
a very strange view when he repudiated the
idea that any public man should consider
himself as representing a particular class or
creed. We would ask him: Who does
Mr. Mackenzie Bowell represent but
the Orange Lodges. What is Mr.
Pope in the Cabinet for? All know
it is not on account of his abilities or elo-
quence. His greatest stretch of tongue in a
debate or in the settlement of a public ques-
tion covers but the five words "There hasn't
nothing to it." Mr. Pope is purely and
simply in the Cabinet to represent the English
Protestant minority of the Province of
Quebec. Why are Messrs. Langevin,
Caron and Chapleau Cabinet Min-
isters? Simply because the constitution says
the French Canadian people shall at least
have three representatives in the Govern-
ment. And so on through the whole mini-
sterial catalogue until we come to Mr. Cos-
tigan, who protests and repudiates the idea
that any public man should consider him-
self as representing a particular class or
creed. Then, if Mr. Costigan declines to be
looked upon as representing a particular class,
who does he represent? If he is not in the
Cabinet to watch over and speak in the in-
terests of the Irish Catholic portion of
the population, what is he there
for? Surely the acquisition of timber
limits, the filling of public offices
and the drawing of salaries from the public
treasury are not to be the only occupation and
principal care of a Minister of the Crown.
No! Mr. Costigan cannot snirk his duty and
his obligations as the representative of the
Irish Canadian people in the government of
the country, by any repudiation of the
idea that a public man should consider himself
as representing a particular class or creed.
As long as the Orange lodges, the English
speaking Protestants, and the French Cana-
dians have their representatives in the
Cabinet, and that they act as such, we can
see no valid reason why the Irish should be
made an exception to the common rule, and
their representatives refuse to place themselves
on a common level. It would indeed be far
better for the country at large if
there were no such thing as repre-
sentatives of particular classes and creeds;
but we have got to deal with the situation as
we find it. We have had no hand in the
shaping of this policy of creed and class
representation; but until the circumstances
and conditions of the country justify a change
in the system, we intend to have our rights
recognized, and to have our representatives
give their undivided and honest attention to
the interests of the Irish Canadian people.

The principal charge made against the
Liberals by Mr. Costigan, in the course of
his speech, was that the Mackenzie Govern-
ment, when they introduced resolutions
granting amnesty to Riel and Lepine, did not
include Professor O'Donoghue. The reasons
for making an exception of O'Donoghue were
stated at the time, and it is unnecessary to
refer to them now. The man was shortly
afterwards amnestied by the same Govern-
ment. Mr. Costigan of course charged that
Mr. O'Donoghue was excluded from the am-
nesty because he was an Irishman, and the
anti-Irish Home Rule Orangemen, whose
game he was playing, cheered the foolish
assertion. Now, what will those who talk
of Mr. Costigan's "honesty" think
when they learn that he himself
voted for the resolution which excluded
O'Donoghue from amnesty? The resolutions
introduced by Hon. Mr. Mackenzie, granting
amnesty to Riel and Lepine, but excluding
O'Donoghue, were voted for by the same Mr.
Costigan who now condemns them. There is
honesty for you. This man voted for
a resolution which he now con-
demns the late Government for pass-
ing. And more. An examination of
the records of the session of 1875 shows that

Mr. Costigan not only voted for Mr. Mac-
kenzie's resolution, but he voted against Mr.
Mousseau's amendment in favor of a complete
and unconditional amnesty to all who par-
ticipated in the North-West troubles, in-
cluding Riel, O'Donoghue, Lepine, and
everybody else. Had Mr. Mousseau's propo-
sition been adopted O'Donoghue would have
been free, but Mr. Costigan voted against
it. To-day this honest and chivalrous
man complains because his views were
accepted by the House. Now, what did Mr.
Costigan want? He voted for the resolution
excluding O'Donoghue. He voted against a res-
olution to pardon him completely. These
are the facts, and they were given by Mr.
Casey, M.P., on the floor of the House during
the Riel debate, and no amount of abuse of
THE POST will alter them. We leave our
readers to judge of Mr. Costigan's honesty.
He was also indiscreet enough to refer to the
New Brunswick school question and to charge
the Liberals with refusing to get the British
North America act amended so as to give
separate schools to the Catholics of New
Brunswick. But now Mr. Costigan is a
Cabinet Minister and his friends in power,
why don't they get the British North America
act changed as they urged the Liberals to
change it? If Mr. Costigan is wise he will
avoid the O'Donoghue and New Brunswick
school questions in future.

MR. BLAKE AND THE WEARING OF
THE SHAMROCK.

In his speech on the Landry motion Hon.
John Costigan charged the Opposition with
making a cry on the Riel question to enable
them to cross the floor of the House and take
possession of the Treasury benches. This
was the most serious offence that could
be charged against the Hon. Edward
Blake and his followers. Such presump-
tion or ambition was not to be tolerated.
The idea of these gentlemen trying to
oust the Government was in Mr. Costigan's
mind, simply preposterous as well as revol-
ting. Turn out the Ministry and what will
become of me? There's the rub; there's the
secret of the corrupt and scandalous tactics
that Sir John and his colleagues are always
ready to adopt to retain the reins of power
and the strings of the national purse. Mr.
Costigan's uneasiness at the thought of an
honest and true Irishman like Blake coming
into power, reveals the true inwardness of
the Orange Tory administration. Portfolios,
salaries, judgeships, timber limits, etc., are
of more importance to the Ministerialists than
honest and just Government.

The gem of the Hon. John Costigan's
speech is probably contained in the following
paragraph:—

"The member for Huron (Mr. Cameron) had
made a violent speech in denunciation of the
Government and had received the endorsement
of THE MONTREAL POST. The hon. gentle-
man and his colleagues expected that the
whole Irish support would be handed over to
them by this newspaper. This, he was sure,
was a contract that this newspaper would
find it could not carry out. To carry out
this programme the leader of the Opposition
(Mr. Blake) and the member for Elgin (Mr.
Casey) wore shamrocks on the 17th instant.
The hon. gentleman had shown a quickened
interest in their welfare lately by his wearing
of the shamrock, and his enquiries about the
facts in connection with Senator O'Donoghue.

Such utterances falling from the lips of an
Irish representative in the Government of the
country are really astounding, and are calcu-
lated to produce nothing but pity and con-
tempt. The sentiments thus expressed by
Mr. Costigan towards such true Irishmen as
Blake and Casey, who would be a credit to
any nationality, are disgraceful; and in the
name of the Irish people of this Dominion we
repudiate the undeserved and unworthy
insinuations made by the Honorable Minis-
ter against them. What! A Blake
and a Casey not to wear Shamrocks
on the 17th of March, without this open tes-
timony of their patriotism and love of father-
land being made a subject of sneer and an
insult by the Hon. John Costigan, the so-
called Irish representative, on the floor of the
Canadian Parliament?

And who, of the Irish race, not only in
Canada, but throughout the world, has
a better right and a stronger claim
to wear the divine symbol of Irish
brotherly love, union and patriotism than the
man who pleaded for Home Rule for Ireland
with matchless eloquence and surpassing
force in an alien parliament, and the man who,
in an incomparable speech, exposed, denounced
and fought, with everything to lose and
nothing to gain, the demon of Orangeman-
that common foe to Irish peace and union.
And to that man, the Hon. Edward Blake,
leader of the opposition, the Hon. John Cos-
tigan would deny the right of wearing
a shamrock on St. Patrick's Day, and in
wearing it would charge him with being
actuated by the basest of motives. Shame!
The Ottawa Journal, notwithstanding its
Tory leanings could not suppress its sense of
indignation at the proceeding, and remarks
that "Mr. Costigan must really have been
hard pushed for points last night when he
had to charge Mr. Blake and Mr. Casey with
wearing shamrocks in their button holes on
St. Patrick's Day for the purpose of inveig-
ling Irishmen into supporting them. If Mr.
Blake is not an Irishman, to what nationality
does he belong? And as for Mr. Casey, does
he not come from a family of Westmeath
which has some slight claims of belonging to
Ireland? And any way, even if they had
not a drop of Irish blood in their veins, it
would not be a criminal offence on their part
to wear a shamrock on the seventeenth of
March. As the saying goes, "St. Patrick
was gentleman enough for anyone to wear a
shamrock in his honor."

Now as to the complaint that Mr. M. C.
Cameron, the member for Huron, made a
violent speech in denunciation of the Govern-
ment, we must say that Mr. Costigan does
not either catch or convey the true
and full significance of Mr. Cameron's
speech. It was more than anything

else a denunciation of Orangeman and a charge
against the Government that it yielded to
Orange clamor in hanging Louis Riel. And
it is a Scotch Protestant, but an honest and
fearless one, who says it and proves his as-
sertion. If Mr. Costigan had anything to
say to Mr. Cameron it should have been in
the nature of a compliment and of
thanks for his crushing exposure and
flagellation of the Orange demon. But Mr.
Costigan has too many Orange alliances and
ex-Grand Masters as colleagues in the Cabinet
to be grateful to Mr. Cameron. It is the old
story of a man trying to serve two
masters: the devil often gets the better
and larger share of the service. THE POST,
having no such entangling alliances and
mindful of what it owes to the country, gave
its warm and undivided adhesion to Mr.
Cameron's noble and patriotic speech. The
Irish people, as well as all the intelligent and
fair-minded citizens in the Dominion, have
equally endorsed it, and it is only so much
the worse for Mr. Costigan if he has failed in
his duty as a Canadian and an Irishman in
not subscribing to the views and
the sentiments of the honest
and fearless Protestant Scotchman. Mr.
Costigan's talk about THE POST handing
over the Irish vote to this or that party is
pure twaddle. THE POST has no "handing
over" to do. Our duty and our mission are
to publish the news, watch and chronicle
events, expose falsehood, wrongs and injus-
tices, advocate what is right and just and
then let our readers judge for themselves and
act accordingly. That is the only contract
we are bound to and it is a contract we will
carry out to the very letter without fear or
favor.

THE TEST OF PUBLIC CRITICISM.

Our readers and the Irish people generally
throughout the Dominion have, no doubt,
perused the Hon. Mr. Costigan's speech de-
livered in the House on the Riel question.
We reproduced it in yesterday's issue from
the columns of the Gazette, a Ministerial
organ. It was far from being a notable pro-
nouncement in defence of the Government,
but, on the other hand, was a rather singular
effort in the way of an attack on THE POST,
and of a justification of the position held by
Mr. Costigan as the representative of the
Irish Canadian people in Sir John's Cabinet.
We do not refuse or deny the Honorable
Minister the right to vindicate himself or to
denounce ourselves on the floor of Parliament;
but we also reserve and intend to use the
right of examining and judging the grounds
upon which he bases both his own vindication
and his denunciation of this paper. So as to
do no injustice to Mr. Costigan, we will take
his speech point by point and discuss his
statements *seriatim*, as they were delivered
and reported.

The Hon. Minister opened his speech with
the complaint that "he had been bitterly
'assailed by a paper in this Province, claim-
ing to be published in the interest of
the Irish Catholic population of the Do-
minion.'" Mr. Costigan may consider our
criticisms of his public acts and official con-
duct to be of the nature of a "bitter assault."
We do not wonder at that. A representative
who has been accustomed to words of praise
and to favors in and out of season, and who,
by his peculiar position, had nothing worse to
fear from his political opponents than their
silence, must indeed feel a rude shock
and count it a bitter awakening when
public criticism is adversely directed
against him. Both the Irish people and their
representatives in every sphere, whether
civic, provincial or federal, of public life in
this Dominion, have been educated in a false
political school, where the unreasonableness
and dangerous doctrine was laid down that
Irish representatives were always to be held
immaculate and inviolable. The result was
that no tongue or pen could utter a word
against them, without having the worst
of motives attributed to the critic who had fault
to find with their official conduct.

This silly and childish custom of sparing,
and shielding, and siding with our represen-
tatives, whether they be in the right or the
wrong obtains among no other nationality,
and they are all the better and stronger for it.
It was this pernicious false respect for its
public men that weakened and killed the best
energies of Ireland for years. It was only
when the National Press threw off the yoke
and dared to say who was fit and who was not
fit to fight the country's battles and represent its
interests in Westminster that the people
got representatives in whom they could put
their trust, and on whom they could stake
the very nation's life. It was only by a
fierce and bitter application of the lash of
public criticism that the drones, the luke-
warm and traitors were weeded out of the
Irish representation. In Ireland a man
who cannot stand the test of public criticism
goes to the wall. And, remember, it is not
only the rank and file who come in for public
washing and press criticism, but the highest
and greatest in the land. Mr. Parnell him-
self, as well as the other leaders in the polit-
ical world, and Archbishop Croke
and the other dignitaries of the Church are
amenable to public opinion, and have to take
the consequences of any errors they may
commit in their relations with the concerns
of the country. The result is that to-day no
nation has a nobler, truer or abler body of
representatives, whether in Church or State,
than the Irish people. We have had the first
stage of Ireland's experience long enough in
this Dominion, and now it is about time that
we enter upon the second stage.

Our public men must henceforth stand on
their merits and be judged accordingly. Im-
munity from strictures begets in a representa-
tive a sense of self-efficiency which must be
brooked under all circumstances. He culti-
vates the feeling that no matter what line
of policy he may choose to adopt, that line
must be followed by the people he represents.
To challenge his views or his conduct on

public affairs is to abuse, assault and persecute him. On the face of it, such a doctrine is not only absurd and unreasonable, it is pregnant with danger to the body politic. If it were to be accepted the best interests of our people and the common weal of the country would have to be sacrificed, simply to please and to be in harmony with our representatives on momentous public issues. The intelligence and independence of any people should forbid the acceptance of any such doctrine, and we think the Irish people have sufficient of both to decline to be governed any longer by it.

Mr. Costigan should not therefore imagine that because we found fault with his public conduct that we "bitterly assailed" him. He cannot say that our complaints in his regard were unfounded, and that what we said of him was untrue. He may have found it bitter and unpleasant, but as the old French proverb says, *c'est tout-à-fois la vérité qui choque le plus*. It was no agreeable task for us, but in the interest of the people he directly represents, and of the country at large, we deemed it our solemn duty to expose a ministerial inefficiency and effacement which could not but have a damaging effect on our destinies in this country. It is not our intention to discuss here the various elements and features of that inefficiency and effacement, as we have, in a measure, already done so, and as the Irish-Canadian people see and feel the truth of our contentions.

Mr. Costigan, denies the fact that "THE POST" is published in the interest of the Irish Catholic population of the Dominion." Mr. Costigan did not always say so. As long as we lauded and shielded the Honorable Minister and supported the general policy of the Government, THE POST in his estimation was the representative organ of the Irish Canadian people, and had a right to speak for them. But when we honestly and fearlessly declined to follow Sir John Macdonald through political mire and condense his crimes of oppression and robbery against the half-breeds, and when we rebuked our Irish representatives for their party avilishment and their disregard of the appeals of justice and humanity sent forth, not only by the people of this country, but by all civilized nations, then THE POST, according to the same Mr. Costigan, ceased to represent the Irish Catholic population of the Dominion and had no mission to speak for them.

If THE POST does not voice the Irish Canadian sentiment on this question of the maladministration of the North-West, and of the hanging of a political prisoner, then let Mr. Costigan name the paper that does. We do not pretend to any title or claim or special authorization to speak in the name of the Irish Canadian people, but we do pretend to speak the sentiments of an Irishman on this as well as on every other public question, and we do pretend to champion the cause of right, freedom and justice everywhere and always, without any distinction of race or creed. To that much we pretend and lay claim, and Mr. Costigan cannot deny that our position, our sentiments and our views have the warm approbation, and the active endorsement of the Irish-Canadian people, with very few exceptions, throughout the entire Dominion. Why, his own circular, denouncing THE POST, and addressed from his own department to the Catholic clergy of the country, was the cause of hundreds subscribing to THE POST. Then the famous order of the Cabinet Minister's wife to "stop the paper" produced a similar effect; hundreds upon hundreds without any solicitation or canvassing on our part, sent in their subscriptions for THE POST as a protest against the action of our representative men. These and other incidents are the most eloquent as well as of the most acceptable proofs of the fact that it is THE POST, and not Mr. Costigan or any other follower of the Orange-Tory combination, which speaks the sentiments entertained by the Irish Canadian people.

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

On Thursday next, at Isle Dupas, a grand Pontifical Mass will be chanted on the occasion of the anniversary of the election of His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal.

At St. Cuthbert on Friday next, April the 2nd, the anniversary service of the Rev. Father Fofard, martyr missionary of the Northwest, will be chanted by a bishop.

We read the following in the *Semaine Religieuse*:—"The death of His Eminence Cardinal August Jacobini occurred at Rome on March the 2nd. It was not Cardinal Louis Jacquin, as erroneously announced by the despatches."

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Patrick Kelly, Grenville, P.Q., beloved wife of Patrick Kelly, commissioner of court and J.P., died on 22nd inst., at 8.30 p.m., surrounded by her family and the Rev. Father Saucy, deeply engaged in prayer. She gently passed away at the age of 64 years, after a long and painful suffering, which she bore with Christian fortitude. Deceased was a native of Perth, Ont., and was one of the oldest and most respected residents of Grenville. She was a true Christian and a zealous Catholic and loving mother. In her the Church loses one of its warmest and best friends. At 10 o'clock, on the 25th inst., the funeral cortege formed in front of the residence of the deceased; the remains were drawn by two beautiful black horses and proceeded to the Parish church, and was met at the door by Rev. Father Berube, parish priest of L'Orignal, Ont. A solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Saucy, parish priest. Mrs. Williamson officiated as organist. The church was deeply draped for the occasion, and presented a very solemn appearance. Requiescat in pace.

READ THIS.

For COUGHS and COLDS there is nothing equal to DR. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED LINE. Every bottle of it is warranted and safe, therefore, be returned if not found satisfactory.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER

The Week's Proceedings in Parliament.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

OTTAWA, March 22.—If, after the manner of ancient heroes, Sir John Macdonald should receive divine honors after his translation to another and, I think, a better sphere, it will surely be as the patron of small medicosities. I have before remarked on the demoralizing influence he has constantly exercised on public life in Canada during his long career, but in no way is this malign influence more marked or remarkable than in his systematic suppression of men of real ability. It seems to have been his undeviating purpose, when one of these appeared, to get him into the toils and, after he had used him to his victim's discredit, to make away with him. So well is this understood in Parliament that the saying "Oss of Sir John's tombstones" is a recognized proverb whereby those whose political reputation and public usefulness have been destroyed by the Canadian Machiavelli. The axioms of his Italian prototype, modified to suit a different time and a different country, have been carried out with an inflexibility infinitely creditable to his sagacity as a politician while utterly destructive of all moral fibre in his party. The sacrifice of many good men is often the penalty a nation pays for the exaltation of ONE BAD MAN.

Canada furnishes another illustration of this rule. But while Sir John Macdonald seeks and succeeds in destroying men of ability, he is always ready to aid men of mediocrity, provided they be endowed with a plentiful lack of principle and possessed of the "gift of the gab." From the days of Sir Allan MacNab to the days of Sir Hector Langevin is a long distance in time, but there are many tombstones all bearing the same epitaph in that interval. It is not *mourir pour la patrie*, it is *mourir pour Sir John*. And it is quite natural that one so ambitious, arbitrary and unprincipled as he should adopt this policy. Men of real ability and high character are apt to be troublesome colleagues; therefore, men of small ability, much energy and deficient moral sense are his proper associates. They are easily flattered, made subservient, and can be kept in their place should they presume. They can be made and voted by self-interest and readily learn to adulterate the power that cherishes them. In this way we discover the true source of the unreasoning attachment and DISGUSTING SYMPATHY of the average Tory for "the Chiefstain."

The effect of this policy of suppressing ability and exalting mediocrity has been prominently shown in the debate on Landry's motion. The speeches on the ministerial side have been of the dreariest possible character. When not insipidly shallow, they were vehemently turgid. Never has a grown man been so contemptible, and unless Mr. Thompson makes an extraordinary effort this afternoon, the record must stand against the Ministry on every count. This is all the more melancholy for the Tories when it is considered that they outnumber their opponents more than two to one. On the other hand, the Opposition has displayed astonishing power. Some of their speeches will take rank among the best efforts of parliamentary eloquence. Their position, in a moral, legal and political standpoint, was strong, they have made it impregnable. Sir John's blighting influence has not paralysed the Liberal intellect as it has scooped the brains of Toryism. True, he has tried to put it on the Liberal party with his infamous gerrymander act and his atrocious franchise act, but though he may have lessened the superstructure he has failed to touch the foundations of the Liberal edifice.

HON. MR. THOMPSON.

Our new Minister of Justice, resumed the debate this afternoon. According to parliamentary etiquette he should have presented the case for the ministry at an earlier period in the discussion. But he seems to have reserved his fire till after Mr. Blake had spoken. This gives him an advantage of course, but it is a sorry trick for one whose advent to the cabinet has been heralded with so much flourishing of trumpets. Mr. Thompson, though not a man of imposing presence, being short and of imposing presence, is nevertheless quite presentable in this woefully deteriorated manner. His manner is sedate and impressive, as if he held a very high opinion of Mr. Thompson. His delivery is easy, a little pompous. His emphasis is sometimes wrongly placed, which spoils an occasional point. But whatever his faults may be he is evidently a respectable man, which is something that cannot be said with truth of the majority of his colleagues. He had not spoken long when it was quite apparent that he was no match for the intellectual Samson to whom he was attempting to reply. From a Minister of Justice, who is supposed to be the

GREAT LEGAL LUMINARY

of the Government, great things were expected. But giving him the fullest credit, and making every possible allowance for the difficulties of his position, it must be admitted that in the sense of a defence of the conduct of the administration it was wholly inadequate. As special pleading, it may be admitted as the best possible under the circumstances, but that only goes to prove the weakness of his case. I have no doubt in the world that were Mr. Thompson speaking on the other side he would have done much better. That he made the best of a bad cause is the highest praise that can be bestowed upon him. This verdict may not tarnish his reputation as a lawyer or an orator, but it plays havoc with his pleadings and leaves his cause in no better position than it was before he opened his mouth. It will be admitted that Mr. Thompson is a man of generous impulses, kindly disposition and not inclined to take a harsh view of any cause. Granting him to be such a man, his failure may be charitably accounted for by his natural inability to outwardly defend a crime which in his heart he condemns.

OTTAWA, March 23.—Mr. Thompson made a long speech, quite long enough, I should imagine, for the purpose he had in hand. He followed Mr. Blake's points *seriatim* almost. In doing so he demonstrated the immense disadvantage that the Opposition labors under in not having all the papers. As in the case of Sir A. P. Curran, Mr. Thompson produced some documents, access to which have been persistently refused by the Government. And here the question arises—How do we know whether he did not select from papers in possession of the Government only those which favored his own side of the case? The presumption is that such is the fact. The whole course ministers have pursued in this business points to that conclusion. Nay, more, it confirms the conviction that an extensive, pre-determined system of misrepresentation, suppression, falsification, if not downright forgery, has been employed by the ministry to shield themselves from the consequences of their wickedness and of the crime by which it was consummated. Of course

Mr. Thompson had any number of cases of the death penalty having been inflicted for high treason, but he had to go far back from the period since which such executions were abandoned. His justification, however, was that the

PECULIAR CIRCUMSTANCES

of the territories necessitated a rigorous application of the law. This was the plea set up to justify the hanging of the Bourgeois and the execution of the Warburton. We will know how that crime was condemned and repudiated by Englishmen of that time. It was also advanced in almost similar terms, the times instead of the place being the excuse, to save the ministry from odium in the case of Admiral Byng. That odium, however, has clung to Pitt, and is deeper to-day than ever. In like manner the execution of the Warburton and the hanging of the Bourgeois will remain forever indelible blot on Sir John's reputation. Like Pitt he may have a majority in Parliament ready to silence the voice of mercy, but the blood-guiltiness will remain forever. In one respect Mr. Thompson deserves praise. He has set an example sorely needed in the notice of the House, of courtesy in debate. The notorious and prolific number of federal ministers of brief official life. The way they have flitted across the field of Canadian politics is something phantasmagorical. In our new friend, Thompson, destined to pass off in the same abrupt, unsatisfying manner? We shall see. An impartial observer, however, must admit that it is very convenient for a politician like Sir John to have a plenitude of federalists just enough brains to serve him at a pinch. A Gladstone can defy age and failing health, and alone uphold the vast burden of a nation's destinies, not permitting the task for one moment to fall on less responsible shoulders. Not so Sir John Macdonald. He would rather pull strings from his sofa at Earscliffe than stand in the forefront of the field. He is far more restful. It permits his lieutenants to fancy they are

MR. THOMPSON'S DEBUT

on this occasion reminds me of another Nova Scotian, who made a good speech on his first entry into the Dominion Parliament, he came Minister of Justice, culminated as a conspicuous cabinet failure, and retired to the dignity and ease of the bench. I refer to the Hon. James Macdonald. By the way, Nova Scotia has been the prolific mother of federal ministers of brief official life. The way they have flitted across the field of Canadian politics is something phantasmagorical. In our new friend, Thompson, destined to pass off in the same abrupt, unsatisfying manner? We shall see. An impartial observer, however, must admit that it is very convenient for a politician like Sir John to have a plenitude of federalists just enough brains to serve him at a pinch. A Gladstone can defy age and failing health, and alone uphold the vast burden of a nation's destinies, not permitting the task for one moment to fall on less responsible shoulders. Not so Sir John Macdonald. He would rather pull strings from his sofa at Earscliffe than stand in the forefront of the field. He is far more restful. It permits his lieutenants to fancy they are

DOING GREAT THINGS.

and it saves his own nearly exhausted energies from unnecessary and distasteful strain. The speeches of Mr. Blake and Mr. Thompson may be taken as that of counsel for prosecution and defence. The country, not Parliament, is the jury to give a verdict; posterity will be the court of review. It is not necessary to anticipate. As history in all analogous instances has unspawningly condemned crimes like that perpetrated in the name of justice at Regina, so will it be in this. Who dare be so famous as to imagine that a jurisprudence, purified by advancing civilization, will revert to the ideas of Jelliffe, or even of Impery, or that the political morality of Watpole, supplemented by a Star Chamber, will ever meet with aught but condemnation from a free people?

HON. DAVID MILLS

followed Mr. Thompson. He is one of the closest reasoners and most logical speakers in Parliament. His knowledge of the constitution is prodigious, though the Tories are never tired of sneering at his attainments. In his hands the arguments of the Minister underwent a searching and very amusing analysis. He far more than any other member of the House, in fact, occupies so much time as the previous speaker, but he very effectively disposed of his main and more important contentions. When a Ministry, like the wolf in the fable, want an excuse for slaughter, they can always find one. In the present instance the excuse employed by the Government was, that no more than that of the wolf. The moral of the comparison was irresistibly shown in the speech of Mr. Mills.

THE BIG GUNS

on both sides of the house having delivered themselves on the Riel question, a feeling is growing that the sooner it comes to an end the better. This is the desire of the Ministers; the Opposition are indifferent. It is thought that the Premier and Mr. Chapleau are both in honor bound to withdraw the House. This, no doubt, will be regarded as a sign of weakness, not to say cowardice. An effort will be made to close the discussion by Wednesday night, but it is said that so many desire to speak that it will be impossible to do so. I think the question, as far as the vote is concerned, is settled. The Government will possess a clear majority of forty—a considerable falling off from sixties and seventies of former sessions. But members are getting anxious for the practical work of the session to begin. All business is at a deadlock. There is an immense amount of private legislation besides Government bills, and the season is advancing when business people must be elsewhere. The budget is for that reason, it is commencing day after day with Landry's motion. This is looked forward to with great interest by both sides. It is well known that

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

is decidedly bad—worse, in fact, than outsiders are supposed to be any of them. It is the confidence which Sir L. Tilley inspired no longer exists. It is completely shattered, and Mr. McLellan does not possess, in the estimation of either friends or foes, the ability to cope with the complicated problems of finance, made more difficult by an enormous deficit, a falling revenue, excessive demands from provinces, sections, railways and continued hard times. Altogether the prospect is causing considerable uneasiness, and matters touching the question of taxation are likely to prolong the session beyond the date anticipated. It is also said that the system of purchasing political support by the expenditure of public money in railways and public works has raised much against the Government, and that it would not satisfy them. It will be seen when the time comes that the Dominion is in the presence of

A GREAT CRISIS.

Sir Richard Cartwright has been working diligently while this debate has been going on. He has a magnificent text in dealing with Mr. McLellan's budget. He would much rather that Tilley were in his old place that he might pay him back the score he owes. Tilley gloried himself at Cartwright's expense when he had a surplus of a couple millions, but when he had a deficit of double or triple that amount he "took a header down below" in the Government House at St. John, and Cartwright will have to content himself with smashing the lay figure put up in place of the above mentioned man. The worst nation, will be the state of some people when they learn the whole truth. The ministry is weak in ability, and is growing weaker politically. Morally it is damned.

MR. CURRAN'S EXPLANATIONS.

After the Speaker took the chair this afternoon, Mr. Curran said, on a question of privilege, that he had no intention of using language derogatory to Archbishop Tache, and read a letter from His Grace saying he was satisfied with his (Curran's) explanation and apology.

MR. COSTIGAN AND "THE POST."

The principal feature in the debate this afternoon was the speech of Mr. Costigan. He attacked the editor of the "Post" who he asserted the house did not represent the Irish Catholics of the country. He alluded to THE POST's demand for his resignation. Such a step he thought was not consistent with his duty to the country, his people or his colleagues. The only persons he said who opposed the execution of Riel were the demagogues and the proprietors of THE POST had bargained to transfer the Irish Catholic vote from one party to the other he would find out his mistake. It is rather singular that if Mr. Costigan thinks THE POST of such small account that he should devote so much of, for him, a rather warm oration, to defending himself against its strictures on his conduct. He claimed that in agreeing to the

execution of Riel he more truly represented the feeling of Irish Catholics than THE POST. It only required this speech by Mr. Costigan to prove the influence of THE POST and the justice of its course. The comment on the speech was that "killed Costigan." He has placed himself beside Curran, and so they hang together. I will leave him to be dealt with by yourself when you get the full text of his defence. A speech by Dr. Orton requires no comment. It was blood and splinter. Mr. Casgrain spoke in opposition and made a good presentation of the views held by the Liberals of Quebec.

OTTAWA, March 24.—Although Mr. Costigan spoke in Landry's motion, his speech was made up of a defence and exposition of his political public life. He went over a great deal of ground—too much perhaps even for his admitted purpose of confounding his opponents and justifying himself. Men in public life are not infrequently called upon to justify themselves by the surrender of a position with much labor and expense, and the choice of principle. In supreme cases this choice lies between ruin or crime, but in every instance these alternatives partake more or less of those characteristics. Every deviation from strict integrity is a concession to evil, and each false step leads to another until the sense of right and hopelessly confused. A moral reflection like this does a man good, especially if he be a politician and thinks it applies to the gentlemanly opposite. But we must not judge too harshly.

FEDERAL MEN

are prone to consider their own interests identical with the general welfare. In that case there is no choice particularly. Mr. Costigan may fancy he is right, but in this Riel business there can be no question; he and the vast body of Irish and French Catholics, to both of which he is allied, are utterly opposed to him. Mr. Costigan is the representative of the Irish and French of Canada in the ministry. In such capacity his position is less that of a leader than an exponent. It is his duty to ascertain the wishes, the feelings of his people and give voice thereto in Parliament. Has Mr. Costigan gone so truly? That is the question. He says that he is not concerned in the conduct of the Riel case, that he is not a party to it, and that he can secure the Irish vote for the ministry. The time when that franchise could be considered a commodity for party politicians to traffic in has gone by forever. The principles whereby Irishmen are guided are fixed and not to be controlled by demagogues either in or out of Parliament.

HANGING AN INSANE MAN

for high treason is not one of these principles. Mr. Costigan may talk till dooms day, he may recite all he has done for his people, he may quote the *Globe* of thirty years ago in condemnation of Grit bigotry, he may denounce his critics and abuse THE POST, but he can never make any Irish Catholic believe that hanging a mad man for high treason is anything else but a crime against God and humanity. Mr. Costigan has chosen deliberately to take the opposite view. He defends and justifies that crime, and he must be prepared to accept the consequences. As we know, Riel was hanged to appease the Orange demand for the use of the Government. What right has hanging him, then is the bloody record of English hangings of Irish patriots a divine dispensation of justice, and Norbury, not Emmett, worthy of our love and admiration. I would not willingly attribute to Mr. Costigan anything but the purest motives. It is therefore not to be used in history, but though he should have been forced by a feeling of duty to his colleagues, a mistaken sense of duty, or the ties of party to adopt a course repugnant to what may be called the hereditary instincts of Irishmen; instincts which have been confirmed as just by the woeful experience of centuries. The debate on this unhappy business is now closed. It is a sad history, but though the government survives, the Nemesis of the crime, for which Ministers have voted their own acquittal, has cast the shadow of her helm and wheel upon them and it is by her that the verdict of a higher court than parliament must be carried out.

OTTAWA, March 25.—It was after 2 o'clock this morning when the vote was taken on Landry's resolution regretting the execution of Riel. There was an exceptionally full House, the total being only thirteen below its full strength. No one expected the majority would have been so large, but the resolution was a trap for many members. The cohesive power of plunder was never better illustrated. Many persons, myself among the number, entertained the opinion that the Blues would have voted in greater strength for the resolution. The fact that only seventeen did so, simply goes to show that the French Canadians have sent men to Parliament who are not above trafficking in the blood of a countryman. Were the motives of each of

THE RECURRENT MEMBERS

analyzed, with exact information, it would probably be found that considerations based upon past or future benefits to be received from Ministers was the cause of their action. Nor can we imagine these benefits to be of a flimsy or temporary character. They must have been of such a tangible character as to permit men who take their political lives in their hands, to contemplate reputation and defeat at the hands of their constituents with some degree of equanimity. Partisan feeling doubtless goes a long way, but when it is not shared in by the electors to the same extent as by their representatives, a conflict of opinion is sure to follow. In what the members are sure to follow in. The Blues who have voted with the Government have set at defiance the public opinion of their Province. They know they have committed political harikari, and we may be sure they are bound to re-compensate themselves for the risk and odium they have incurred. They may not have reflected that the Premier's gratitude is always for favors to come. He has them now safe and sure, and only so far as it may suit his purpose to sustain them in future conflicts, can they depend upon him. Perhaps they will discover, as Mr. Donville, Mr. de Cosmos, and others, have discovered, that new men, with reputations untarnished with past subservience to his Government, will suit his purpose better than they. Then they will awaken to find themselves

POLITICAL IMPOSSIBILITIES.

drowned like dogs, the stone around their necks being the vote they gave this morning. Had this question been allowed to come up without the "previous question" gag, with full information, and all the papers before the House, a different result would doubtless have been arrived at. But that is what the Government feared. Hence the dodge for the execution of which Mr. Landry was the tool, and the subsequent rider proposed by Sir Hector Langevin. It was expected that a larger number of the regular Opposition would have voted for the motion, but that they took the opposite course was owing to pressure from their constituents. But when the conduct of the Government and its agents in the Northwest, the tyranny, rascality and neglect which characterized the administration of affairs in that country for the past ten or twelve years comes up for the consideration of the people, the action will be a different story to tell. I do not, however, anticipate that there will be any very marked change in the attitude of parties during this Parliament. The Govern-

ment has lost a number of supporters for good, but not sufficient to imperil its lease of power.

THE ELECTION IN DRUMMOND AND ANTIHARSKA

Yesterday is admitted here to be a certain indication of how the Province of Quebec will go at the general election. In Ontario the Opposition will undoubtedly gain largely. If wholesale manipulation of the electoral lists be not carried out in the interests of Tory candidates. Fear of

"LOYAL" RESENTMENT AND ORANGE VENGEANCE.

no doubt, compelled the Ontario Liberals, who voted with the government, to do so. It is, therefore, the duty of Irish Catholics in every constituency throughout the country to vote in the next Dominion elections in such a manner as to lessen the influence of Orangism, to render that hateful power less potent in the government of the country. This they can only do by opposing the candidates of a ministry which has been proved to be the tool of a bigotted, bloodthirsty faction. Parliament will now proceed to the regular business of the session. The Budget speech will be made on Tuesday. It is admitted on all sides that Mr. McLellan has before him the most difficult task that has ever fallen to a Finance Minister in Canada. Of course, nobody expects that his candor will be so great as to admit the full extent of the financial straits to which the Ministry is reduced. Tories are great optimists when in power. They are never abashed at their own failures, nor are they at all scrupulous in the presentation of facts, especially when such are not creditable to themselves. It is, however, impossible for them to conceal altogether the financial difficulties of the situation, nor will any system of book-keeping, however ingeniously contrived, enable them to arrive at a satisfactory balance with a deficit of over four millions. It is said that the extraordinary expenses of the late rebellion, amounting to about ten millions, are to be spread over a long number of years. In other words, they intend to leave the payment for their disastrous blundering and cruel misgovernment to the Grits or anybody who may come after them. Mr. McLellan is not inclined, like Sir L. Tilley, to take a lazy man's load, and break down under it. This is probably the only course open to him. He has no money to meet the demand and must, therefore, draw upon the future. Unfortunately, this Government has done a great deal of that sort of thing, and future generations of Canadians will have good reason to remember Sir John Macdonald's government in the legacy of taxation, monopoly, and vested interests which it will have left behind.

Among the speeches made before the final division was taken that by Mr. Bergeron was particularly telling. He not only made his points well, but frequently rose to eloquence, although speaking in a language not his own. For a young man

MR. BERGERON HAS MADE HIS MARK.

and, I have no doubt, that a brilliant career is before him if he holds firmly by the sentiments and principles he expressed in this debate. Government supporters are not so jubilant to-day over their victory as they were last night. They feel that the trouble is not over yet for them. They admit that the Tory prospects are very gloomy in Quebec with no prospect of a change to their advantage in Ontario. Sir John's health still causes uneasiness. Reports concerning his condition are conflicting. Nobody appears to know how he really is. The general impression appears to be that he is really ill, and for a man at his time of life any illness is dangerous. A great many members have left town not to return till Budget day, next Tuesday.

IRISH OPINION.

I made it my business to-day to take soundings among the Irishmen of Ottawa in order to ascertain the current of feeling regarding Mr. Costigan's action on the Riel question. With the exception of a few persons dependent on the government in one way or another, the prevailing sentiment is in accord with the views held by THE POST. As one gentleman declared, "Mr. Costigan will have to persuade Irishmen to abandon and repudiate every principle they hold dear, and for which they have always contended, before he can get them to uphold the just and righteousness of hanging a man for treason." That is something which Irishmen are content to let Orangemen have a monopoly of. I notice that the *Irish Canadian* in the number just to hand, does not venture to commend Mr. Costigan's speech, although everybody knows how strongly that paper is devoted to him. It will not escape notice that the *Toronto* in reviewing the debate notices every speaker except Mr. Costigan. Are we to infer from this singular omission that the journalistic friend of the Minister thinks that the best service he can render is to say nothing since he cannot praise Mr. Costigan's speech or defend his action? The general impression may keep as mum as an oyster on this point so as not to injure by exposing Mr. Costigan's position, but Irishmen everywhere or anywhere are not dependent on it for information. And wherever they are their sole feeling is one of execration of those who appear to be in perpetrating in Ireland or Canada. The attempt made by newspapers supporting the ministry to make out that Mr. Blake has committed

A GREAT POLITICAL BLUNDER

in voting, as he did make a great mistake. As everybody knows Mr. Blake would not budge a hair's breadth from what he considers right for any party advantage whatever. This is apart from that the mass of our people are inclined to a merciful view, and, at times, passers, a number of those who will take his view of the rebellion and the death of Riel must increase. Perhaps by the rebel leader's execution a great source of future trouble in the Northwest has been removed. This may have had some weight in deciding his fate, but the action of the Orangemen in compelling the Ministry to hang him must have an abiding influence with all men who desire to see the government free from the control of a bigotted, irresponsible faction. In fact the necessity is greater than ever for overthrowing the power of Sir John Macdonald, for who knows how soon or to what extent the Orange organization, emboldened by success, may push its insolent demands. No man is safe where such a malignant power exists. Representative institutions are a sham, and Government lowered into the tool of a faction ceases to command respect or confidence. That this is the feeling of Irishmen in Canada cannot be doubted. To doubt it would be an insult to the Irish name; nay, more, it would be treason to the Irish cause the world over.

RIDEAU.

When a cold or other cause checks the operation of the secretory organs, their natural healthy action should be restored by the use of Ayer's Pills, and inflammatory matters thereby removed from the system. Much serious suffering and suffering might be prevented by thus promptly correcting those slight derangements that, otherwise, often develop into settled disease.

WE SHOULD BLOT OUT DISEASE IN ITS EARLY STAGES.

The disease commences with a slight derangement of the stomach, but, if neglected, it in time involves the whole frame, embracing the kidneys, liver, pancreas, and, in fact, the entire glandular system, and the afflicted drags out a miserable existence until death gives relief from suffering. This disease is often mistaken for other complaints; but if the reader will ask himself the following questions he will be able to determine whether he himself is one of the afflicted.—Have I distress, and pain of difficulty in breathing after eating? Is there a dull, heavy feeling, attended by drowsiness? Have the eyes a yellow tinge? Does a thick, sticky mucus gather about the gums and teeth in the morning, accompanied by a disagreeable taste? Is the tongue coated? Is there pain in the sides and back? Is there fullness about the right side as if the liver were enlarging? Is there constiveness? Is there any vertigo or dizziness when rising suddenly from an easy position? Are the secretions from the kidneys highly colored, with a deposit after standing? Does food ferment soon after eating, accompanied by flatulence or belching of gas from the stomach? Is there frequent palpitation of the heart? These various symptoms may not be present at one time, but they torment the sufferer in turn as the dreadful disease progresses. If there be one of long standing, it will be a dry, hacking cough, attended after a time by expectoration. In very advanced stages the skin assumes a dirty brownish appearance, and the hands and feet are covered by a cold sticky perspiration. As the liver and kidneys become more and more diseased, rheumatic pains appear, and the usual treatment proves entirely unavailing against the latter agonizing disorder. The origin of this malady is indigestion or dyspepsia, and a small quantity of the proper medicine will remove the disease if taken in its incipientity. It is most important that the disease should be promptly and properly treated in its first stages, when a little medicine will effect a cure, and even when it has obtained a strong hold the correct remedy should be persevered in until every vestige of the disease is eradicated, until the appetite has returned, and the digestive organs restored to a healthy condition. The surest and most effectual remedy for this distressing complaint is Seigel's Curative Syrup, a vegetable preparation, and by all chemists and medicine stores throughout the world, and by the proprietors, A. J. White, Limited, London, E.C. This Syrup strikes at the very foundation of the disease, and drives it, root and branch, out of the system. Ask your chemist for Seigel's Curative Syrup.

The people of Canada speak confirming the above.

REICHMOND CORNER, N.B., Jan. 10, 1886.
Dear Sir,—I wish to inform you the good you Seigel's Syrup has done for me. I thought it would be better said than alive, but had the luck to find one of my ailments and after reading it concluded to try your remedy. I tried one bottle and found my health so much improved that I could not resist the temptation to buy a new one. I have taken altogether 5 bottles. Everybody here speaks well of it.
JOSEPH WARD,
Richmond Corner, N.B.

STURROVILL, N.B., Oct. 15, 1885
A. J. White, Limited,
Gentlemen—Your Syrup gives good satisfaction wherever used. My wife (who was afflicted with a cure of Dyspepsia, which almost a miracle) was greatly benefited by your medicine.
Yours respectfully,
J. G. MORRISON.

STEVENSVILLE, WELAND CO., ONT., Feb. 17, 1881
A. J. White,
I commenced using the "Shaker Extract" in my family a short time since. It was attended with a sick headache, weak stomach, pain in my left side, often attended with a cough, but I am now fast gaining my health; my neighbors are also astonished at the results of your medicine.
Yours, etc.,
MANASSEH E. BRAM.

A. J. White, Limited,
Gentlemen—Your medicine has done more for me than any doctor ever did, and I would not be without it.
Yours truly
PATRICK McLEHRY
THOUT LAKE, ONT., May 12, 1885.
A. J. White, Limited,
Gentlemen—Your medicine is just what I needed here for disordered liver. When I was in London the doctors there said I was a "gone man," and advised me to travel. I did so, and came across Seigel's Syrup, which cured me entirely by continued use, which proved that sometimes the best of skill is not always the only hope.
Yours truly,
J. HOUTMAN, Evangelist.

ALBERT BRIDGE, N.S., May 16, 1885.
Gentlemen—I am now using Seigel's Syrup for dyspepsia, and find it to be the best medicine ever used for that complaint. It is a priceless boon to any one afflicted with indigestion.
Yours truly,
WM. BERRA

SOUTH BAY, ONT., Dec. 7, 1885.
Sir—I take great pleasure in informing you that I have been cured by your Seigel's Syrup and pills. I suffered ten or twelve years with indigestion and constipation of the bowels, vomiting food and bile from the stomach, which caused great pain. I tried several good physicians, none of whom were able to give me any relief. I tried several patent medicines, some of them giving relief for the time being, so you can easily see that I was discouraged, and it was with little faith that I commenced to take your Seigel's Syrup and pills. I started with your medicine about one year ago and have taken in all about 2 dozen bottles. It did take some little time to stop the vomiting, but I can say that now my health is greatly improved.
I will cheerfully recommend it to all suffering from stomach complaints.
I can give you the names of several others if you wish.
You may print this if you wish, it may be the means of helping some other sufferer.
LWIS WALDANK
South Bay, Ontario.
Proprietors: A. J. White (Limited), 17 Farrington Road, London, Eng. Branch office: 67 St. James Street, Montreal.
For sale by every druggist in Montreal.

The Socialists in the German Reichstag have resolved to hold a congress during the coming summer.

The progress of the electoral campaign in Spain indicates the return of a large Liberal and Monarchical majority to the Cortes.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Old Sores, Wounds, and Ulcers.—The readiness with which Holloway's unguent removes all obstructions in the circulation of the vessels, and lymphatics explains their irresistible influence in healing old sores, bad wounds, and indolent ulcers. To insure the desired effect, the skin surrounding the diseased part should be fomented, dried and immediately well rubbed with the Ointment. This will give purity to the foul blood, and strength to the weakened nerves, the only conditions necessary for the cure of all those ulcerations which render life almost intolerable. No sooner is this Ointment's protective powers exerted than the destructive process ceases, and the constructive business begins—new, healthy growth appears to fill up the lately painful excavated pit.

President Grevy has signed a decree raising the fund for the relief of the poor to \$7,500,000, making it larger than ever before.

The Austrian Reichsrath has empowered the Government to exercise surveillance over Socialists and compel them to report themselves to the police periodically.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate
For Renal or Liver Jaundice,
is a superior substitute, and its use is positively beneficial to health.

Maryland, My Maryland

My Maryland, My Maryland!
Lovely daughter and noble maid,
My father lies in a rather low and mis-
erious situation, and

Hor wallowness and looked as fresh as a
new-blown daisy. Well, the story is old
time. My wife, to-day, has gained her
zodiac beauty with compound interest, and
is now as handsome a matron (if I do say
it myself) as can be found in this county,
which is noted for pretty women.

None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on
the white label. Strain all the vile, poisonous stuff with
Hot or Cold in their name.

THE REV. FATHER QUINN'S NATAL
JUBILEE.

To the Editor of THE POST:

It was the realization of a happy inspira-
tion to hold a festival in honor of the an-
niversary of the birth, and the twenty-third of
the pastorate here, of the Rev. Patrick
Quinn, the very esteemed curé of the parish
of St. Bibien of Richmond and vicinity,
in the assembly room of the Convent of the
Congregation of Notre Dame, Richmond,
on the 16th inst., the evening before St.
Patrick's Day. The convent hall was brilli-
antly and prettily decorated with evergreens,
flags, etc., etc. To the right and left of the
central arch, with the harp for a keystone,
were the following artistically executed mot-
tos in English, French and Latin: "Wel-
come Joy," "Bienvenue," (welcome) and
"Vivat," fully translated (may he live long).

Where we were not aware of the wishes of Father
Quinn to avoid newspaper publicity, it would
please our readers should we give in extenso
his address of thankfulness and gratitude, as
to his impressive words of advice and coun-
sel to the people—the appropriate remarks of
Venerable Father McQuibban—who showed
that he had lost none of his well known wit
and eloquence.

THE BALTIMORE COUNCIL
SUMMARY OF THE DECREES OF 1884—
DIVORCE DECLARED ILLEGAL—THE
CHURCH'S ATTITUDE TOWARDS MATRI-
MONY—SECRET SOCIETIES DENOUNCED

ARCHBISHOP'S HOUSE, WEST-
MINSTER, S.W., Feb. 24.
My DEAR LORD ARCHBISHOP,—I thank
you Grace, and through you many other

who have sent to me the forged letter which
has been published as mine. On Saturday
last, as soon as it reached me, I telegraphed
to your good dear to expose this imposture.
What good the forger thought to gain I do
not know, but I may turn his handiwork to
good account. It gives me the opportunity
to say that, from the hour I saw the full
light of the Catholic faith, no shade of doubt
has ever passed over my reason or my
conscience. I could as soon believe that a
part is equal to the whole as that Protestan-
tism in any shape, from Lutheranism to
Anglicanism, is the revelation of the day of
Pentecost. As to my friends, the priests here
and in many lands, they have been to me
my help and consolation, as to the
conversion of others, my last five and thirty
years have been spent in receiving them into
the Church.

THE CARDINALS.
The complete number of the College of
Cardinals is 70, and there being now only 64,
as per list given below, the number will be
completed by the proclamation of six new
names, in June next, among which will be
that of Archbishop Tschernetzky. The first
number in the subjoined list indicates the age
of each cardinal, and the second the number
of years since his nomination:—

Table listing Cardinals with their names, ages, and years since nomination. Includes names like John Henry Newman, John Hippolyte Guibert, Theophilus Martel, etc.

THE BALTIMORE COUNCIL

BALTIMORE, March 24.—The decree enacted
by the Plenary Council held in this city in
November, 1884, which was sent to Rome for
approval and returned several months ago,
were given to a few favored persons to day
in printed form. They extend over four
hundred pages, and are in Latin. The
American will tomorrow publish an extended
summary of them which was prepared by one
of the leading translators connected with the
church in this city. Special attention is paid
to the most important decrees. One of the
most important decrees is that concerning
matrimony. Since marriage was raised in
the new law to the dignity of a sacrament,
it belongs solely to the church, to whom
the administration of the sacrament was
entrusted to pass judgment on the validity,
rights and obligations of marriage. This
being the case and the marriage tie being
indissoluble, it is obvious that there is
no power on earth which can dissolve
Christian marriage. Against such an infri-
nge the law were penalties are to be enforced.
No legal divorce has the slightest power
before God to lose the bond of mar-
riage and make a subsequent one valid.
Even adultery, though it may justify "separation
from bed and board," cannot loosen the
marriage tie, so that either of the parties may
marry again during the life of the other, nor
is the legal separation to be obtained without
first conferring with the ecclesiastical authori-
ties. Though the Church sometimes permits
the marriage of a Catholic with a non-Catholic,
she never does so without the deepest re-
gret and with the explicit understanding that
the children of those parties must be brought
up in the Catholic Church. All secret socie-
ties, which are secret as the church under-
stands this term, such as masonic lodges and
other fraternities, are not to be joined by
Catholics. But not only are such secret socie-
ties to be shunned, but all are requested to
co-operate as earnestly as possible in the
noble work of those societies which are act-
ing in all things according to the spirit of the
church.

Holloway's Pills.—The changes of tempera-
ture and weather frequently upset persons
who are most cautious of their health, and
most particular in their diets. These correct-
ive, purifying, and gentle aperient Pills are
the best remedy for all defective actions of
the digestive organs; they augment the
appetite, strengthen the stomach, correct
biliousness, and carry off all that is noxious
from the system. Holloway's Pills are com-
posed of rare balsams, unimixed with baser
matter, and on that account are peculiarly
well adapted for the young, delicate, and
aged. As this peerless medicine has gained
fame in the past, so will it preserve it in
the future by its renovating and invigorating
qualities, and its incapacity of doing harm,

Sisters of Charity

Charity, attached to St. Mary's Infant
Asylum, Dorchester, Mass., certify to the
inestimable value of Ayer's Sarsaparilla in
the treatment of sore eyes and skin
diseases, among the many unfortunate
children under their care. Mrs. S. D.
Bodwell, Wilmington, Mass., writes con-
cerning the treatment of her daughter,
who was troubled with sore eyes, as fol-
lows: "I gave Ayer's Sarsaparilla to

My Little Girl,
and must say that she never took anything
that helped her so much. I think her eyes
never looked so well, as now, since they
were affected, and her general health is
improving every day. She has taken but
half a bottle." A. J. Simpson, 147 East
Merrimack st., Lowell, Mass., writes:
"My weak eyes were made strong by
using Ayer's Sarsaparilla." C. E. Upton,
Nashua, N. H., writes: "For a number
of years I have been troubled with a
humor in my eyes, and was unable
to obtain any relief, until I commenced
using

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

sarsaparilla. I believe it to be the best of
food purifiers."
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.
For sale by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles for \$5.

For a Number of Years,

I was cured of both diseases by using
six bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla." M. G.
Traime, Duxbury, Mass., writes: "I have
found Ayer's Sarsaparilla an efficacious
remedy for bilious troubles and Dyspepsia."
Henry Cobb, 41 Russell st., Charle-
stown, Mass., writes: "I was completely
cured of Dyspepsia, by the use of Ayer's
Sarsaparilla." Wm. Lee, Joppa, Md.,
writes: "I have tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
and it has done me so much good that I
shall always regard it as the best of blood
purifiers." Eminent physicians prescribe
Ayer's Sar-

The following were ordained by His Grace
the Archbishop of Quebec in the chapel of the
Grand Seminary: Deacon—Messrs. Louis
Garon, Pierre Lavoie, Albert Lamoth, Joseph
E. T. Giguere, Amelien Auger, T. Lachance,
Achille Begin and Celestin Lemieux of the
archdiocese of Quebec; Desire Legor, St. John,
N. B.; Thos. Chisholm, of Arichot diocese;
Joseph McLean, Charlottetown; Patrick
Kiordan, Portland; Joseph O'Connor, Man-
chester; Michal Foley and Thos. Kcenetel,
Aleghany diocese. Priesthood—Messrs.
Philippe Garneau and Langlois, of the arch-
diocese of Quebec.

There are in the New York Assembly 108
natives of that state, 8 born in Texas, 2 in
Pennsylvania, 4 in Scotland, 3 in New Jersey
and 3 in New England.

THE QUEEN FRIGHTENED

LONDON, March 24.—The Queen went in
state this afternoon to perform the ceremony
of laying the foundation of the new examina-
tion hall of the College of Surgeons on the
Thames embankment. She was accompanied
by the Prince and Princess of Wales and other
members of the Royal family. The people
club buildings were decorated, and displayed
an abundance of loyal mottoes. The Royal
party was everywhere received with the
heartiest enthusiasm. The Queen many
times bowed to the crowds with evident
pleasure. The people rushed alongside
the Royal carriage greeting Her Majesty
with rapturous cheering. The Queen,
after her return from the corner stone lay-
ing, left Buckingham Palace at 4:30 o'clock
for the purpose of a drive. She was
accompanied by Princess Beatrice. They
went in an open carriage to Hyde Park and
everywhere were cheered by crowds of people.
Among the crowd which assembled along
Constitution Hill road, bordering the palace
park in the north, to see the Queen as
she passed by, was a man in shabby
clothes and wearing a slouched hat.
He appeared to be much agitated and
showed his way to the edge of the assem-
bled throng. When the Royal turnout reached a
point opposite this he threw something into
the carriage. Great excitement followed the
strange man's action, and he was quickly
taken into custody by the police and hurried
from the scene. It was subsequently learned
that the article was not an explosive as had
been feared by many, but only a piece of
paper. When the Queen noticed her assail-
ant's approach she shrunk back from him
into the carriage. Her Majesty was evidently
somewhat startled. Princess Beatrice took
to the situation at a glance and leaned
forward apparently for the purpose of
striking the Queen from any attack that
might be made upon her. The prisoner is
believed to be a discharged soldier. He is
thought to be of unsound mind, and in some
respects a crank. He offered no resistance to
his arrest, and went without a struggle to the
police station, where he was locked up. He
stated that he lived at a certain number in
King street, and detectives were at once de-
termined to work up his history. The paper
which the prisoner threw into the Queen's
carriage is understood to have contained
nothing more than a petition for redress for
personal grievance under which the affdair
believes he is unjustly suffering. The man
is mentally deranged. The petition is writ-
ten in a style peculiar to insane persons, and
contained nothing alarming. The man is
about 40 years of age, of low stature,
slender build, sallow complexion, and
of emaciated and careworn appearance.
The man's name is Charles Brown. He
served in the army twenty-three years ago and
went to India, where he was afterwards dis-
charged. For a long time he was confined in
an asylum in Ireland, and on being released
he resided in India. He was again dis-
charged and by order of a court-martial he
was imprisoned. On being released from
prison he returned to England and was again
confined in an asylum. The petition is well
written on foolscap paper and the language is
respectful. In the petition the man com-
plains that he was robbed of his pension. He
is held for an enquiry.

ARTHABASKA ELECTION

MR. GIROUARD ELECTED BY A LARGE MA-
JORITY OVER MR. PREFONTAINE.

QUEBEC, March 24.—The returns from the
election in Drummond and Arthabaska for
the seat in the Legislative Assembly, made
vacant by the resignation of Mr. V. J. Watts,
are almost complete. The candidates were
Mr. F. Prefontaine, a Conservative and Reli-
gious, and Mr. Girouard, Liberal and Reli-
gious. The following are the results so far as
received:—

Table showing election results for Arthabaska. Lists candidates like Girouard, Taine, and others with their respective counts.

NEUROUS DEBILITATED MEN.

Will cure or relieve
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA, DRIPPS,
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE, OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM, OF THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN, DRYNESS
OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising
from disordered BILIOUSNESS,
DYSPEPSIA, DRIPPS,
ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors

NEW BOOK. "MISTAKES OF MOD-
ERN INFIDELS," by the Rev. Father
Northgraves, Parkhill, Ont., comprising Evi-
dences of Christianity and complete answer to
Colonel Ingersoll. "Eminently deserving of
favorable reception and patronage and warm
welcome." Letter of Bishop Walsh, London
Ont., 124 pages; paper, 75 cents; cloth, \$1.25
Sent on receipt of price. Active canvasser
wanted.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000. ALLAN LINE.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.
We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrange-
ments for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings
of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in
person manage and control the Drawings themselves,
and that the same are conducted with the utmost
good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the
Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of the
signatures attached, in its advertisements.

Table listing lottery prizes and amounts. Includes categories like Capital Prize, Prizes of \$50,000, etc.

THE STEAMERS OF THE
Liverpool Mail Line
Sail from Liverpool on THURSDAY, from Portland
on FRIDAY, from Halifax on SATURDAY, call-
ing at Lough Foyle to receive and deliver Passen-
gers and Passengers to and from Ireland and Scotland, are
dispatched.

FROM HALIFAX:
Sail from Halifax on SATURDAY, March 28
to Liverpool, on SATURDAY, April 3
Or on the arrival of the Intercolonial Railway Train
from the West.

FROM PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL VIA HALIFAX
Sail from Portland on THURSDAY, March 26
to Halifax, on FRIDAY, March 27, and
to Liverpool, on SATURDAY, March 28
Or on the arrival of the Intercolonial Railway Train
from the West.

FROM PHILADELPHIA:
Sail from Philadelphia on SATURDAY, March 27
to Liverpool, on SATURDAY, April 3
Or on the arrival of the Intercolonial Railway Train
from the West.

FROM BOSTON:
Sail from Boston on SATURDAY, March 27
to Liverpool, on SATURDAY, April 3
Or on the arrival of the Intercolonial Railway Train
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1886—Winter Arran ements—1886
This Company's Lines are composed of the following
Double-Ended, Cycle-built IRON STEAMSHIPS. They
are built in water-tight compartments, are un-
derpowered, and are fitted up with all
the modern improvements that practical expe-
rience can suggest, and have made the fastest time on record.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. CURE SICK HEADACHE. Illustration of a hand pointing to a bottle.

MEENEY BELL COMPANY. The Finest Grade of Church Bells. Greatest Experience. Largest Trade.

McShane Bell Foundry. Finest Grade of Bells. Casts and Pans for Churches, Colleges, etc.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY. Casts and Pans for Churches, Colleges, etc.

MEENEY & COMPANY. WEST TROY, N. Y., BELL Foundry.

VIRGINIA FARMS & MILLS. For Sale and Exchange. FREE Catalogue.

COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER. A PERFECTLY RELIABLE ARTICLE OF HOUSEHOLD USE.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT. Its Searching and Healing Properties Known Throughout the World.

MASON & HAMLIN. ORGAN AND PIANO CO. Highest Honors at all Great International Exhibitions.

Free Perfumery. An elegant sample basket of Free Perfumery will be sent to you for the name of a friend.

ADVERTISING CONTRACTS MADE ON THIS PAPER. McCORMICK BLOOM, CHICAGO.

A REVIEW OF BOOKS, ETC.

"NOT HIS DAUGHTER," a new American society novel, by Will Herbert...

"THE POST SCOUT," by Capt. Jack Crawford...

"THE LEPERS OF MOLOKAI," by Charles Warren Stoddard...

"THE LITTLE VOLUME BEFORE US," by Mr. Stoddard...

"THE AMERICAN CATHOLIC QUARTERLY REVIEW," Philadelphia, 505 Chestnut street...

"THE WELCOME OF THE DIVINE GUEST," by Eleanor C. Donnelly...

"THE PRESENT AND FUTURE OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH," by J. J. Cummins...

"THE NUMBERS OF THE AEE MARIA, NOTRE DAME, INDIANA," for the month of January...

"THE APRIL MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY," a bright example of what taste and scholarship can do...

"DAME FORTUNE, FAVORS POOR ANNIE SMITH," who is a colored cook and washer, at 113 Liberty street...

"ING OF CHILES," by Dr. Prosper Bender, showing the wonderful increase of population in a century...

"THE CATHOLIC WORLD," The March number of the Catholic World contains the following table of contents...

"AYER'S SARSAPARILLA," the first blood medicine to prove a real success...

THE IRISH LAND QUESTION.

BY A DONEGAL MAN. To the Editor of THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS...

"SALT,"—Trading continues of a moderate character, and prices are unchanged as follows...

"WHEAT,"—A few cars of red winter wheat have gone into millers hands during the week...

"PEAS,"—Prices here are less firm. Along the line, prices are quoted at 58c to 60c per 100 lbs...

"MILK,"—Business is limited. Ontario milk quiet at 75c to 85c in bond.

"DAMN FORTUNE, FAVORS POOR ANNIE SMITH," who is a colored cook and washer, at 113 Liberty street...

COMMERCE.

Weekly Review of Montreal Wholesale Markets.

Evidences of increased activity appear in some lines, and there is a better general movement than a fortnight ago...

"GROCERIES,"—A good tone prevails, sales are very satisfactory and collections even better than in other lines...

"METALS AND HARDWARE,"—There is no increase noticed. Stocks in every case are light...

"FLOUR, GRAIN, &c.," Several good round lots of city bag flour have been placed for city and country account...

"WHEAT,"—A few cars of red winter wheat have gone into millers hands during the week...

"PEAS,"—Prices here are less firm. Along the line, prices are quoted at 58c to 60c per 100 lbs...

"MILK,"—Business is limited. Ontario milk quiet at 75c to 85c in bond.

"DAMN FORTUNE, FAVORS POOR ANNIE SMITH," who is a colored cook and washer, at 113 Liberty street...

FINANCE.

The following table shows the highest and lowest, together with the closing prices and total sales during the week ended Tuesday, March 30...

"STOCKS," Table with columns for Bid, Ask, and Total Sales for various stocks like Montreal, Toronto, and others.

"MISCELLANEOUS," Table with columns for Bid, Ask, and Total Sales for various commodities like Flour, Grain, and other goods.

"DAMN FORTUNE, FAVORS POOR ANNIE SMITH," who is a colored cook and washer, at 113 Liberty street...

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JUSTIN M'CARTHY'S LETTER

COMMENTS ON GLADSTONE'S BILL FOR THE GOVERNMENT OF IRELAND.

LONDON, March 30.—Justin McCarthy has written the following statement:—"A Bill for the future government of Ireland..."

"WORLD WIDELY COMPENSATE," Mr. Chamberlain and Trevelyan, Mr. Cowen is a man whose lofty political purposes and statesmanlike character every one admires...

"SPORTING NOTES," SHAMROCK LACROSSE CLUB. The above club held a meeting last night in Long Room Mechanics' hall...

"TO ADVERTISERS," Here's how d'y'e do. Whatever shall I do. Since I stopped my advertising; My trade has fallen off surprising; Within a week or two, Here's a how d'y'e do.

"BIRTH," HAY.—At 1,854 Ontario street, on the 23rd inst., the wife of J. Hay, of a daughter, 7-1.

"DIED," DONNELLY.—In this city, on the 29th inst., Elizabeth, aged 15 months, youngest daughter of Thomas Donnelly.

COUNTESS DE CHAMBOURD DEAD.

PARIS, March 27.—With the death of Countess de Chambord yesterday the elder branch of the Bourbons ceased to exist.

"NEW BLACK SILKS," Our New Black Silks for 1886 are more beautiful than ever in finish and make. Prices lower than usual.

"WHITE QUILTS," Large Lot of Good White Quilts to be sold very cheap next week.

"NEW COLORED SILKS," New Brocade and Gros Grain Dress Silk for Spring and Summer of 1886.

"ABOUT BROOKS' THREAD," The great commercial event of 1886 in Montreal is the introduction of the old established British Sewing Cotton of J. Brooks & Co.

"MARVELOUS PRICES! BOOKS FOR MILLION," Complete Novels and Other Works by Famous Authors, Almost Given Away.

"BIRTH," BURNS.—On the 24th inst., at 117 Murray street, the wife of Edward Burns of a son, 7-1.

"DIED," DONNELLY.—In this city, on the 29th inst., Elizabeth, aged 15 months, youngest daughter of Thomas Donnelly.