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VOL. XXXII.—NO. 5.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY. SEPTEMBER 14, 1881.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

The Land War.

AISHOP NULTY ON THE LAND BILL

The "Times" on the Tyrone Election.

Bishop Nulty, of Meath, in a letter to Mr. Punell, points out that the Government only nessed the Land Bill when it could not, with asy regard to its own safety and dignity, with-hold it a moment longer. The true spirit of the Government is shown, he says, in its persistent presecution of the men who made the passing of the Land Bill necessary. The rejection of the Whig candidate in Tyrone county, he says, will teach Mr. Gladstone the lesson that he cannot with impunity trifle with the just wishes of the people.

The members of the Irish Parliamentary party and the leaders of the Land League are organizing a testimonial to Mr. Joseph Cowen, Badical member of Parliament for Newcastle-On Tyne, in recognition of his resistance to the Coercion Bill.

Mr. Parnell, speaking at Beragh, County Tyrone, declared the Land Commissioners, in a synopsis of the Land Act for the information of tenants, had endeavored to minimize the benefits of the Act by construing the clause prohibiting the increase of rent on account of the tenant's improvements so as to deprive it of all retroactive effect. Mr. Parnell said this showed the farmers the absurdity of expecting justice from the Land Commissioners. The only hope was in the

London. Sept. 8. -The Times, in a leading article, says :- Whether Mr. Parnell wins or loses the game in Tyrone and Monaghan he will be satisfied if he vindicates the title of the League to be still regarded as a living and vigorous organization, especially by its sympathizers in America. The same advantage might be secured by the continuance and struggle the system by which its extraorcoercion only partly destroyed."

A Galway despatch says three "suspects" have been released, and four others were offered their release on signing a conditional pardon, but they refused.

Mr. A. J. Kettle has issued an address from Kilmainham Jail as the Land League candidate for Parliament for the County Monaghan.

Dualin, Sept. 9 .- The Marquis of Waterford has addressed a circular to his tenants. granting a permanent reduction to those who pay higher rent, with regard to valuation upon certain baronies, than the average of his estate at Curraghmore, and any tenant receiving such reduction will obtain statutory tenure for his holding. The Marquis also gives two tenants whom he was forced to evict the same advantages as would have accrued to them if they had been evicted after instead of before the passage of the Land Act. He proposes entering into an amicable agreement with his tenants, and he says he intends to carry out not only the letter but the spirit of the Land Act.

At a meeting of the Mitchellstown, County of Cork, branch of the Land League, a letter was read from Mr. Sexton, M.P., Secretary of the League, enclosing a cheque for £1,000 to My the costs incurred by the evicted tenants ota Mitchellstown estate.

A man-of-war brought a hundred police to Westport, Ireland, who assisted in the eviction of a hundred and twenty inhabitants of Joniskurk.

In a riot at Roscrea, County Tipperary, between the soldiers and the people, several persons were injured on both sides. Several arrests have been made.

Dublin, Sept. 8 .- The result of the Tyrone election was as tollows :- Mr. Dickson, the Liberal candidate, obtained 3,100 votes; Col. Knox (Conservative) 3,070, and the Rev. Mr. Rylett, Land Leaguer, 1,000. This was a crushing defeat for Mr. Parnell's party, and caused the greatest excitement and consternation in the Land League

ranks. The following is the corrected official return of the Tyrone polling: Mr. Dickson, 3,100; Mr. Knox, 3,084; Rev. Mr. Rylett,

LONDON, Sept. 9 .- A despatch to the Standard from Omagh says :- " A formal protest has been lodged in behalf of Colonel Stuart Knox, the Conservative candidate in the Parliamentary election in county Tyrone, declaring that the ballot papers in the boxes did not correspond with the return of the presiding officer, and that the number of votes given for each candidate by the returning officer did not agree with the number counted by the respective agents." The result of the Tyrone election was telegraphed to Mr. Gladstone, who sent a reply congratulating Mr. Dickson upon his success,

London, Sept. 9 .- Parnell arrived in Dublin to preside at an important meeting of the Land League to-day, at which Thos. P. O'Connor, Healy, Sexton, O'Kelly and Redmond, members of Parliament, and several influen tal leaders, clerical and lay, will be present. of order, industry and virtue. It is said the meeting will influence the determination of the National Convention on

the 15th inst, At the Land League meeting, to-day, Par- ber 1

nell deprecated the idea that the Tyrone election was disastrous or unexpected. Nine hundred and four votes, he said, showed a great improvement in the county. If he had preached Land League doctrine in Tyrone two years ago he would not have escaped alive. The League had spent no money on the elec-tion. He advised tenant farmers not to be demoralized by the Land Act. The Execu-tive Committee of the League would submit a programme to the coming National Convention. The movement was never in better

position. DUBLIN, Sept. 10 .- At the meating of the Land League yesterday the receipt of contributions amounting to $\pounds 1,289$ was acknowledged. It was announced that of the £1,289 received, £1,004 was from America. Mr. Parnell, in his speech, intimated that at the National Convention he would move that two additional departments of the Land League be created, one to include labor, and the other

industries. London, Sept. 12.—Precautions have been taken for the preservation of the peace at Limerick. It is reported that the forthcoming races will be forbidden by proclaiming the districts under the Coercion Act.

A journal has been started in Ireland to support Mr. Parnell's policy.
It has been decided to detain Harrington, editor of the Kerry Sentinel, Triste, of Mullin-

gar, and Brady, of Ballinamore, in Galway

gaol for a further period of three months. Mr. John Givan has definitely declined the proffered Assistant Land Commissionership. There will, therefore, be no parliamentary vacancy for Monaghan.

THE MICHIGAN HORROR.

DISTRESSING ACCOUNTS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE STATE-HUNDREDS OF PERSONS BURNED TO DEATH OR KILLED.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 8.—Ever hour brings more horrible stories from the fire regions of Sanilac, Huron and Tuscola counties. Money, medicines and surgical aid are being sent from Port Huron and Detroit. There are no particulars, but it is known that over 200 men, women and children were burned to death in Sanilac county alone, and as many as 160 more in Huron. Thousands of families are homeless and almost naked. The village of Forest Bay and Huron City, both in Huron County, are gone. The Evening News special from Sandusky, Sanilac County, reports the entire central portion of that county was burned over and scarcely anything left. Twenty-three dead bodies were found along the roadside in Moore, Argyle, Custer and Waterton Townships; within fifteen miles of Minden over 200 persons are known to have been burned to death. The latest reports increase the horror of the disaster. multiplication of outrages. It is certain that The fire came with a hurricane of wind on he League will not abandon without a Monday at noon, and the whole heavens seemed on fire. The inhabitants thought of ordinary power was acquired and which nothing but to escape with their lives. coercion only partly destroyed."

| Relief trains and boats are being sent from here to-day. Provisions, clothing, bedding and all the necessaries of life are needed. Thousands of people who are destitute must be supported for months. In parts of Sanilac County it is feared that a pestilence will breed from the dead cattle. horses and sheep. Detroit to-day is emptying the stores of provisions, loading them on boats and sending them forward, the merchants having met and decided to help all

A special from reputable citizens of Leamington says dead bodies are being brought in from all directions. It is now known that 500 were killed in Sanilac County.

DETROIT, Sept. 9.—Thus far it has been impossible to secure a complete list of the dead-Rev. Z. Grenelle, pastor of the First Bap. tist Church in this city, who was in Sanilac County at the time of the fire, gaw fourteen dead bodies brought into Sand Beach, blackened and shapeless masses, in most cases. Even the sex could not be determined. In places he saw whole groups of dead, apparently families, reduced to an indistinguishable mass of roasted and blackened blocks of flesh. Near Deckerville, Rev. W. F. Allington found sixteen dead bodies. Around Lexington those known to have perished are the rent on each succession or other change Humphrey Hegdriver, Mrs. Frank Dennison. sister and child, Paul Wetzel, wife and five the farm is practically worthless or reduced children, Mrs. Strong and two children, in value. Landlordism in Donegal is still George Kratch, Michael Welch, wife and two further oppressive in its exactions by chargchildren, Paul Whitelese, wife and five ing special rents for peat bogs, for the children, James Gibson and two sisters. In Paris Township, John Flyte Wager and wife and seven children and fifteen unknown persons perished, as also did Morris Clifford. wife and child, and the entire Day family of eight persons.

The fire crisis in Huron and Sanilac counties has passed, but sickening details continuo to come. Two hundred and fifteen families have been burned out in the towns of Mariett, Flynn, Argyle, Evergreen, Moore, Lamatte and Eliner, and thirty-two deaths are reported. The fires in the burning district are mostly out now, and the disconsolate, many with their eyes burned out, scarred, disfigured and not a few demented, lie around the piles of ashes where only a few nays ago they dwelt in comfort. Many persons are missing, and the exact loss of life cannot be known for some days yet. It is said that no less than twenty-seven dead bodies have already been found between Badane and Port Huron.

The Commercial College of the Brothers of the Sacred Heart is situated on a beautiful and large property in Arthabaskaville. The course of studies extends over five years, and embraces all the branches of modern science. The system of education is vigilant and parental. The teachers apply themselves of resistance to landlord exactions which it above all to study the character of each pupil, and win his confidence by marks of sincere interest, thereby to facilitate the ment of peasant proprietorship, by making means of developing his faculties, forming many of the landlords willing to sell their his heart and implanting in his mind habits

-It is now said that the Princess Louise

THE NORTH OF IRELAND.

A GLANCE AT DONEGAL.

A Western Parish

LETTER FROM JAMES REDPATH.

GWEEDORE, Co. DONEGAL, Aug. 17. For the last seven years, Mr. O'Doherty, of Londonderry, in his professional capacity, has fought the landlords of Donegal as the legal councillor of the tenants. Probably no man is more familiar with their record.

RELIGION IN DONEGAL, Pointing toward Donegal from the round

fort of the Greenan, he called my attention to the fact that cultivation was gradually creeping up the mountain sides. That rich or comparatively fertile district was "planted" like Derry with Protestant farmers, and all the best land in it was then occupied by them, and is still chiefly held by their descendants. The best districts of Donegal were thus appropriated. The old Irish, or Catholic inhabitant, were driven into bogs unreclaimed, or up the mountain slopes almost unreclaimable, and it has been only after generations of incessant toil that these meagre billsides and marshy flats have been forced to produce a scanty subsistence. As the more thrifty or fortunate Catholic peasants acquired the means, whether by the spade or in trade, they have been slowly buy. ing such of the more fertile farms as have come into market. For many generations, under the operation of the Penal Laws, the Catholics had no opportunity to buy-they were debarred from buying-even when they had the means. Hence the meanness and the cruelty of attri-buting to the influence of their religion, the superior prosperity of Protestant districts, due solely to the original alienation or expropriation of Catholic estates, and to the persistent persecution of the adherents of the ancient faith. Whatever improvements have been made for a century past in the sterile districts of Donegal have been due to the conhave small and inferior holdings, while the great landlords, almost without exceptions. are nominally Protestants, who have robbed them by rack-rents from time beyond the memory of living men.

Although three-fourths of the population of Donegal are Catholics, yet, with three exceptions, all the magistrates are Protestant landlords or land agents. The County Board or Grand Jury, who assess all taxes on tenants. are composed of landlords or their agents. The public prosecutor (called Sessional Crown Prosecutor), is the law agent of most of these magnates. The poor relief is administered by landlords or their agents or nominees. The police officers are all patizans of the landed class. Nine-tenths of the jurors from Legan and the Protestant districts are Protestants, although, in land disputes, they are seldom influenced by religious preju-

DONEGAL LANDLORDS.

Rack-renting is almost universal in Donegal. Tenant-right is also universal. But tenant-right (as I believe I already reported Mr. O'Doherty as saying), in this region means the right of free sale only; it does not secure fair rent or fixity of tenure.

Free sale on many estates is also offset by free rack-rents-by the landlord increasing of tenancy so greatly, that the good will o privilege of gathering sea-weed, by confiscations of mountain tracts and common grazing grounds. Landlordism has made itself exceptionally odious during times of famine. When the whole civilized world was contributing money for the relief of the starving peasantry of Ireland, the landlords of Donegal gave nothing, but, on the contrary, they tried to make the benevolent

abroad believe that no distress existed. These general statements of Mr. O'Doherty have heard repeated more than once since arrived in Donegal, and I have collected a large mass of documentary evidence hitherto unpublished, to sustain the indictment.

WORK OF THE LAND LEAGUE.

The Land League is not especially strong in Donegal. Cox, Boyton, and McSweenythree of its official organizers-are in jail as suspects," and three of the best citizens of this parish are similarly situated. Yet Mr. O'Doherty informed me that all over the mountainy or Land League districts, since the formation of the Leagues in them, rents had been reduced 3s., 4s., 5s., and even 6s. 8d. in the pound. Partial reductions had also been made in the Legan or Protestant district, since the organization of the League there, owing to the spirit had aroused. The existence of the League had also prepared the way for the establishestates. Rents, (along the western coast especially), could not be paid, except by money sent by exiles in Amercia and by members of the peasant families who anwill return to Canada on the 20th of Octo- nually migrate to England and Scotland. So much for solid generalities.

This annual migration of labourers from

the western counties of Ireland, especially

from Donegal and Mayo, to England and

Scotland, is one of the most noteworthy phases of Irish peasant life. Before the great famine of 1847, it was estimated that 60,000 of these labourers migrated to the stepsister islands to do harvesting and other farm work. They put in their little crops of potatoes in the spring, and left the women and children to attend to them until they came back in the fall. After the great evictions, their holdings were so poor and so small, that it was impossible to pay the rent and support a family on their produce. There are from 30,000 to 35,000 of these migratory laborers still. The fact that their movements have seldom attracted even a passing notice from the press, is a compliment to the Irish peasant. No riot, no drinking, no disorderly conduct, either in passing through the Irish or British cities, marks their march; and one of the bitterest enemies of their agitation has been forced to admit that it "cannot recall even a single instance in which one of the tribe has figured in any of our police courts." "The most timid Dublin lady, walking without a protector, meeting a hundred of these rough-looking men, pursues her way without a momentary apprehension of so much as a word or a look of insult. . . The appearance of these migratory laborers bespeaks a life of active toil and self-denial, and the possession of

much intelligence." Yet these self-same bright, virtuous, sober, and orderly people as soon as they aspire to be free men instead of being serfs of the soil are branded at home and abroad by this same Dublin Erening Mail-the most zenlous champion of the landlords—as a race of assassins and outlaws whom only coercion laws can

GWEEDORE.

This parish of Gweedore, from which I write, I have selected as one of the best representative parishes of Donegal of the condition of the poorest peasant population. It acquired a celebrity, not to be envied, for its wretchedness during the last famine, which was widely made known by the noble energy of Father James McFadden, the Catholic priest here. Just a year and two days since, it suddenly drew the attention of the outer world once more by an unprecedented kind of calamity-the flooding of the Catholic church, and the drowning of five members of the congregation assembled at the Mass!

The church is built in a ravine. A little stream—they call it a river here—ripples through the glen, and then runs under the church. There was a rain-storm a year ago. stant and unaided industry of the impoverish- The mountain streams swelled the little ed Catholic peasantry. This is the record of river into a torrent, which swept down, history in the North of Ireland. As a class—choked its channel under the church, and rushed into the doors as the congregation were on their knees. Before escape was possible, the church was flooded to the depth

of seven feet. Why was the church built in a ravine and over a stream? The old, old feud, between persecuting Episcopalianism and its opponents that the Covenanters resisted in Scotland, and Catholics were the victims of in Ireland! The Penal Laws forbade the exercise of the Catholic religion, and the saying of the Mass was a capital offence. The same price was put on the head of a priest as of a wolf-and for the same purpose-to courage the extermination of both! So the persecuted Catholics, like the persecuted Covenanters, assembled in little wooded glens, and there, in secret, with fear and trembling, keeping sentinels on the watch, they worshipped God according to their own forms, and as their conscience dictated. History shows that these persecutions are never successful; and yet to-day Gladstone and John Bright are employing the self-same agencies of coercion and brute force to exterminate that new faith of human-

tion and province of government! As I looked at the prostrate worshippers at Vespers on the first anniversary of this calamity, I saw not them but the hunted priests there a century ago, and my own ancestors in the border glens only a few generations earlier-victims alike of a power that has always prated about liberty, and always fought to the bitter end against the rights of man. If I ever show a hatred of the British ruling class, both civil and ecclesiastical, it is because I have honestly inherited generations of wrongs at its hand; and if, without an Irish ancestor, 1 cordially espouse the Irish quarrel, it is because I believe it to be the common cause of the common people of England and Scotland, as well as of Ireland.

ity which teaches that not to protect dead

property but living men, is the proper func-

I found Father McFadden at work, using dynamite to blast the rocks around the church, to make a new channel for the river. The site thus selected a century since by persecution, became the property of the church when the Penal Laws were repealed; and to avoid asking favors from unfriendly landlords, it was determined to erect the Chapel in the ravine in which the hunted Catholics had secretly worshipped God long ago in mortal peril, but immortal courage. JAMES BEDPATH.

GWEEDORE, DONEGAL, Aug. 18, 1881.

Donegal is the North-western County of Ireland. I write within view of the Atlantic Ocean, which lashes Donegal's western and northern coast. These stormy coasts are indented everywhere with deep bays. The interior of Donegal is a land of mountain and of lough. Travellers agree, I believe, in pronouncing the scenery of Donegal to be "the most romantic" in all Ireland, and some tourists. who have seen every part of Europe, assert that it is the most picturesque county east of the Caucasus. I spent two days in crossing' it, in jaunting cars, from Londonderry to Gweedore, and certainly this route deserves the great reputation that Donegal enjoys for noble bays and lovely lakes, and mountains high and dark. That is all I shall say about the scenery now, as I visit the county to tell

about the people, and why they are so poor and about their rulers, and why they are so relentless in their batred of the native population. I propose to make a political study of the County Donegal as a typical Irish county.

POPULATION OF DONEGAL.

Donegal in 1871 had a population of 218,334 persons. There are about six thousand more females than males.. During the famine, two years ago, over 80,000 persons were reported to be on the relief lists. In some parishes on the coast the people saved themselves from death by hunger by enting the black sea-weed. Whole baronies were in semi-nakedness and rags. F.om no other county did I receive more pathetic accounts

of the extreme destitution of the peasantry. The population of Donegal has been steadily decreasing with every decade. In 1841 (the date of the last census before the great famine), its population was 296,448. It had been rapidly increasing. The famine swept away over 41,000, exclusive of the expected (and otherwise inevitable) increase. Up to 1871, the succeeding twenty years showed a further loss of 36,824 persons. This shows a steady decline, during thirty years, at the rate of 14, 7, and 8 per cent. each decade, without reckoning the natural increase. I have not been able to obtain the statistics of 1881, as only summaries of the census have been is sued. But the decrease has continued, it is stated, with a quicker waste of population.

THE LAND AND WATER OF DONEGAL.

Donegal has an area of 1,197,154 acres; 22,800 acres are water. The rivers and loughs are the property of individual landlords, who rent out the fisheries. Only 247,281 acres are under tillage; 111,966 acres are in pasture; 9,308 are in plantation or woods; 505,719 are waste, and bog, and mountain. These figures show that there is about one person to every three acres of "arable and pasture land," and about 18 to every 100 acres of the entire county. But this gives an imperfect report of the density of the population, because the pasture lands do no more to support the people of Donegal than the plains of Colorado. It is the tillage lands only that are available to them. The returns for tillage show 247,281 to support 218,334 persons. Deducting town and house sites and yards, and ditches, and roads, and rivers, this .proves that each and every acre of the accessible soil of Donegal -every acre of the wet, marshy, cold soil of the coast as well as the more fertile fields of rack-rents for his holding, in order to maintain a class of absentee idlers in luxury abroad, and their agents and other dependants in comfort in the country.

DWELLINGS OF THE PEOPLE.

houses comprises cabins only having one of the murder last evening. room and window. In this class there are 7,603 houses, or cabins, built of stone or brick THE ATTEMPT TO SHOOT GUITEAU. mostly stone, and 45 cabins. These mud cabins are rapidly disappearing. I visited one cabin yesterday huilt of sod, and thatched with straw. It had no windows. There was no chimney-only a hole in the thatch. There was no fireplace. The smoke filled the cabin so densely and the heat was so intense that I could not remain a minute in it. It was a stable, and cow-house, and pigsty, and hennery, as well as a kitchen, nursery, and bedroom-as all of these " fourth class" cabins are. The door was off its hinges, and the open doorway served for window, ventilator, and chimney. More than half of the cabins in this great parish are of the fourth class. Of these 7,603 houses, 7,542 are inhabited by one (human) family; 55 " accommodate' 2 families each: 5 have three families each and one has six families within its walls.

Third class houses are cabins having from 2 to 4 rooms and windows. There are 19,761 houses of this class. Six of them shelter 4 families each; 24 of them shelter 3 families each; 744 of them shelter 2 families each and 19,722 are occupied by single families. Second class houses are officially described as "what may be considered a good farm house, having from 5 to 7 rooms and windows." There are 12,019 such houses. One of them contains 5 families; 11 contain 4 families each; 42 contain 3 families each 292 contain 2 families each; and the rest contain single families.

In the first-class are ranked all houses of a better description than any of the preceding classes." There are 1,110 houses ranked as first-class: but the "accommodation" is sometimes fourth class. One house is reported to have 10 families; another 8 families; another 7 families; 4 of them 6 families each: 2 of them 5 families each; 5 of them 4 families each; 20 of them 3 families each; and 65 of them 2 families each. The rest shelter single families.

RELIGIONS OF DONEGAL.

are Catholics; 27,125 are Protestant Episco-palians; 23,080 are Presbyterians; 1,818 are Methodists; and 1,041 belong to other Protestant denominations. In Ireland the term | he is," and fired. Before the smoke cleared Protestant is generally used to denote an away the soldiers gathered around him. Episcopalian or member of the Disestablished Church. Among the "other de-nominations" there are 4 "Friends," 1' "Brethren" (Plymouth Brethren), 1 "Freethinker," 1 "Anabaptist," 2 "Jews," good style." Mason then walked toward the 2 "United Presbyterians," 1 "Independent," commanding officer, saying: "Captain, I have "No Profession," 5 "Non-Sectarians," 10 tried to kill that dirty loafer in there; I did Christians," 2 "Congregationists," and 4 Unitarians." Even of the large sects elsewhere, to give one illustration, there are only 126 Baptists in Donegal. These figures show that over 75 per cent. of the population are Catholics; over 12 per cent, Episcopalians; 11 per cent. Presbyterians; 1 per cent. Methodists; and only 0.3 per cent. scattering sheep of other flocks ecclesiastical. Oneluded on Fifth Page.] ..

The state of the

THE PASTOR.

Saint Stephen thy parish is happy at last, Thy midnight to twilight has sometime been past. The sunbeams of learning sped o'er thee their

rays, In noontide effulgence to brighten thy days; The cattle now graze on the sweet pasture field, Which with agricultural science was tilled. Their great skill in farming which gives them. renown
Proceeds from the lectures of Reverend James
Bown.

Fair Gatineau river thy praise has been sung By good Father Ryan's mellifluous tongue, Yet thy stream in obscurity would have flowed down, Were it not for the voice of thy Pastor James Brown.

His voice bears thy praises o'er Canada round, United States echo the sweets of its sound, Inspiration seems gilding with breezes along. For such is the force of its theme and its song. The crushed alignough in calmness may rost. No fear of disturbance e'er harrows his breast. The Hurons no longer will fight 'gainst the

For they all heard the Gospel from Father James Brown. The man who with heavenly splendor arose From the Lutheran chaos which caused all our

woes, And spread Christianity over the ground Which was once for Iroquois' battles renowned, Inspired by High Heaven be began to preach The doctrine of Peter, the Indians to teach. Each wigwam, each hamlet, each village and town, Heard the truths of the Scriptures from learned

Fair Chelsen High Reaven has made thee its

James Brown.

care,
To send thee a pastor with talent so rare
To list to his sermous of science alvine,
In which luminous precepts of charity shine.
He teaches his people to chant forth God's

praise.
Through the heat of the summer and cold winter days.
Till the dim sun retires with his nebulous

frown, The pure church resounds with the voice of Perc

THOMAS W. BAYLY.

MURDER AT ST. BONAVENTURE. Soner., Sept. 12 .- A most diabolical murder was perpetrated last Saturday night at St. Bonaventure, in a parish about twenty-seven miles from here in the district of Richelieu. It appears that three horse traders named respectively Israel Proulx, Joseph Reland and Antoine Cote, started for St. Haycinthe on Saturday morning where they spent the day the interior valleys—is expected to support and imblued rather freely. A short time be-one person, who is sternly compelled to pay fore leaving, one of them was heard to say that he would soon have his revenge about some difficulty which arose amongst them. On their return to St. Bonaventure, true to his word, either l'roulx or Beland struck Cote with a bottle and inflicted such injuries as to leave his victim unconscious on the roadway There are 40,854 dwelling houses inhabited | where he was found the next morning. The in Donegal. There were 54,503 inhabited man lingured for three days when death put dwellings in 1841. These houses are divided an end to his sufferings. Mr. J. A. Dorion, in the government reports into four classes of | Coroner, Chas. Weilbrenner, High Constable, accommodation." The fourth class of and W. H. Carter, deputy, left for the scene

COWARDICE OF THE ASSASSIN.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12 .- Staff Sergeant Mason, who tried to shoot Guiteau yesterday. has been 19 years in the service and has an enviable record as a good soldier. His Captain says : He was sick for some days past with chills and took a large quantity of strong medicine. In my opinion this affected his mind. "It is learned that the first notice of the shot was the cries of Guiteau, who was found crouched in a corner of the cell, uttering loud prayers for protection and literally writhing about the floor in the agony of fear. An effort to calm the wretch was fruitless. He refused to stand erect or even lie on his cot and remained huddled up in the corner furthest removed from the range of the window. Mason's shot would doubtless have been fatal but for the fact that to reach to the window of Guiteau's cell he was obliged to aim so high that the shot passed through the outer window, the sashes of which were closed, and the surface glass covered by moisture from the rain. It is learned that at a late hour last night Guiteau was still frightfully excited and it was feared that unless something could be done to allay his terror, the probabilities were that his reason will give way. All along Guiteau feared he would be shot through the cell window. It is reported that there was talk among the

guards recently in regard to which one should

be chosen to shoot at him whenever he

should present his head at the window. It was decided that Mason should do it and he made preparations. Last evening three waggon loads of soldiers left the arsenal for the jail to relieve the day guards. Mason was in the last waggon. A companion noticed that he was tumbling with the lock of his gun and acting strangely. Nothing was said to him, howeverr When the waggon reached the jail Mason was the first Of the 218,344 persons in Donegal, 165,270 to get out. He pushed forward and re Catholics; 27,125 are Protestant Episco- reached the hillock three feet from where the horses stood, took steady aim at Guiteau's window and shouted out : " There When asked why he shot, Mason replied, "I wanted to kill that wretch in there and I have been at it for ten days; I hope I have done the work in good style." Mason then walked toward the not enlist to guard an assassin; here is my gun and bayonet; take me in charge." Guiteau was told that the shot was accidental. He has been removed to another cell. It is stated that the ball went through Guitean's coat and tore in pieces his mother's photograph, which was in his pocket.

Russis is taking measures to suppress out-

rages against the Jews. ent for a group of history or have

(Translated from Victor Hugo.)

Brave Chiefs! in the land of Glants I was My aucestors leapt o'er the Rhine stream in I was only a babe, when my mother, fond soul! Used to bathe me each morn in the snows of the pole; While my father, whose shoulders ensured him respect.
With three shaggy bear skins my cradle bedecked.

My Father, O, Chiefs! was astoundingly strong, Now, alas! he is weak, for his life has been long; His hair is like snow, and deep wrinkles ap-On his brow, telling plainly his end draweth when he wants a new staff his frail steps to sus-He can scarcely uproot a young oak from the

But I will replace him; I scoff at all fear, I am helr to his steel bow, his axe and his spear,
I alone can succeed the old man at his death,
Who am able the poplars to bend with my breath,
And I can daugle my feet in the valley at will,
While I carelessly sit on the top of a hill.

I was merely a boy, when I opened a road O'er the snow peaks that form Winter's Alpine abode; My head, like a mountain that vapour enshrouds,
shrouds,
Arrested the course of the galloping clouds,
And, often, uplifting my hands to the sky,
I seized the proud eagles far sailing on high.

I fought with the storm, and my breath, as it Extinguished each flash of the lightning that

Or, bent upon sport, I would eagerly chase The wallowing kings of Leviathan's race. While I troubled far more than the hurricane's

The ocean, that opened its plain as I passed. From my grasp, which was merciless, nothing

could save
The hawk in the sky, or the shark in the wave;
The bear, whose huge body my arms were
thrown round,
Breathed his last in my grip without visible wound, And ofttimes, while tracking wild beasts in the

snow,
I have crushed the white teeth of the lynz with a blow.

These pastimes were only the frolies of youth, For manhood's ambition too trivial, forsoot; War now is my passion. I gloat o'er the fears And curses of multitudes, mingled with tears, I love the flerce soldiery, bounding in arms, Who gladden my sont with their shouts and alarms.

When the onset is glowing 'mid powder and blood, And the rage of the fight, like a turbulent flood, Sweeps hurriedly onward the warrior and

horse.

I rise in my might, and, directing its course,
I fearlessly plunge in the ranks of the brave,
Like a sea-bird that swoops on the dark-rolling

Like the reaper alone 'mid the ripe waving corn,
I stand, while the squadrons in battle are torn,
When the roar of my voice is but heard to re-

sound,
Their yells in the echoing thunder are drowned.
And my hand, like some rigid, hard-knotted, old oak.
Unarmed basters armour with death-dealing

Stark naked I fight, for so dauntless I feel, That I scorn the protection of iron or steel; I laugh at your warriors, and void of all fear, Carry nought to the fray but my tough ashen spear, And this helmet so tight that ten bulls, stout and strong. If well yoked together, might drag it along!

No ladders I need, when besieging a fort— To shiver the chains of a drawbridge is sport— Like a catapult formed of invincible brass I crumble high towers in one ruinous mass, And I wrestle, as 'twere, with the walls of a town,
Till its moats are filled up with the ramparts
pulled down.

But, Warriors the day will arrive, when a length
I must follow my victims, despoiled of my

strength,
Oh! leave not my corpse as a victim for crows,
Let my sepulchre be the Alps' offiest snows,
That strangers who gaze on each far-soaring

What mountain my tomb is may wondering

CHARLIE STUART

AND HIS SISTER. BY MRS. MAY AGNES FLEMING.

PART III. CHAPTER IV. HOW THEY PARTED.

That ride--all her life it came back to her like a bad nightmare. She kept her eyes turned away as much as she could from that rigid form, and ghastly face opposite, but in spite of herself they would wander back. What Miss Catheron had said was true then -he was dying-death was pictured in his face. What if, after all, there was some secret strong enough to make his conduct in leaving her right? She thought it over and wondered and wondered, until her brain was dazed, but could never hit on any solution. She could not now-it was not right. Whatever the secret was, he had known it before he married her—why had he not left her then -why in leaving her after had he not explained? There was no excuse for him, none, and in spite of the white, worn face that pleaded for him, her heart hardened once morehardened until she felt neither pity nor pain.

They reached the hotel, Jamison, the valet. came down, and recoiled at sight of his master's long-lost wife.

"My lady!" he faltered, staring as though he had seen a ghost.

"Your master has met with an accident. Jamison," Edith said calmly, ignoring the title. How oddly it sounded to her. had better have him conveyed to his room and send for a surgeon. And if Lady Helena is in town-"

"Lady Helena is in town, my lady. Will -"Jamison hesitated, "will you not come in, my lady, and wait until her ladyship

Again for a moment Edith hesitated and thought. It would be necessary for some one to explain—she could not go away either without knowing whether the injuries he had received were fatal or not, since that injury was received in her service. She set her lips and alighted.

"I will remain until Lady Helena arrives. Pray lose no time in sending for her.' "I will send immediately, my lady," an-

swered Jamison respectfully. "Thompson," to a waiter, "show this lady to a parlor at once."

And then Edith found herself following a gentlemanly sort of man in black, down a better. long hall, up a great staircase, along a carpet. ed corridor, and into an elegant private parlor. The man lit the gas and went, and then she was alone.

She sat down to think. What a strange adventure it had been. She had wished for her heart beat! she hated herself for it. The freedom—it seemed as though it were near at | door opened, and the grave professional face of hand. She shuddered and shrank from her-

self.
"What a wretch I am," she thought. What a vile creature I must be. If he dies,

I shall feel as though I murdered him." How long the hours, and half hours told off on the clock, seemed-eight, nine, ten,--!

would Lady Helena never come? It was a long way to St. John's Wood, but she might surely be here by this time. It was half past ten, and fired out thinking, tired out with her day's work, she had fallen into a sort of uneasy sleep and filful dream in her chair when she suddenly became half con-

scious of some one near her. She had been dreaming of Sandypoint, of quarrelling with her cousin. "Don't, Char-lie!" she said petulantly, aloud, and the sound of her own voice awoke her fully. She started up, bewildered for a second, and found herself face to face with Lady Helena. With Lady Helens, looking very pale and sorrowful, with tear-wet eyes and cheeks.

She had been watching Edith for the past five minutes silently and sadly. The girl's dream was pleasant; a half smile parted her lips. Then she had moved restlessly. Don't Charlie!" she said distinctly and awoke.

It was of him then she was dreamingthoughts of him had brought to her lips that happy smile. The heart of the elder woman contracted with a sharp sense of pain.

"Lady Helena!" " Edith !"

She took the girl's hand in both her own and looked kindly at her. She had liked her very much in the days gone by, though she had never wished her nephew to marry her. And she could hardly blame her very greatly under the circumstances, if her dreams were of the man she loved, not of the bridegroom who had left her.

" I-1 think I fell asleep," said Edith confusedly; "I was very tired, and it all seemed so quiet and tedious here. How is he?" "Better and asleep—they gave him an

opiate. He knows nothing of your being here. It was very good of you to come, my child."

"It was nothing more than a duty of common humanity. It was impossible to avoid coming," Edith answered, and then briefly and rather coldly she narrated how the accident had taken place.

"My poor boy!" was all Lady Helena said, but there was a heart sob in every word; "he would die gladly to save you a moment's pain, and yet it has been his bitter lot to inflict the worst pain of your life. My poor child you can't understand, and we can't explain it-it must seem very hard and incomprehensible to you—but one day you will know all, and you will do him justice at last. Ah, Edith! if you had not refused Inez-if you only were not so proud, if you would take what is your right and your due, he might bear this separation until Heaven's good time. As it is, it is killing him ."

"He looks very ill," Edith said; "what is the matter with him?"

"Heart disease brought on by mental suffering. No words can tell what he has under- sooner than pledge myself to that muchgone since his most miserable wedding day. it has taken his life. As surely as ever human heart broke, his broke on the day he left you. And you, my poor child-you have suffered too."

"Of that we will not speak," the girl answered proudly; "what is done, is done. For me, I hope the worst is over-I am safe and well, and in good bealth, as you see. I am glad Sir Victor Catheron has not met his death in my service. I have only one wish regarding him, and that is that he will keep away from me. And now, Lady Helena, before it grows any later, I will go home:"

"Go home! At this hour? Most certainly you will not. You will remain here all night. Oh, Edith, you must indeed. A room has been prepared for you, adjoining mine. Inex and Jamison will remain with Victor until morning, and-you ought to see him before you go."

She shrank in a sort of horror. "No, no, no! that I cannot! As it is too late I will remain, but see him-no, no! Not even for your sake, Lady Helena, can I do that."

"We will walt until to-morrow comes." Lady Helena's response: shall go to your room at once."

She rang the bell, a chambermaid came. affectionately, and Edith was led away to the room she was to occupy for the night.

It was certainly a contrast in its size and luxurious appointments to that she had used for the last ten months. She smiled a little times a day that pallid tortured face rose beas she glanced around. And she was to spend the night under the same roof with Sir Victor Catheron. If anyone had predicted it this her hatred, all her revengeful thoughts of him morning, how scornfully she would have refused to believe.

"Who can tell what a day may bring forth!" was Edith's last thought as she laid her head on her pillow. "I am glad-very glad, that the accident will not prove fatal. want him or anyone else to come to his death through me."

She slept well and soundly, and awoke late. She sprang out of bed almost instantly and dressed. She could but ill afford to lose a her from that safe distance, she grew reconday. Before her toilet, was quite finished ciled and accustomed to it at last. She unthere was a tap at the door. She opened it and saw Miss Catheron.

"I fancied you would be up early, and ordered breakfast accordingly. Aunt Helena awaits you downstairs. How did you sleep ?"

"Very well. And you-you were up all night, I suppose?"

"Yes. I don't mind it at all, though-I am quite used to night watching. And I have the reward of knowing Victor is much better---entirely out of danger, indeed. Edith," she laid her hands on the girls shoulders and looked down into her eyes, "he knows you are here. Will you be merciful to a dying man and see him?"

She changed colour and shrank a little, but she answered proudly and coldly: "No good can come of it, I will be much better not, but for my own part I care little. If he wishes to urge what you came to urge, I warn you, I will not listen to a word; I will

leave at once." "He will not urge it. He knows how obdurate you are, how fruitless it would be. Ah, Edith! you are a terrible haughty, selfwilled girl. He will not detain you a moment—he wishes to make but one parting request." "I can grant nothing-nothing," Edith said

with agitation. "You will grant this, I think," the other down; Lady Helera waits."

They descended to breakfast; Edith ate little. In spite of herself, in spite of her bride and self-command, it shook her -a little -the thought of speaking to him.

But how was she to refuse? She rose at last, very pale, very stern and resolute looking -the sooner it was over and she was gone the

"Now," she said," if you insist—"
"I do insist," answered Inez steadily. Come.

She led her to a door down the corridor and apped. How horribly thick and fast Edith's

Mr. Jamison looked out.
"Tell Sir Victor Lady Catheron is here, and will see him." The man bowed and departed. Another

instant and he was again before them. "Sir Victor begs my lady to enter at once." Then Inez Catheron took her in her arms

and kissed her. It was her farewell. She pointed forward and hurried away. Edith went on. A door and curtain seperated her from the inner room. She opened

were face to face. He lay upon a low sofa—the room was partialy darkened, but even in that semidarkness she could see that he looked quite as ghastly

one, lifted the other, and husband and wife

and bloodless this morning as he had last night. She paused about half-way down the room

and spoke: "You wished to see me, Sir Victor Catheron?"

Cold and calm the formal words fell. " Edith !" His answer was a cry-a cry wrung from a

home, even to her heart, steeled against him and all feeling of pity. "I am sorry to see you so ill. I am glad your accident is no worse." Again she spoke stiff, formal, commonplace words, that sound-

ed horribly out of place, even to herself. "Edith," he repeated, and again no words can tell the pathos, the despair of that cry, forgive me-have pity on me. You hate me, and I deserve your hate, but oh! if you knew, even you would have mercy and re-

lent? He touched her in spite of herself. Even a heart of stone might have softened at the sound of that despairing, heart-wrung voice -at sight of that death-like, tortured face. And Edith's, whatever she might say or think, was not a heart of stone.

"I do pity you," she said very gently; "I never thought to—but from my soul I do. But, forgive you No, Sir Victor Catheron; am only mortal, I have been wronged and humiliated as no girl was ever wronged and humiliated before, I can't do that.

He covered his face with his hands-she could hear the dry sobbing sound of his word-

less misery. "It would have been better if I had not come here," she said still gently. "You are ill, and this excitement will make you worse. But they insisted upon it—they said you had a request to make. I think you had better not make it. I can grant nothing."

" You will grant me this," he answered, lifting his face and using the words Inez had used; "it is only that when I am dying, and send for you on my death-bed, you will come to me. Before I die I must tell you all-the terrible secret; I dare not tell you in life; and then, oh surely, surely you will pity and forgive! Edith, my love, my darling, leave me this one hope, give me this one hope, give me this one promise before you go."

"I promise to come," was her answer; "I promise to listen-I can promise no more. A week ago I thought I would have died sooner than look in your face, or speak to you It is known only to Heaven and himself, but one word. And now, Sir Victor Catheron, farewell."

She turned to go without waiting for his reply. As she opened the door, she heard a wailing cry that struck chill with pity and terror her inmost heart.

"Oh, my love! my bride! my wife!"then the door closed behind her-she heard and saw no more.

So they had met and parted, and only death could bring them together again. She passed out into the sunshine and splendor of the summer morning, dazed and cold, her whole soul full of compassion for the man

CHAPTER V.

she had left.

THE TELLING OF THE SECRET.

Edith went back to the work-room in Oxford Street, to the old treadmil life of ceaseless sewing, and once more a lull came into her disturbed existence-the lull preceding the last ending of this strange mystery that had wrecked two lives. It seemed to her as she sat down among madame's troop of noisy, chattering girls, as though last night and its Holena; "I can do nothing-nothing whatevents were a long way off, and a fragment of ever. He won't last the week out." some strange dream. That she had stood The young baronet turned his sere face to face with Sir Victor Catheron spent a serene at last that the awful serenity that pre- | Sir Victor Catheron had killed his own wife. | again and went wandering away by myselfnight under the same roof, actually spoken to | cedes the end. He had heard the first not in-Lady Helena kissed the girl's pale check him, actually felt sorry for him, was too unreal to be true. They had said rightly when they told her death was pictured on his face. Whatever this secret of his might be, it was a secret that had cost him his life. A hundred fore her, that last agonized cry of a strong heart in strong agony rang in her ears. All were gone-she understood no better than before, but she pitied him from the depths of lips now: her heart.

They disturbed her no more, neither by letters nor visits. Only as the weeks went by she noticed this-that as surely as evening came, a shadowy figure, hovering aloof, followed her home. She knew who it wasat first she felt inclined to resent it, but as he never came near, never spoke, only followed derstood his motive-to shield her-to protect her from danger and insults, thinking himself unobserved.

Once or twice she caught a fleeting glimpse of his face on these occasions.

What a corpse-like face it was-how utterly weak and worn-out he seemed---more fitted for a sick bed than the role of protector. "Poor fellow," Edith thought often, her heart growing very gentle with pity and wonder, "how he loves me! how faithful he is, after all! Ob, I wonder --- I wonder what this secret is that took him from me a year ago. Will his mountain turn into a mole hill, when I hear it, if I ever do, or will it justify him? Is he same or mad? And yet Lady Helena, She shuddered as she recalled it. All was to who is in her right mind surely, holds him instified in what he has done."

July-August passed-the middle of September came. All this time, whatever the weather, she never once missed her "shadow" from his post. As we grow accustomed to all things, she grew accustomed to this watchful care, grew to look for him when the day's work was done. But in the middle of September she missed him. Evening after evening came, and she returned home unfollowed and alone. Something had hap-

pened. Yes, something had happened. He had never really held up his head after that second answered sadly. "Come, dear child, let us go parting with Edith. For days he had lain prostrate, so near to death that they thought death surely must come. But by the end of a week ne was better-as much better at least as he ever would be in this world.

"Victor," his aunt would cry out, "I wish -I wish you would consult a physician about this affection of the heart I am frightened for you-it is not like anything else. There is this famous German—do go to see him to please me."

"To please you, my dear aunt-my good, patient nurse-I would do much," her nephew was wont to answer with a smile. "Believe me your fears are groundless, however. Death takes the hopeful and happy, and passes by such wretches as I am. It all comes of weakness of the body and depression of mind; there's nothing serious the matter.
If I get worse, you may depend upon it, I'll go
and cousult Herr Von Werter."

And Sir Victor, from his lodgings in Fenton's Hotel, followed his wife home every evening. It was his first thought when he arose in the morning-the one hope that upheld him all the long, weary, aimless day—the one wild delight that was like a spasm, half pain, half joy when the dusk fell, to see her slender figure come forth, to follow his darling himself unseen, as he fancled, to her humble home. To watch near it, to look up at her lighted windows with eyes full of such love and longing as no words can ever picture, and then shivering in the rising night wind, to hail a hansom and go home—to live only in the thought of another meeting on the morrow.

Whatever the weather, it has been said, he went. On many occasions he returned drenched through, with chattering teeth and soul full of love and anguish untold. It stuck livid lips. then would follow long, fevertossed, sleepless nights, and a morning of utter prostration, mental and physical.

But come what might, while he was able to stand, he must return to his post-to his

But Nature, defied long, claimed her penalty at last. There came a day when Sir Victor could rise from his bed no more, when the heart spasms, in their anguish, grew even more than his resolute will could bear---a day when in dire alarm, Lady Helena and Inez were once more summoned by faithful Jamison, and when at last---at last the infallible German doctor was sent for.

The interview between physician and pa tient was long and strictly private.

When Her Von Werter went away at last his phiegmatic Teuton face was set with an unwonted expression of pity and pain. After an interval of almost unendurable suspense, Lady Helena was sent for by her nephew, to be told the result. He lay upon a low sofa, wheeled near the window. The last light of the September day streamed in and fell full upon his face-perhaps that was what glorified it and gave it such a radiant look. A faint smile lingered on his lips, his eyes had a faroff, dreamy look, and were fixed on the rosy evening sky. A strange, unearthly, exalted look altogether, that made his aunt's heart sink, like stone.

"Well!" She said it in a tense sort of whisper, longing for, yet dreading the reply. He turned to her, that smile still on his lips, still

in his eyes. He had not looked so well for months. He took her hand. "Aunt," he said, "you have heard of doomed men sentenced to death receiving their reprieve at the last hour? I think I know today how those men must feel. My reprieve has come."

"Victor it was a gasp. "Dr. Von Werter says you will recover.' His eyes turned from her to that radiant

brightness in the September sky.

"It is aneurism of the heart. Dr. Von Werter says I won't live three weeks." They were down in Cheshire. They had

taken him home, while there was yet time, by slow and easy stages. They took him to Catheron Royals-it was his wish, and they lived but to gratify his wishes now. The grand old house was as it had been

left a year ago—fitted up resplendently or a bride—a bride who had never come. There to be taken, a spacious and sumptuous chamber, all purple and gilding, and there they laid him upon the bed from which he would never rise.

It was the close of September now, the days golden and mellow, beautiful with the rich beauty of the early autumn, before decay has come. He had grown rapidly worse since that remarkable interview with the German doctor, and paralysis, that a death in life," was preceding the fatal footsteps of aneurism of the heart. His lower limbs were paralyzed. The end was very near now. On the last day of September HerrWerter paid his last visit.

"It is of no use, madame," he said to Lady

The young baronet turned his serene tended for his ears.

"You are sure of this, doctor? Sure mind! I won't last the week out?

"It is impossible, Sir Victor. I always tell my patients the truth. Your disease is beyond all earthly skill. The end may come at any moment-in no case can you survive

His serene face did not change. He turned to his aunt with a smile that was often on his

"At last," he said softly; "at last my darling may come to me-at last I may tell her all. Thank God for this hour of release. Aunt

Helena, send for Edith at once." By the night train, a few hours later, Inez Catheron went up to London. As Madame Mirabeau's young women assembled next to take his wife's life. morning, she was there before them, waiting "It is horrible is it to see Miss Stuart.

in her mind. The interview was brief. She

know her no more. As the short, autumnal day closed in. they were in Cheshire. .

It was the evening of the second of October -the anniversary of the bridal eve. And thus at last the bride was coming home. She looked out with eyes that saw nothing of the familiar landscape as it flitted by-the place that she had never thought to see more She was going to Catheron Royals, to the man she had married a year ago! what a strange, terrible year this has been-like a bad dream. be told at last, and death was to set all things even. The bride was returning to the bridegroom like this.

All the way from the station to the great house she never spoke a word. Her heart beat with a dull, heavy pain-pity for him -dread of what she was to hear. It was quite dark when they rolled through the lofty gates upon the broad, tree-shaded drive, to the grand portico entrance of the house.

"He is very low this evening, miss," Jamison whispered as he admitted them; "feverish, and longing for her ladyship's coming. He begs that as soon as my lady is rested and has some refreshment she will come to him

at once." Lady Helena met them at the head of the stairs, and took the pale, tired girl in her arms for a mom nt. Then Edith was in a firelit, waxlit room, lying back for a minute's rest in the downy depths of a great chair. Then coffee and a dainty repast was brought her. She bathed her face and hands, and tried to eat and drink. But the food seemed to choke her. She drank the strong, black coffee eagerly, and was ready to go.

shrank a little as she entered-she remembered it was to have been their room when they returned from their bridal tour. Lady Helena just opened the door to admit her, closed it again, and was gone.

She was alone with the dying man. By the dim light of two wax candles she beheld Then it was that he began his nightly duty him propped, up with pillows, his white eager, the one joy left in his joyless life. Lady He- face turned toward her, the love, that not ing horror. How he managed it he told me lens and linez returned to St. John's Wood. death itself could for a moment wanquish, with his dying breath, he never knew—he did

shining upon her from his eyes. She was over kneeling by the bedside, holding his hands in hers—how, she could never have

told. "I am sorry—I am sorry!" It was all she could say. In that hour, in the presence of death, she forgot everything, her wrongs, her humiliation. She only knew that he was dying, and that he loved her as she would never be loved again in this world.

"It is better as it is," she heard him saying, when she could hear at all, for the dull, rushing sound in her ears; "far better-far better. My life was torture-could never have been anything else, though I lived fifty years. I was so young-life looked so long that there were times, yes, Edith, times when for hours I sat debating within myself a suicide's cowardly end. But Heaven has saved me from that. Death has mercifully come of itself to set all things straight, and oh, my

darling! to bring you."

She laid her face upon his wasted hand, nearer loving him in his death than she had ever been in his life.

"You have suffered," he said tenderly, looking at her. "I thought to shield you from every care, to make your life one long dream of pleasure and happiness, and see how I have done it! You have hated me-scorned me, and with justice; how could it be otherwise? Even when you hear all, you may not be able to forgive, and yet, Heaven knows, I did it all for the best. If it were all to come over again, I could not act otherwise than I have acted. But, my darling, it

was very hard on you." In death as in life his thoughts were not of himself and his own sufferings, but of her. As she looked at him, as she recalled what he had been only a year ago, in the flush and vigor of manhood, it; semed almost too much

to bear. "Oh, Victor! hush," she cried, hiding her face again, "you break my heart!"

His feeble fingers closed over hers with all their dying strength—that faint, happy smile came over his lips.

"I don't want to distress you," he said very gently; "you have suffered enough without that. Edith, I feel wonderfully happy tonight-it seems to me I have no wish leftas though I were sure of your forgiveness beforehand. It is joy enough to see you hereto feel your hand in mine once more, to know I am at liberty to tell you the truth at last. I have longed for this hour with a longing I can never describe. Only to be forgiven and die—I wanted no more. For what would life have been without you? My dearest, I wonder if in the dark days that are gone, whatever you may have doubted, my honor, my

sanity, you ever doubted my love for you?" "I don't know," she answered, in a stifled voice. "My thoughts have been very dark—very desperate. There were times when there seemed no light on earth, no hope in heaven. I dare not tell you—I dare not think -how wicked and reckless my heart has

been." "Poor child!" he said, with a touch of infinite compassion. "You were young-it was all so sudden, so terrible, so incomprehensible. Draw up that hassock, Edith, and sit here by my side, and listen. No, you must was one particular room to which he desired let go my hand. How can I tell whether to be taken, a spacious and sumptuous champyou will not shrink from it and me with hor-

ror when you know all?" Without a word, she drew the low seat close to the bed, and shading her face with her hand, listened motionless as a statue, to the brief story of the secret that had held them apart so long.

"It all begins," Sir Victor's faint, low voice said, "with the night of my father's death, three weeks before our wedding-day. of you. I felt if I did I should lose all con-That night I learned the secret of my mother's murder, and learned to pity my unhappy father as I had never pitied him beaway from Powyss-place? You said Inez Ca-

Edith, you were right. Sir Victor Catheron murdered his own wife! "I learned it that tatal night. Lady Helena and Inez had known it all along. Juan Catheron more than suspected it. Bad as he was, he kept that secret. My mother was

stabled by my father's hand. "Why did he do it? you ask. I answer, because he was mad-mad for weeks before. And he knew it, though no one else did. With the cunning of insanity he kept his secret; not even his wife suspected that his reason was unsound. He was a monomaniac. Insanity, as you have heard, is hereditary in our family, in different phases; the phase it took with him was homicidal mania. On all other points he was sane-on this, almost is yet time. It is the only way. Leave her

"It is horrible is it not-almost incredibly horrible? But it is true, nevertheless. Be-Edith came—a foreknowledge of the truth fore the honeymoon was ended, his homicidal mania developed itself-an almost insurleft at once in company with Miss Catheron, mountable desire, whenever he was alone in and Madame Mirabeau's establishment was to her presence, to take her life. Out of the very depth and intensity of his passion for her his madness arose. He loved her with the whole strength of his heart and being, and the mad longing was with him always, to end her life while she was all his own---in short, to kill

her. "He could not help it; he knew his madness--he shrank in horror from it-he battled with it-he prayed for help-and for over a year he controlled himself. But it was always there always. How long it might have lain it seemed so easy then, but my heart broke dormant-how long he would have been able to withstand his mad desire, no one can tell. But Juan Catheren came and claimed her as his wife, and jealousy finished what a dreadful hereditary insanity had begun.

"On that fatal evening he had seen them together somewhere in the grounds, and though he hid what he felt, the sight had goaded him almost to frenzy. Then came the summons from Lady Helena to go to Powyss place. He set out, but before he had gone half way, the demon of jealousy whispered in his ear: Your wife is with Juan Catheron now go back and surprise them. He turned and went back a madman-the last glimpse of reason and self control gone. He saw his wife, not with Juan Catheron, but peacefuly and innocently askep by the open window of the room where he had left her. The dagger used as a paper knife lay on the table near. I say he was utterly mad for the time. In a moment the knife was up to the hilt in her heart, dealing death with that one strong blow! He drew it out and she lay dead before him.

"Then a great, an awful horror fell upon him. Not of the consequence of his crime; only of that which lay so still and white be-Lady Helena led her to the room where he lay—that purple and gold chamber, with all was and fled. By some strange chance he its dainty and luxurious appointments. She met no one. In passing through the gates he flung the dagger among the fern, leaped anniversary of their most melancholy w on his horse, and was gone.

He rode straight to Powyss-place. Before he reached it some of insanity's cunning returned to him. He must not let people know he had done it; they would find out he was mad; they would shut him up in a madhouse; they would shrink from him in loath-

somehow. No one suspected him, only Inc. Catheron, returning to the nursery, had seen all—had seen the deadly blow struck, had seen his instant flight, and stood spell-bound speechless and motionless as a stone He remembered no more—the dark night of open oblivion and total insanity closed about him only to open at briefest intervals from that to the hour of his death.

"That Edith, was the awful story I was told that night—the story that has ruined and wrecked my whole life and yours. I listened to it all as you sit and listen now, still as a stone, frozen with a horror too intense for words. I can recall as clearly now as the moment I heard them the last words he even spoke to me.

"I tell you this partly because I am dying, and I think you ought to know; partly be cause I want to warn you. They tell me you are about to be married. Victor, beware what you do. The dreadful taint is in your blood as it was in mine—you love her as I loved the wife I murdered. Again I say, take caretake care! Be warned by me; my fate may be yours, your mother's fate hers. It is my wish, I would say command, if I dared, that you never marry; that you let the name and the curse die out; that no more sons may be born to hear the ghastly story I have tol you." "I could listen to no more, I rushed from

the room, from the house, out into the darkness and the rain, as if the curse he spoke had already come upon me—as though I were already going mad. How long 1 remained what I did, I don't know. Soul and bod seemed in a whirl. The next thing I knew was my aunt summoning me into the house My most miserable father was dead. "Then came the funeral. I would not could not think, I drove the last warning he had spoken out of my mind. I clenched my

teeth—I swore that I would not give you up Not for the raving of a thousand mad-men not for the warning of a thousand dying fathers. From that hour I was a changed man -from that hour my doom was sealed. "I returned to Powyss-Place, but not as

had left. I was a haunted man. By day, and night—all night long, all day through the awful warning pursued me. My fate may be yours-your mother's fate her's! I was my destiny, there was no escape; my mother's doom would be yours; it was writ ten. Nothing could avert it.

"I don't know whether the family tain was always latent within me, or that it was continual brooding on what I had heard, but the fate certainly befell me. My fathers homicidal mania became mine. Edith, I felt it, felt the dreadful whisper in my ear, the awful desire stirring in my heart, to lift my hand and take your life! Often and often have I fled from your presence when I felt the temptation growing stronger than I coul withstand.

"And yet I would not give you up; that is where I can never forgive myself. I could not tell you; I could not draw back then, hoped against hope; it seemed like tearing body and soul asunder, the thought of losing you. "Come what may," I cried, in my ar guish, 'she shall be my wife!' "Our wedding-day came; the day that

should have been the most blessed of my life that was the most miserable. All the night before, all that morning, the demon within me had been battling for the victory. could not exercise it; it stood between us; the altar. Then came our silent, strange wedding journey. I wonder sometimes, as looked at you, so still, so pale, so beautiful, what you must think. I dare not look at you often, I dare not speak to you, dare not think

trol of myself, and slay you there and then. "I wonder, as you sit and listen there, my love, my bride, whether it is pity or loathing fore. Do you remember, Edith, the words that fills your heart. And yet I deserved you spoke to Lady Helena the day you ran | pity; what I suffered no tongue can ever tell I knew myself mad, knew that sooner or later theron was not the murderer, though she had my madness would be stronger than myself. been accused of it, nor Juan Catheron, though | and then it came upon me so forcibly when he had been suspected of it—that you believed | we reached Carnarvon, that I fled from you where, I knew not. Sooner or later you wil kill her;' that thought alone filled me; 'it i as certain as you live and stand here. Yo will kill this girl who trusts you and who has married you, who does not dream she ha

married a demon athirst for her blood." "I went wild then. I fell down on t knees in the wet grass, and held up m hands to the sky. 'O God!' I cried out i despair, 'show me what to do. Don't let m kill my darling. Strike me dead where kneel sooner than that!' And with the word the bitterness of death seemed to pass, and a great calm fell. In that calm a voice spoke

clearly, and said: "Leave her! Leave your bride while there from the first, he had been insane-the desire | She does not love you-she will not care Better that you should break your heart and die, than that you should harm a hair of her

"I heard it as plainly. Edith, as I hear my own voice speaking now! I rose-my resol ution taken -a great, unutterable peace fill ing my heart. In my exalted state it seemed so easy-I alone would be the sufferer no

you—I would go.
"I went back. The first sight I saw was you, my darling, sitting by the open window fast asleep. Fast asleep, as my mother had been that dreadful night. If anything had been wanting to confirm my resolution, that would have done it. I wrote the note of lare well; I came in and kissed your dear hand and went away from you for ever. 0, lors that hour. I could not live without you thank Heaven! the sacrifice is not asked.

have told you all—it lay between two things—I must leave you, or in my madness kill you. Edith, it would have happened. You have heard my story-you know all-t dreadful secret that has held us asunder. is for you to say whether I can be forgiven not."

She had all the time been sitting, her face hidden in her han is, never stirring or speak ing. Now she arose and fell once more her knees beside him, tears pouring from eyes. She drew his head into her arms, s stooped down, and, for the first time in h life, kissed again and again the lips of the m she had married.

"Forgive you!" she said. "O, my h band, my martyr. It is I who must be for given! You are an angel, not a man!"

CHAPTER VI.

THE LAST ENDING OF THE TRAGEDY. An hour later, when Lady Helena sol opened the door and came in, she found the still so, his weak head resting in her are as she knelt, her bowed face hidden, her fa ing tears hardly yet dried. One look into b radiant eyes, into the unspeakable joy an peace of his face, told her the story. All had been revealed, all had been forgiven. On the ding-day husband and wife were reunited

There was no need of words. She stoop over and silently kissed both. "It is growing late, Edith," she said get and you must be tired after your journet You will go up to your room now. I watch with Victor to-night."

Continued on Third Page.

ed up with dark, imploring eyes.

"No," she said, " no, no ! I will never leave him sgain. I am not in the least tired, Lady Helena; I will stay and share your watch."
"But, my dear—"

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"O Lady Helena—aunt—don't you see—I must do something---make reparation in some What a wretch-what a wretch I have been. Oh, why did I not know all sooner? besn. why did I not know you? To revicini what my thoughts of you have been, member that time—all the time—it was for and il the time—all feel as though I were ma murderess."

Mer voice choked in a tearless sob. She

had hated bim--loathed him---almost wished, in her wickedness, for his death, and all the in her was yielding up his life in his love

"You will let me stay with you, Victor?"
she pleaded almost passionately; "don't ask me to go. We have been parted long enough; let me be with you until---" again her voice choked and died away. With a great effort he lifted one of her

hands to his lips that radiant smile of great joy on his face. "She talks almost as if she loved me," he

y be told

oke

were ned,

ssid. "Love you! O Victor! husband—if I

had only known, if I had only known!" "If you had known," he repeated, looking ther with wistful eyes. "Edith, if you it always does, more ill than good." really had known—if I had dared to tell you all that I have told you to-night, would you not have shrunk from me in fear and horror, as a monster who pretended to love you and points-how would you have comprehended hour, and there is nothing but the love left. But my own, if I had told you, if you had known, would you not have feared and left

She looked at him with brave, steadfast

"If I had known," she answered, "how your father killed your mother, how his madness was yours, I would have pitied you with all my heart, and out of that pity I would have loved you. I would never have left you never. I could never have feared you Victor; and this I know-what you dreaded never would have come to pass. I am as sure of it as that I kneel here. You would never have lifted your hand against my life." "You think so?"-still with that wistful,

earnest gaze. "I know so-I feel it-I am sure of it. You could not have done it-I should never have been afraid of it, and in time your deare naturally superstitious and excitablemorbid, even; the dreadful excitement of your father's story and warning were too much for you to bear alone. That is all. If you could have told me-if I could have laughed would have been half effected. No, Victor, I suffered and bled. say it again-I would never have left you. and you would never have harmed a hair of my head."

Her tone of resolute conviction seemed to bring conviction even to him. The sad, wistful light deepened in his blue eyes.

"Then it has all been in vain," he said very sadly; "the suffering and the sacrifice-all these miserable months of separation and

Again Lady Helena advanced and interposed, this time with authority.
"It won't do," she said; "Edith, you must

go. All this talking and excitement may end fatally. If you won't leave him, he won't sleep a wink to-night, and if he passes a sleepless night, who is to answer for the consequences? For his sake you must go. Victor, tell her to go-she will obey you."

She looked at him beseechingly, but he saw d rest. It was easy to make one more sacrifice now, and send her away.

"I am afraid Aunt Helena is right," he said faintly. I must confess to being exhausted, and I know you need a night's sleep, so that I may have you with me all day to-morrow. For a few hours, dear love, let me send you

She rose at once with a parting caress, and made him comfortable among the pillows. "Good-night," she whispered. "Try to sleep, and be strong to talk to me to-morrow. Oh!" she breathed as she turned away. "if the elixir of life were only not a fable-if the

Lady Helena heard her, and shook her

"It is too late for that," she said : " when suffering is prolonged beyond a certain point. there is but one remedy-death. If your miracle could take place and he be restored, he has undergone too much even to live on and be happy and forget. There can only be one ending to such a year as he has passed, and that ending is very near.

Edith went to her room-one of the exquisite suite that had been prepared for her a year before. She was occupying it at last, but how differently from what she had ever thought. She remembered this night twelve months so well, the strange vigil in which she had spent in taking her farewell of those letters and that picture, and waiting for the wedding-day to dawn.

To-night she slept deeply and soundly, and awoke to find the October sun shining brightlyin. Was he still alive? It was her first thought. Death might have come at any moment. She arose—slipped on her dressing gown, and rang the bell.

It was Inez who answered in person. "I heard your bell," she said as she kissed her good morning, "and I knew what you wanted. Yes he is still alive, but very weak and helpless this morning. The excitement and joy of last night were almost too much for him. And he remembers what anniver-

sary this is." Edith turned away, some of the bitterness. some of the pain of the loss she knew he was enduring filling her own heart. "If I had only known! if I had only

known!" was again her cry.
"If you had—if he had told—I believe it might have been well. But it is too late to think of that he believed differently. The terrible secret of the father has wrought its terrible retribution on the son. If he had told you when he returned from Popiar Lodge, you would have been happy together to-day. You are so strong—your mind so healthful some of your strength and courage would have been imparted to him. But it is too late now—all is over—we have only to make him happy while he is left with us.

Too late! too late!" Edith's heart echoed desolately. In those hours of his death she was nearer loving her husband than perhaps she could ever have been had he lived. "I will send breakfast here" said Inez turning to go; "when you have breakfasted, go to him at once. He is awake and waiting for

You. Edith made her toilet. Breakfast came, and despite remorse and grief, when one is nineteen one can eat. Then she hurried away to the sick-room. He was lying much as she had left him

But Edith only drew him closer, and look- propped up among the pillows-his face ly the ghartly change in him—saw that his fair hair was thickly strewn with gray, that the awful, indescribable change that goes before death was aleady on his face His breathing was laboured and panting—he had suffered intensly with spasms of the heart all night, sleeping none at all. This morning paroxysms of pain had passed, but he lay utterly worn and exhausted, the cold damp of infinate misery on his brow, the chill of death already on hands and limbs. He lay before her the total wreck of the gallant, hopeful, handsome gentleman, whom only one year

ago she had married. But the familiar smile she knew so well was on his lips and his eyes as he saw her. She could not speak for a moment as she looked at him-in silence she took her place close by his side.

He was the first to break the silence in a voice so faint as hardly to be more than a whisper. "How had she slept-how did she feel? She looked pale, he thought-surely she was not ill?"
"1?" she said bitterly. "O, no—I am

never ill-nothing ever seems to hurt hard, heartless people like me. It is the good and the generous who suffer. I have the happy knack of making all who love me miserable, but my own health never fails. I don't dare to ask you what sort of a night you have had -I see it in your face. My coming brings, as

"No." he said, almost with energy; "a hundred times, no! Ah, love! your coming has made me the happiest man on earth. I seem to have nothing left to wish for now. As to yet longed for your life? Sane on all other the night—the spasms did trouble me, but I feel deliciously easy and at rest this morning, my strange madness on that? It is gone and uncommonly happy. Edith, I talked now_thank God_in my weakness and dying so much last evening I gave you no chance. I want you to tell me now all about the year that is gone—all about yourself."

"There is so little to tell," she responded, it was really humdrum and uneventful. Nothing much happened to me. I looked for work and got it. Oh, don't be distressed! it was easy, pleasant work enough, and I was much better busy. I begin to believe plenty of hard work is a real blessing to dissatisfied. restless people—you can't be very miserable when you are very busy-you haven't time for luxuries. I got along very well, and never was ill an hour."

"But, tell me," he persisted; "you don't know how I long to hear. Tell me all about your life after-after-"

"Hush!" she interposed, holding his hands tight. "You were the sufferer, not I. O, my poor boy! I never was half worthy of such a heart as yours. I am only beginning to realize how selfish and cruel and hard I lusion would have worn entirely away. You have been. But, with Heaven's help, I will try and be different from this day."

She told him the story of her life, from the time of her flight from Powyss-place to the present, glossing over all that was dark, making the most of all that was bright. But he at your hypochrondriacal terrors, your cure understood her -- he knew how her pride had

(To be Continued.)

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT IT.

One who has fairly tested Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, though prejudiced against proprietory medicines in general, writes-" I would not rest over night without this reliable remedy for sudden attacks of Cholic, Cramps and Cholera Morbus so prevelant in the summer season, I keep a bottle ready at hand."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Mr. and Mrs. Brooks disagreed as to which of their sons should milk the cow, at Davis, Iowa, and the man in his anger killed the woman.

The Chicago Times calls the Tribune the Joemedillean, and the Tribune calls the Times that Lady Helens, was right, and that Edith | the Billstorean. The prize for wit has not yet | amounts until the club is completed. We been awarded to either.

On the body of an outcast woman who drowned herself at Detroit was found a gold medal, which she had received for remarkable scholarship on graduation at an academy.

The sons of Lord Radnor-Lord Mayo, Lord Canterbury, Lord Rayleigh, Lord Winterton, Lord Sandys and the Duke of Argyll -are members of the London Stock Exchange.

In France women are usually employed to manage the accounts in shops. "It is" says London Truth, "antiquated nonsense to supdays of miracles were not past, if he only pose that a girl in an office where men are might be restored to us, how happy we all employed is a detenceless lamb amid a troupe of wolves.

What Americans call "putting a stick in a temperance drink is frequently cailed by people abroad an act of "lacing," and the application is not a new one. And would-be semi-temperance people sometimes make it a

matter of tight lacing. London Truth: - "Checks are now fashionable as wedding presents, and are naturally much appreciated. They take the place of the 'roll of bank notes' that the bride's father, in old romances, pressed into her hand at parting, and as to the amount of which she was always so indifferent-in fiction !

"Brace up!" We like this phrase. We like it because there's lots of soul in it. You never knew a mean, stingy, snivel-souled man to walk up to an afficted neighbor, slap him on the shoulder and tell him to "brace up." It is the big-hearted, whole-souled felslow that comes along when you are cast down, and squares off in front of you and tells you "that won't do, old fellow, brace up." It is he that tells you a good story and makes you laugh in spite of yourself; that lifts the curtain that darkens your soul and tells you to look out and see the light. It is he that reminds you that there never was a brilliant sunset without clouds. He may not tell you so in just such words, but he will make you "brace up" and see the silver lining for yourself. - Flushing Journal.

To make shoe-pegs enough for American use consumes annually 100,000 cords of timber, and to make our lucifer matches 300,000 cubic feet of the best pine are required every year. Lasts and boot-trees take 500.000 cords of birch, beech and maple, and the handles of tools 500,000 more. The baking of our bricks consumes 2,000,000 cords of wood, or what would cover with forests about 50,000 acres of land. Telegraph poles already up represent 800,000 trees, and their annual repair consumes about 300,000 more. The ties of our railroads consume annually thirty years' growth of 75,000 acres, and to fence all our railroads would cost \$45,000,000, with a yearly expenditure of \$15,000,000 for repairs. These are some of the ways in which American forests are going. There are others. Our packing boxes, for instance, cost in 1874 \$12,000,000, while the timber used each year in making waggons and agricultural implements is valued at more than \$100,000,000.

WHAT EVERY ONE SAYS MUST BE

TRUE. All unite in praise of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry who have tried its efficacy in curing Cholera Morbus, Cramps, Dysentery, Nausia, and Bowel Complaints, generally in children or adults. Every person should keep a supply on hand.

THE TRUE WITNESS FOR 1881.

The TRUE WITNESS has within the past year made an immense stride in circulation, and if the testimony of a large number of our subscribers is not too flattering it may also claim a stride in general improvement.

This is the age of general improvement and the TRUE WITNESS will advance with it. Newspapers are starting up around us on all sides with more or less pretensions to public favor, some of them die in their tender infancy, some of them die of disease of the heart after a few years, while others, though the fewest in number, grow stronger as they advance in years and root themselves all the more firmly in public esteem, which in fact is their life. However, we may criticise Darwins theory as applied to the species there is no doubt it holds good in newspaper enterprises, it is the fittest which survives. The TRUE WITNESS has survived a generation of men all but two years, and it is now what we may term an established fact.

But we want to extend its usefulness and its circulation still further, and we want its friends to assist us if they believe this journal to be worth \$1.50 a year, and we think they do. We would like to impress upon their memories that the TRUE WITNESS is without exception the cheapest paper of its class on this continent.

It was formerly two dollars per annum in the country and two dollars and a half in the city, but the present proprietors having taken charge of it in the hardest of times, and knowing that to many poor people a reduction of twenty or twenty-five per cent would mean something and would not only enable the old subscribers to retain it but new ones to enroll themselves under the reduction, they have no reason to regret it. For what they lost one way they gained in another, and they assisted the introduction into Catholic families throughout Canada and the United States of a Catholic paper which would defend their religion and their rights.

The TRUE WITNESS is too cheap to offer premiums or "chromos" as an inducement to subscribers, even if they believed in their efficacy. It goes simply on its merits as a thirsty in the morning." journal, and it is for the people to judge whether they are right or wrong.

But as we have stated we want our circulation doubled in 1881, and all we can do to encourage our agents and the public generally is to promise them that, if our cfforts are seconded by our friends, this paper will be the coming year.

On receipt of \$1.50, the subscriber will be entitled to receive the TRUE WITNESS for one year.

Any one sending us the names of 5 new cash; or 10 new names, with the cash, one other said he was a bank burglar. copy free and \$2.50.

Our readers will oblige by informing their friends of the above very liberal inducements to subscribe for the TRUE WITNESS; also by sending the name of a reliable person who will act as agent in their locality for the publishers, and sample copies will be sent on application. We want active intelligent agents through-

out Canada and the Northern and Western | sold it to him: "I do admire a rich, green interests, serve their own as well aud add agent. materially to their income without interfering with their legitimate business.

The True Witness will be mailed to clergymen, school teachers and postmasters at \$1.00 per annum in advance.

Parties getting up clubs are not obliged to confine themselves to any particular locality, but can work up their quota from different towns or districts; nor is it necessary to send all the names at once. They will fulfil all have observed that our paper is, if possible more popular with the ladies than with the other sex, and we appeal to the ladies, therefore, to use the gentle but irresistible presure of which they are mistresses in our behalf on their husbands, fathers, brothers and several. "In do dictionary," he replied, rolsons, though for the matter of that we will ling his eyes sky ward. take subscriptions from themselves and their sisters and cousins as well. Rate for clubs of five or more, \$1.00 per annum in advance.

In conclusion, we thank those of our friends who have responded so promptly and so cheerfully to our call for amounts due, and request those of them who have not, to follow their example at once.

"POST" PRINTING & PUBLISHING CO.

741 CRAIG ST., MONTREAL, CANADA.

A HARD TASK To find a better remedy for dyspepsis, indigestion, and impurities of the blood, than Burdock Blood Bitters. Price \$1, trial bottles

10 cents. THE LATE J. H. JOBIN.

At a meeting of Notaries of Montreal, held in the office of Messrs Papineau, Durand & Morin, Monday, 5th September, 1881, Mr. Pierre Lamothe, presiding, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Proposed by Mr. D. E. PAPINEAU, seconded by Mr. F. J. DURAND: That the Notaries of Montreal have learned with profound regret the death of their estimable and esteemed colleague Mr. Joseph Hilarion Jobin, Notary, practicing more than 48 years, who died at Montreal, the 31st

August last. Proposed by Mr. C. F. PAPINEAU, and

seconded by Mr. John Helder Isaacson: That as an able jurisconsult and an eminent practitioner, a citizen of integrity, a sincere friend and always devoted above all towards his young colleagues, Mr. Jobin held a brilliant position; and that for to testify their respect and esteem for this good and true man, the notaries of Montreal will wear mourning during a month.

Proposed by Mr. GARAND, seconded by Mr. L. N. DUMOUCHEL:

That a copy of the present resolutions be transmitted to Madame Jobin, with an expression of the sympathy of the Notaries of Montreal in her severe affliction. And also that the proceedings of this meeting be published in the city papers,

A short road to health was opened to those suffering from chronic coughs, asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, lumbago, tumors, rheumatism, excortated nipples, or inflamed breast, and kidney complaints, by the introduction of the inexpensive and effective remedy, Dr. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL.

POLITICAL TROUBLES IN SPAIN.

Madrid, Sept. 6.—Some sensation has been caused here among the Advanced Democrats, who were about to open a political club in Madrid similar to the Conservative Catholic and Liberal Clubs of the same kind, when perse, and some to attend a Judge in Cham-

the authorities will refuse to allow the ultimate creation of the Club, though its members belong to the Progressist Democratic group, who obtained 11 seats in the Senate and 16 in Congress under Salmeron, Maztos and Monterorus.

THE "HAPPY DESPATCH."

Paris. Sept. 6. - A heather Chinee went to a bathing establishment in the Rue do Goutle Dor yesterday, and blandly asked for a bath. No sooner was he in the water than he whipped a knife out of his tunico and performed in himself the operation known as the "happy despatch."

WIT AND HUMOR.

What glorious object does a boy getting up in the morning resemble? The rising sun, of course. Who says it's unhealthy to sleep in feathers? Look at the spring chicken, and

see how tough he is. He could't raise the mortgage on his building lot, and so, poor man, without becoming

blind, he lost his site. Josquin Miller says he has wept on reading some of his own poems. Right! so should we if we had written 'em.

"Your handwriting is very bad." "Yes; but don't you see, if I were to write better people would find out how I spell?" The Washing Critic says the storm that took the roofs off the houses in that city

didn't take off the mortgages by any means. A middle-sized boy, writing a composition on "Extremes," remarked that "We should avoid extremes, especially those of wasps and

bees." "I had no time to stuff the chicken," apologised a landlady. "Never mind, madame; its tough enough as it is!" quickly replied the boarder.

A Mississippi puts it thus :—"At the earnest solicitation of those to whom I owe money I have consented to become a candidate for County Treasurer."

"I'm sure," said a confiding old Boston lady, "that my son never drinks anything at night, because he's always so awfully

A curious person wants to know if the alleged fact that swans always sing before they die may not be, in some way, interwoven with the acknowledged fact that they never sing

after they cease to exist. An old lady, sleeping during divine service still further enlarged and improved during in a church in Liverpool, let fall her Bible with clasps to it; and the noise partly awaking her, she exclaimed aloud: "What! you've

broken another jug, have you?" Two men in New York recently had a fight because they couldn't agree, by looking at a subscribers, at one time, with the cash, (\$1.50 | man, what his business was. One called him each) will receive one copy free and \$1.00 | a country member of the Legislature, and the

> A little boy, weeping most piteously, was interrupted by some unusual occurrence. He hushed his cries for a moment; the thought was broken. "Ma," said he, resuming his sniffle—" What was I crying about just now?"

A millionaire who was looking at a level tract of land which he had just bought at an extravagant price, said to the agent who had States of the Union, who can, by serving our flat." "So do I," significantly replied the

Mean folks in this world! There are! A West End father asked his son if he felt too tired or lame to go to the circus, and when the boy said "no." told him to go and bring up a scuttle of coal, and the boy couldn't say

he wasn't able. The man who invented the fifteen puzzle is now making patterns for the latest styles of oilcloth. The rumour that he had been the conditions by forwarding the names and published by his friends to throw hired assasstruck by lightning last summer was a canard, sins off the track.

"My brudders," said a waggish coloured man to a crowd, "in all infliction, in all ob your troubles, dar is one place you can always find sympathy." "Whar? whar?" shouted

SCIENCE IN FULL PROGRESS.

Thousands cured of Catarrb, Bronchitis, Asthma and Lung diseases by Dr. M. Souvielle's Spirometer, an instrument which conveys medicinal properties direct to the parts effected. These wonderful instruments are used in all first-class hospitals, and are prescribed by leading physicians. Full directions for treatment sent by letter, and insolence, but I shall never do it again. He instruments expressed to any address. only since Dr. Souvielle's invention that lung diseases are no longer feared except in their very last stage. Write for particulars to Dr. M. Souvielle, ex-Aide Surgeon of the French Army, 13 Phillip's Square, Montreal. Read the following notices:-

(From the Montreal Gazefte, December 24th,

1880.) We are pleased to notice that a great many of our best citizens have bought Dr. M. Souvielle's Spirometer, which is used for the cure of those terrible diseases known by the name of Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis and Asthma, and it is so highly spoken of as if those instruments and preparations were infallible in the cure of such complaints, and, to satisfy our curiosity, we visited Dr. M. Sauvielle at his office, 13 Phillips' Square, Montreal, and gave a thorough examination of his invention, so that we can speak with our own authority of it. We think that such a method, which conveys medicinal proper ties direct to the organs affected by those distressing diseases, cannot fail to be a benefit to humanity, instead of pouring drugs into the stomach and deranging digestion. These wonderful instruments, with their contents, were invented by Dr. M. Souvielle after long and careful experiments in chemical analysis and used in hundreds of cases treated by him in the hospitals of Europe. We find the Doctor a well-learned gentleman, and he invites physicians and sufferers to try his instrument free of charge.

Common Sense in Medicine.

(Montreal Star, January 5, 1881.) Dr. M. Souvielle, the Parisian physician and inventor of the Spirometer for the scientific treatment of diseases of the lungs and air passages, who recently took up his residence among us, is meeting with excellent success. Already the doctor has had hundreds of patients, who have given his system a trial, and, so far as we have learned, with both satisfaction and benefit. Dr. Souvielle makes a departure from the usual methods of treating diseases of the air passages. He contends that the proper mode of treating them is by inhalation and absorption, not by pouring drugs into the stomach and thus upsetting and disarranging one part of the system in the hope of benefitting another. This of me, I beg that you would eliminate any argument certainly has the advantage of obstruse or equivocal particles of distrust last night a police inspector and several debeing common sense, which is always the from the profound and all transpicious abnortectives, in plain clothes, entered the Club best kind of sense. The doctor certainly mality of your love." premises and ordered all present to dis- has the courage of his opinions and confidence in his system, for he gives a standing bers, to render an account of the sundry invitation to physicians and sufferers to visit speeches made at the general meeting of the him and test his instruments free of charge. Club last Sunday. It is supposed that now His office is at 13 Phillip's Square, Montreal. to the school of Philosophy at Concord."

A GREAT ENGLISH NUISANCE.

A correspondent writes :- "Tipping" commences the moment you leave the dock at New York. You have paid a very large sum for your passage, enough to entitle you to every comfort that money can buy. But there sets upon you immediately a horde of blood-suckers, who never let go till, gorged, they drop off at Liverpool. There is a sovereign to the man who makes your bed; there is the chambermaid, there is the table steward, the smoking-room steward, the deck steward; there are collections for asylums in Liverpool; there are collections for the man who attends the pursor's room, where a select few are treated to a little refreshment at five in the afternoon; there are fees for showing the machinery of the vessel; there are tips for the Lord knows what. Then there is the English hotel. You

contract for your room at so much a day,and the sum is always a round one,-and it is explained to you that you may order your meals from a bill of fare, the price of each dish being set down opposite its name. Very good, you say to yourself-I know now what I am to pay; and you fall to work. When you are through you rise and prepare to get out. The waiter stops you with an obsequious smile in which there is much determination, and remarks, "The waiter!" You are made to understand that he expects a shilling. You give it him. Getting to your room you want a pitcher of water. A servant brings it, and waits till you give him a sixpence. You take a drink—if you do drink—I know this from seeing other victims-you pay for the drink, and the servant who brings it to you expects and manages to get threepence. The boy who cleans your boots wants sixpence, the chambermaid who sweeps your room wants a shilling, the boy who goes down to see if you have any letters wants sixpence; and after paying for all this you get your bill. Understand, you have already paid exorbitant prices for each and every bit of service you have received; but, nevertheless, there in your bill is an item, "attendance four days, eight shillings." You pay it without a murmur externally, and hope you are done with it. Not so. As you leave the hotel there stands the entire retinue of servants—the boots, the chambermaid, the bar-man, the bell-boy—all with their hands extended, and every one expecting a parting shower of small coin. You pay it. There is no other way to do.

You get into your cab and drive to the station. The legal fare is one and sixpence. The cabby expects sixpence in addition for himself: the porter who shows you what car to get into, with the uniform of the company on his back, expects fourpence for that; the other porter who takes your valiso to the car door must be feed; and so on, and so on, forever and forever. I tried conclusions with a hotel clerk in a

city in England, but I shall never do it again. I went to bed at night with two candles on the mantel. It was bright moonlight, and as I had read my regular chapter in the Revised Testament in the office, I had no occasion for light. I simply wanted to get into bed; therefore I didn't light the candle at

The next morning I found in my bill charge for two candles, two shillings. I pro tested.

"I used no cardles," I said. "But they were there," was the cool reply. Perhaps you used matches, -it is all the

"But I didn't use matches, and, if I did, I had my own." "We do everything for the comfort of the

same.

guests of the house. There were candles and matches for you." He never blushed, but took the two shillings as coolly as possible, receipted the bill,

and said. "Thank von." and hoped, if I ever visited the place again, I would call upon them. It reminded me of the man who built a

him one night, and the next morning asked for his bill.

"Twelve hundred and fifty dollars," said the landlord promptly.

"Twelve hundred and fifty dollars for one

day! It is outrageous." "It is a little high," said the landlord, "but I'll tell you how it is. I opened this house exactly a year ago yesterday. I expected to make \$1,000 the first year, and you are the first customer I had. I ought to charge you a little more to cover insurance, but I like you, and don't want to be hard on you; \$1,350 will do."

I have crated much against the American hotel-clerk, and his diamond pin and cool is a babe in arms as compared with his Eng-

lish brother. In fact, you cannot go anywhere in London without the everlasting and eternal tip, except the British Museum. Even Westminster Abbey, the most sacred spot in England, has its regular system of tips.

In the restaurants there is a charge on the bill for attendance, but, nevertheless, you are expected to tip the man who waits upon you. By the way, these waiters get no pay for their services; they pay the proprietors a

bonus for their places. The hackney-coach driver gets about two shillings a day from the proprietor of his vehicle, and makes his money from his customers. The man who drove us down to the Derby expected—and did not expect in vain, for he demanded it directly-two shillings each from his 12 passengers, notwithstanding the fact that we had paid \$12.50 each for our passage.

A CHICAGO GIRL AT CONCORD. From the Inter-Ocean,

A young lady on the West Side has just returned from Boston. While there her uncle, who is a reporter on a sporting paper, took her to the Summer School of Philosophy at Concord. She heard some one read an essay on "The Absoluteness of Absolutism," and

became infatuated with the doctrine taught. "Chawles," said she to her lover the other has just died. They were both young, howevening (he is a clerk in a harness store), ever, when their lives ended, and Edward John differentiate the indissoluble absoluteness of the absolute?".

"No," he replied, to tell you the truth, I don't," and as it was the first time he had seen her since she got back, the suggestion uttered struck him with some alarm. "Do you ever stop to inquire," she began

again, "into the inchoation or the rudimentary incipience of the rhapsodical coagmentstion of your thoughts of love?"

"Well, not to speak of, he said. "Then, if there is one drop of blood in your heart that pulsates for me; if there is one conceit, nooscopic or psycological, that in the incogitancy of your dreams, or in the perquisition of your walking hours, absorbs a thought

"Great heavens, Maria, have you swallowed a dictionary ?"

stern and forbidding displeasure; I have been | does not deteriorate, and is 'thorough and

WIRE, SCISSORS AND PEN.

The Greek rising in Crete is spreading. James Thorne, author of "Ram 168 by Rivers," is dead.

The death is announced of the eminent physician and medical writer, Archibald Bill-

The value of landed property in possession of the suppressed religious houses in France is

\$140,000,000. Major General Luard, after inspecting the

Pictou, N.S., Garrison Artillery, said they were the finest corps he had seen in Canada. There is some probability that the port of Halifax will be property defended in the immediate future by a heavy battery of field

Mr. Patrick Cosgrave, the well-known brewer, Toronto, died Tuesday week. He was a native of Wexford, Ireland, and came to this country in 1814.

Scotch farmers are said to be very discontented, the weather is bleak and cold, the wheat is a thin crop, oats are under average, turnips a failure, and barley scarcely up to the average. The Customs collections for the port of

Victoria, B.C., for August were \$404.76, and

for August, 1880, \$ 77.49, the reduction being caused by the increased consumption of Canadian goods. Clara Bell writes that the majority of her sex are either too fat or too lean to be pleasing without the kindly shaping of clothes.

This is a strong argument in favor of wearing clothes .- Lowell Citizen. The Buffalo Express had an article against proposed woman convention in its city. The editor of the Express still remains at home, but the doors and windows of his establish-

ment are locked and barricaded. Emma Abbott says that she would kiss the stage carpenter if her part required it. The stage carpenters are now in mortal terror lest some such necessity should be introduced into one of the new operas .- Providence Sunday

Star. The Government have issued orders prohibiting any party or parties from camping on any of the Canadian islands among the Thousand Islands without first obtaining permission from the Department of Indian Affairs.

An atrocious-looking scoop-bonnet has appeared which is called "la Republique." A formidable-looking gilt sabre adorns one side of the crown, and the head of a stern-visaged eagle peers from amid a cloud of black lace on the other. Near Constantine, Algeria, 61 persons were

burned to death in one day in the recent forest fires. Many persons were wounded and 682 dwellings destroyed. The value of cattle, grain and other articles consumed will reach 200,000 francs. A movement is on foot for the organization of a Catholic Colonization Society, whose field of operation will be in the diocese of

Ottawa. Bishop Duhamel is patron of the affair. The counties of Ottawa and Pontiac will be the base of operations. The Philadelphia News says "the husband of the most handsomely dressed lady at a watering place can easily be recognized by his shabby coat." That's what somebody remarked to us yesterday when we were carry-

ing water from the street watering-trough for our hens. Many fashionable ladies who adopt the antique style of dress are modeling their coif-fures after the beautiful head of Psyche, waving the hair low over the forehead, drawing it back from the temples and twisting it low in the nape of the neck, allowing a few short

ringlets to escape from the coils of hair. Madame d'Hubonstein, of the family of Montmorency-Luxembourg, has taken the veil as a Sister of the Annunciation; Madame Cornudet, of the family of De la Redorte, daughter of the Marshal Suchet d'Albufera, es a Sister of St. Thomas of Villanova; and Madame D'Escaro, daughter of the Countess

Lebzeltern, as a Carmelite. An exchange says that "Joaquin Miller's penmanship makes the angels weep." From the ignorance displayed in the assertion it is very probable that the writer never happened into a composing room when one of the "angels" took his clay pipe from his mouth and communed with nature for a few moments over a page of the mountain poet's manuscript. Weep? Ah, no, no .- Detroit Free

Iress. The original of Dickens' "Fat Boy" was a man named Budden, who lived at Rochester, England. When he was a boy he was exactly the Joe described by Dickens. After "Pickwick" had gotten into circulation, somebody called Budden's attention to the character. This woke him up. He became a very active, energetic man, and was afterward made Mayor of Rochester, and later was elected to Parlia-

ment. The London Telegraph put its foot in it when it ascribes Canada's prosperity and increase of population to "the beneficent rule of the Marquis," for as the Kingston News pointedly remarks:-"The Marquis has undoubtedly contributed as much to the prosperity of the country as he has to the increase of population." The English journal is seemingly but little acquainted with our semi-royal family.

The most fabulous stories of oil springs and creeks cannot equal that told of Ventiera County, Cal., where, according to a local paper, there are deep, sluggish streams of oil pouring out of the mountain sides and covering acres of land. Mixed with the soil and hardened by the exposure, the crude petroleum turns into an asphaltum. Thousands of rarrels of crude oil run to waste every day

along these mountain streams. Byron died in Greece in 1824, and Shelley was drowned off the Italian coast in 1822 Their careers have so long been the subject of history that one is at first surprised to learn that one of their contemporaries and friends Chawles, do you realize that you cannot! Trelawney, their biographer, and the companion of Byron in his Greek campaign, had only reached the unusual but far from unprecedented age of 89 at the time of his recent

dceease.—Cincinnati Gazette. Staten Island has for a month been suffering from one of the most serious droughts ever known there. Nearly all the wells and cisterns have become entirely dry. Vegetation is dying for want of moisture, and it is feared that if rain does not come soon the late crops will be ruined. As it is the early cabbage crop will amount to little or nothing. In many cases water has to be carted a long distance. In some of the churches on Sunday prayers were offered up

Dollars, which might otherwise be thrown away by resorting to ineffectual medicines, are saved by purchasing that inexpensive specific for bodily pain and remedy for affections of the throat, lungs, stomach, liver and "No. I have not," she said, with a look of bowels, Dr. THOMAS' EULECTRIC On, which

Buch Brown Buch Brown Const.

l pure.

The True Witness

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 14.

CATHOLIO CALENDAR

50 per cent on these rates. 1

For September, 1881. THURSDAY, 15 .- Octave of the Nativity. Nicomedes, Martyr.

FRIDAY, 16 .- SS. Cornelius, Pope, and Cyprian, Bishop, Martyrs. SS. Euphemia and Companions, Martyrs. SATURDAY, 17 .- Stigmats of St. Francis of

SUNDAY, 18 .- Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost. Seven Dolors of the B. V. M. Less. Judith xiii. 22-25; Gosp. John xix. 25-27; Last Gosp. Luke vii. 11-16. Bp. Young, Erie, died 1866.

Monday, 19 .- SS. Januarius and Companions, Martyrs. TURSDAY, 20.—SS. Eustachius and Compan-

ions, Martyrs. Vigil of St. Matthew. Bo. Gartland, Savannah, died, 1854. WEDNESDAY, 21 .-- St. Matthew, Apostle. Ember Day. Fast.

Ir is with great regret we have to announce the death of Mrs. Alexander McDonald, teacher, of Alexandria, Ont., which melancholy event took place on the 9th inst. The deceased lady was wife of Mr. Alexander McDonald, her maiden name being Elizabeth Byrne. She was highly respected by all classes throughout the District.

Tuz fact that Courtney came in but third at the Toronto Regatta shows conclusively that his pretensions to being a rival of Hanlan's were very poor. He was beaten by Wallace Ross; he was beaten by Conley, and those whom he left behind were pretty close to him. The shred of glory left on Courtney after the Potomac race has departed.

A RESPECTED correspondent, while approving of Father Nugent's emigration scheme generally, thinks it would be well to know the antecedents of those with whom children are placed for adoption, as several cases have come under his notice where the poor innocents were beaten, starved and worked to death. The suggestion is a valuable one.

THE Czar almost devoured the old Kaizer with kisses at Dantzic. It was most affecting, and, although the despatches do not say so, we have no doubt that every one wept at the sight. It is not every day one sees emperors gushing, though of late there has been a considerable amount of it. The Holy Alliance is, therefore, on its feet once more and the French Republic trembles.

THE appointment of the Revd. Father Whelan, to the very important Parish of St. Patrick's, Ottawa, in the room of the lamented Vicar General O'Connor, is a sign that youth is not a bar to preferment in the church. Father Whelan is a young man, but he is full of zeal, piety, energy and intelligence. We wish, as the Kaizer said to the Czar at their late meeting, that he may live long and die happily.

THE contradictory reports concerning President Garfield are enough to puzzle the most intelligent. All we positively gather from them is that the patient is not dead. Secretary Blaine, in his cable despatch to Minister Lowell, is hopeful, but fears for the state of the right leg, while another despatch hints at an abscess forming in the lungs, and still another declares that the bullet is workng its way upward! If the President recovers it will be more than a phenomenon; it will be a miracle.

HANLAN has withdrawn from the water, and, the Montreal Witness might say, taken to the whiskey. He has resolved to row no more. He will settle down as a hotel-keeper, he will get a corporation on him in a few years and will be content to tell stories of his prowess in the past to admirers of his beer and himself. He has done a sensible act in retiring. His laurels are bright; he can count a great number of victories and but one or two insignificant defeats. He has been a wonder to rowers, just as Savers was to prize fighters until Heenan broke his arm. He has gained renown for Canada and a competence for himself. May he rest in peace under his vine and fig tree, may his liquors ever be good and his customers excellent hands at paying.

WHATEVER worth is attached to the opinions of the New York Herald, it must be admitted that its news is not unsound, if exaggerated and sensational. The Herald has within the past few years been treating on Canadian canals and sounding a note of warn- she did not contain a population much larger ing over them. The Herald has intelligence | than she can support, without she eats up her enough to understand that Canada has un- capital, or else that the outside nations are rivalled advantages of situation whether as regards commerce or military defence in their tariffs. But they are unfortunately and that even if Yankeedom has fifty selfish—all nations that ere, and have ever was the Irish were so land hungry he answer-

will once more conquer the South. It is And this, it seems to as, must be the United States, broad as it is, will have been filled up. Then will come the turn of Canada, and when fortune, or rather destiny, does pronounce in our favor, it will be decisively. Our nation has better facilities for training up heroes than that of our Southern cousins, and history teaches that the North always vanquishes the South. Rome subdued Carthage; Greece conquered Persia and why not Canada walk over the United States? In times past we made a successful resistance against our friends, even when they were flushed with victory over the Briton. Think of DeSalaberry. We always rolled back the tide of invasion, and shall so continue if it be necessary. Let the Herald, and the World, and the Star and the Sun of New York attend to their own proper business and talk less of annexation. It is we who should do that, and we do not feel inclined as yet. Independence is more to our

THAT terrible Mr. Parnell! Will he never cease? And will Catholic Bishops never grow intolerant? The Reverend Harold Rylett, Unitarian Minister, is Mr. Parnell's nominee for Tyrone, and Bishop Nulty comes forward and supports him. Parnell is not effaced after all. He is, on the contrary, a most formidable character whose nefarious purpose is to elevate his countrymen and to prevent them being beggars any longer. And the worst of it is that he is just the kind of a character to succeed.

THE Emperors are trying to revive the Holy Alliance, but it can hardly be done. Europe has advanced a good deal since Waterloo in radicalism, if not in religion. It has lost respect for individuals, and kings are nothing but men, ugly men, too, some of them. There are no other Polands to be partitioned, and France will not fall a victim. If the new alliance be against any nation it is against democratio France, which is showing the world how well a people can get along without Kings or Kaisers. If the volatile French can do without Emperors, why cannot the calm Germans, or the Austrians, or even the Russians?

THE Marquis of Blandford, son of the Duke of Marlborough, is a sensible man. He is, contrary to the traditions of his family, bitious he may be of Parliamentary honors, Cambridgeshire fearing that the fair trade flood would swamp him. The Marquis is going to be one of the men of our time, a cant fact in the complication is the refusal of several articles for the Nineteenth Century all of a democratic nature. He thinks there | This shews that Italy is at the bottom of the strongly remodelled.

Thousands of people grumble against the sparrow nuisance, but have not the courage to complain. Perhaps it would be disloyal to complain. The Victorians of the Australian continent introduced rabbits, because they were dear little English pets, and now they rise in rebellion against them. They are a nuisance and they are worse. And so it is in a land and France. The fellahs, who are set measure with our sparrows. They are beginning to frighten us already, but let us wait until by and bye when our song birds have of the Hebrews, are ground into the dust and been driven away, and it is the sparrows who will be frightened by us. Although esthetics and its very name are falling into disrepute at present, it does not follow that we should all fall down before the critic of Phil- ed that though the relations between England listinism and consent to have everything and France are strained, they will take joint beautiful driven from Canada!

THE fair trade excitement in England is increasing in volume, but then so is the land are aware that both commercially and agriculturally their country is going down hill, but they find it is not so easy to set matters right. It is difficult to make laws in Eugland altering commercial regulations, but even if to tell whether they would answer the purpose intended. All is known for certain is that England grew wealthy under protection laws, in force a long time, that they were altered and she again grew wealthy under a free trade regime, at least her upper classes did, but fair trade will be only an ex. periment. England manufactured for the world and did the world's carrying trade for three quarters of a century, but that was when her navies ruled the ocean and her money kept the European continental powers at war. Now matters are changed ; the European countries persist in manufacturing for themselves. in developing their own industries, and, if possible, in doing their own carrying trade. With this view they impose tariffs on British manufactures, and who can blame them except he hall from Birmingham or Manchester. Besides, there is America with its vast wheatfields and its growing manufactures to be taken as a potent factor in the great change which is gradually taking place, and there are even British dependencies which build walls against the goods of the mother country. All this would not be so bad for England if

good policy on the part of the panacea for the ills of England. Fair Herald and other leading American papers to trade will not restore her to her talk as if we were anxious to jump into former commercial greatness no more than the arms of Brother Jonathan, but it will any effort of Italian statesmen restore would be stupid in our part to accept what I taly to the commanding position she held in they say. The time must come when the ancient times. All nations will have to accept the inevitable destiny which tends to equalize their chances in attaining fame and commercial greatness. Formerly there used to be only one great power-Assyria, or Persis, or Greece, or Rome—which domineered the world; now there are seven, including the United States, and at no distant day there may be a dozen all having equal pretensions to greatness. Fair trade will be a failure; it takes more than one to play that game.

> EVERY newspaper, periodical or magazine in the States is just enough to condemn the Indian policy of its Government, but the Government does not change its policy all the same. Every official that we hear of thinks it his duty to rob the Indian first and to exterminate him afterwards, and yet he goes to church, and perhaps flings a dime into the plate with a free hand and a freer conscience. Public opinion forces the Government to make a show of justice and send agents among the Indians, but it is not potent enough to make the agents honest. Is it that the Government is more moral than its servants, or that the temptation of dividing a blanket in two is irresistible to a people whose most esthetic population condescended to sell wooden nutmegs to the unsuspecting emigrant? The soul of this people melts in sympathy Indian? None at all, evidently, or else why this eternal slaughtering. And yet Beecher and Talmage and other great preachers tell us the Indian is our brother, and that there will be an hereafter for us all. They also point to Quebec and Mexico and Chili and Peru as if the Governments do not order the distribu-

EGYPT is in the throes of a revolution. The Colonels of the national regiments have submitted an ultimation to the Khedive which has been accepted. They demand the assembling of the "nobles" and the dismissal of the Ministry. By the nobles is probably meant the prominent native Egyptians, in the shape of something like a real Egyptian Liberal to the backbone. But however am- | Parliament, and the dismissal of the Ministry means the overthrow of foreign influence, for he has retired from the electoral contest in an Englishman is Minister of Finance, and a Frenchman of Railroads, the two most important positions in the country. A signifisecond Mirabeau evidently. He has written | Cheriff Pasha to take office in the new Ministry except Italian interests are represented. should be no absolute property in land, and new intrigue. She is also ambitious of but now that those two powers are jealous Italian to enter on the scene. Italy cannot forget her geographical position nor that North Africa formerly belonged exclusively to her. Speaking fairly, it would be well for Egypt to have control of her own resources, which are now drained for the benefit of Engdown as the real Egyptians, the descendants of the Pharaohs and those who made slaves starved, even on the fertile banks of the Nile, while the produce of the land increases the wealth of Paris and London. Any change would better their condition. But it is to be fearaction against the Egyptian army in what they consider their own interests, and then we shall have Italy, Turkey, France and England looking at one another from four corners of a excitement. The leaders of public opinion | quadrangular field; what complication may arise cannot be predicted, but what is certain is that the Europeans will not leave Egypt without a struggle.

MR. WALTER, Liberal member of the Engthey were made, it is impossible lish Parliamen, t and propietor of the Loudon Times, arrived in New York on Tuesday last and was at once interviewed by a Herald reporter, which, was nothing but right and anticipated, although it must be understood that the Times would not accord the same honor to James Gordon Bennett. The Times is without doubt a true exponent of English public opinion, and Mr. Walter is the very essence of an Englishman. He has all the good qualities of the English people and all the bad; and when he speaks, even to a New York Herald reporter, his words convey what an Englishman thinks. The conversation which passed between the two newspaper men bore chiefly upon Ireland and the Irish. They were roughly handled by Mr. Walter, which is not surprising, considering that he is an Englishman, an English journalist, and the proprietor of the Times, but above all that he his paper exclaimed exultantly that the "Celts were gone with a vengeance." He streets of London, but neither the exodus nor the castigation softened his breast, and he hates the Irish in Chicago just as he hated generous and take her condition into account presentative of English public opinion. When asked by the Herald reporter why it millions of a population and Canada less been, are so, and were so, and all they can do ed that it was a mystery, "for," said he, athletes and gymnasts of the American-

they loaf in drunken fashion round the great American cities, and will do anything but Look at Hanlan, Courtney, Riley, and also farm." There was a grain of truth in this look at this young aspirant Conley, who on assertion of Mr. Walter, but only a grain, and Thursday swept past Courtney and Trickett hel knows it. If The O'Donoghue had not horsewhipped him he might have condescended to tell the whole truth. He might have told the reporter that his countrymen had so robbed the Irish that they were barely able to pay their passage to the Atlantic cities; that and nothing more. Those of them who had money enough to enable them to get to San Francisco became millionaires and rulers of that future seat of Empire. They are the Mackays, the Floods, the O'Briens, whom Walter, like a true Englishman, worships from the bottom of his stomach (we had almost said his soul), and the soles of his boots he would kiss for the millions which rested on them. Is it any wonder that an immortal hatred should exist between the Irish and the English when such men as Walter go around the world and proclaim it. Which is the better or honester man we should like to know, he or O'Donovan Rossa? Rossa unhesitatingly, and certainly the more courageous, for Rossa threw his slop pail in the face of the Saxon jailer, who came to taunt him, while Walter took his chastisement like a Christian and an Englishman. This is what Walter said in answer to the reporter, and it is quite enough to give O'Donovan Rossa a raison d'etre :-

"Oh, they would be very well if let alone. They are very credulous, very ignorant and easily managed, and can easily be conviuced by the people who live in this agitation that they are the most oppressed people of the for its wounded President, which is only right | earth, and, of course, there isn't a particle of and Christian, but has it no feeling for the truth in that. There is nothing on the face of the earth to prevent an Irishman from being happy if he will only work and not get drunk."

A late issue of London Truth, Mr. Labouchere's paper, contained an article on Canada, which is not pleasant to read. It papistically governed countries, but they fall attacks the Pacific Railroad, which it proto inform us that in those wretched regions | nounces a fraud, and it goes on from that to the Indians are protected and saved even others of our institutions, until it comes to the end of the article, when it calls Canada tion of salt pork and blankets. There is surely | itself a fraud. This is hard, but it is not something rotten about American civiliza- honest. Truth prophesies that Ontario, the only honest Province in the Dominion, will soon annex itself to the United States. As for Quebec, it is bankrupt beyond redemption; and as for the North-West, it is a poor place, puffed to bombast by officials and land speculators. But listen to Truth:-

" Canada is one of the most over-rated colonies we have, but it is heartily 'loyal, and makes the loyalty pay. Its astute inhabitants know well how to take John Bull's susceptibilities, but I have seen nothing finer in the way of advertising than poor Lord Lorne's 'tour' now in progress. He has gone to the North, but just at the right time, and the gushing accounts we are receiving from the 'specials' who accompany him are admirably adapted to create a belief that the true land of promise is to be found there at last. soil to till, and among such Queen worshippers, the distressed British farmer would be in bliss. Of course, those who choose can believe all that. For my part I know of that if the House of Lords should not be al- power in North Africa, but up to this France only one sound province in the whole Dotogether wiped out of existence, it should be and England have excluded her, and have minion—that of Ontario. 'It is the only agreed between themselves to divide the spoils, province,' as a shrewd land jobber said to me once, where you can lend money on land with any hope of ever seeing your own again.' As for the country, as a whole it is poor, and the whole time. Everything was done in a it is crushed with debt. The supreme Government owes about £26,000,000 to this countty, and about £35,000,000 altogether. and every province has its separate debt, as also has almost every collection of shanties calling itself a 'city.'

If there is much in the article which is grossly exaggerated there is also much which is true. We have absolutely too many Governments, and there is more loyalty spoken in Canada in one day than if judiclously distributed would answer for at least one year. Truth is now looked to as one of the most popular and "truthful" journals in England, and a perusal, therefore, of its utterances will enable us to see our country through an English medium.

ATRILETICS AND ESTRETICS.

If the Atlantic cable is to be credited the Irish are an inferior race, good for little and whom it would be proper to exterminate, but just as regularly as the cable tells us lies, it is contradicted by current history, which shows Irish names victorious all along the line. It is not the philosophy of the Irish which is achieving a triumph for them, they leave that to the Scotch; it is not commerce: they leave that to the English. The Parsees of Bombay are both splendid philosophers and successful merchants, but they don't rule. It is, perhaps, a pity that they don't, but then they don't: it is the English. The English are muscular, and they are the masters, for, let us be truthful, it is strength which rules. The Romans and the Greeks were intelligent enough after the Christian era, and religious enough and philosophical enough, but they shrank and withered before the northern barbarians who knew not the letters of the alphabet. The elegant resident of Alexandria, pupil of Hypatria or sceptic of Orestes felt his knowledge of no service when the Goth came along with his savage throng. Knowledge is not always power, but muscle generally is Perhaps unfortunately. If muscle is power is the very mouthpiece of Anglo-Saxonism. I the Irish will soon rule the world, despite the He was proprietor of the Times in 1847 when tremendous efforts of their natural enemies, the English, who are a commercial people. For strength and bravery they are unrivalled. was also proprietor of the same paper when British war office returns show that the Irish The O'Donoghue horsewhipped him in the of the Imperial army have far more than their percentage of Victoria Crosses. Out of the 600 "Englishmen" who so bravely rushed upon the Russian batteries at Balaklava there were them in Limerick, for it is in his nature as re- " 321" Irishmen. All the British Generals worth mentioning since Wellington's time were Irishmen. All the American Admirals were Irishmen, and at the present day all the

look at the incomparable Shamrocks ! in Toronto Bay.

The Irish, therefore, should not despair. The Atlantic cable is not the Angel Gabriel. Their days of government are coming, coming rapidly. Neither should they be too proud. for they, also, like the Greeks and Romans, will have to fade and die. Races are no more immortal than individuals, though they be longer lived. The cable and the press of the present sneer at Irishmen, but they cannot kill them, and if the social crowd also conspire to defraud them they should. only smile. The Greeks tried to estracize the Romans; the English Saxons at first looked with contempt on their Norman visitors, and, if history is half correct, the Great Mogul viewed the British with contempt when they first begged his leave to establish factories in his dominion. But muscle became power, and, let the philosophers say what they please; it will be always power. The two 'Celtic" boat clubs at Toronto on Wednesday carried all before them; they were Irish who ad gone with a vengeance, and they evilently had time to abstain from drinking to practice rowing, Mr. Walter, of the London Times, to the contrary notwithstanding.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.

THE TRAIN ROBBERY IN MISSOURI. INTERVIEW WITH ONE OF THE PASSENGERS.

Mr. A. T. Lothrop, one of the passengers on board the train which fell into the hands of the Missouri desperadoes, arrived in Montreal last Saturday from the west. He had been working a mine at Kokomo, Colorado. and was returning on a visit to his friends in Sherbrooke. He is a fine-looking man, who it is plainly evident has seen a good deal of western life. Wearing a broad felt hat, cowhide boots, together with his sunburnt, ruddy complexion, he is to all intents and purposes a complete specimen of a frontiersman and hardy miner. He is accompanied by his son, a youth of eighteen. A reporter of THE Post interviewed him this afternoon while he was in the depct seeing to his luggage, preparatory to taking the 3:30 train to his destination.

"I understand, Sir," queried the reporter, that you are one of the passengers who were cleaned out at Independence, Mo., by the train robbers the other night?

"I was," was the reply, "but they did not make a great haul from me anyhow.'

" How was that?"

"Well, you see, we were all asleep in the car. I guess it would be about one o'clock in the morning when the train stopped. It awoke me, of course, and I was just about to gct up and see what kind of a station we had arrived at (for we all thought it was that made the train stop) when four men, with masks on their faces, and a revolver in each band, stepped into the car and commanded us all to sit still. Two came in by one door and two by another. My son had a cocked revolver lying beside him on the seat, but he durst not use it, as all seemed to give up. One of them, evidently the leader, cried, "Out with your pocktbooks." We were only too glad to obey. One of the robbers went through the car with a bag and received the purses. I had \$28 in one purse and \$800 in another. I dropped the \$28 one in the bag, and they passed on, thinking they had cleaned me out."

"The despatches say that while the robbers were inside the cars their comrades kept

up a continual firing outside." Not a bit of it: there was n

quick, quiet and business-like manner." "I believe one fellow grumbled because they relieved him of \$80, but the robbers looked so wicked at him that he wilted almost at once."

"Have the authorities any idea as to whom were concerned in the deed?" "It is supposed the desperados live around Independence and are sheltered by the

"Do you think they made a good haul." "There is not the slightest doubt of it. One man travelling along with us lost \$2.000. He felt it pretty bad I can tell you.

farmers."

" How long did the affair last?" "Not over five minutes. The passengers

seemed to comprehend the situation at a glance and acted accordingly.' "Do you think Jesse James had anything

to do with the business? "Yes, I have not the slightest doubt. About half an hour before the affair took place we were reading a paper in which it was stated that Jesse James had been re-captured. Instead of that he captured us. Half an hour before they stopped us they had wrecked another passenger train a little further east and shot one of the brakemen. We took his body with us to St. Louis where his friends

"Were the passengers very much frightened ?"

"Well, no. A man out West has to be prepared for any emergency, and all carry their lives in their hands. My boy could have shot them all, if he had only known who they were, before it was too late. As it was he thought it was better to sit still, especially as

a revolver was pointed at him.' Here Mr. Lothrop looked round and remarked that in Canada, anyhow, this sort of thing was not likely to happen. He declared his intention of going back to Colorado in the course of a couple of months. He said the next time the train stops at Independence he will not have his pistol in a

LAND LEAGUE MEETING., The weekly meeting of the Montreal Branch

of the Land League which was held yesterday afternoon in St. Patrick's Hall was largely attended. The President Mr. P. Carroll, occupied the

chair. The minutes of the peevious meeting were read by the Secretary and afterwards received

confirmation. A communication from the Kilmallack Branch of the Land League in Ireland was placed before the meeting. The subject of

this correspondence was in connection with the testimonial which is being gotten up for the Rev. Fater Sheehy, one of the imprisoned suspects. A letter from Mr. Ford, of the Irish World, was also read. The Secre-

tary stated that he had received a receipt from the Treasurer of the League, Mr. P. Egan. of Dublin, for the last sum of \$500 which had been forwarded to headquarters by Tme Post and the Montreal Branch. The election of several new members then took place, and the monthly subscriptions were handed in.

When the routine business was concluded, than five, a time may come when the North is to let the surplus population emigrate. I while they are crying for land in Ireland. British-Irish world are Tishmen. Just the subject of the coming National Convention

of the Land League to be held in Dublin w broached by several speakers. It was final moved by Mr. F. A. Quinn, and seconded by Mr. B. Connaughton, substantially as to lows: That this branch of the Land Leagu will hold itself in readiness to adopt the pro programme and follow the line of conduc which may be marked out by the Convention

This motion did not seem to meet gener approval as it was not considered strong o emphatic enough. It was consequently with drawn and was substituted by an amendmen proposed by Mr. C. Doherty and seconded h Mr. Whelan, which called upon the conven tion to accept no half measures or compromise, and to continue to demand the posses sion of the land for the people. This amend ment was accepted and will be cabled, the members immediately subscribing the amoun of expenses for that purpose.

Mr. F. A. Quinn was then called upon by the Chairman to deliver his lecture "Michael Davitt and his principles."

As the lecture was not commenced till very late hour, the Speaker was forced to discontinue his interesting and eloquent sketch Mr. Quinn will resume and finish the delivery of the lecture at the next meeting.

BURGLARS AT WORK.

BURGLARS AT WORK.

That burglars and gentlemen of that ilk are operating in St. Gabriel Municipality, and willing some success, is evinced by the following states ment made to a representative of The Post of a resident on the Lower Lachine Road. Above a resident on the Lower Lachine Road Above a resident on the Lower Lachine Road. Above a resident on the Lower Lachine Road Above the control of the Lower Lachine Road. Above the control of the lower lachine Road Above that all the doors and windows were propent secured and fastened. While opening one of the shutters in rear of the house, he was somewhat startled at seeing a man standing on the verandah which runs along the rear of the dwelling Thinking naturally that he was up to no good the hurfedly went out, but found that the individual was scampering in hot haste westward along the road. He gave chave, and the gentleman's brother who had in the meantine janed him came up with the fellow, who was weighted down with articles of every conceviable kinds stowed away in his pockets and carried in his arms. Being questioned as to his purpose in content of the morning has replied that he intended camping out for the light. Owing to the lateness of the hour, and from the fear that his "pals" might be luxing around, the gentlemen allowed the fellow to go, That the articles in his possession were stolen there is little doubt as several people in the village yesterday mourned the loss of several or milk during the night. As there is no police protection in the village, it betoves the residents to be particular now in securing their premises at night, and take other precaultion against the depredations of these wandering their minds to take the law in their own hand should they be troubled with these gentry, are determined to give one and all of them warm reception. are determined to give one and all of the warm reception.

ST. VINCENT DE PAUL PENITENTIARY Muller, the ex-convict, lately released from the penitentiary, and who is held as a witnes in the case of the Salter murder in that inside tion, speaks in terms not over complimentar to the officials of that place of detention. It says that there is a lack of discipline amount be guards which is lamentable. According to his story, after the murder of Salter one of the keepers, although well armed, was afraid approach the nurder of the resistance. approach the murderer until the assistance of several other armed men was called in. A though he has, fortunately for himself, had nexperience in other institutions, he thinks the the management at St. Vincent de Paul coul not possibly be worse than it is. From the hea of the Penttentiary down to the humblest employee, there seems to cryst a great lostic into ployee there seems to exist a great laxity interestion of affairs. He thinks that with t exercise of necessary care better disci-might be enforced without resorting to harsher measures.

FALLING OFF IN THE GRAIN TRADE FROM THE PORT OF MONTREAL.

In August, 1881, there were 3,725,371 bushels of grain shipped to Europe from the port of Montreal. The same period this year presents a great deficit, a falling of somethin like two-thirds. The amount sent away this year for the month of August amounts to 1,526,197 bushels. Various reasons are assigned for this had report, the chief being that New York is ab sorbing this line of business on account of the cheap railroad freight traffic. In 1831 New York shipped from its port over third million bushels, and this year only ten mil lions. New York, it is calculated, ships per cent of all the grain shipped from Amer Boston 9.4, Montreal 4.4, Portland 0.8, Phili delphia 11.2, Baltimore 18.1, and New Orlean 9.1. This year from all these ports it has been noticed that there is a great falling off is grain shipments.

Joseph Lapointe, a tall," powerfully but carter, was on Saturday afternoon arrested a Hochelaga Depot by Constables Lee an Parent on a charge of interfering with passengers. He was brought to the Centra Station, but the anthorities there refused to place him in the cells without the production of a warrant. As the hour was far advance the Magistrates had left the Court, and Mr. B. R. Dufresne, a Justice of the Peace, was so for, and made out the document necessary t send the prisoner to the gaol. In the mea time, although manacled, the prisoner resiste violently, and gave his custodians such roug treatment that he is now held on a furth charge of assaulting the police. He will be tried at Hochelaga.

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FOUNDERING OF A STEAMER ON LAKE MICHIGAN.

SIXTEEN LIVES LOST. FRANKFORT, Mich., Sept. 12 .- The steame "Columbia," of the North Eastern line, was caught in a gale on Saturday night on Last Michigan. The cargo shifted at a quarter to eleven o'clock Sunday morning, and the steamer floated only about 15 minutes allowing barely sufficient time to launch the The passengers and crew got away boats. in small boats just as the steamer sank i deep water. A heavy sea was running, and the boats were swamped. One containing the Captain and Engineer swamped almos before it got clear of the vessel. lowing are known to be lost :- Capt. Mal com; Robert Mountain, second mate; Orosley, first engineer; Wm Niffia, second engineer; Geo Benton, fireman; Wm Shan non, Harriet Simmons, Miss Fitzgerald also a gentleman from Chicago at other passengers unknown, seven all 16. The bodies of the captal first and second engineers and Fitzgerald and a young man, unknown, ha been washed ashore. The saved were: Joh Moore, James Wright, Dave McFee, Jam Crokil, John Fagan, Thomas Lee, Frank Hamaban. The steamer was bound from Chicago to Collingwood, Canada, laden wit

"OBITUARY."

"OBITUARY."

Died, about seven o'clock, Monday morning the day of September, 1831, at South-west Colock. Andrew, in the Parish of St. Telesphort County of Soulanges, Mary Mcl achian, at the venerable age of ninety-six years, relict of the late Francis McDonald, in his lifetime the proprietor of all of Lot No. 22, Sixth Concession of Lancaster, Glengarry, Ont. The decased ledy possessed admirable attributes of morally honesty, fidelity, patience plety and wisdom an exemplary mother and Christian, a goon neighbor and very faithful friend. Her morning were accompanied by a large and remains were accompanied by a large and remains were accompanied by a large and respectable number of neighbours and friends in St. Raphael's Cemetery, Wednesday morning where a Requiem Mass, for the repose of her soul, was celebrated by the g.od Pastor, Ref. John Masterson.

Fidelium anime per Misericordiam, Del, Requiescant in pace,

quiescant in pace.

THE OLD IRISH TONGUE. Americans are apt to regard the Irish as esemblish the same race as the English—as essential originally distinct in history and howers, it is politics, as much members of anisone family, as, for example, the Texan the Same family, as, for example, the Texan and the Down Easter, or the South Caroand the North Westerner. A brief mian and the West of Ireland soon dispels this theory. America has been able to fuse in ber continental crucible, and to run into the mould of her own national life, the most stubborn characteristics of every European race. She has made the most patriotic Irishmen American citizens first, even although Irishmen still. But England, by her policy of robbery and hate, protracted now through centuries, has intensified and hardened every centuries, has intensited and insidence every race characteristic of the old Irish people. They are not members of the British Empire as South Carolinians and Down Easters, Texas South Californians, however distinct in their characteristics, are Americans. The Irish regard the English as foreigners, as well as oppressors, and hate them as the English for centuries hated the French, and spoke of them as natural enemies. In many of the western parishes not a word of English

is ever spoken in the cabin, or in the fields, or the fairs, from January to December, miless a tourist or a constable addresses the peasants. They speak Irish only. Last anday I heard the priest here, Rev. Father McFadden, preach a sermon in Irish. In 1871, counting persons over 10 years of age only, no less than 18,629 could speak no other tongue than the old Irish; while 44,506 spoke both English and Irish. The peasants who can speak both languages rarely use the English. I visited with Father McFadden, yesterday, upwards of 30 cabins, and in most of them the women could not utter an English word. In every cabin the priest was saluted in Irish as he entered, and the conversation was carried on in that language. AGRARIAN CRIME IN IRELAND.

Last year (according to Mr. Forster and Mr. Gladstone) was especially noted for agrarian crimes; so much so that it was deemed necessary to suspend the Writ of Habeas Corpus. In 1845 there were 137 homicides in Ireland; in 1846 there were 176; in 1848 there were 171; in 1849 there 203; in 1880 there were 6 only! There was not one murder in Donegal. There have been no extra judical executions of "agrarian despote"—no killings of landlords-in Donegal since the somewhat premature death of Lord Leitrim in 1878.

ABOUT A DECEASED LANDLORD. This county abounds in stories of this Lord's "village despotism." They exceed belief. I stood a few days ago on the spot where he was slain. No one in Donegal has any pity for his fate. "Why did they kill the car driver?" asked a labourer who was working in the road

where Leitrim died. "it was the only mistake they made," was the quiet answer.

I told in a hundred American cities, last winter, a story of Lord Leitrim's death and the immediate cause of it. I heard it in Connaught and again in America; and "I told the story as 'twas told to me." I am now convinced that the version I rendered (as Bishop Colenso remarks of the Books of Moses), was possibly mythically or poetically true, but that it was historically incorrect. Lord Leitrim's offences against families were many and merciless; but I now believe he was slain for his tyranny as a laudlord. Whatever else I may have learned about it, I must allow to remain untold, excepting only a narrative of some of his dealings with his tenantry, which I shall give to you by-and-

RAILROADS AND RIVERS RENTED. Last summer I discovered in the south and

west of Ireland that the tenants were charged for the streams, rivers, roads, and railways, that ran through their farms. I was told that the practice was universal throughout Ireland, but I had no time to prosecute the inquiry, although, both around Dublin, and in the counties Cork, Kerry, Mayo, and Galway, I procured evidences of it. As far as my own inquiries extended, I found that if a bye-way or highway intersected a farm, it was measured and charged for as if it was a part of the estate. If the road formed the dividing line between two estates, each proprietor charged the tenants whose farms were bounded by the road into the middle of it, and the same rule landlord had holdings on opposite sides of charged for in the same way. Yet, although the streams and rivers were thus regarded, for the purposes of rent, as arable land, no tenant thus paying for them dared to fish in them, or he did so at his own peril as a poacher, and he was fined and imprisoned as a poacher if caught in the act. For after charging rent for the area of the rivers, the landlords lease the streams to sportsmen in the season. I beard of other landlords who, after being only to pay for the large stripe of his farm appropriated by the railroad that crossed it, but [for more than an acre of land, once excellent and solid piety.

Pasturage, which the contractors had carried The College is situated in the healthlest off as gravel in building the road, and so utterly destroying its value. The same "agrarian outrages" are com-

mitted in Donegal. 1 find that Mr. Gladstone's attention was called to it as late ago as last month. The correspondence is printed

John Flanagan and John Taylor, tenants of Rev. Robert Delap, Monellan, Killygordon, in | dent of the Ottawa College. - Irish Canadian. this county, complained in a letter dated July 1, that they and their fellow tenants had been forced "for these eighteen years to pay for ground occupied by the Finn Valley Railway, as well as for public roads and rivers."

"This is a general complaint," they write, "along this line of railway, terminating at Stranorlar, Co. Donegal, and Strabane, Co. Tyrone. The tenant-farmers along this route have frequently and respectively petitioned their landlords to reduce their rents Proportionately on this account, but to no purpose. Acting on their own assumed prelogatives, the landlords turn a deaf ear to their tenants' appeals for a reduction of rent on account of abstracted ground, but instead they have put on us a greater burden by raising our rents latterly in 1876, as well as making us pay for railway ground. The Rev. Robert Delap is the landlord who inflicts such hardshios on us.

Mr. Gladstone's reply, through a secretary, is that, under a law of William IV. an occu-

apply for compensation when land occupied by him is taken for a road;" and that under an Act of Victoria, a tenant from year to year, if any of the land which he occupies is taken for a railway, is entitled to have notice served upon him to sell his interest, or to get compensation, as though he were the owner in fee." This reply from a statesman of good intentions shows how absolutely the poor Irish tenant is in the power of the landlord—for although the Uister Oustom prevails here, and although often ALL of the letting value of the holdings has been created by the tenant, yet these laws give him no protection, because they must be enforced, after most expensive preliminary proceedings, by the Grand Jury at the County Assizes—a court of landlords, land agents, and their champions and partizage. They always throw every obstacle in the way of the tenant striving to secure his legal rights. This reply has reterence only to the minor evil,the confiscation of the tenant-right in the land appropriated by railways. It wholly evades the vital question submitted to the Premier-how, by law, to prevent the landlord from charging rent forever for land that he no longer owns. No power in Ireland, from Irish assassination down to English legislation, has ever been strong enough to remedy any one vital evil of landlordism, until the Land League confronted it and defied it. And for daring to grapple with this evil power the majority of the ablest leaders of the Land League are in exile or in prison.

JAMES REDPATH.

A MOST USEFUL AND TIMELY BOOK.

THE BEAUTIES OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH; OR. HER FESTIVALS AND HER RITES AND CERE-MOMIES POPULARLY EXPLAINED. By Rev. F. J. Shadler. With an Introduction by Rt. Rev. P. N. Lyuch, Bishop of Charleston, S.C.

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FR. PUSTET & Co., Publishers, 52 Barclay street, New York and 204 Vine street, Cincinnati, O.

COLLEGE OF OTTAWA.

The greatest blessing that a father can bestow on his child is a sound, religious education. Every good Catholic parent feels the necessity, in these days of religious indifference, of having his children well grounded in the truths of their holy religion and moulded from early years to virtue and piety; otherwise how can they escape the influence of the irreligious atmosphere in which they live, and resist the evil effects of bad example and of doctrines still more pernicious. Vacation is especially the time during which the parent, anxious for the welfare of his children, seeks an institution wherein his sons will be qualified to take their place in the battle of life and fight the good fight, not only as well instructed and virtuous Catholics but also as well informed and honorable citizens, able to stand, side by side, with those who differ from them in religion, to share with them the different offices of State and to fill any position in life, even the most ex alted, in which they may be placed. It is, therefore, with pleasure that we bring under the notice of parents the oldestablished and well-known institution of the Obiate Fathers of Mary Immaculate, the College of Ottawa Under the patronage of St. Joseph this institution, for over thirty years, has formed to virtue and learning a in addition large beds that are yet large portion of the youth of Canada and the United States. It is the Alma Mater of the present Bishop of Ottawa, and of several of given to raising the heat breeds of stock in the most prominent men in the Dominion of this immediate vicinity—viz, herds of short-Canada-men who have distinguished themselves in every walk of life.

English is the language of the Institution. As a complete and perfect knowledge of the English language is what is of most importance at the present day, the first care of the Oblate Fathers is to see that while studying the classics, every facility is afforded the students of becoming especially and above all periect masters of English. Most of the pupils are of Irish parentage. The department of English literature is under the care of the Rev. M. W. Bennett, O. M. I., a most distinguished English scholar who has taught that particular branch for over thirty years, and has formed some remarkable writers of the present day in England, So that students may not waste their time in studying branches little use to them in after life, there are two distinct courses of studies—the Commercial was adopted when two tenants of the same tor those who intend to embrace mercantile pursuits, and the Classical for such students the highway. Streams and rivers were as desire to enter the legal or medical profession, or the ecclesiastical state. The Cellege having a University Charter, those who follow out the complete course can, after due examination, obtain the degrees of Bachelor

and Master of Arts.

The staff, comprising eighteen Fathers, and having at its disposal thirty-four scholastic Brothers, is amply sufficient to provide for the instruction and moral care of the large number of students who frequent the College. All the principal branches are taught by comp lled to sell the right of way to rail- Priests of long experience in teaching, each mds, still continued to charge rent for the Professor teaching but one branch. The stuground thus sold. My friend, Mr. Hefernan, dents can never escape the watchful eye of now in jail as a "suspect," offered to conduct the Masters of Discipline; and the parents me to one farm in the County Cork, rented at | are, at stated intervals, informed of the health, high rates, where the tenant was forced not conduct and progress in studies of their children. Needless to say that everything is done to form the students to habits of sound

part of Ottawa, a city remarkable for its freedom from sickness. Large play grounds, and a country house one mile from the city, aftord ample recreation to the students. The terms are moderate, and parents who seek a house of education having all the advantages of home, cannot do better than address the Very Rev. J. H. Tabaret, O. M. I. D.D., Presi-

PORTRAIT OF COLUMBUS.

A most curious discovery has just been made in the Spanish Colonial Office at the Capital of a portrait of Columbus, one in fact made during the life of the great 'discoverer. The portrait is in a perfect state of preservation; the inscription is intact. It reads "Columbus Lygue Novi Orbis repertor." The portrait represents Columbus at about 40 years of age without any wrinkles on his broad forehead, with dark thick hair, a brilliant eye and a beak nose. A first copy which has been made has been offered to the Duke of Veragna, a lineal descendant of Columbus. Sub-Secretary Correr has ordered another copy to be placed in the colonial office. The size of the portrait is half a metre long by forty-two centimetres wide. It is supposed to be an artist of the end of the fifteenth century.

The phylloxera is doing great injury to pler as well as an owner has "a right to the vineyards of Sicily.

PRIEST'S PRACTICAL LETTER ON WELL-IMPROVED FARMS.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH, FAIRFIELD,

Jefferson Co., Iowa, 1881.

To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS. Sin-Would you be kind enough to allow me small space in one of your valuable columns to write a few words on this most important ubject-emigration. It is a fact not generally known to Irish Catholics in quest of land that here in this region of Iowa there are many well-improved farms for sale at mere bargeins. Now is the time to get farm homes at very low rates or prices in Jefferson Co.,

Fairfield, of which I write this article, the county seat of Jefferson County, is geographically situated in latitude 41 deg. 1 min. and longitude 91 deg. 57 min., on an elevation of 940 feet above the level of the sea. This town was first incorporated under an act of the General Assembly of this State in March, 1847, and reincorporated on February 11, 1868, as a city of the second class, under Chapter 57, Revision of 1860. No municipal bonds or any certificates of indebtedness are issued. The city of Fairfield is under no debt of any description, unless we may consider warrants now and then issued on the city treasury, never exceeding, however, the ascertained revenue of the city, and hence such warrants always pass at par. The population of this city approximates four thousand. Two of the great through lines-viz, the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, and Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroads cross here, giving us two connections with Chicago, distance 266 miles.

Burlington, on the Mississippi River (Chicago, Burlington and Quincy) is fifty miles distant. Davenport, on the Mississippi (Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific), is ninety miles distant. The former river connection is almost directly east, the latter being away to the northeast. About thirty trains (passenger and freight) pass throught the city daily. A third railroad connected with St. Louis will probably be built this season or at an early

A third line, called " Fort Madison and the North-Western," is now under way of construction, and expected in Fairfield by the 1st January, 1882, whilst a fourth railroad, named the Iowa Barge Railroad, will be built in Keckuk, through this town, going in thereby a direct route to St. Louis. The location of Fairfield being on an elevated prairie, near the centre of the county, skirted on all sides by timber, and as the natural surface is rolling, the city has thereby, from its central point, a good opportunity for a good system of drainage in every direction.

The industry of our city reckons a great number of factories using power—viz., 1. Fire brick and tiling factory, with a capacity of 10,000 brick and 8,000 feet of tilling per day; amount of capital being involved, \$10,000. 2. Wooller factory, \$25,000. 3. Furniture factory, \$10,000. 4. Iron and machine shops, \$15,000. 5. Flouring mills, \$25,000. 6. Gas-Light Company, \$20,000. 7. Wagon and carriage factories, \$14,000. 8. Broom factory, \$3,000. 9. Butter and egg packing house, \$10,000; smaller interests, \$10,000 The total capital invested including the build

ings is \$142,000. There are several rich limestone and sandstone quarries in this vicinity, and the extensive coal fields of Jesserson County are thought to extend within the city limits, and the coal is not surpassed in the State of Iowa. The amount of citizen capital involved in mining is as follows :- Jefferson County Coal Company, \$50,000; Washington Coal Company, \$30,000; Cedar Coal Company, \$15,000. The total amount of capital invested in mining is \$95,000. The amount of coal taken from these several mines will approximate nearly 900,000 bushels. There are other mines in operation in the county, and given to raising the best breeds of stock in

horns and Jersey cattle.

This year the crops are good. The climate is delightful and healthy, the soil good, richer in agricultural and mineral products than they are further West in Kansas and Nebraska. The lands here in physical aspect are what are known as rolling prairie and woodland, properly interspersed for draining purposes, building and fencing timber. The landscape from the higher ground is pleasing and attractive to the eye, inviting the stranger to a closer examination of the view before him. The abundance of streams, skirted with heavy growths of timber, give variety and richness to the prospect. Along the larger streams the lands are, to some extent, broken, but none, or but few sections at least. are lost to cultivation. Few counties in Iowa are so favored, I say, as to water and timber, as is Jefferson County; almost ail of the streams furnishing sufficient water for waterpower, as well as for stock, while timber for building purposes is to be found in abundance. There is every variety of soil and

The principal crops are corn, wheat, rye and oats. Most kinds of vegetables are produced in great abundance and perfection. For meadows the farmers sow clover and timothy; but blue grass and the various other kinds of grasses do well. Fruits do well. Apples, grapes and strawberries especially grow to great perfection, and seldom fail. Several parties make the manufacture of wine a special feature of their industry. The Catawba is the favorite wine grape; but Clinton, Concord, Delaware and Hartford prolific do well. Cherries, plums, gooseberies, currents, and other varieties of small fruits yield abundantly with proper attention. The markets here are good, the highest prices being paid to the farmer for his produce.

Fairfield has three banks, with a capital of \$175,000, and one hundred business houses. The total business of Fairfield, as reported by the International Bureau of Review, approximates \$3,000,000.

Besides physical, Fairfield claims two other great advantages, dear to the heart of every Irish Catholic. 1. A good Catholic school, conducted by the Sisters, where the youth of the parish secure a moral and a religious education. 2. A good church with a permanent pastor. Now is the time for Irish Catholics of means to buy well-improved farms at bargains, at \$25 and \$30 per acre, with house, barn, well, orchards, fences, etc., in Jefferson County, Iowa.

I advise no Catholic to come here save those possessed of means, who are able to pay the above prices for well-improved farms. There are no railroad or government lands for 'settlement here. There are, dear Mr. Editor, few points in the entire West, in my estimation, that offer so many advantages, physically and morally, to the energetic farmer, manufacturer, mechanic, and business man of means as does Fairfield.

P. J. MORRIN, Pastor of St. Mary's Church.

Francis Parkman, the historian, who is making rapid progress with his work on where he has been engaged in consulting the colonial documents in the Record Office.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

Two more miraculous cures are reported from St. Anne de Beaupre.

The Catholic Archbishop of Milwaukee Mgr. Henn, died at that place last Wednesday. It is denied that Bismarck made representations to the Italian Government in favour

of the Pope. Archbishop Hannan confirmed eighty children at St. Peter's Church, Dartmouth, N.S.

yesterday week. There are forty-eight Vicars of the Roman Catholic Church now in retreat at Archbishop's Palace, Quebec.

Rev. Father Delahunty, a Haligonian, now parish priest of St. Francois de Salles, Boston, is in Halifax on a visit.

Mr. Lesage, Deputy Minister of Public Works, has been elected President of the St. Jean Baptiste Society of Quebec.

A very large bell, to be placed in the Cape

Trinity grotto, has arrived from the States, and

was blessed by the Archbishop in the Basilica on Sunday. Thirty-three students of the University of Warsaw, Poland, who were arrested shortly after the death of Alexander II., have been

sent to Siberia. Prohibitory books and in-

surrectionary material were found in their rooms. The Catholic Knights of America have three branches in New York city. The Catholic Knights is a mutual benefit society, of which each member must be a practical Catholic. Dr. J. C. Ford, of New York, is

the medical examiner. At the consecration of the new Archbishop of Vienna at Kremsminster a toast was given for the Pope, and that of the Emperor afterward. Some years ago, when the eleventh centenary at Kremsmirster was held the Papal Nuncio demanded that the health of the Pope should be drunk first, which was

Revd. Father Salmon has returned from his mission at Lacolle, leaving behind him the most favorable impressions, not merely for the bonhommie for which he is so well known, but for his ability as a preacher as well. He enchanted the good folks of that locality during his stay among them, French and English alike, for the talented pastor of St. Gabriel speaks one language as well as the

Rev. Father William, a Dominican missionary, now sojourning among the Digger Indians, among other interesting facts relative to Indian manners and customs, says that for all kinds of sores and cancers the Indians use c suction as a means of cure. "I saw one ase," he says, "where the doctor cut open a cancer on a man's jaw with a piece of broken bottle and sucked the blood out of it. The patient got better, and seemed to suffer no inconvenience from it."

The death is announced from Havana of the Archbishop of Guatemala, who was banished for life from Guatemala in 1871. When the Government of President Cena was overthrown by the insurgents under General Granados, the expulsion of the clergy commenced, and the Archbishop, who had rendered himself peculiarly obnoxious to the revolutionary party, was among the first ordered to quit. May he rest in peace!

McHale, Archbishop of Tuam, christened by O'Connell the Lion of the Fold of Judah, is now 91, and since the death of Pius IX. who was of the same age, is the oldest Two guides were sent in search, and found Catholic Bishop in the world. He resides at the lost ones greatly exhausted at the top of a the Palace in Tuam. He is physically not strong, but takes an eager interest in both religious and national affairs. During the famine year he received, wholly unsolicited, from all parts of the world, chiefly America. \$140,000, which he distributed at an expense of \$25.

undeveloped, being in width of veins from became a Catholic, has entered the Society charged with drunkenness. four to six teet. Very careful attention is of Jesus. The entire Russian press is occu- Gambetta, who intended of pied with this conversion, but the words of the Chamber of Deputies to resume his apartone journal are remarkable: "For M. Cytovich, as well as for many other Russians, Catholicity satisfies the religious sentiment much better than orthodoxy, and it gives complete satisfaction to the soul. Hence, we silver bath placed in the Palais Bourbon by are hardly surprised at the conversion." the late Duke de Morney. This is the first time, it is said, that such an expression has emanated from the Russian press.

Among the many strange anomalies to has given rise in Prussia, one of the strangest Is recorded in the following paragraph, which is taken from one of our German contem-

" METZ, July 30th .- This day 300 soldiers. mostly from Prussia, have been confirmed by Mgr. Dupont des Loges, Bishop of Metz. because the Kulturkampf had hitherto prevented them from receiving the Holy Sacrament of Confirmation in their own native By Kulturkampf is understood the places." struggle that has been going on in Prussia these eight years between the persecuting State and the suffering Church. Now, we have repeatedly mentioned cases in which hundreds of children had to be conveved to a foreign country on purpose to be confirmed, there being no Bishop left in their Dioceses to perform the sacred act. Here again we find 300 soldiers having to go to a country outside Prussia-in fact, to a place conquered by Prussia, which, despite the fact of its being a conquered city, enjoys more religious freedom than any place situated within the personal dominions of King William of Prussia. We only wonder that the commander who sent his soldiers to be confirmed to a place outside Prussia did not blush for very shame at the idea of being a

Prussian. The organs of the Liberal party insist that the appointment of the Bishop is the price which Prince Bismarck pays for the future support of the members of the Catholic party. But the Germania, the chief organ of the Catholic politicians of Prussia, shows up the absurdity of such pretensions. It declares that the appointment will not have the elightest influence on the attitude of the party in the coming elections. Their position with respect to the Government will remain unaltered. They will examine every proposal of new legislation on its merits, perfectly willing to accept whatever is good. As a party of Catholics demand the revision of the May Laws, and the repeal of those enactments which are diametrically opposed to the divine organization of the Church. The Catholics will support no one at the elections who will not pledge himself to vote for such revision. The Germania complains that the Protestant Conservatives seem to think it sufficient that the Government shall have power to modify the operation of those laws, forgetting that the Catholics object precisely to this-that the practice of their religion should be subject to lengths bebind. On the return journey op-the arbitrary control of any Minister. They posite the Union Station, Ross was leading by the arbitrary control of any Minister. They are thankful that a Bishop has been appointed to Treves. But the circumstances connected with the appointment make it a sort of personal matter. It is a good thing to have the Bishop. But it is an evil thing that it Ten Eyck two lengths behind Hamm. At Montcalm, has concluded a visit to England, should be in the power of any man to settle this time Conley spurted and all the whether the Catholics of that great Diocese | way up he came to the charge, but

ROUND THE WORLD.

Blanchard Jerrold has been made a Knight of the Order of Christ of Portugal.

In the Cathedral of Ulm a fresco covering an entire wall has been discovered. It is a representation of the Last Judgment.

Tourgenieff, the great Russian novelist, has fried his hand at writing some children's stories, which may be expected to appear by Christmas.

Queen Victoria has commissioned Miss Chapin, whose models of animals in terracotta have attracted favorable attention, to execute a portrait of one of her collies.

A member of the Browning Society estimates the total number of lines written by Mr. Browning at about 97,000, something like a fourth less than Shakespeare is caluculated to have written.

The Rev. Arthur Northcote, son of Sir Statford Northcote, has been appointed to the rectory of Dodbrooke, near Kingsbridge, Devon. It is a large agricultural parish, and is worth only \$1,000 a year.

During the hearing of the case at the Liverpool Police Court it appeared that a money lender had made an advance on some sealskin jackets, for which he charged interest at the rate of \$49 per cent. per annum.

Switzerland has a new lake. A huge mass of rock and earth fell from a mountain side at Somnix in the Grisons, blocked up the course of the Jobel, an affluent of the Rhine, and converted the valley into a lake. The village of Surrhein, hard by, is in great danger.

A woman in Bucharest was ailing, and her physician prescribed a sojourn at a medicinal spring. Her husband refased to let her go. and she resorted to law, finding a Judge who decided that she might raise \$400 by a loan to defray her expenses, her husband being held responsible therefor.

It is proposed to remove the modern structures abutting upon the Tower of London and the present law courts that fringe one side of Westminster Hall, so that the two most ancient and historic buildings in London will, before long, be visible for the first time in their proper simplicity.

Miss Jane Lee, the learned daughter of the Archdeacon of Dublin, was charged by her old teacher, Prof. Benfey, before his death, to translate into English the whole of the great Sanskrit epic, the "Mahabharata," 80,000 lines, as only fragments of it had been trans-lated before. She has begun her task.

Two men watching the heavy sea from the promenade at Douglas, Isle of Man, were carried off by a wave. Both were good swimmers, and struggled to reach the shore again. Ropes and planks were thrown to them, but they sank within twenty yards of the promenade wall. Hundreds of people were looking on.

An Illinois farmer declared that his daughter didn't earn her salt. She retorted that she would be glad to stand on the same footing as his hired help. He consented signed an agreement, and soon forgot all about it. That happened five years ago. Now the girl sues for wages, and gets a verdict of \$500.

Three English ladies spent a night in August on Ben Nevis, the highest mountain in Scotland. They went up without a guide, missed their way, and had to remain on the summit all through a night of heavy rain. Two guides were sent in search, and found steep ravine.

At the Bow street Police Court, London, on Aug. 26, there was only one night chargethat of unlawful possession. Such a circumstance has not been known at this court since the occasion when the Princess of Wales made her first entry into London, when a A Russian editor, M. Cytovich, who lately sailor was the solitary prisoner, and he was

Gambetta, who intended on the ments in the Chaussee d'Autin over the offices of Republique Française, continues in the official residence over the water. He could not bring himself to part from the famous

As Alcohol, Tobacco, Opjum, Indian Hemp, Chloroform, Hashish, Absinthe, &c., prevent the good effects of Fellows' Hypophosphites, which the persecution of the Catholic Church | 80 Fellows' Hypophosphites is an antidote against all these narcotics and sodatives, and will restore to health such as have been injured by them. 58-2 ws

THE TORONTO REGATTA.

HOW IT WAS ROWED. TORONTO, Sept. 12.-The single scull final heat was called for seven o'clock, but it was

well on to eight when the men faced the

starter. As usual, the bay was covered with small craft, and great difficulty was experienced in getting the course cleared. Even af ter the race was started several Boetians had to encroach upon it fortunately without doing any harm. When the men got into line, it was found that Lee was not content, those facing the starter being Courtney, Hamm, Ten Eyck, Conley and Ross in the order named, from the shore outwards. A beautiful start was obtained at the first time of asking, Ross catching the water first, with Conley next; the others grasp afterwards. The advantage gained was immaterial and all settled down to their work at once. The change that has come over rowing since Hanlan introduced the new method was seen in this race, for none of the men started faster than a 35 clip, instead of the old time 40 to 41. Ross in the first quarter of a mile was striking a full 33 and Courtney in same gait; Conley, 34; Hamm, 34, and Ten Eyck 35. In this distance Ross had gained a quarter of a length from Conley and Courtnev, who were, as near as could be judged rowing on a dead level. Hamm was in close attendance on the pair and Ten Eyck on him. When half a mile had been traversed Ross was leading by a full length; Courtney appeared to be second by half a length from Conler, who was leading Hamm and Ten Eyck by a length and a length and a half respectively. At the three quarters Ross had swept away two lengths more and Conley had reduced Courtney's lead to half a length. At the mile Conley was second by a length, Courtney third by a length, a length between the others. At the Brown elevator, about a mile and a quarter, Ross was leading by four lengths, Conley second by two lengths, Hamm had passed Courtney and Ten Eyck had dropped further to the rear. Courtney spurted and when the turn was reached Ross rounded first, Courtney and Conley together, and two lengths after him Ten Eyck and Hamm two three lengths and pulling well within himself a long stroke of twenty-nine, Conley was leading Courtney by half a length. The latter headed Hamm by a length and a half, and should be permitted to have a Bishop or not. Ross was holding him easily, and what gain

the Nova Scotian made was upon sufferance. From this up to the end of the race the only note-worthy occurrence was the determined way in which Hamm rusned at Courtney. The latter, however, held his own and came with a rush at the end, but he had not the reserve force necessary to overtake the leaders. Ross crossed the line two lengths ahead of AConley, who was two lengths ahead of Courtney, who headed Hamm by four lengths, a like distance off Ten Eyck. The official time was given as 20 min. 563 secs.

UNFINISHED FOUR-OARED BACE.

The Morris crew won by three feet, after a splendid struggle. Time at the finish, 20 mins. 91 sec.

CONSOLATION RACE. Trickett, 1st; Gaudaur, 2nd; Hosmer, 3rd; Riely, 4th; Briceeland, 5th.

A HINT.

When you ask for a bottle of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer, and the gentlemanly store-keeper, without scarcely looking, remarks, " we are just out, but have another article as good or better, which sells for the same price, viz, 25 conts," turn on your heel and say, Goodbye, Sir! That man cares more for the two or three cents extra profit which he gets than he does for your health or happiness. 58 2 ws

The Best Cough Remedy.

FROM MRS. ROBERT TURNER, of Unadilla, N.Y. "I can say with the utmost confidence that I think Dr. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY the best cough remedy that I have ever known, and believe I owe my present existence to its wonderful curative powers, having at one time been brought very low by a distressing cough, accompanied with spitting of blood and other symptoms of that dread destroyer, Consumption. I tried many remedies without effect, until a resort to the Balsam was had, which, by the blessing of Divine Providence, soon restored me to health. The Balsam is now our resort whenever any of our family is attacked with coughs or colds, and it has never failed to give the desired relief. I keep constantly a supply on hand. During the past ten years I have influenced many persons to make use of this remedy, and always with the same success."

50 cents and \$1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists.

DIED.

McPONALD.—In Alexandria, Ont., on the 9th inst., Elizabeth Byrne, beloved wife of Alexander McDonald, and late teacher R. C. S. S., Alexandria.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PERFECTLY RELIABLE ARTICLE HOUSEHOLD USE

COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER.

It is a preparation of pure and healthy ingradients, used for the purpose of raising and shortening, calculated to do the best work it least possible cost.

It contains neither alum, lime, nor other teleferious substance, is so prepared as to mix deadily with flour and retain its virtues for a long period.

RETAILED EVERYWHERE.

None genuine without the trade mark on

MINING INFORMATION.



RESPECTING THE MINES AND MINING LAW OF THE PRO-VINCE OF QUEBEC.

GENERAL INFORMATION

The chief provisions of the Quebec General Mining Act of 1830 are:—

1. The declaration of ownership by the Crown and reserve of all mines not specially granted.

Sec.
2. For the sale of mining rights on patented and seignorial lands, and on unpatented lands acquired for agricultural purposes. Secs. 4 to 12.
3. For imposition of Royalty under Order in Council if deemed advisable. Secs. 13 & 52.
4. For granting licenses to mine for gold or silver on public lands and on conceded portions of Seignory Rigand, Vaudreuli, and other private lands. Ses. 14, 50, ct seq. vate lands. Ses. 14, 50, et seq.

5. For the sale of lands as mining locations.

vate lands. Sec. 14, 30, et seq.

5. For the sale of lands as mining locations. Sec. 23, et seq.

6. For imposition of penalties for contravention of Act. Sec. 101, et seq.

Under this Act parties holding Letters Patent for lands granted for agricultural purposes may acquire the right to work any mines of gold or sliver thereon, without license, by paying the Commissioner of Crown Lands a sum sufficient to make up, with the amount paid before Issue of patent, the price of two dollars per acre. In the case of 'free grants' the whole price of two dollars per acre must be paid. Consituires in the seignories in which the Crown holds mining rights may acquire these rights by paying one dollar and a half per acre for the whole of their land, or at least one hundred acres; and the seignor or proprietor of the unconceded portion of a seignory may do the same on paying two dollars per acre; the extent over which such rights can be acquired being, however, limited to four hundred acres, or, in special cases, eight hundred acres.

If a mine of any kind be discovered and

in the interest acres, or, in special cases, eight hundred acres.

If a mine of any kind be discovered and worked on land sold for settlement but not patented, the settlement duties not being performed, the sale may be cancelled, unless the land be paid for in full as a mining location.

ec. 12. Mining locations, which may be of any extent

Mining locations, which may be of any extent up to four hundred acres, or, in special cases, eight hundred acres, may be acquired by addressing a letter to the Commissioner of Crown Lands, specifying the lot or lets required, and transmitting at the same time—

1. The full price of the location at the rate three dollars per acre, if it is to be mined for phosphate of lane (this price fixed by O.C. of 23rd March. 1881); two dollars per acre if to be mined for asbestos, or gold or silver (price fixed by O.C. of 7th Oct., 1880); one dollar per acre, if it be mined for inferior metals or other minerals, or deposits of any substance of appreciable value.

deposits of any substance of appreciable value.

2. A specimen of the mineral for which the land is to be worked, with an affidavit identifying it as having been taken from the land applied for.

Mines of gold or silver on public or private lands may be worked by parties taking out licenses for themselves and their employees, costing two dollars for each person for three months, if the mining is to be done on private lands, and four dollars if on public lands.

The size and position of claims on public lands

The size and position of claims on public lands.

The size and position of claims on public lands worked under such licenses are regulated by the Act or determined by the mining inspector according to circumstances.

The localities in the Province of Quebec in which minerals are chiefly found are as follows:

lows:- Gold.-Eastern Townships, especially the countles of Beauce and Compton. PHOSPHATE OF LIME.-Countles of Ottawa and Argenteuil.

Aspestos.—Counties of Megantic and Wolfe.

Iron.—Counties of Ottawa, Montcalm, St.
Maurice, Champlain, Charlevoix and Sagnenay. COPPER.-Counties of Bagot, Megantic and

Sherbrooke.
Galena—Counties of Ottawa (Lake Temiscamingue, Gaspe and Rimouski.
PLUMBAGO.—County of Ottawa.
MICA.—Counties of Berther, Ottawa and
Megantic.

E. J. FLYNN,

Commissioner C. L.

CROWN LANDS' DEPARTMENT, Quebec, 1st June, 1881. 14-DD m

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

SHORT TELEGRAMS.

Vesuvius has been in a state of eruption zince Saturday. The Czar has left Peterhoff for Dantzic in

the Imperial yacht. Potato blight has appeared in various sec

tions of Nova Scotia. The Shah of Persia is preparing for a third

visit to Europe in 1882. It is estimated that 32,000 Americans will

wisit Europe this season. The excitement over the recent massacre

in Arizona still continues. Cholera has appeared at Aden. Thirtyseven cases have proved fatal.

Three hundred and fifty French residents died from yellow fever in Senegal.

A hundred Jews who escaped from Russia have left Brody on the way to America.

Bismarck and Von Moltke are to be present at the meeting of the Czar and the German

Mr. Jefferson Davis arrived at Liverpool on Sunday, in the steamer "Bernard Hall," from New Orleans.

The reports regarding the intention of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts to visit America soon are unfounded.

The military budget of Russia has risen from 181,000,000 roubles in 1879 to 206,000,-000 roubles in 1881.

It is understood that the Czar initiated the

approaching interview with the Emperor William of Germany. Six cattle, owned by a Goderich breeder and valued at over \$30,000, are now at the

Point Levis quarantine. The Fredericton Capital estimates the damage to farmers in New Brunswick by rain

and floods at \$2,000,000. A St. Petersburg despatch says terrible fires have been raging for nearly a week in the oil wells at Krassitnikoff.

The present French Minister of War has abolished the drum, and the existence of the cuirassiers is now threatened.

The Montreal Telegraph Company have commenced the erection of new offices in Ottawa on the site of the old ones.

The Alsacian autonomists intend to present Dr. Korum, the newly appointed Bishop of Treves, as a candidate for the Reichstag.

The Austrian Government intends to greatly increase its naval power on account of Italy's present superiority in that respect. Wm. Stephenson, for many years road

master of the Canada Central, now Canadian Pacific railway, has resigned his position. The members of the Corporation of Dublin

have subscribed nearly £1,000 toward the proposed exhibition of Irish manufactures. The Dublin Freeman's Journal authoritatively denies a rumor that The O'Donoghue

intends to retire from his seat in Parliament. The meeting between the Czar and the Emperor of Germany will take place on board the iron-clad Hohenzollern, at the

river Vistula. The Department of the Interior have received information that buffalo are plentiful in the immediate vicinity of Fort McLeod, on

Canadian territory. The Brigade camp for Military District No. 4 has been formally opened at Mitchell's farm. The return of the officers and men in camp shows a total of 1,151.

The death is announced of the Archduchess Marie Clementine of Austria, aunt of the Emperor Francis Joseph, and widow of Leopold, Prince of Salerno, in her 84th year.

A WRETCHED SCORE.

apon, but when attended with continual men, who fired in disobedience to the never, for one moment, had reason to regret. suffering, it seems almost a century; and all orders of the head constable in com- It is known to all how zealously he this pain could have been avoided if, when | mand. your liver commenced to trouble you, if you had taken Burdock Blood Bitters. Price \$1,

SCENE AT AN IRISH EVICTION.

ARMED MEN KEPT AT BAY BY PITCHFORKS AND SCALDING HOT WATER-A WIDOW AND HER DAUGHTER CARRIED OUT.

What might well have formed a scene in a sensational drama, lately took place at Shanbough, near New Ross, in the county of Wexford, where resided in a farm house on the property of a Mr. Boyd, who barely escaped being shot on Sunday a few months ago with his son, the wdow Holden and her daughter. She was under eviction but refused to go. Wherefore a strong body of cavalry, infantry, and police escorted the Sheriff with his posse of bailiffs, and crow-bar bearers, ladder bearers, pick-axe bearers, and hammer men. When the widow's house was reached

NO SURRENDER

was the order of the day, whereupon the cavalry formed an outmost, the infantry a middle, and the police an inmost circle to than a brown faced, hardy miner did in this protect the civil power, at whom the populace were jeering in by no means subdued tones. Fearing violence, the cavalry were ordered to draw their swords and the infantry and police to fix bayonets. The Sheriff enhis Havana and blowing the smoke into of his Lincolnshire estates, his Yorktered the garden with the original writ of
pretty little rings. Suddenly a rough lookshire property is a goodly heritage. ejectment, but found the door of the cottage fast bolted and barred, and every window secured. He knocked at the door and demanded entrance in the Queen's name, but the house might have been deserted for all the answer he got. He knew, however, that the inhabitants were within, and ordered the crowbar brigade to advance.

A SLEDGE HAMMER STRIKES

the first blow on the door, which gives the signal of action to those within. From an upper window comes a deluge of boiling water on the men beneath, who drop their implements and run, swearing, from the scalding shower. A wild shout of triumph comes from the crowd, there is a short consultation among the chiefs of the expedition, and the bailiffs and their men again advance to the door, not at all with alacrity; again the boiling water leaps out at the windows on their heads and comes hissing into their faces through every space in the gaping door. One powerful tellow, who has been badly scalded on the shoulders and back, takes up a great stone, and, with a giant effort, hurls it against the door, which shakes on its straining hinges, but doesn't give way. A long and heavy ladder is now used as a "battering ram," and before some of its impetuous blows the enfeebled door groans, gapes still wider,

ULTIMATELY FALLEN IN

only to bring the party face to face, with a well built barricade of stones and wood in the hall. The house is now surrounded by the military and police, who have orders to capture the garrison. The bailiffs set to work to tear down the barricade and the boiling water does cruel execution upon their heads and faces. The supply appears to be unlimited. The barricade in the hall is at length torn down, when new trouble and danger present themselves in the form of the

the pass armed with pitchforks. The sheriff's men, regarding this, posterious as more serious than boiling water, refuse to adsheriff's men, regarding this, obstruction as more serious than boiling water, refuse to advance. The bayonets are ordered up. A party of police, led by an officer, confront the men with the pitchtorks, upon whom the officer calls to surrender or

TAKE THE CONSEQUENCES.

They say they won't surrender, and that they don't care for the consequences, and saying this they take up a strong position on the stair-landing. "Prepare to charge," says the officer to his men, and the bayoneted rifles drop to the regulation angle for charging purposes; "Charge," shouts the officer, and away go the bayonets up the staircase. There is a struggle, short and sharp, and when it is over the men on the landing are in custody and disarmed. They are handcuffed and led out prisoners of war. The process of clearing out every article of furniture is now begun, and when it is completed the woman of the house and her daughter alone remain. They refuse to cross the threshold, which the law requires to be done, otherwise the entire proceeding would be abortive. The end of it is that the widow and her daughter are

CARRIED OUTSIDE THE THRESHOLD

and then the legal process is completed. There are loud lamentations from the women of the crowd; the men are excited, and, probably, but for the presence of what they call "the army" in such overwhelming force, they would plunge into the scene. The house is now garrisoned in the interest of the landlord, and the troops reform and march off the ground with their prisoners, and the curtain falls on the last act of the drama.

SOOTHING SYRUPS SUPERCEDED. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best remedy for infants teething, it is safe, pleasant and reliable, and cures promptly all forms of Bowel Complaints. For Canadian Cholera or Cholic and Dysentery of either children or adults there is no better

THE LIMERIOK DISTURBANCES.

HASTY ACTION OF THE CONSTABULARY-ILL FEEL-ING OF THE MOR AGAINST THE MILITARY-FURTHER TROUBLE EXPECTED.

Lundon, Sept. 7 .- A Dublin correspondent telegraphs as follows:—No political importance whatever is attached to the deplorable occurrence at Limerick last night. The attack on the police was made by a gang of roughs who have been waiting for some time for a favorable opportunity to revenge themselves on the force. Unfortunately the men who were wounded most severely, as for instance, O'Keef, the railway porter, who is not expected to recover, were not concerned in the attack. The police are condemned for their hasty action in firing on the people. It is alleged that had they returned to their barracks after driving the mob out of the railway station the affair would not have assumed such serious proportions. Unfortunately the superior officers were either absent from the city on leave or on ordinary duty at a Land meeting at Silver Mines. When the Mayor of Limerick heard of the occurrence in the evening, he hastened to the police barracks and was just in time to prevent a party of police, who were provided with 20 rounds of ammunition per man, from proceeding into the streets and retaliating on the mob for the ill-treatment they had received. Accounts received to-night state that the number of wounded has been very much exaggerated, only some 12 persons being injured with buckshot and one with a bayonet. Three are seriously wounded and only one constable was severely injured. The authorities in Dublin regard the affray as purely local and as a result of the bad feeling between the police and the mob of rowdies which has long made Limerick notorious. The shooting was A score of years is a long time to look back | perpetrated by some hot-headed young police-The town is still in an exa renewal of the riot will take place here tothey can to restore quietude. Upwards of 20 persons have been seriously injured, some fatally. The bayonet was freely used as well as the pistol.

GENERAL SHERIDAN'S HAT.

A MINER EROM THE GUNNISON AND GENERAR SHER-IDAN TALK OVER A WAR INCIDENT.

(Denver Tribune.)

It is only natural that great generals who commanded thousands of men in the late war should frequently meet men in different parts of the country who cherish some incident of war life with which private and general were closely connected. It is doubtful if General Phil. Sheridan, whose famous twenty mile striking sign of the times that a great terriride to Winchester has made his name familiar in every household, ever met a man | Lord Ripon holds, that the law of England who brought up a pleasanter reminiscence

General Sheridan was idly sauntering up and down the lobby of the Windsor Hotel, erty. The lines have fallen to Lord deep in thought and complacently puffing at Ripon in pleasant places. Not to speak ing man with face so heavily bearded that Early in the last century a Mr. Aislaone could see nothing but the twinkling bie, Chancellor of the Exchequer, had the black eyes, approaching him and raising his | misfortune to be expelled the House of Comhat with awkward embarrasement, he said:

"Good morning, General." The hero of Winchester returned the greeting, touching his cap with military politeness, and then, trying to peer through the miner's heavy beard to get a glimpse of his features, the General added:

"I'm airaid I've forgotten your face, sir." The eyes of the man from Gunnison twinkled brighter than ever as he remarked:

"It's not unlikely, General, seein's we never met but once before, you wouldn't be so apt to remember me as I am you. It's seventeen years since I saw you last. Things have changed since then. It was on the battle field of Cedar Creek. Bon't you remember the soldier that gave you a horse ous Fountains estate. Some twenty years when yours was shot from under you by a shower of cannister from the masked battery on the brow of the hill?" and the old man queathing her lands to the late Lord de Grey, looked up with eager pride into the General's one of whose aucestors, a hundred years belooked up with eager pride into the General's

"That I do," answered the general, with pleased interest and a bright flash in his eye. I remember it well."

"I was that soldier," continued the miner proudly. "I remember the circumstance well, sir. When you put the spurs to my horse and galloped off you left your hat be-hind you, and I called to you as loud as I tectural feature is the pretty little Catholic could, but you replied, 'Never mind the hat, my boy.' I've got that hat yet, General. It's hanging in my cabin in the mountain," and

Lewis Walsh, of the steamer "Claribol," for those whose taste leads them to linger has been tried and sentenced to a month's "among the mouldered ruins of the past," widow's stalwart sons and retainers holding imprisonment, at Halifax, for mutiny at sea. I there is Fountains Abbey. It is a spot which

[From the Weekly Register.]

The Right Honorable George Frederick Samuel Robinson, K. G., P.C., first Marquis of Ripon, third Earl of Grey, second Viscount Goderich, and fourth Baron Grantham, was born in London on the 24th of October. 1827, when his father—commonly known as " Prosperity Robinson," a soubriquet he carned by the expressions of some exceedingly hopeful views on the material condition of the country, which were terribly falsified by the immediately succeeding monetary panic of 1825 -was Prime Minister. A descendant of John Hampden on his mother's side, and of Oliver Fourth, after whom he was named. He had ture has, we need not say, a most appreciative no companions in the nursery—his only sister and reverential custodian. having died before his birth. In common, if we remember rightly, with the Duke of Argyll, the future Viceroy never went to school, but educated himself with the aid of tutors. A great reader, he has had the regret of necessarily curtailing the time once devoted to books. His mind early took a political bins, and he found his way into public life in 1849 as Attache to Sir Henry Ellis's special mission Brussels. Three years later he entered Parliament for Hull as an advanced liberal, and afterwards sat for the West Riding of Yorkshire. He first distinguished himself by the admirable manner in which he organized the Volunteer movement when Under-Secretary of War, under Lord Palmerston. Afterwards, while Secretary of State of India, he did equally good work, and gained experience of enormous value to him in the post he now holds. He served as President of the Council in Mr. Gladstone's administration from 1868 to 1873. Lord Ripon's mission to Washington on the Alabama dispute during that period will be well remembered. It was not thought at the moment that the bargain struck with the United States Government was one very favorable to this country, but, time has proved, it has bound England and America together in bonds of amity, which a pact more flatter-ing to ourselves might have failed to do.

Lord Ripon, though the heir to splendid titles and broad lands, was always proud of his absence does not lessen the affection and his position as a representative of the people, and when he was summoded to the Upper religionists at home. House as Earl of Ripon, on the death of his father in 1859, he playfully complained that he had been dis-franchised. In the same year he succeeded his uncle as Earl de Grey, and bore the double title of Earl de Grey and Ripon till he earned his Marquisate in 1871. At that date he had been married exactly twenty years-his wife being Henrietta, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Henry. Vyner. While in office Lord Ripon has been not a little aided in making his party popular by Lady Ripon who was always a favorite with society, and few recent receptions have been more crowded with sympathetic guests than hers. Their only son, Earl de Grey, M. P., was born in 1852.

From 1870 till 1874 Lord Ripon was the Grand Master of the English Freemasons, and it was to his connection with the craft that he owed, humanly speaking, his conversation to the Catholic Church. Earnest and conscientious in this as in all else, he took pains to examine the objection raised by Rome against secret societies. In the course of his reading he came to very unexpected conclusions; having heard his cousin, Lady Amabel Kerr (already a convert), speak of Father Dalgairns of the Brompton Oratory, he put himself into communication with that learned and lamented priest, and, after several months of controversy, consideration and correspondence, he finally made his submission to the Church, a submission, which, despite all the abuse it brought on him from the Protestant press-notably, to its lasting shame, from The Times—it may be confidently said he has has labored in the great cause givcited state. A later telegram from ing, ungrudgingly, time ande, trou Limerick says: It is apprehended that ble to a variety of movements which have for their end the Glory of God. It is known night. The city is in a state of great excite. also, though of course only in part, how freely ment. The feeling against the military is he has opened his purse for charities, the pile exceedingly bitter. The clergy are doing all of begging letters on his tables being a convincing proof, as he cannot help thinking, of the universality of the Church. But it is not publicly known, nor need it be, how interior is the life he leads, with what frequency he approaches the altar of God, or how he discharges the duties of life in the great position he now holds, with a conscientious industry which is the result of pious intention. The English laity has long been proud of its priesthood; and the priesthood may well look with pride on a laity that has such a man as the Marquis of Ripon among its

leaders. It is said that the Viceroy boasts that as a Catholic he is not less a Liberal than he was as Grand Master of Freemasons; and it is a torial magnate should be found to hold, as ought to favor as much as possible a free and unfetterred use of the land by the present owners; that it ought to promote the distribution, and not the centralization, of propmons for dubious South-Sea transactions. His official life being thus cut short, the ex-Chancellor came to reside at Studley, which he had acquired by marriage with an heiress, and with calm wisdom devoted himself to landscape-gardening in the prevailing taste. His Temples of Piety and Honor, his Octagon Tower, and Gothic Tower still remain, and the little river Skell still flows through the canals and fills the lakes by which he sought to improve its natural course. Under his hands the property became, according to a contemporary judgment, "one of the most embellished spots in the North of England;" and his son still further embellished it by the acquisition of the contiguago the last surviving ascendent of Mr. Aislabie an unmarried lady passed away, before, had married the ex-Chancellor's sister. Upon his uncle's death Studley Royal pass tunately for him, it is not a show-house. Its chief artistic treasures are its numerous por-

ed to its present possessor. traits, among which is one of Lady Jane Grey by an unknown hand, and one of Dr. Johnson by Reynolds; and its most interesting archichapel recently added to it. Other principal attractions to the visitor to Studley Royal apart from its charms of a social kind, are the rough fellow's eyes glowed with plea. out of doors. For those who shoot there are the well-stocked covers; there is no better Sheridan grasped his hand led him to a pheasant-shooting in England than that seat, and for half an hour they fought the which they yield. Lord Ripon himself, battle of Cedar Creek over again. though he is so near sighted that he shoots with an eyeglass, is an excellent shot. And

may well tempt the least meditative into a reverie, so potent is the spell of its melancholy beauty and arcient stillness. The magnificent Church is yet almost entire, little but the roof being wanting to it. The chapter-house and refrectory are hardly less perfect. It requires little effort of the imagination to people it once more with its former denizens, the monks of St. Bernard's Order so many generations of whom passed their lives there. Nature has done her best to heal the havoc which man has wrought. The Skell, from whose waters the Abbey took its name-Santa Maria de Fontibusstill flows through the valley, clothing it with verdure. Good store of ivy does its office to "prevent and beautify decay;" grass and flowers carpet the spaces so long Cromwell on his father's, the boy found, nevertheless, a godfather in King George the ren. And in Lord Ripon the venerable struc-

Far from his home Lord Ripon is remembered by his tenantry with singular affection. Their address to him when he left them, and his touching and Heaven-dependent reply to it, will be recollected by our readers, as will the letter also in which Colonel Gordon, on resigning his Secretaryship to the Viceroy, spoke of Lord Ripon's appointment as a special favor from God. And, indeed, he possesses qualifications which must tend to make his rule in India of benefit to our great dependencies. He is remarkably free from prejudice, with a sense of justice and duty so strong that neither party feeling nor religious bias could ever induce him, for the sake of expediency, to consent to measures that his conscience disapproved. An evening newspaper in London has long been determined that Lord Ripon shall leave India. It has announced again and again that his resignation of the Vice-Royalty has been sent in, that it is about to be sent in, or that it ought to be sent in; and in other quarters there have been rumors that the Governor General will hid farewell to India at the close of the year. These rumors are, we believe, absolutely devoid of foundation. The Viceroy's health is now happily restored, and he has no immediate intention of retiring from that post, the burdens of which may, we trust be lightened for him by the knowlege that respect with which he is regarded by his co-

Holloway's Pills .- This medicine has resisted every test which time, prejudice, and vested interest could impose upon it, and it at length stands forth triumphant as the most reliable remedy for those derangements of the system so common at the change of seasons. When the air grows cooler, and the functions of the skin are retarded, an occasional dose of Holloway's Pills will call on the liver and kidneys for greater activity, and compensate the system for diminished cutaneous action. As alteratives, aperients and tonics these Pills have no equal. To every aged and delicate person whose appetite is defective, digestion infirm, and tone of health low, this medicine will be a precious boon, conferring both ease and strength.

HOUSEHOLD REMEDIES.

Very few young mothers are able to control their nerves so completely as to keep from being startled when confronted with a cut finger with dripping blood, and the loud cries which announce a catastrophe. Sometimes she cannot collect her thoughts sufficiently to recall any of the good remedies with which she is acquainted. One way to avoid this is to write out a list of helps in trouble, and tack it up on the door of your room, after the manner of hotel regu-

lations. There is nothing better for a cut than powdered rosin. Get a tew cents worth of rosin, pound it until it is fine, and put it in an empty, clean pepper or spice box with perforated top; then you can easily sift it out on the cut; put a soft cloth around the injured member and wet in with cold water once in a while. It will prevent inflammation and soreness. In doing up a burn, the main point is to keep the air from it. If sweet oil and cotton are not at hand, take a cloth and spread dry flour over it, and wrap the burned part in it. It is always well to have some simple remedies in the house where you can get them without a moment's loss of time; a little bottle of pepperment in case of colic, chlorate of potash for sore throat, pepsin for indigestion, and a bottle of brandy. Have them ranged so that you could go to them in the dark, and reach the right remedy, but he sure never do it even if you know they have not been disturbed; always light the lamp or the gas, and make sure you have what you are after. Remember that pistols are always loaded, and that poison may be put in place of peppermint.

THE LARGEST LANDOWNER ON THE CONTINENT.

From the Beno (Nev.) Gazette. Colonel Dan Murphy, of Halleck's Station Elko county, came to California in 1844, and may be said to have made the country pay him well for his time. He is now probably the largest private landowner on this continent. He has 4,000,000 acres of land in one body in Mexico, 60,000 in Nevada and 23,000 in California. His Mexican grant he bought four years ago for \$200,000, or five cents an acre. It is sixty miles lorg, and covers a beautiful country of hill and valley, pine timber and meadow land. It comes within twelve miles of the city of Durango, which is to be a station on the Mexican Central. Mr. Murphy raises whest on his California land, cattle on that in Nevada. He got 55,000 sacks last year, and ships 6,000 head of cattle a year right along.

-Our young and talented Canadian violinist, Mr. Deseve, has already made quite a name for himself across the line, and now holds a high rank in the profession. His talent has been deservedly recognized and fully appreciated, as he has just been named professor in the Conservatory of Boston.

Safes, Vault Doors, &c.

GOLDIE & McCULLOCH, FIRE & BURGLAR PROOF SAFES

 ${f VAULTS}.$

Awarded First Prize at Toronto Exhibition. WAREROOMS AT MONTREAL,

ALFRED BENN.

Manager.

Estimates given for all classes of Burglar-proof work. A few record-hand Safes now in stock.

IS IT POSSIBLE

That a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do? It must be, for when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor, Lawyer and Editor, all testify to having been cured by them, we must believe and doubt no longer.—Post. ST. VINCENT DE PAUL PENITENTIARY.

It is reported on excellent authority that some sweeping changes are to be made shortly in the management of St. Vincent de Paul Penitentlary. The Government is only waiting the return of Sir John A. Macdonald from England to take steps in this regard. It is freely circulated in political circles that this place of confinement is to be closed and the prisoners removed to Kingston. This idea will undoubtedly be carried into effect if the management of the prison cannot be improved. Many of the guards it is complained are country farmers' sons who never had any experience in the duties of keepers. They make friendships with the convicts, which pave the way for constant insubordination and mutiny. At present there are over 350 prisoners confined in St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary, who have some forty guards over them. The number is quite sufficient to keep discipline up to the proper mark in the prison if they only knew how.

HOW TO GET SICK.

Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the

make it known to his suffering fellows vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know

HOW TO GET WELL, Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!-Express.

FROM TADOUSAC.

TADOUSAC, Sept. 7 .- Mr. J. Galbraith, Toronto, a Civil Engineer, and a well know voyageur, arrived at Tadousac at 7 a.m., havin completed a canoe voyage through the Hu son Bay territory. Starting from Lake Sun erior on the 21st June he travelled down i Moose Factory, then crossed along James Bay to Rupert House, thence up Rupert Riv to Lake Misfassini, thence to the height land where he struck the source of the Saguenay, thence by way of Lake St. John Tadousac, having travelled 1,270 miles at made sixty camps, employing five differen Indian crews. The cance he used he pu chased at Lake Superior, and voyaged thereis through to Tadousac. The canoe looks as a she could go the same trip again. Mr. Gal braith is looking just like the man that equal to such a voyage, feeling well and heart after his trip. He speaks in the highes terms of the kind hospitality which the off cers of the Hudson Bay Company evinced towards him at different posts which he has occasion to touch during his trip.

Consumption Cared.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an Eas India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and perman ent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarh Asthma, and all throat and Lung Affections also a positive and radical cure for Nervou Debility and all Nervous Complaints, and having tested its wonderful curative power Actuated by this motive and a desire to re Actuated by this mouve and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in Gordman, French, or English, with full direction for preparing and using. Sent by mail by the stamp, naming this page. addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W Severe drought continues in Northern Illi- W. Shebar, 149 Powers' Block, Rocheste

EXHIBITION.

CANADA'S GRAND

TO BE HELD IN

MONTREAL,

14th to 23rd of SEPTEMBER

Under the Patronage of His Honor the Lieut.-Governor of the Province of Quebec.

\$25,000 IN PRIZES

This Exhibition promises to surpass any that has heretofore been held in the Dominion.

IT IS DIVIDED INTO THREE PRINCIPAL DEPARTMENTS: $oldsymbol{AGRICULTURAL!}$ INDUSTRIAL

* HORTICULTURAL!

OPEN TO THE WORLD With a view of affording increased accommodation, the Exhibition Grounus have been extended, and the Buildings enlarged.

Ample provision is made for the display of Machinery in motion, and for the Exhibiting of Processes of Manufacture. Many New and Interesting Features will be introduced in connection with the Exhibition.

Arrangements are being made for a Grand Exposition of French Industries, to sent direct from Paris to Montreal, for this Exhibition.

It is expected that contributions will also be sent from other Foreign Countries. The magnificent and world-renowned SS. "Parisian" will be in the Port during the

GRAND DAIRY EXHIBIT

Among the numerous Attractions

SPECIAL PRIZES

On a magnificent scale are offered by the Exhibition Committee and the Produce Merchant of Montreal, for Exhibits of BUTTER and CHEESE!

PRACTICAL WORKING DAIRY!

The Committee have made arrangements for a Butter and Cheese Factory in in operation during the entire Exhibition.

This promises to be one of the most interesting features of the Exhibition.

Grand Display of Horses and Cattle Horses and Cattle will be shown in the Ring, between 2 and 5 p. m., each day commencing Friday, 10th September.

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS! Arrangements have been effected to supplement the Exhibition proper by Special

Attractions of an extraordinary character, embracing :— TORPEDO DISPLAYS IN THE HARBOR!

Demonstrating by a series of thrilling experiments on the River, the destructive effects Torpedo Warfare, in this instance, against Vessels of a large size provided

GRAND MILITARY DISPLAYS. PROCESSIONS AND FIREWORKS TORCHLIGHT

n the Evenings, especially designed on a scale of surpassing magnificence, eclipsing anythin heretofore witnessed in Canada. Also, ELECTRIC: LIGHT EXHIBITION!

HORSE-JUMPING! Grand Athletic Tournaments!!

FIREMEN'S COMPETITION, & A PROGRAMME OF ALL THE ATTRACTIONS WILL BE

ISSUED AT A LATER DATE.

Increased Facilities will be provided for Reaching the Grounds Arrangements have been made with the Railway and Steamboat Companies to run Ches

Excursions and to issue Return Tickets at REDUCED RATES!

Intending Exhibitors should send in their entries without delay. No 31 BONAVENTURE STREET, | For Prize List, Entry Forms, or any other information, apply to the undersigned.

S. C. STEVENSON,

Montreal, 6th July, 1881.

Sec. Agr'l Dept., 68 ST. GABRIEL STREET

GEO. LECLERC, Sec. Industrial Dept., 181 ST. JAMES STREET.

1

ries it may not be his. No matter what rank vegetables may attain the cabbage will always be a head. Pat boys at work and see how they'll play. St them at play and see how they'll work. The man who carries a high head should

Tae man that the lighter a thing the higher agat I will not linger upon this point," as the prescher said when he sat down on the carpet tack

Bouldn't raise the mortgage on his building its, and so, poor man, without becoming ble he lost his site.

Tras editors have no music in their souls. one at Dallas who was serenaded with a choof sixteen voices said in his paper that the peaceful night was broken by the freems of a gang of hyenas.

A man who was out fishing for trout in the A man who was ago, as the story runs, caught finesta years ago, as the story runs, caught his hook on a bag of gold and brought it safeto shore. As he looked at the gold he said: Just my luck; I never could catch any A man called out to his creditor. "Get out

a man candous?" The man departed peckly. "Who's that?" inquired a friend of the speaker. "An orinthorhyncus." "How's' that?" Well. Webster defines him as with a bill." An old yellow dog in Cologne,

gan away with an old woman's bogne; But the wrathful old crogne Hit him twice with a stogne, and twas dreadful to hear the dog grone.

EPPS'S COCOA-GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING-3y a thorough knowledge of the natural iws which govern the operations of digestion nd nutrition, and by a careful application of he fine properties of well selected cocos, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with delicately flavored beverage which may sve us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until grong enough to resist any tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nowished frame."-Civil Service Gazette. Sold miy in packets labelled-"JAMES EPPS & Co.. Homoopathic Chemists, London, England." Also makers of EPPS'S CHOCOLATE ESSENCE or afternoon use.

THE GREAT RR. ACCIDENT IN FRANCE. DENTIFICATION OF THE VICTIME-HEARTRENDING BCENES.

Paris, Sept. 6 .- Most of the victims of the terrible railway accident which took place sesterday morning at Charenton have been identified. The greater number were mem-ters of a French Choral Society who were on their way to the musical festival at Brighton. & far no Americans are believed to have ken killed. The Slamese Princess who was a the Marseilles express which ran into the Corbeil train, escaped unhurt. Nadar, the wit and photographer, also got off by almost a miracle. A husband and wife, two children and a servant were in a compartment of the slow train when the collision occurred. One child was killed and the rest had not even a scratch. The scene at the station after the accident was heartrending. Five women whose husbands were in one of the trains, came to the shed in which the bodies lay to find out if they were widowed. One of them was informed that her husband was safe. She flung herself instantly on her friend's neck, crying, "Saved, saved !" "Who is saved ?" exdaimed another woman. "My husband," was the reply. "And mine?" asked her companion. "Dead! I had forgotten."

POND'S EXTRACT FOR PAIN.—You Bond must be drawn with one of the following premiums: seldom see much allusion to it in the public prints, yet its sale has extended to all parts of the world.

TRIED AND TRUE!

How sad to contemplate the fact, that for the sake of gain, would-be philanthropists Together with 4 800 Bonds, amounting to have introduced patent medicines and drugs 1,653,200 florins—(1 florin equal to 45 cents in the base of general patent medicines and drugs (file compounds) which are advertised to cure all the ills that flesh is heir to. Verily they have their reward. Thousands are annually have their reward. Thousands are annually the next drawing takes place on the next drawing takes place place place place place place pl compounds. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters have come before a discerning public, without any loud trumpeting. They have been tried and have not been found wanting. They are daily gaining in public favor, and for dyspepsia, jaundice, and billousness have no equal.

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING.
"BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA" has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures Pain in the Side Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and Heal, as its acting power is wonderiul." "Brown's Household Papacca," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixir or Liniment in the world, should in every family handy for use when wanted, "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pais and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. [G26

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!! MOTHERS!!! Are you disturbed at night and broken of Jour rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth?
If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediatelydepend upon it; there is no mistake about it There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents [G26

Semiramis, the celebrated Assyrian Queen had hair which was the envy of her subjects. It continued beautiful, flowing and glessy to the end of her life, never as much as a grey hair daring to peep through it. It is probable she was acquainted with some remedy afterwards lost; but we have Luby's Parisian Hair Renewer. Sold by all chemists.

Undertakers.

CASKETS AND COFFINS.

ИG

The Casket and Coffin business formerly conducted by G. W. Drew, has been bought out by the undersigned. A large assortment is now on hand and will be sold at moderate prices. Those requiring the like will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing elsewhere. Burlau Robes and Plates always on hand. Hearses always on hand.

DANIEL SHANKS.

DANIEL SHANKS, Huntingdon, P.Q.

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD. STRAWBERRY

Cures all forms of bowel complaints in infants or adults. The most safe, pleasant and perfect remedy known. Purely vegetable and free from opiates or polsonous drugs.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DIS TRICT OF MONTREAL Superior Court.
DAME MATHILDA LABERGE, of the City
and District of Montresi, wife of Auguste St.
Jean, of the same place, trader, duly authorised
a ester en justice, Plaintiff, vs. AUGUSTE ST.
JEAN, of the same place, trader, Defendant.
An action for separation as to property has been
instituted in this cause.
Montreal, 18th August, 1881.
Z. RENAUD,
36
Attorney for Plaintiff.

NFORMATION IS Requested Mronmation is Meduested respecting John, Andrew and Charles Meehan, sons of Patrick and Nancy Meehan, and natives of Castletown, Co. Donegal, Ireland, who sattled in the vicinity of Montreal, Can. 35 years ago. Anyone knowing of their whereabouts would confer a favor on their sister Mrs. Michael John Dawson, by addressing her. Direct, Loretto, Cambria, Co. Pa., United States,

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Whooping - Cough, and all Lung Diseases, when taken in second Diseases, when taken in season.

People die of consumption simply
because of neglect, when the timely
use of this remedy would have cured

Fifty-one years of constant use proves the fact that no cough remedy has stood the test like Downs' Elixir. Price 25 cents and St.00 per bottle. For sale Everywhere.

Dr. Baxter's Mandrake

BITTERS Will cure Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion, and

all diseases arising from Biliousness. Price 25 cents per bottle. For Sale Everywhere. HENRY & JOHNSON'S ARNICA AND OIL

For Man and Beast. The most perfect liniment ever com-

Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. For Sale Everywhere. Sept 8, '80. 4-1v

Finance.

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YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE

Imperial Austrian Vienna City Bond. Which Bonds are shares in a loan the interest of which is paid out in premiums four times yearly. Every Bond is so long entitled to

Four Drawings Every Year,

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4 Bonds Ø fl. 200,003—800,000 florins.

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Together with \$500—80,000 florins.

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Every Bond which is bought from us on or before the let of October, with Five Dollars, is entitled to the whole premium which will be drawn thereon on that date.

Orders, from the country can be sent in with Five Dollars in Registered Letters, which will secure one of these Bonds, good for the Drawing of July 1st.

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International Banking Co.,

No. 150 Broadway, New York City.

ESTABLISHED IN 1874. N.B.—In writing, please state that you saw this in the TRUE WITNESS.

The above Government Bonds are not to be compared with any Lottery whatsoever, and do not condict with any of the laws of the

Church Ornaments.



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CLINTON H. MENERLY BELL CO. SUCCESSOR TO MENEELY & KIMBERLY.

Bell Founders, Troy, N. Y. Manufacturer of a superior quality of Bells.
Special attention given to CHURCH BELLS.
Thiustrated Catalogue sent:
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\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 7-G

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Medical.

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Is compounded of the best Remedies, proven by an experience of years, Purely Veretable. Wil not harm the most delicate woman or child,

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS Cures Liver and Kidney Complaints and all diseases of the Bladder sure and certain.

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS

Is the greatest Blood Cleanser in the world; it literally digs up and carries from the system all Humors, Pimples, Scabs and Blotches.

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS Cures Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Bilionaness, Regulates the Boweis and Restores the entire system to a healthy condition.

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS Is not a cheap Rum Drink but is the greatest discovery yet made in medicine.

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS Is put up in half-pint bottles, and sold for 25c. PER BOTTLE.

It is sold by Druggists and Storekeepers generally and if they have not got it and have not energy enough to order it, write us and we will tell you where you can get it.

F. M. CARPENTER,
Waterloo, Que.

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and is the best preparation ever invented for RESTOR-

ING GRAY HAIR TO ITS YOUTHFUL COLOR AND LIFE.

It supplies the natural food and color to the hair glands without staining the skin. It will increase and thicken the growth of the hair, prevent its blanching and falling off, and thus AVERT BALDNESS.

It cures Itching, Eruptions and Dandruff. As a HAIR DRESSING It is very desirable, giving the hair a silken softness which all admire. It keeps the head clean, sweet and healthy.



WHISKERS will change the beard to a BROWN or

BLACK at discretion. Being in one preparation it is easily applied, and produces a permanent color that will not wash off. PREPARED BY

R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H. Sold by all Dealers in Medicine. LYMAN SONS & CO., MONTREAL, Wholesale Agents.

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NOTICE:

We would respectfully call the attention of the public to our large and varied stock of MARBLE MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES TABLETS, &c., &c.,

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SEVERAL VALUABLE FARMS. AND ALSO City Properties, to be disposed of on very advantageous terms. Apply to TRUST & LOAN CO. of Canada, 14 St. James Street.

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Registered in Great Britain in 1880 Musical Instruments.

Pianos Anotherbattle on high prices Raging
War on the monopolist renewed.

See Beatty's latest Newspaper full reply (sent
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Pork, Lard, Hams, Eggs, Butter, Hides, Potatoes, Apples, Strawberries, Peaches, &c. CORRESPONDENCE INVITED. 3111

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TEACHERS WANTED. Wanted by the R. C. Trustees, Hemmingford, two Female Teachers holding Elementary Diplomas for English and French, one for 11 months, commencing 1st August, and one for 5 months, commencing 1st September next Salary \$12 per month. Address,

P. CLANCY, Sec.-Trens.

Hemmingford, 20th July, 1881. 50 tf

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It has a front of 6 acres by a depth of 40, 30 acres of it is good wood land. It has an orchard of 550 trees, some of them already bearing fruits, "For the terms of sale apply to the business office of the Episcopal Corporation at the Palace.

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In packing our peaches we have a great many perfectly ripe that are rather too soft to use for table fruit, which we put in gallon cans without sugar, expressly for pies. As they are pared, they make very pice Peach Pies. BICHARD & BOBBINS,

A small congignment of above received by h. d. R.'s Sole Consigness, and now ready for dollvery to the trade.

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Used in all the Leading Convents of the United States. "As song-bird after song-bird, from the in-imitable Gerster to our own dear Louise Kel-logg, and artist after arust leaves our shores,

"There is an extraordinary richness and
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unquestionably the best on exhibition; the Weber Grand Plano was the finest we ever touched or heard. His planos are undoubtedly the best in America. We not only commend them in the highest the best in America—
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EXPOSITION. ILL STATE COMPANY.

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"For many years—in fact from the time of the periess Parepa Rosa, Nilsson, Patti, Albani, and hundreds of others—Weber has thus been singled out by them all. Partly, no doubt, this is due to his kindness to them, but mainly to that something in the tone, that extraordinary sympathetic richness of the Weber Plano which makes his instruments makes his instruments the special favorite of every great musician." —New York Times.

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PAIN DESTROYER and SPECIFIC FOR

INFLAMMATION AND HEM-

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Rhour atism, Neuralgia.
To other proparation has cured so many
these dictressing complaints as the Extract. Our
Planter is invaluable in these diseases, Lumbage
Pains in Back or Side, &c. Our Ontenent (30
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Memorrhages. Bleeding from the Lungs, Stomach, Nose, or from any cause, is speedily controlled and stopped. Our Nasal Hyringes (25 cents) and Infulers (\$1.80) are great aids in arresting internal bleeding.

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Catarri. The Extract is the only specific Actor of this disease, Cold in Head-Actor of Catarri Cure," specially prepared to inct serious cases, contain all the curative Openies of the Extract; our Numb Syringe Avaluable for use in catarrial affections, is simple and unexpensive.

Sores, Ulcers, Wounds.

Sprains and Bruises. It is

ing, cooling and cleansing. Use our Clintment in connection with the Extract; it will aid in healing, softening and in keeping out the air,

Burns and Scalds. For allaying

it is unrivated, and should be kept in every family ready for use in case of accidents. A dressing of our Obstanent will aid in healing and prevent

it can be used without the slightest fear of harm, and slightly allaying all indamination and soreness without pain.

arache. Toothache and

Faceache. When the Extract is used according to directions, its effect is simply wonderful.

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Omale Complaints. No physician used be called in for the majority of female diseases it the extract be used. Full directions accompany each bottles.

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FOR EXTRACT. 50c, \$1.00 and \$1.75 are Cream. 1 00 General Care. 1 1 feet. 50 Finster. 1 1 feet. 50 Medicated Paper

Prepared only by POND'S EXTRACT CO-

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orders for \$2 worth, carriage free, on receipt of \$2.25. Orders for \$5 worth, carriage free, on receipt of \$5, if addressed to

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THE TRIUMPH TRUSS CO., 334 Bowery N.Y., and 9 South 13th street, Philadelphia

Baking Powder.

Absolutely pure; is the best in the world. Try it and be convinced. Patronized by Her Royal Highness Princess Louise. Send 6c in postage stamps for sample, and the "Princess" Baker contains letters from Princess Louise, recipes, etc., or 30c for a Half-Pound Can; post free, Address: WM. LUNAN & SON. Proprietors, Sorel, Que., C-uada.

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BAKING POWDER

No. 14 West Fourteenth Street. New York City.

Use the Extract promptly. It is a sure cure. De-lay is dangerous.

LUBY'S

A lady, an actress, who took great pride in her magnificent chevelure, found it suddenly turning grey. She was disconsolate, but fortunately found out in time the virtues of a certain remedy which made the Grey Hair disappear as if by magic, and beside served as a rich perfume. The remedy was LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR RENEWER. Sold by all druggists.

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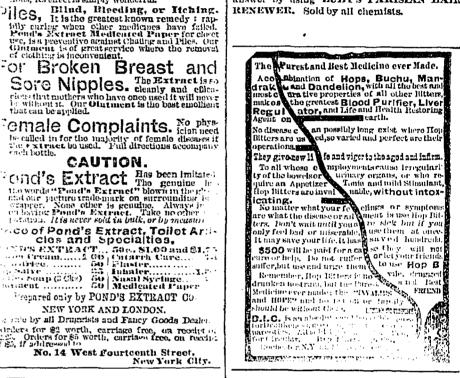
Semiramis, the celebrated Assyrian Queen had hair which was the envy of her subjects: It continued beautiful, flowing and glossy to the end of her life never as much as a grey hair daring to peep through it. It is probable she was acquainted with some remedy afterwards lost; but we have LUBY'S PARISIAN HATE RENEWER. Sold by all chemists.

THE

On the Montreal Exchange one broker remarked to another: "Why, look, Blank has gray hair!" Blank who is a young man and somewhat of a beau, felt annoyed at the fact of having his grey hairs discovered, but went immediately and procured a bottle of LUBYS PARISIAN HAIR RENEWER for fifty cents. The result was amazing. It is sold by all chemists,

HAIR

How common and at the same time h painful it is to see young people premature bald or prematurely grey. It is a source of humiliation to those deficient of hair and a source of anxiety to their friends. The question is, how can these things be remedied? We answer by using LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR RENEWER. Sold by all chemists.



FITS EPILEPSY

FALLING SICKNES

Pa., and 9 South 13th street, Philadelphia, Pa., cure Enplure in from 30 to 90 days, and will pay \$1,000 for a Rupture they can of cure. Send 25c. for Book to Dr. C. W. H. BURN-HAM, General Superintendent, at either Office, and be cured 22 (4) Permanently Cured-no humbug-by one of OR GOULARD'S Cele-Permanently Cured—no humbug—by one month's usage of DR. GOULARD'S Celebrated Infallible Fit Pewders. To convince sufferers that these powders will do all we claim for them we will send them by mail, post paid, a free Trial box. As Dr. Goulard is the only physician that has ever made this disease a special study, and as to our knowledge thousands have been permanently cured by the use of these Powders, we will guarantee a permanent cure in every case or return you all money expended. All sufferers should give these Powders an early trial, and be convinced of their curative powers. of their curative powers.

Price, for large box, \$3.00, or 4 boxes for \$10.00, sent by mail to any part of the United States or Canada on receipt of price, or by express, C.O.D.

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CONSUMPTION

Positively Cured.

All sufferers from this disease that are anxious to be cared should try DR. KISSNER'S Colebrated Consumptive Powders. These Powders are the only preparation known that will care Consumption and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs—indeed, so strong is our faith in them, and also to convince you that they are no humbug, we will f rward to every sufferer, by mail, post pald, a free Trial Rox.

We don't want your money until you are perfectly satisfied of their carative powers. If your life is worth saving, don't delay in giving those Powders a 'rial, as they will surely care you.

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ASH & ROBBINS, 360 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

HEALTH FOR ALL I

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS This Great Household Medicine Banks Amongst the Leading Necessa-

ries of Life. These Famous Pills Purify the BLOOD, and sot most powerfully, yet soothingly, on the

Liver, Stomach, Kidneys & Bowels, Giving tone, energy and vigor to these great-MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confifidently recommended as a never-failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages, and, as a GEN-

ERAL FAMILY MEDICINE. are unsurpassed. HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are Known Throughout the World.

FOR THE CURE OF Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers!

It is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the Neck and Chest, as salt into meat, it Cures SORE THROAT, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas, Gont, Rhoumatism, and every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

Both Fills and Cintment are sold at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 533 Oxford street, London, in boxes and arts, at 1s. 1jd., 2s. 4s. 8d., 11s., 22s, and 33s each, and by all medicine yendors throughout the civilized world.

N. .-Advice gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter 188 wf 10.

PARINOWER DISCHER DECKE BELTER TO THE

succumb to the dread scourge, consumption, whom a course of the saving pulmonic, Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Uod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, might have rescued from the grave. Coughs unwisely treated or neglected shape a sure, undeviating course towards fatal lung disease How many persons of vigorous physique and plenty of nervous stamins have succumbed to pienty of hervote seaming days baccambed to the consequence of a simple cold! The only safe course is a sure remedy, and assuredly none has met with higher commendation in professional quarters, or is better known for the thoroughness of its action than the above. Asthma, coughs, colds, spitting of blood, soreness and weakness of the chest, are remedied by it. Sold in 50 cents and \$1.00 bottles. See you get the genuine.

Finance and Commerce.

FINANCIAL.

TRUE WITNESS OFFICE. TUESDAY, Sept. 13, 1881.

Good mercantile paper continues to be discounted by the banks at 6 to 7 per cent, and stock loans on call and time are secured at 5 and 6 per cent. Sterling Exchange is steady

Richelieu stock this morning fell 24 per cent and was the feature of the market. It was freely rumored that the company would have to obtain a loan of several thousand sollars to pay its announced interim dividend of 2 per cent. Other stocks were quiet and

about steady.

MORNING STOCK SALES.—53 Ontario 771;
525 do, 771; 175 Jacques Cartier 106; 60 Commerce 143; 100 Dominion Telegraph 99; 50 Gas 1454; 125 do, 146; 60 City Passenger 1291; 150 Montreal Telegraph 1301; 100 do, 1301; 15 Richelieu 591; 115 do, 59; 50 do, 581; 200 do, 58; 35 do, 571; 350 do, 571. The Government purchased about £200,000 of Sterling Exchange on this market to-day at 81 to 8 7-16 premium. They asked for

£300,000 worth. The Stock market this p. m. was about steady.

Afternoon Sales-7 Montreal 1981; 225 Ontorio 78]; 325 Merchants 1231; 250 Commerce 1431; 500 Montreal Telegraph 1301; 25 do 130\(\frac{1}{3}\); 42 Richelieu 57; 45 do 57\(\frac{1}{2}\); 302 do 57\(\frac{3}{3}\); 50 City Passenger 129\(\frac{1}{2}\).

New York, Sept. 13, p. m. — Stocks strong; Am Ex, 87½; C S, 66½; C P, 91½; D & L, 125¾; Eria, 44½; pfd, 88; III C, 131; K & T, 42 L S, 124½; M C, 93¾; N P, 40½; pfd, 82½; N W, 127¾; pfd, 139½; N Y C, 144½; P M, 51½; U P, 123½; W U, 91½. WEEKLY REVIEW.

The past week has not been marked by any special event except extreme dullness in bank The transactions were limited in amount, and the manipulation carried on with doors, and the hot weather 10c; filberts, 10c to 11c. closed when no buyers could be blamed, found for many of the stocks on the list. This will have an effect upon a few of our prominent brokers ere long, who are staggering under a pilgrim's load of stocks at high prices, with interest accumulating; and as the demand for money becomes more active, their "bull" propensity will become discouraged and induce considerable selling of stocks at lower prices, for nothing is so dampening to the prominent "bull' broker with large holdings on his own account than a persistently high rate of money, coupled with the wild inflated prices for some time past. The transactions during the past week have been reduced to stagnation quantities, of an iron famine this winter in Montreal. nothing short of lower prices and nothing short of lower prices will induce investers or speculators crowded with orders. We quote: Pig to buy. At present the bears have the best of the argument, but evidently have the best of the argument, but evidently have not the ferocity to act; if they had a dump irprices would be the result, especially in i rprices would be the result, especially in stocks that are largely represented by unavailable material, and quoted at extravagant Siemens, \$2 to 2 25; Scotch and Staffordshire, prices, and cannot find buyers at many sessions of the Board, except between brokers, to keep the price up.

On Monday, 5th inst., the closing prices were: For Montreal, 199; Ontario, 791; Commerce, 144; Merchants, 125, and the closing prices yesterday (Monday) were: Montreal, 1981; Ontario, 771; Commerce, 1431; Merchants, 1232,—a decline of 1 to 21 per cent in one week, with still a downward tendency, and which a well informed leading broker states will be the order of the day until stocks reach their proper level. Miscellaneous: Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company has declared an interim dividend of 2 per cent. upon their capital stock of \$1,500,000 which amounts to \$30,000, this amount exhausts all their available accumulated funds to date, and as the paying portion of the season is fast drawing to a close, the chance of a further dividend for the balance of this season is very problematical, and will only be looked forward to by "bulls" of extreme imaginative powers; this stock closed Monday, 5th inst., at 641, and yesterday (Monday) at 591; a still further drop in price may reasonably be expected. City Passenger has attracted attention since the city authorities have determined to buy up the Company's property at its proper value, which will, no doubt, fall short of brokers' and speculators' fancy values; the closing price Monday 5th was 135½, that on Wednesday 115, and yesterday (Monday) 1293. Montreal Telegraph sold on Wednesday and Thursday at 132; yesterday (Monday) 130. The market closed, yesterday, weak and despondent, old and conservative speculators will not buy, but give it as their opinion that prices are still high, and must recede. They admit that the banks are making as good use of their money as circumstances will permit, but from the low rate of interest for months past the amount of overdues in hand not collectable, the desire of the managers to strengthen their position will prevent an increase of dividends for the present, together with the hardening tendency of the money market, are all against higher prices for the present, which we have argued in this column for weeks past, during which time the tendency has been steadily down-

COMMERCIAL.

WEEKLY REVIEW - WHOLESALE MARKETS.

The trade situation has not materially changed since last week. A large business is still being done in dry goods, millinery, boots and shoes and dairy produce, and trade in grain, hardware, grocerles, green fruit, fish, wool and hops is picking up in the most satisfactory manner. The opening out of the fall goods in the leading millinery houses in the carly part of the month, proved quite an event in fastionable circles, as there are some real novelties in fall and winter wear. The offerings of Canadian wheat and coarse grains such as rye, oats and peas have been on an increase within the past few days, and sales have aggregated about 60,000 bushels per day. The exports of grain from Montreal will, however, show a heavy decrease this year, as our exports are largely made up of American wheat and corn which have generally found a cheaper outlet to Europe at New York this for Nos. 1, 2 and 3. Sheepskins, 70c to 75c; fall by reason of low competitive freights in calfskins, 12c.

THOUSANDS OF THE BEAUTIFUL and talented the west, and in fact during the time when American grain would in the natural order of things have been pouring into this port for shipment, the market prices in Chicago were at 23½c to 24c, and single bbl. lots at 25½c so far above those ruling in Europe, or allow. to 26c. ed of so small a margin of profit, as to paralyze the trade completely.

GROOFRIES.—The improvement noted pre-viously was more marked, and the leading houses look for a brisk trade during the remainder of the month. Sugars—The retter feeling remarked last week caused buyers to enter the market more freely, and considerable operations were carried through. We quote: Granulated, 9\(\frac{2}{3}\)c to 10\(\frac{2}{3}\)c; Grocers A, 8\(\frac{2}{3}\)c to 9\(\frac{2}{3}\)c; Yellows, 7\(\frac{2}{3}\)c to 8\(\frac{2}{3}\)c; Baw, good

to bright, 71c to 8c.

Teas.—There has been a fair call from the been dull. High class Japane,
all the upper grades are firmly held. Japan,
common, 22½c to 25c; good common to
medium, 27c to 30c; fair to good, 34c to 45c;
fine to choice, 45c to 55c. Nagasaki, 25c
to 35; Young hyson firsts 48c to 55c;
burg, finest, 20½c to 21½c; Medium to
fine, 18½c to 20c; Brockville, finest, 19½c
to 20c; Medium to fine, 17c to 18½c; Westarn. finest, 17c to 19c; Medium to fine, 65c to 70c; Imperial, medium to good, 33c 38c; fine to finest, 45c to 60c; Twankey, common to good, 29c to 32; Oolong, common, 33c to 38c; good to choice, 40c to 65c; Congou, common, 26c to 32c; medium to good, 32c to 40c; fine to finest, 41c to 60c; Souchong, common, 28c to 30c; medium to good, 33c to 45c; fine to choice, 50c to 70c.

Coffee .- Quiet and unchanged. We quote: -Green mocha, 32c to 37c; Java, 23c to 27c; maracaibo, 21c to 23c; cape, 19c to 20c; Jamaica, 18c to 20c; Rio, 18c to 20c; Singapore and Ceylon, 22c to 27c; chicory, 12c to 12 do.

Spices.—A better business is reported with prices fairly satisfactory to holders. Cassia, per lb, 12c to 14c; mace, 90c to \$1; cloves, 33c to 40c; Jamaica ginger, bl, 22c to 28c; Jamaica ginger, unbl, 17c to 21c; Cochin ginger, 14c to 18c; African, 10c to llc; black pepper, 14c to 16c; pimento, 17c to 18c; mustard, 4 lb jars, 19c to 20c; mustard, 1 lb jars, 24c to 25c; nutmegs, un-

limed, 85c to 95c; limed, 90c to \$1. Syrups and Molasses .- Syrups have been firm and in demand, but molasses were dull. Bright, 70c to 72c; medium, 53c to 60c; fair, 48c to 52c. Molasses—Barbadoes 54c to 57c; peaches on this market were at \$1 to \$1 50 Trinidad, 46c to 48c; sugar house, 35c to

6. Bice continues steady and in moderate enquiry at \$3 75 to \$4.

FRUITS .- The market for dried fruits has ruled quiet. New valencias are held at 85 to 91c. Now currents are worth about 7c to 71c. Valencias, 81c to 91c; layers, \$2.25 to \$2.30; London layers, \$2.70 to \$2.80; loose muscatel, box, \$2.30 to \$2.40; seedless, 9½c to 10½c; prunes, 5½c to 6½c; S. S. tarragona, 15c to 16c; walnuts, French, 91c to dozen, 25c to 50c; lettuce per dozen, 30c;

IRON AND HARDWARE.-A large number of hardware orders are expected to be placed before the close of the month, as travellers who have recently started are doing well, and marrows each, 10c; beets per bunch, 25c; merchants expect a number of customers in town during the Exhibition who will take dozen, \$3 to \$7. advantage of the cheap excursion rates to FRUIT.—New make personal inspection of stocks instead of relying completely on travellers' samples. Bar iron and zinc are firm, but tin plates continue clow. In pig iron we hear of very little doing, stocks here being nigh exhausted, and ocean freights from Glasgow being too high to admit of importations except at to 22c; Eggs, new greatly increased cast. There is a possibility packed 15c to 16c. \$1 90; Best ditto \$2.15 to 2.25; Swede, \$4 25 to 4 60; Norway, \$1 00 to 5 00; Lowmoor & Bowling, S6 25 to 700. Canada plates, per beef, hindquarters, per lb, 7c to 8c; beef box: Hatton S3.25; other brands \$3 25 to forequarters per lb, 5c to 7c. \$3 50; Tin Plates, per box: charcoal IC, \$5 50 to 0 00; ditto, IX, \$7 50 to 0 00; ditto, D C, \$5 to 0 00; ditto, DX, \$7 to 0 00. Coke, IC, \$4 50 to 500. Tinned Sheets, No. 26, charcoal, \$10 50 to 11; Galvanized Sheets No. 28, best \$7 00 to 7 50; Hoops and Bands, per 100 lbs \$2 35 to 250; Sheets, best brands \$2.85. Boiler Plates, \$3.00 to \$3.50. Russia Sheet Iron per lb, 12½c. Lead, Boiler Plates, \$3 00 to \$3 50. pig per 100 lbs, \$4 25; do sheet, 5 50; do bar, \$5 to \$5 50; do shot, \$6 to \$6 50; Steel, cast, per 1b, 11½c to 12½c; do Spring, per 100 lbs, \$3.75 to \$4; do Tire, \$3.50 to \$3.75; do Sleigh Shoe, \$2.25 to \$2.50. Ingot

\$1.60 to 1.70. LEATHER.—The market has been a trifle more active, particularly for Spanish and slaughter sole, but there is no speculative demand, as manufacturers prefer to purchase according to their needs and save the interest. Hemlock Spanish sole, No 1, BA, 25c to 27c; ordinary, 24½c to 25½c; No 2, B A, 23c to 24 c; No 2, ordinary, 22 c to 23 c. Buffalo sole, No 1, 21c to 23c; No 2, 19c to 21c; hemlock slaughter, No 1, 27c to 29c; waxed upper, light and medium, 36c to 42c; ville, 1 splits, large, 25c to 30c; small, 22c to 25c; Thomp calfskins (27 to 36 lbs), 60c to 80c; do (18 NH. to 26 lbs), 60c to 70c. Harness, 26c to 34c; buff, 14c to 16c; pebble, 121c to 151c; rough, 26c to 28c.

Tin, \$25 to \$26. Ingot Copper, \$17 25 to

18 50. Sheet Zinc per 100 lbs, \$5 40 to 5 50;

spelter, \$5 25 to \$5 50. Horse Shoes, per 100 lbs, \$4 25 to \$4 50. Proved Coil chain,

inch, \$5 50. Iron Wire, No. 6, per bdl,

\$1.65; bi-chromate of potash, 131c to 15c; borax, 17c to 18c; cream tarter good. Shipping stock was quoted at 4c to crystals, 29c to 30c; ditto ground, 31c 5c per lb., live weight, for good to to 33c; caustic sods, \$2.40 to 2.50; extra choice, but there were no exporters in to 33c; emustic sods, \$2.40 to 2.50; sugar of lead, 13c to 15c; bleaching powder, \$1.50 to \$1.75; alum, \$1.75 to \$2.00; copperas, 100 lbs., 90c to \$1; flour sulphur, \$2 90 to 3.25; epsom salts, \$1.30 to 1.50; sal soda, 90c to \$1.10; saltpetre, per keg, \$9.50 to 10; sulphate of copper, 5½ to choice hogs at 7½c. Jas. Eakins sold a load of choice hogs at 7½c, and W. Head bought morphia, \$2.40 to \$2.55; castor cil morphia, \$2.40 to \$2.55; castor oil, 10c; shellac, 42c to 45c; oplum, \$4.75 to \$5.

Boots and Shors,-Manufacturers are as busy as before, making up packages of fall surances ranging from 4 to 7 per cent. Fat goods for the country trade and they will sheep are quoted at 41c to 41c, live weight. soon be a stir for the sorting up trade. We quote: Men's split boots, \$1.75 to \$2.25; do, split brogans, \$1 to \$1 10; do buf congress, \$1 80 to 2.25; do kip boots, \$2 50 to 3 25; do cowhide boots, \$2 30 to 2 35; women's split balmorals, 90c and \$1; do pebble and buff Port Hope. balmorals, \$1 10 and 1 40; do prunella, 50c to \$1 60; Misses' buff and pebble balmorals, 90c to \$1.15.

Wool. .- There is a fair demand and prices are firm. Greasy Cape, on this market, is quoted at 1810 to 190; Australian, 230 to 30c; Canadian pulled, super, 84c to 35c; B

Oils.—Newfoundland cod is quiet at 430 PETROLEUM is steady. Car lots are queted

SALT.—The market continues firm. Coarse is quoted at 57 to 60c. Factory filled, 95c to \$1.10. Fish.—Herrings are worth \$4.75 to \$5.25 per brl; dry cod, \$4, and green, \$3.80.

FLOUR.—Superior Extra, \$6.40 to \$6.45; Extra Superfine, \$6.30 to \$6.35; Spring Extra, 6.05 to \$6.10; Superfine, \$5.50 to 5.70; Strong Bakers', \$6.00 to 6.75; Fine, \$5.20 to 5.221; Middlings, \$4.60 to 4.70; Pollards, \$4.25 to to bright, 71c to 8c.

Teas.—There has been a fair call from the the country trade, but otherwise business has \$5.00; Cornmeal, \$3.40 to \$3.45.

In cheese sales are reported of 3,200 boxes of August yesterday afternoon at 12½c to 12§c, and we quote 11½c to 12c for July, and 12½c to 12%c for August.

Ashes-Pots are worth \$5.12 to 5.15, and pearls at \$5.70 to \$5.85.

CITY RETAIL MARKETS-SEPT. 13.

The supply of garden stuff, grain and poultry was large, but there was also a good demand. Dairy produce was firmly held, the supply of fresh print and tub butter and eggs being unequal to the demand. A larger business was done in poultry than for some time.

Vegetables and fruits brought about the same prices quoted last week. Enquiries have been received from parties in New York and elsewhere about Canadian potatoes and onions. Prices, however, will not yet admit of exportations, and there will have to be a drop here or an advance in the States before supplies can go forward. Ohoice early Rose potatoes are quoted in New York at \$2 50 to \$2 75 per barrel, and Chester red onions at \$1 25 to \$1 62. Latest sales of per basket.

Flour, per 100 lbs, \$3 25 to 3 45; oatmeal, do, \$2 50; commeal, do, \$1 60 to 1 65 moulie, do, \$1 40 to 1 60; bran, per 100 lbs, \$1 00 to 1 15.

GRAIN-Oats, per bag, 90c to \$1 05; peas, per bush, 95c; beans, per bush, 75c; buck-

wheat, per bag, 70c. VEGETABLES.-New potatoes, per bushel, 40c; carrots, new, per dozen bunch, 40c; onions per dozen, 40c; Montreal cabbages per celery per dozen, 30c to 40c; canliflower, new, per dozen, \$2; Montreal turnips per bunch, 10c; radishes per dozen, 20c; cucumbers per dozen, 10c; Montreal tomatoes per bushel, 25c sweet corn per dozen, 10c to 12c; melons per

FRUIT.—New apples, per barrel \$2 to 3; Bartlett pears, per bl; \$7 to \$9 Flemish beauties, \$5; common, \$1 to 2; lemons per case, \$11 to \$12; do per box, \$7.50; Concord grapes, 5c to 7c.

DAIRY PRODUCE.-Poor to choice Print But ter, per 1b, 22c to 30c; Tub Butter, per 1b 20c to 22c; Eggs, new laid, per dozen, 20c to 25c;

Poultry-Fowls, per pair, 25c to75c; ducks, per pair, 80c to 90c; chickens, per pair, 65c to 75c; turkeys, per pair, \$1 50 to \$2; geese \$1 10 to \$1 25 per pair; spring turkeys, per

MEATS—Beef, per lb, trimmed, 10c to 12c; mutton, 7c to 10c; lamb, forequarters, 8c; lamb, hindquarters, 10c; veal, per lb., 8c to 10c; pork, per lb, 11c to 12c; hams, per lb, 121c to 15c; lard per lb, 13c to 14c; sausages, per 1b, 12c to 14c; dressed hogs, \$9 to \$9 50;

Fish.—Lake trout, per lb., 10c to 121c pike and lobster, per lb, 10c; white fish, per lb, 10c. to 12c; halibut, per lb, 12c to 15c; haddock and cod, per lb, 6c; mackerel, per lb, 10c to 12c; black bass, per bunch, 40 to 50c; maskinonge, per lb, 12c to 15c; sword fish, per lb, 12½c to 15c.

GAME. -The supply so far has been limited the weather being too warm. Woodcock is quoted at 50c to 60c per pair, and plover at \$1 50 per doz.

MONTREAL HORSE MARKET .- SEPT. 10. There was only a moderate demand for horse flesh this week, and the number of horses exported to the States scarcely exceeded 50. On the Corporation market a fine young black carriage mare, 15 hands, and weighing 1,025 lbs, sold for \$135, and a bay carriage horse, 7 years old, and heavier in weight by 25 lbs, went at \$90. A chestnut carriage mare sold for \$125, and a grey gelding for \$90.

The following is the record of exports for the week :- Sept. 3rd, 8 horses, \$515. Sept. 5th, 18 do, \$1,541. Sept. 6th, 6 do, \$630. Sept. 7th, 5 do, \$500; 17 do, \$1,592.50.

Since our last the following American traders were in town :-- M Ryan, Boston ; L L Abbott, Peabody, Mass; R Elting, Ellenville, N Y; E Pulver, Madson, N Y; A J Thompson, Boston; O A Fleming, Exeter,

MONTREAL CATTLE MARKET—Sert. 12

Since Monday morning last there arrived DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.—The market is at the G. T. R. sheds, Point St. Charles, 1,200 still only moderately active, with no particular activity in any line. We quote: Bi-carb and at \$3.10 \$3.20 soda ash, \$1.50 to except butchers' cattle, which met with a moderate enquiry at 21c, 3c and 4c for poor to the market, ocean cattle space being exhausted for the present, and the British markets flat and unprofitable. Mr. W. Masterman received on consignment to-day 300 hogs, which 54 hogs at 7c live weight; the latter also purchased II helfers from W. Roberts at \$25 per head. Ocean freights are quoted at £3 to £4 for cattle, and at 8s for sheep with in-

sheep are quoted at 4½c to 4½c, live weight.

The dealers represented to-day were as follows:—Brown & Steward, 2 loads from Stanstead; James Eakins, 2 loads from Port Hope; M Bowland, 2 loads from Ailsa Craig; W Roberts, 2 loads; John Heffern, 1 load from

The chair in which John Hancock sat when he signed the Declaration of Independence is in St. Paul's Church at Norfolk, Va.

TERRIBLE LAND SLIDE IN SWITZER-LAND. BEENE, Sept. 12: A land slip occurred last evening near the village of Elm in the Cantor Glarus. Two hundred persons were killed

and thirty houses destroyed.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE

VISITING THE CITY

DURING THE EXHIBITION

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to 20.00. THE ABOVE PRICES ARE FOR READY-MADE CLOTHING, ALL OUR OWN MAKE, ON THE PREMISES.

Carload of Fall and Winter Overcoats and Ulsters. MONEY SAVED EVERY DAY DURING EXHIBITION TIME IN EACH DEPARTMENT.

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MENS' OVERCOATS, durable, \$3.75, \$5.00, \$6.00 to \$12.00. MENS' OVERCOATS, first-class, \$13.50, \$15.00 to \$20.00. MENS' ULSTERS, heavy wares, \$5.00, \$6.50 to \$12.00. MENS' ULSTERS, first-class, \$13.00, \$15.00 to \$22.50.

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Sec our BOYS' SUITS, \$5.50 for \$3.25. Sec our BOYS' OVERCOATS, \$4.75 for \$2.75. Sec our BOYS' ULSTERS, \$5.00 for \$3.25. Sec our BOYS' PANTS, \$1.25 and \$1.75 for 75c and \$1.00.

BARGAINS DRAW THE CROWDS.

Fall and Winter Clothing, in all the departments, reduced so low as to insure a handsome saving. The best value can always be secured at

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See our Undershirts and Drawers for 35c, 50c, 65c, 75c. See our Scotch Undershirts and Drawers for \$1, \$1.35, \$1.60 to \$3.50. See our White Dress Shirts, 50c, 60c, 68c, 73c, 83c and 93c. Range

to \$2, our own make,
See our Regatta Shirts, 50c, 60c, 65c, 75c to \$2.
See our Linen Collars, \$2.00, reduced to \$1.35 for 4-ply.
See our Linen Collars, S1.75, reduced to \$1.15 per doz.

Now is the Time During Exhibition, 10 Days,
To appreciate the startling reduction in each Department.

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See the splendid line of Gents' and Boys' Scarfs at 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c and 50c each, worth a half more.

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See our Boys' Pants (short), \$1.25, \$1.75, reduced to 75c, \$1.10 \$2.25, \$2.75, reduced to \$1.35, \$1.75.

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