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VOL. XXXI.—NO. 50.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1881.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## THE LAND WAR

### IN IRELAND!!

### IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

## THE LAND BILL.

DUBLIN, July 19.—At the weekly meeting of the Land League to-night, Mr. Sexton said the only thing positive was that the Land Bill would drive the Irish out of Ireland. Baron O'Hagan's career had not been one of striking public consistency. Mr. Lyton, in the House of Commons, distinguished himself more by attacks upon the genuine representatives of Ireland than by anything else, and Mr. Vernon was a landlord of the landlords. It was time for the League to consider immediately whether they ought not to convene a representative assembly, for the purpose of deciding upon their future course.

Mr. Gordon, one of the Traversers in the recent trials, has been found guilty for having, after his arrest under the Coercion Act, incited the crowd to murder.

London, July 19.—Dublin papers received here contain full comments upon the present condition of the Irish Land Bill and the shape in which it is now probable it will be reported from committee of the whole to the House. The *Irish Times* considers that the section providing for a land commission is not strong enough. The *Freeman's Journal* says members of the commission, as provided for in the bill, can stand the test of hostile criticism.

A despatch from Dublin says that a murder has been committed by Ribbans. A man named Lynch has been shot dead.

London, July 20.—The Land Bill progresses well in the House of Commons in the face of the opposition movement to increase the commission to five.

The agricultural laborers' strike has spread to almost every part of the County Cork. As the farmers show no sign of yielding, fears are entertained for the safety of the harvest.

London, July 20.—The *News* states that when the Land Bill gets through the Committee there will remain clauses 12, 15, 27 and 34 for consideration. There are three and a half pages of amendments to these. The new clauses, with the amendments, cover 21 printed pages.

Lord Kimberley has been converted to Land Reform. Speaking recently at Wymondham, he advocated the abolition of all laws impeding the free distribution of landed property, and although on this point he was not very sanguine—additional security for the capital which tenants invest in their holdings. As Lord Kimberley is not only a Minister, but the owner of 11,000 acres, which according to Domesday Book, yield a rental of £25,000, his emphatic declaration in favour of free lands is not without significance.

Mr. Patrick Egan has purchased the Dublin *Irishman*, thus placing the whole of the national journals in Ireland under the control of the Land League.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Gladstone said that if the Land Bill, in Committee, was not finished on Friday, the House would have to sit on Saturday.

Mr. Gordon, convicted of inciting a crowd to murder, has been sentenced to one year's imprisonment.

London, July 20.—In the House of Commons last night an amendment to the Land Bill, enabling the Land Court to quash unfair leases concluded since 1870, and forced on the tenant by threat of eviction or undue influence, was carried by 201 to 102.

London, July 20.—Clause 12 of the Land Bill was abandoned, and clauses 15 and 27 passed.

Mr. Gladstone said the two Law Commissioners were appointed only for seven years, in order that Parliament might have the opportunity to review the constitution of the Land Commission. The arrangement so far as the present session was concerned was only provisional. It was impossible to estimate what the Commission would have to do.

The Government intend, instead of the £1,100,000 asked for in the Public Works Bill, to take £2,000,000 from the Consolidated Fund. About a million of purchases, Gladstone said, would probably be made within six years.

The clause appointing the Commissioners was adopted.

The postponed clauses were afterwards finished, and the consolidation of new clauses begun.

Mr. Forster submitted a clause providing for the allotment of land and building cottages for agricultural laborers. It was read a second time.

London, July 21.—Mr. Forster's clause of the Land Bill was considered. Mr. Forster explained that the clause was not intended to give permanence of tenure, as in that case laborers might give up their employment and start as shopkeepers. What was wanted was to give cottages to those employed on the land. The clause was then added to the bill.

Other clauses moved by Mr. Forster, giving power to the Courts on application for a determination of judicial rent to impose conditions as to laborers' cottages, and providing that the Land Commission shall make a yearly report to the Viceroy of their proceedings, were also added to the Bill. The new clauses to the Land Bill relative to arrears of rent passed its second reading—213 to 97.

Among the amendments to the Land Bill in

the House of Lords there is one proposing to increase the number of Commissioners to five.

Mr. Mundella, announce that arrangements were being made for a commission to inquire into and make a very full report upon the spread of technical knowledge among those engaged in important industries of Europe. He said that if large bodies of workmen wished to send representatives on the commission, he would give them every facility.

LONDON, July 23.—The *Times* announces that a proposal is on foot among the Liberal members of Parliament to appeal to Mr. Gladstone to consider the propriety of advising the Queen to discharge the suspects under the Coercion Act on the occasion of the Royal assent being given to the Land Bill.

DUBLIN, July 24.—The jurymen at Cork told Justice Barry that they would attach no weight to the evidence of the police, and as, in nine agrarian cases out of ten, police are the only witnesses, it was manifestly impossible to secure a conviction.

The announcement that Edmund Leamy would be appointed Home Rule whip in the House of Commons to succeed Captain Nolan is untrue. No appointment will be made until the next session of Parliament.

At the Land League demonstration to-day ten branches of the League, 20 horsemen and many trades' unions were in the procession, which numbered 3,000 persons. Mr. Sexton presided. Resolutions sympathizing with the imprisoned suspects and condemning rack-rents were passed.

LONDON, July 25.—Mr. Parnell has placed several amendments to report on the Land Bill on the paper. He will move that the emigration clause be eliminated. It is understood that, if a division is taken on the third reading, complete liberty of action will be left to the Parnellites.

LONDON, July 25.—Sir M. Hicks Beach moved a vote of censure in relation to the course of the Government in the Transvaal. He said the Opposition refrained from ever questioning the Government on the subject, because they believed the policy announced in the Queen's speech would be carried out, but when they discovered that the policy was reversed they considered it necessary to afford the earliest opportunity for ministerial explanation.

Mr. Rathbone (Liberal) moved an amendment that the House believing the continuance of war in the Transvaal would not have advanced the honour or interests of England, approves of the steps taken by the Government to effect a peaceful settlement, and feels confident that every care will be taken to guard the interest of natives, etc.

Mr. Chamberlin, President of the Board of Trade, defended the Government in a long speech.

Mr. Gladstone made a powerful speech, and argued that to vindicate the Queen's authority and the honour of England was not by the shedding of blood or the acquiring of territory.

Sir Stafford Northcote maintained that the Cabinet had weakened British prestige.

Sir M. H. Beach's motion was then put and lost by a vote of 314 to 207.

Sir William Harcourt said the report of the discovery of infernal machines in Liverpool was correct, six machines having been discovered on one vessel. He believed the conspiracies were connected with avowed projects of the Fenian press in America.

Replying to a question relative to the Revolutionary Congress, he said: "With opinions, however extravagant and wicked, the Government has no authority to deal if they are not associated with crime."

#### FROM ST. JOHN N. B.

##### THE ACADIAN CONVENTION.

ST. JOHN N. B., July 21.—This is a gala day for Memramcook, being the day for the opening of the Acadian Convention. It is estimated that 5,000 visitors are present of which over 1,500 are from Prince Edward Island. The day's exercises began with a Mass celebrated by Rev. Father Richard, and then came the special service of the Consecration of the two new bells for the chapel with a sermon by Father Labbe. Among the distinguished visitors who sat as sponsors for the bells were J. D. Rheame, President of the St. Jean Baptiste Society, Quebec, and J. J. Chouinard, Secretary of the same Society, Riv. Montmagny, Quebec; Pascal Poirer, Esq. of Ottawa, Rev. H. Girouard, Rev. Mr. Pelletier, Madawaska; Sir A. J. Smith, Sir H. Langens, A. G. Blair, M. P. P., and Jos. L. Black, M. P. P., deputed conspicuous positions in the audience. Hon. Mr. Laurier was unable to attend. At four p. m. the Convention was inaugurated in the square to the left of the College, Hon. P. A. Landry, the President, giving the opening address. Sir Hector Langevin followed, speaking nearly an hour.

#### AT WIMBLEDON.

WIMBLEDON CAMP, July 22.—A shooting match has been arranged for to-morrow between six Canadian and six British marksmen selected from the teams which participated in the competition for the Eicho Shield, under the captaincy of Earl Brownlow. The British team is as follows: English—Gilder, Smith, Humphrey; Irish—Murphy, Milner; Scotch—Thorburn. These six aggregated 1,235 points in the shooting for the Eicho Shield, or an average per man of 205.6-6, while the average of the English eight was only 208.5. Canada will thus meet the pick of British riflemen.

THOMAS ROBINSON, Farnham Centre, P. Q., writes:—I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for the last ten years, and have tried many remedies without any relief. I got a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eucalyptic Oil, and found it gave me instant relief, and since then have had no attack. I would recommend it to all."

William J. Delahanty, a clog dancer, was arrested yesterday in New York, evidently insane.

## THE TRAGEDY OF TYPES.

BY ERRATIC ENRIQUE.

Tom Tripod was an editor,  
Who boasted of his skill,  
But whose effusions, printers said,  
Were only fit to "kill."

He likewise bragged of family rank,  
With bold, unblushing face,  
Till Slug, the foreman, snickered out,  
"This minion's lower case!"

Now Tripod loved a lovely love,  
A maiden, without guile,  
Who, when he asked her to be his,  
Replied: "Well, I should smile!"

And so she did upon his suit,  
Of store-clothes, newly bought  
With double column, display ad.,  
By wholesale dealer, sought.

So they were wed and duly went  
Upon a bridal trip,  
White Slug, at home, to fill the "form,"  
With shears began to clip.

And when he had enough of "mail,"  
As seized a paper with  
To write a leader "leader" on  
The mysteries of grub.

He then attacked the county judge,  
The parson and his flock,  
And gave the governor special fits,  
And hit the mayor a knock.

He called the rival papers all  
The names he could invent,  
Then cut his "takes" and told the boys  
He didn't care a cent.

They set them all, and such a roar,  
As greeted Tripod's name,  
Was equal to a blizzard blast,  
Or fall of the Vendome.

The slandered judge with cowhide slashed,  
The parson stormed like mad,  
While Mayor and Council hinted strong  
He'd seen his last town ad.

Poor Tripod was completely floored,  
And wore a doleful mien,  
Cut like a quill, a tattered thing,  
Cringed at the grimace of Slug.

But Tom forgave him graciously,  
Drank off the bitter cup,  
Resolved no more to go abroad,  
And now is right side up.

## LAST ORATION OF WENDELL PHILLIPS.

### RUSSIA AND IRELAND.

Ireland is another touchstone which reveals to us how absurdly we masquerade in democratic trappings while, as Emerson says, we have gone to seed in Tory distrust of the people; false to every duty which as oldest born of Democratic institutions, we owe to the oppressed, and careless of the lesson every such movement may be made in keeping public thought clear, keen and fresh as to principles which are the essence of our civilization, the groundwork of all education in republics.

Sydney Smith said: "The moment Ireland is mentioned, the English seem to bid adieu to common sense, and to act with the barbarity of tyrants, and the fatuity of idiots; and Byron called England's union with Ireland 'the union of the shark with his prey.'" Bentham's conclusion, from a survey of 500 years of European history, was, "Only by making the ruling few uneasy can the oppressed many obtain a particle of relief."

Edmund Burke—Burke, the noblest figure in the parliamentary history of the last hundred years, greater than Cicero in the senate and almost Plato in the academy—Burke affirmed a century ago, "Ireland has learnt at last that justice is to be had from England only when demanded at the sword's point." And a century later, or last year, Gladstone himself proclaimed in a public address in Scotland, "England never concedes anything to Ireland, except when moved to do so by fear."

When we remember these admissions we ought to clap our hands at every fresh Irish "outrage," as a narrow press styles it, aware that it is only a far-off echo of the honest shots that rattled against the Old State house, on the 6th March, 1770, and of the war whoop that made the tiny spire of the Old South tremble when Boston rioters emptied the three India tea ships into the sea; welcome evidence of living force and rare intelligence in the victim, and a sign that the day of deliverance draws each hour nearer.

Cease ringing endless changes of eulogy on the men who made North's Boston Port Bill a failure, while every leading journal sends daily over the water wishes for the success of Gladstone's copy of the bill for Ireland.

If all rightful government rests on consent,—if as the French say, you "can do almost anything with a bayonet except sit on it," be at least consistent, and denounce the man who covers Ireland with regiments to hold up a despotism which within twenty months he has contested, rest wholly upon fear.

Then note the scorn and disgust with which we gather up our garments about us and disown the Sam Adams and William Prescott, the George Washington and John Brown of St. Petersburg, the spiritual descendants, the living representatives of those who make our history worth anything in the world's annals—the nihilists.

Nihilism is the righteous and honorable resistance of a people crushed under an iron rule. Nihilism is evidence of life. When "order reigns in Warsaw" it is spiritual death. Nihilism is the last weapon of victims choked and mangled beyond all resistance. It crushed humanity's only means of making the oppressor trouble. God means that unjust power shall be insecure, and every move of the giant, prostrate in chains, whether it be to lift a single dagger or stir a city's revolt is a lesson to nations. One might well tremble for the future of the race if such a despotism did exist without provoking the bloodiest resistance. I honor Nihilism, since it redeems human nature from the suspicion of being

utterly vile, made up only of heartless oppressors and contented slaves. Every line in our history, every interest of civilization bids us rejoice when the tyrant grows pale and the slave rebellious. We cannot but pity the suffering of any human being, however richly deserved. But such pity must confuse our moral sense. Humanity gains, Chatham rejoiced when our fathers rebelled. For every single reason they alleged, Russia counts 100, each one ten times bitter than any Hancock or Adams could give. Sam Johnson's standing toast in Oxford port was, "Success to the first insurrection of slaves in Jamaica," a sentiment Southey echoed. "Eschew cant," said the old moralist. But of all the cant that are created in this canting world, though the cant of piety may be the worst, the cant of Americans bewailing Russian nihilism is the most disgusting. I know what reform needs, and all it needs in a land where discussion is free, the press untrammelled, and where public halls protect debate. There, as Emerson says, "the tender and poetic youth dreams to-day, and conjures up with inarticulate speech, is to-morrow the vociferated result of public opinion, and the day after is the charter of nations." Lieber said in 1870: "Bismarck proclaims to-day in the Diet the very principles for which we were hunted and exiled fifty years ago." Submit to risk your daily bread, expect social ostracism, count on a mob now and then, be in earnest, don't equivocate, don't expect to don't retreat a single inch, and you will finally be heard. No matter how long and weary the waiting, at last

Ever the truth comes uppermost,  
And ever is justice done,  
For humankind always onward  
Where duty and the martyr stands,  
On the narrow crutches Judas  
With the silver in his hands.

Far in front the cross stands ready,  
And the crackling ignis burns,  
Who dost but the mob of yesterday  
In silent awe return.  
To gather up the scattered ashes  
Into history's golden urn.

In such a land he is doubly and trebly guilty who, except in some extreme case, disturbs the sober rule of law and order. But such is not Russia. In Russia, there is no press, no debate, no explanation of what government does, no remonstrance allowed, no agitation of public issues,—dead silence, like that which reigns at the summit of Mount Blanc, freezes the whole empire,—long ago described as a "desolatoric tempest by assassination." Meanwhile, such despotism has unsettled the brains of the ruling race, as unbridled power doubtless made some of the twelve Cæsars insane—a madman, sporting with the lives and comfort of 100,000,000 of men.

The young girl whispers in her mother's ear, under a ceiled roof her pity for a brother knouted and dragged half dead into exile for his opinions. The next week she is stripped naked and flogged to death in the public square; no inquiry, no explanation, no trial, no protest—no dead, uniform silence, the law of the tyrant—where is there ground for any hope of peaceful change? Where the fulcrum upon which you can plant any possible lever? Machiavel's sorry picture of poor human nature would be fulsome flattery if men could keep still under such oppression.

No, no; in such a land dynamite and the dagger are not only proper substitutes for Fanueil Hall and the *Daily Advertiser*. Anything that will make the madman quake in his bedchamber, and rouse his victims into reckless and desperate resistance.

This is the only view an American, the child of 1620 and 1776, can take of Nihilism—any other unsettles and perplexes the ethics of our civilization.

Born within sight of Bunker Hill, in a commonwealth which adopts the motto of Algernon Sydney, *sub libertate quietum*, (except no place without liberty) son of Harvard whose first pledge was "Truth," citizen of a republic based on the claim that no government is rightful unless resting on the consent of the people, and which assumes to lead in asserting the rights of humanity, I at least can say nothing else, and nothing less; no, not if every tiny Cambridge roof were a devil holding my words.

I shall bow to any rebuke from those who hold Christianity to command entire non-resistance. But criticism from any other quarter is only that nauseous hypocrisy which, stung by three-penny tea tax, piles Bunker Hill with granite and statues, prating the while of patriotism and broad-swords, while like another Pecksniff, recommends a century of dumb submission, and entire non-resistance to the Russians, who, for a hundred years have seen their sons by thousands dragged to death or exile, no one knows which, in this worse than Venetian mystery of police, and their maidens flogged to death in the market place, and who share the same fate if they presume to ask the reason why. "It is unfortunate," says Jefferson, "that the efforts of mankind to secure the freedom of what they have been deprived should be accompanied with violence and even with crime, but while we weep over the means, we must pray for the end." Pray fearlessly for such ends; there is no risk. "Men are all Tories by nature," says Arnold, "when tolerably well off; only monstrous injustice and atrocious cruelty can rouse them." Some talk of the rashness of the uneducated classes. Alas! ignorance is far oftener obstinate than rash. Against one French revolution—the scatecrow of the ages—weigh Asia, "carved in stone," and a thousand years of Europe, with her half-dozen nations meted out and trodden down, to be the dull and contented footstools of princes and kings. The customs of a thousand years ago are the sheet anchor of the passing generation, so deeply buried, so fixed, that the most violent efforts of the maddest fanatic can drag it but a hair's breadth.

Before the war Americans were where the crowd in that terrible hall of Bibles which Beckford painted for us—each man with his hand pressed on the incredible sore of his bosom, and pledged not to speak of it,—com-

pared with other lands, we were intellectually and morally a nation of cowards.

At last that disgraceful seal of slave complicity is broken. Let us inaugurate a new departure, recognize that we are aloft on the current of Niagara—eternal vigilance the condition of our safety—that we are irrevocably pledged to the world not to go back to bolts and bars—could not if we would, and would not if we could. Never again be ours the fastidious scholarship that shrinks from rude contact with the masses. Very pleasant it is to sit high up in the world's theatre and criticize the ungraceful struggles of the gladiators, shrug one's shoulders at the actors' harsh cries, and let everyone know that but for "this villainous salpêtre, you would yourself have been a soldier." But Bacon says: "In the theatre of man's life, God and His angels only should be lookers-on." "Sin is not taken out of man as Eve was out of Adam, by putting him to sleep." "Very beautiful," says Richter, "is the eagle when he floats with out-stretched wings aloft in the clear blue; but sublime when he plunges down through the tempest to his eyrie on the cliff, where his unfledged young ones dwell and are starving." Accept proudly the analysis of Fleber Ames: "A monarchy is a man-of-war, staunch, iron-ribbed, and resistless, when under full sail; yet a single hidden rock sends her to the bottom. Our republic is a raft hard to steer, and your feet always wet, but nothing can sink her."

If the Alps piled in cold and silence be the emblem of despotism, we joyfully take the ever-restless ocean for ours, only pure because never still. To be as good as our fathers we must be better. They silenced their fears and subdued their prejudices, inaugurating free speech and equity with no precedent on file. Europe shouted "madmen!" and gave us forty years for the shipwreck. With serene faith they persevered. Let us rise to their level, crush appetite and prohibit temptation, if it rots great cities. Entrench labor in sufficient bulwarks against the wealth, which, without the tenfold strength of modern incorporation, wrecked the Grecian and Roman states, and with a sterner effort still, summon women into civil life in reinforcement to our laboring ranks in the effort to make our civilization a success.

Sit not, like the figure on your silver coin, looking ever backward.

New occasions teach new duties,  
Time makes ancient good uncouth,  
They must upward, still, and onward,  
Who would keep abreast of truth,  
Lo, before us gleam the watchtowers—  
We ourselves must pilgrims be:  
Launch our Mayflower, and steer boldly,  
Through the desperate winter sea,  
Nor attempt the future's portal  
With the past's blood-rusted key.

#### DON CARLOS IN FRANCE.

PARIS, July 17.—The London *Standard* gives another reason why Don Carlos should be expelled from France. He is, from his own point of view, it says, doubtless King of Spain, although only in *partibus*, and as such is fully entitled to confer all the Orders of the Crown, from ancient Alcantara down to modern Isabel la Católica, upon his friends and acquaintances abroad. His free and magnificent exercise of that royal prerogative, however, does not appear to be regarded with ordinary complacency by the Madrid government, which has recently instructed its representative in Paris, Senor Fernandez Nunez, to remonstrate with the French authorities respecting certain abuses of the above character practised in that capital by the irrepressible Spanish Pretender. The matter has been laid before the Grand Council of the Legion of Honor, which, under the presidency of General Faidherbe, Governor of the Order, has resolved to institute rigorous proceedings against all French subjects who have accepted decorations from Don Carlos. This decision is stated to have aroused considerable consternation in the Faubourg Saint Germain, where His Royal Highness is reverenced as the rightful monarch of Spain. It would appear that he has of late distributed Spanish decorations somewhat lavishly among the high-born legitimists of the Faubourg, who have not only received those distinctions at his hands with grateful awe, but have accepted them freely in society. For vindicating their political convictions in this manner they now find themselves liable to be summoned before the "Police Correctionnelle," there to be certainly fined and possibly imprisoned. It is even whispered that the august prosecutor of General Boet may be called upon to answer for a breach of the existing laws, and that, being actually a resident upon French territory, he has incurred penalties which a republican government may not be disinclined to enforce upon a Bourbon Prince, the champion of legitimacy. On the whole, taking his recent experiences with the Golden Fleece into consideration, we are of opinion that Don Carlos would have done wisely to let Spanish Orders alone until his faculty for bestowing them should be founded upon some more substantial basis than divine right.

It is a mistake to suppose that Adrian the Fourth was the only English Pope. It is claimed that Clement V., John XXII. (not much any way), and Benedict VII., were all born in France, in Provinces subject to English rule. Those *gens la* would do anything for England.

#### PRESIDENT GARFIELD.

WASHINGTON, July 26, 7 a. m.—Dr. Bliss says the President passed a comfortable night, resting well, sleeping at intervals up to 3 a. m. About 3 o'clock a rise in temperature was noticed, but it soon passed away, and afterwards the President obtained more rest and sleep. He is now resting quietly, pulse 98, with temperature apparently about normal.

WASHINGTON, July 26, noon.—The President is resting comfortably and is doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

## THE LACROSSE MATCH.

### SHAMROCK VS. MONTREAL.

#### The Montreal Club Win their First Victory

The Shamrock and Montreal Clubs met for the second time this season on last Saturday afternoon.

The match was played on the grounds of the latter club, and over three thousand people assembled to witness it. During the early part of the day the weather gave every sign of indecision as to whether it should afford "shine" or rain for the occasion.

It was evidently coaxed, however, to allow the sun to run its course unclouded, and it remained propitious throughout the afternoon. Towards the appointed hour for play, the grand stands were thronged with spectators; the ladies wore present in large numbers as also were our American cousins, who generally seemed to be carried away with the national game. During the previous week considerable interest had been centred in the event, and some little speculation was indulged in as to the result of the match. The Montreal Club, since their defeat by their old rivals five weeks ago, had lost no opportunity in getting into first-class condition, and their resolve was to defeat the champions, which they did. Their team was acknowledged to be the best twelve they had put together this season, their two new men, Craven and Hamilton, having proved equally worthy of their promotion. Another source of strength was in the re-acquisition of W. A. Hubbell.

On the other hand, the Shamrocks came on the field with only nine of their champion team, Hoobin, Daly and Heolan being unable to put in an appearance. The absence of these men, naturally enough, detracted considerably from the strength and cohesion of their general play, although it is not meant by this remark that their substitutes failed to display that skill and those powers of endurance which are requisite in a lacrosse man, for on the contrary, McHugh, Tucker and Myles made a splendid exhibition. Another disadvantage which they had to labor against was the stiffness and soreness which had resulted from the late Toronto match. On the whole, however, lacrosse was at its proper level on last Saturday. Scientific play, a gentlemanly contest and good feeling characterized the game throughout. There was not one foul claimed in the four games, there was no extra facing, there was no dispute of any kind, in fact, lacrosse was played as it should have been in the past, and as it should be in the future. Not one man of the twenty-four received the slightest wound, they left the field whole and entire.

SHAMROCKS.—F. Lally (goal), J. Morton, O. McHugh, T. Butler, E. Hart, C. J. Maguire, T. Farmer, P. McKeown, J. Myles, T. Meehan, J. Murphy and P. J. Tucker. Captain, M. Polan.

MONTREAL.—W. Kay (goal), G. S. Hubbell, W. Aird, George Aird, J. Craven, W. Griffin, J. Patterson, W. Hubbell, R. Summerhayes, S. Struthers, W. Hamilton and T. L. Paton. Captain, J. K. Whyte.

Referee—S. C. Stevenson. Umpires—Mr. Andrew Boyd and Ald. W. Farrell.

The Shamrocks won the toss, and chose to play down the field.

The first game was one of short duration, the rubber had visited three or four sticks when W. Hubbell, sent it through the Shamrock goal, thus scoring one for the Montrealers in less than a minute.

After a few minutes' pause, the second game was started, and was beginning to become interesting, when the ball was shot through the flags by Summerhayes, thus making it No. 2, for the Montrealers, inside of two minutes. "There was now a flutter of excitement; was it going to be a clean sweep? The champions thought not, and they settled down to work; they made the third game a very hot one in the way of defence about the Montreal goal. The play was now brilliant; there was clever dodging, effective checking, short but rapid running, (light falls), fine over-hand shots for the Montreal goal by Murphy, who finally made a pretty bull's eye amid immense cheering and after 10 minutes' superb play.

The fourth and last game, which was not concluded till after 20 minutes' struggle, was a most exciting one; it seemed to be the most lively contested. Both teams played admirably and every nerve was strained to win the game, or the match. Paton brought the sport to an end by swiping the ball through the Shamrock goal. The result was hailed with loud applause by the large assemblage, whilst the victorious team shook hands with their opponents and gave them three rousing cheers.

#### DEAN STANLEY ON THE REVISED SCRIPTURES.

The last published work of the Dean was a four column criticism of the revised Testament, published in the *Times* on Wednesday. The following are its concluding words:—

"The general flow of the sacred narrative escapes any changes which, except by a mere sparse survey, could affect a cursory perusal. Many of the changes will only be expressed by the margin, but the margin, it is evident in this translation, rises to a level much above the place assigned to it in the text of James I., and not improbably it often represents the impression of a strong and intelligent minority."

It may be asked what are the prospects of this new version taking the place of that which already exists? and to this no positive answer can as yet be given. We have never received the sanction of Parliament, Convocation or the Sovereign. It came in by use, and by use they use it, and it still holds its ground. There is no reason to doubt that if the present version should win general acceptance it will in its time supersede the old first in private houses and then by public reading in church.



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 any proof, 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.

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.

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 journal, and it is for the people to judge whether they are right or wrong.

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 subscribers, at one time, with the cash, (\$1.50 each) will receive one copy free and \$1.00 cash; or 10 new names, with the cash, one 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 throughout Canada and the Northern and Western States of the Union, who can, by serving our interests, serve their own as well and add materially to their income without interfering with their legitimate business.

CHARLIE STUART AND HIS SISTER.

BY MRS. MAY AGNES FLEMING.

PART II. CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED.

A well known figure in a gray suit, stood a few yards off, pacing restlessly about and smoking. He swung away his cigar and hurried up to her. One glance at her smiling face was enough, his own flushed with rapture. "I have come for my answer," he cried. "O Edith, my darling, don't let it be 'No.'"

She laughed aloud at his vehemence—"It was the sort of wooing she liked. "I should like to please you, Sir Victor—what, then, shall it be?" "Yes! a thousand times, yes! Edith, my love—my love—yes!"

It was half-past twelve by all the clocks and watches of Powys Place. Miss Stuart sat alone, in the pleasant boudoir or sitting-room, assigned her, her foot on an ottoman, a novel in her hand, a frown on her brow, and most beautifully dressed. In solitary state, at half-past ten, she had breakfasted, waited upon by the trimmest of handmaids in smiles and lace cap. The breakfast had been removed for over an hour, and still Miss Stuart sat alone.

Her mamma had called to see her, so had Lady Helena, but they did not count. She wanted somebody else, and that somebody did not come. Her novel was interesting and new, but she could not read; her troubles were too many and great.

First there was her ankle that pained her, and Tricky did not like pain. Secondly, it was quite impossible she could venture to stand upon it for the next three days, and who was to watch Sir Victor during those three days? Thirdly, next week Lady Helena gave a large party, and at that party it was morally and physically impossible she could play any other part than that of wallflower; she who was one of the best waltzers, and loved waltzing better than any girl in New York.

"Good morning, Tricky," she said. "How is your poor dear ankle?" It doesn't hurt much, I hope?" She came up behind Miss Stuart's chair, put her arms around her neck, stooped down and kissed her forehead. The frown on Tricky's face deepened—it was the last straw that broke the camel's back, to see Edith Darrell looking so brightly handsome, privileged to go where she pleased, while she was chained to this horrid chair.

"I wish I never had an ankle, sooner than to sprain it this way. The idea of horrid floors like black looking-glasses, and slipper-sole on a skating-rink. Edith, how long is it since you got up?" "Now for it!" thought Edith, and the smile she strove to repress, dimpled her sunny face. Luckily, standing behind Tricky's chair, Tricky did not see it.

"How long? Oh, since nine o'clock. You know I'm not a very early riser." "Did you go straight down to breakfast?" "The breakfast hour was ten. It doesn't take me all that time to dress." "Where did you go then?" "I walked in the grounds." "Edith!" with sudden sharpness, "did you see Sir Victor?" "Yes, I saw Sir Victor."

"O Tricky," she twined her arms still closer around her neck, and laid her cheek coaxingly alongside of Miss Stuart's. "There has been a horrid mistake. All the time in that boat on Killarney's lake he was talking of me?" "Of—of—" The two words dropped from Tricky's ashen lips.

Of me, dear, and he thinks at this moment that you understood him so. Tricky—don't be angry with me—how could I help it? He proposed to me yesterday afternoon. Tricky repeats the words like one who has been stunned by a blow, in a dazed sort of tone. "And you—refused him, Edith." "Accepted him, Tricky. I said yes to Sir Victor Catheron this morning in the grounds."

There was a pause. The ticking of the little Swiss clock, the joyous warble of the thrushes, the soft rustle of the trees preternaturally loud. Beatrice Stuart sat white to the lips, with anger, mortification, amazement, disappointment. Then she covered her face with her hands, and burst into a vehement flood of tears.

"Tricky!" dear Tricky! Edith exclaimed, shocked and pained; "good Heaven, don't cry! Tricky, dearest, I never knew you were in love with him." "In love with him!" cried Tricky, looking up, her eyes flashing through her tears, "the odious little wretch—washy, drawing coxcomb! No, I'm not in love with him—not likely; but what business had he to go talking like that and hemming and hawing, and hinting, and—oh!" cried Tricky, with a sort of screech, "I should like to tear his eyes out!"

"I dare say you would—the desire is both natural and proper," answered Edith, smothering a second desire to laugh; "but, under the circumstances, not admissible. It was a stupid proceeding, no doubt, his speaking to you at all, but you see the poor fellow thinks you understood him, and meant it for the best." "Thought I understood him!" retorted Miss Stuart, with a vengeful glare. "Oh, shouldn't I like to make him understand me! The way he went on that night, kissing my hand, and calling me Beatrice, and talking of speaking to me, and meaning you all the time, is enough—enough to drive a person stark, staring mad. All Englishmen are fools—there!" exclaimed Miss Stuart, sparks of fire eddying up her ears, and Sir Victor Catheron's the biggest fool of the lot?"

"What for! for wanting to marry me?" "Yes, for wanting to marry you. You, who don't care a bad cent for him!" "How many bad cents did you care, Miss Stuart, when you were so willing to be his wife?" "More than you, Miss Darrell, for at least I was not in love with any one else."

"And who may Miss Darrell be in love with, pray?" "With Charlie," answered Tricky, her face still aflame. "Dunty if you dare! In love with Charlie, and he with you?" She was looking up at her rival, her angry gray eyes so like Charlie's as she spoke, in everything but expression; that for an instant Edith was disconcerted. She could not meet them. For once in her life her own eyes fell.

"Are we going to quarrel, Tricky? Is it worth while, for a man you have decided we neither of us care for—we who have been like sisters so long?" "Like sisters!" Tricky repeated bitterly. "Edith, I wonder if you are not scheming and deceitful!" "Beatrice!" "Oh, you needn't! Beatrice, me! I mean it. I believe there has been double dealing in this. He paid attention to me before you ever came to New York. I believe if I hadn't been sea-sick he would have proposed to me on the ship. But I was sea-sick—it's always my luck to be everything that's miserable—and you were with him night and day."

"Night and day! Good gracious, Tricky, this is awful!" "You know what I mean?" pursued Tricky loftily. "You got him in love with you. Then, all the way to Killarney you flirted with Charlie—poor Charlie—and made him jealous, and jealousy finished him. You're a very clever girl, Edith, and I wish you a great deal of joy!" "Thank you, you say it as if you did. I don't take the trouble to deny your charges; they're not worth it—they are false, and you know them to be so. I never sought out Sir Victor Catheron, either in New York, on board ship, or elsewhere. If he had been a prince, instead of a baronet, I would not have done it. I have borne a great deal, but even you may go too far, Tricky. Sir Victor has done me the honor of falling in love with me—for he does love me, and he has asked me, of course; it was quite impossible I could do otherwise. If at Killarney, he was stupid, and you made a blunder, am I to be held accountable. He does not dream for a moment of the misunderstanding between you. He thinks he made his meaning as clear as day. And now I will leave you; as I stay longer we may quarrel, and I—I don't want to quarrel with you, Tricky."

father would detest him, and your father isn't the heavy father of the comedy, to rage through four acts, and come round in the fifth, with his fortune and blessing. Charlie and I have common sense, and we have shaken hands and agreed to be good friends and cousins, nothing more."

"What an admirable thing is common sense! Does Sir Victor know about the hand-shaking and the cousinly agreement?" "Don't be sarcastic, Beatrice; it isn't your forte! I have nothing to confess to Sir Victor when I am married to him; neither your brother nor any other man will hold the place in my heart (such as it is) that he will. Be very sure of that."

"Ah! such as it is," put in Tricky, cynically; "and when is it to be, Dithy—the wedding?" "My dear Tricky, I only said yes this morning. Gentlemen don't propose and fix the wedding day all in a breath. It will be ages from now, no doubt. Of course Lady Helena will object."

"You don't mind that?" "Not a whit. A grand-aunt is a grand-aunt, nothing more. She is his only living relative, he is of age, able to speak and act for himself. The true love of any good man honors the woman who receives it. In that way Sir Victor Catheron honors me, and in no other. I have neither wealth nor lineage; in all other things, as God made us, I am his equal!"

She moved to the door, her dark eyes shining, her head erect, looking in her beauty and her pride a mate for a king. "There is to be a driving-party to Eastlake Abbey, after luncheon," she said; "you are to be carried down to the tarouch and ride with your father and mother and Lady Helena—Charlie and Captain Hammond for your cavaliers."

"Sir Victor drives me?" "Alone of course?" Tricky says, with a last little bitter sneer. "Alone of course," Edith answers coldly. Then she opens the door and disappears.

But the driving-party did not come off. The ruins of Eastlake Abbey were unvisited that day, at least. For while Edith and Tricky's somewhat unpleasant interview was taking place in one part of the house, an equally unpleasant, and much more mysterious interview was taking place in another, and on the same subject.

Lady Helena had left the guests for awhile and gone to her own room. The morning post had come in, bringing her several letters. One in particular she seized, and read with more eagerness than the others, dated London, beginning "My Dear Aunt," and signed "Lucy." While she sat absorbed over it, in deep and painful thought evidently, there came a tap at the door; then it opened, and her nephew came in.

She crumpled her letter hurriedly in her hand, and put it out of sight. She looked up with a smile of welcome; he was the "apple of her eye," the darling of her life, the Benjamin of her childless old age—the fair-haired, pleasant-faced young baronet. "Do I intrude?" he asked. "Are you busy? Are your letters very important this morning? If so—"

"No, it is not—I have a hundred objections—it is objectionable from every point. I object to her most decidedly and absolutely. You shall not marry this American girl without family or station, and of whom you know absolutely nothing—with whom you have not been acquainted four weeks. Oh, it is absurd—it is ridiculous—it is the most preposterous folly I ever heard of in my life."

His smile left his face—a frown came instead. His lips set, he looked at her with a face of invincible determination. "Is that all?" he demanded. "I will answer your objections when I have thoroughly heard them. I am my own master—but that much is due to you."

"I tell you she is beneath you—beneath you!" Lady Helena said vehemently. "The Catherons have always married well—into ducal families. Your grandmother—my sister—was, as I am, the daughter of a marquis."

"And my mother was the daughter of a soap-boller," he said with bitterness. "Don't let us forget that."

"Why do you speak to me of her? I can't bear it. You know I cannot. You do well to taunt me with the plaudits blown in your veins—yours of all men alive. Oh, why did you ever see this designing girl? Why did she ever come between us?"

She was working herself up to a pitch of passionate excitement, quite incomprehensible to her nephew, and as displeasing as it was incomprehensible. "When you call her designing, Lady Helena," he said, in slow, angry tones, "you go a little too far. In no way has Miss Darrell tried to win me—'tis the one drawback to my perfect happiness now that she does not love me as I love her. She has told me so frankly and bravely. But it will come. I feel that such love as mine must win a return. For the rest, I deny that she is beneath me, in all things—beauty, intellect, goodness—she is my superior. She is the daughter of a scholar and a gentleman; her affection would honor the best man on earth. I deny that I am too young—I deny that she is my inferior—I deny even your right, Lady Helena, to speak disparagingly of her. And, in conclusion, I say, that it is my unalterable determination to marry Edith Darrell at the earliest possible hour that I can prevail upon her to fix our wedding day."

She looked at him; the unalterable determination he spoke of was printed in every line of his set face. "I might have known it," she said, with suppressed bitterness; "he is his father's son. The same obstinacy—the same refusal to listen to all warning. Sooner or later I knew it must come, but not so soon as this."

The tears coursed slowly over her cheeks, and moved him as nothing she ever could have said would have done. "For heaven's sake, aunt don't cry," he said hurriedly. "You distress me—you make me feel like a brute, and I—really now, I don't think you ought to blame me in this way. Miss Darrell is not a Lady Gwendoline, certainly—she has neither rank nor wealth, but in my sight her absence is no objection whatever. And I love her; everything is said in that."

"You love her," she repeated mournfully. "Oh, my poor boy, my poor boy!" "I don't think I deserve pity," Sir Victor said, smiling again. "I don't feel as though I did. And now tell me the real reason of all of this."

"Would you do this, Victor? Would you have strength to give up the girl you love? My boy, my son, I don't want to be hard on you, I want to see you happy, Heaven knows, and yet—"

"I will be happy—only tell me the truth and let me judge for myself." "He was smiling—he was incredulous. Lady Helena's mountain, seen by his eye, no doubt, would turn out the veriest molehill. "I don't know what to do," she answered, in agitated tones. "I promised her to tell you if this day ever came, and now it is here and I—oh!" she cried out passionately, "I can't tell you!"

He grew pale himself, with fear of he knew not what. "You can, you will—you must!" he said resolutely. "I am not a child to be frightened by a boggy. What terrible secret is there hidden behind all this?" "Terrible secret—yes, that is it. Terrible secret—you have said it!"

"Do you, by any chance, refer to my mother's death? Is it that you knew all these years her murderer and have kept it secret?" "There was no reply. She covered her face with her hands and turned away."

"Am I right?" he persisted. "She rose to her feet, goaded, it seemed, by his persistent questioning into a sort of frenzy. "Let me alone, Victor Catheron," she cried. "I have kept my secret for twenty-three years—do you think you will wring it from me all in a moment from me now? What right have you to question me—to say I shall tell or shall not? If you knew all you would know you have no right whatever—none—no right to ask any woman to share your life—no right, if it comes to that, even to the title you bear!"

He rose up too—white to the lips. Was Lady Helena going mad? Had the announcement of his marriage turned her brain? In that pause, before either could speak again, a knock that had been twice given unheard, was repeated a third time. It brought both back instantly from the tragic to the decorum of every day life. Lady Helena down; Sir Victor opened the door. It was servant with a note on a salver.

"Well, sir," the baronet demanded abruptly. "What do you want?" "It's her ladyship, Sir Victor. A lady to see your ladyship on very important business."

"I can see no one this morning," Lady Helena responded; "tell her so." "My lady, excuse me, this lady, said your ladyship would be sure to see her, if your ladyship would look at this note. It's the lady in mourning, my lady, who has been here to see your ladyship before. Which this is the note, my lady."

Lady Helena's face lit up eagerly now. She tore open the note at once. "You may go, Nixon," she said. "Show the lady up immediately." She ran over the few brief lines the note contained, with a look of unutterable relief. The letter, it was signed "Lucy."

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HONORED AND BLEST.

When a board of eminent physicians and chemists announced the discovery that by combining some well known valuable remedies, the most wonderful medicine was produced, which would cure such a wide range of diseases that most all other remedies could be dispensed with, many were sceptical; but proof of its merits by actual trials has dispelled all doubt, and to-day the discoverers of that great medicine, Hop Bitters, are honored and blessed by all as benefactors.—Democrat.

THE QUEEN'S PRIZE AT WIMBLEDON.

For some time during the competition for the Queen's Prize at the rifle meeting it seemed highly probable that one of the Canadian team, Sergeant Walker, would carry off the gold medal and £250 presented by Her Majesty. He was among six others who had an aggregate of 56 over the two first ranges, that being the highest on the register. He rather fell off at the 1,000 yards, though his chances of success were brilliant at the first two or three shots. He finished with 75, which falls into the tenth place, being eleven less than was ever known in the history of the competition and twelve more than was made last year. The name of the winner is Private Beck. He belongs to the 3rd Regiment of Devon volunteers. His score was 76.

EPPE'S COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save 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 strong 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 nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette. Sold only in packets labelled—"JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England." Also makers of Epps' CHOCOLATE ESSENCE for afternoon use.

The College Record says of an undergraduate: "X—takes a concave mirror to look at his mustache."







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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JULY 27.

CATHOLIC CALENDAR

For July, 1881.
THURSDAY, 28.—St. Nazarius and Comp.
Martyrs. St. Innocent, Pope and Conf.
FRIDAY, 29.—St. Martha, Virgin. St. Felix
and Companions. Martyrs.
SATURDAY, 30.—The Seven Brothers, Martyrs
(July 10). St. Abdon and Sennen,
Martyrs.
SUNDAY, 31.—Eighth Sunday after Pentecost.
St. Ignatius of Loyola, Confessor. Epist.
2 Tim. ii. 8-10 and iii. 10-12; Gosp. Luke
x. 1-9; Last Gosp. Luke xvi. 1-9.

The following gentlemen have kindly con-
sented to act as agents in their respective
localities for THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS, and
are empowered to collect subscriptions and
enroll subscribers:—M. O'Neill, P. M., Kirk-
field, Ont.; Martin Ragoose, P. M., Grimsby,
Ont.; Daniel Egan, West Huntley, (Ont.)
and vicinity; Richard Jones, Albert, Ont.

VIVE LE CANADIENNE! The Canadian
team at Wimbledon have once more march-
ed off with that enviable prize, the Kola-
poro Cup. What next?

The Land League fund is mounting up
once more. The Treasurer acknowledges the
receipt of \$9,300, for the week ending July
2nd, and it is estimated that the amounts re-
ceived since range from ten to twelve
thousand dollars weekly. The sum of \$1,612
was received by the Irish World alone last
week. And it is all required.

The French are not to have such a walk
over in North Africa as they at first supposed.
The Arabs are rising in all directions, and,
although scattered and beaten by the disci-
plined armies of the Republic, it is only to
appear in other places. The indignation in
Spain over the French aggression is scarcely
inferior to the intense feeling in Italy.

The Irish Land Bill has at last passed
through the House of Commons and now
awaits sanction, emanation or rejection by
the House of Lords. It is thought that will
amend it slightly and return it to the manu-
facturer, but no one can safely reckon upon
what the peers are capable of doing when
their blue blood is in a state of effervescence.

MARSHAL BAZAINE, who surrendered Metz
to the Germans and an army of 174,000 with
it, and who at the same time betrayed France,
is now in Spain—having escaped from the
Jale of St. Margurite, where he was im-
prisoned for life—and he modestly requests
that he be allowed to cross the Pyrenees to
look after some property in France. If this
is not impudence, it is the best name that can
be found for it. Benedict Arnold was more
modest than Bazaime.

GUITEAU, the wretch who attempted to
murder President Garfield, is not sorry for his
crime, but he regrets the President should
suffer pain. What sweet sentimentality!
He is also reported to have said that his at-
tempt has not been in vain, as it has served
to unite the Republican party. This is
patriotism surely of the first water. Perhaps
Guitau is like Erostratus who burned the
temple of Diana at Ephesus in order that his
name might go down to posterity.

Our good amendment to the Land Bill has
passed the Committee of the Commons.
This amendment provides that the Land
Claims Court, the Commissioners of, which
have just been appointed, will have power to
quash those leases forced upon the tenants by
landlords against the spirit of the Act of
1870, and which they had to accept or leave
their farms. The landlords took advantage
of the wording of the Act to exercise unjust
powers of which they will now be deprived
by the Court, if it is worth anything, which
is to be seen. It is now more than pos-
sible the lords will not reject the bill, as it
has been emasculated sufficiently to please
them.

There is another dynamite scare in Eng-
land, this time it would appear well grounded
if the cable tells the truth regarding the de-
claration of the British Home Secretary of the
House of Commons, which is to the effect that
six infernal machines had been discovered in
one vessel. As London is the headquarters of
the Socialists, it would be unfair to attach
any blame to the Fenians in the business
any more than to other conspirators, although
O'Donovan Rossa is collecting a

fund for blowing up the British Empire. A
good many sensible people are of the opinion
that half the scares in England are invented
by detectives for sinister purposes, and a still
greater number think that it will be a long
time before Ireland is made free by dynamite.

The agony in Albany was ended yesterday
by the election of Lapham, the half-breed
candidate, to the Senate, after a joint caucus
of both factions of the Republican party.
The meaning of the victory is about that the
monopolists have conquered the third terms
or imperialists, and made an enemy of Roscoe
Conkling and another of Ulysses S. Grant,
two men who are not in the habit of forgiv-
ing their foes. All the trouble has arisen
from a pitiful question of office, and this is
why the opinion is gaining ground that there
is to be a civil service reform in the States.
It is about time, surely. The present system
is a disgrace to a great country.

CASES of hydrophobia are coming to the
front in the United States, and if the hot
weather continues, as is likely, we shall have
more of them. The New York Herald of
yesterday gives several recipes for the cure
of the terrible malady, and thinks that the
heaping of filth in the streets is one of the
chief causes of madness in dogs, and con-
sequently of hydrophobia. The dogs collect
round the putrid matter, quarrel and bite,
when the curs fly around the cities and attack
human beings, and communicate their poison
to the system. We have lots of festering
carion flung on the streets of Montreal, but
let us hope that will be the worst of it.

Insur juries are backward in convicting
prisoners on the evidence of police, and they
are right. It is not long since Bucksbot
Forster hinted to the police inspectors that
the force was not showing zeal enough in ar-
resting and procuring convictions, and this
spurred on a good many of them to increased
exertions in behalf of what is known in Ire-
land as law and order. The result is a re-
spectable batch of prisoners in every county
(irrespective of the suspects) which prison-
ers are acquitted by juries of their country-
men who do not believe the police on their
oaths. The time has gone by when sheriffs
of counties could pack juries to give verdicts
according to the behest of the Crown, and
let us hope it will never return. A committee
of the House of Lords is now taking evidence
on the Irish jury system, and it will go hard
with them or they will recommend it be sus-
pended, if not abolished.

SIGNOR GAVAZZI (he has dropped the
"Father") is now lecturing in Canada in aid
of the funds of the Free Italian Church. If
the Signor had sense he would stay at home
and try and convert his friend Garibaldi, who
was a member of the Congress of iconoclasts
held at Geneva, for the spread of freedom
and the abolition of a Supreme Being from
the Universe. But it is the same all over
with the Evangelizers, they have no com-
passion for their fellow-countrymen. They
go abroad to teach the heathen and leave as
healthy pagans behind them as home as lived
in the days of Pius Antoninus. So in like
manner we have missionaries coming here
to Christian Canada, to convert its
people who actually hail from the Black
Country in England, whose inhabitants know
as little of Christianity as they do of the
nebulous system. It is truly a singular
spectacle. But after all a missionary has to
live, and if he is not appreciated in his own
country he can hardly be censured for seek-
ing for fresh fields and pastures new. What
we do blame the worthy Signor for is talking
so much about the free church of Italy. All
churches are free in Italy, except the Church
par excellence.

The English papers, desperate at seeing the
sympathy extended to Ireland by the Vati-
can, are using every means to destroy it, but
without success. The tactics they use are to
issue false despatches, alleged to have come
from Rome, which assert that the Vatican is
angry at such and such a Church dignitary
for his attitude towards Ireland. In some
instances the dignitaries treat the de-
spatches with contempt, in others they
contradict them, but the cunning journals do
not think fit to insert the contradiction.
When Parnell came to America he visited
Cardinal McCloskey, at which, said the Eng-
lish and American Jingo papers, the Vatican
was angry. But the Vatican was not; it
was only the English Whigs and Tories and
their sympathizers on this continent. The
latest trick is about Cardinal Manning. The
Vatican is very much annoyed that he should
give comfort to the Land League. But, in
fact, they are inventing lies to little pur-
pose, for the Land League is not a religious
organization, and it would move on whether
it was approved in Rome or whether it was
condemned. It is strange, at the same time,
that not one of the London dailies, the Pall
Mall Gazette excepted, has thought fit to give
publication to the advice of Leo XIII. to
the people of Ireland to assert their rights
peaceably, and success would follow. His
Holiness knows what their rights actually
are, and he approves of the agitation for
them.

Mr. Thomas White, M.P. for Cardwell
County, has written a letter to the editor of
the Cardwell Sentinel, which will be found in
another column. All we have to say in re-
gard to the matter—or as Mr. White calls it,
"a tempest in a teapot"—has been said
before. It is purely a question of
veracity between Messrs. James Stewart
and Richard White, but we may state
that the editor of this paper saw with his
own eyes the minutes of the meeting at
which tickets for the press were discussed,
and saw Mr. Richard White's name amongst
the members of the Committee

present. We were also told by reliable
authority that THE POST was mentioned and
that Mr. White objected. As regards
the liberality of the Gazette in having
Catholics on its staff it is very commendable,
but not very extraordinary. We have
seen times in which there was no
Catholic on its staff, but we can safely say
that since THE POST started into existence,
although it is not as large a paper as the
Gazette, its staff has never been without a
Protestant, and it has sometimes had two.
We mention this to show that if the proprietors
of the Gazette excluded THE POST for
bigotry it was a mistake. An editorial which
appeared in the Gazette of Friday, the 20th
of May, and which could not have been
penned without the sanction of the editor of
that paper, or without his knowledge, em-
phatically denies that Richard White was
either at the preliminary meeting of the
citizens which named the committee or at-
tended at the meeting of the committee which
discussed the press ticket question, while in
the letter [of the member for Cardwell] it
is admitted that Richard did attend the latter
meeting. There is a discrepancy to be
accounted for.

THE REVOLT OF ISLAM.

It is feared that a general rising of the
Moslem is about to take place, not only in
North Africa but all over Western Asia and
perhaps India. The Sultan and his ministers
are thought, correctly or incorrectly, to be
the prime movers in exciting Mahomedan
fanaticism against the Christians, and late
events in Arabia and other centres of
Moslem civilization give color to the re-
ports in circulation. It is now seen
that it was not a mere accidental rising of
Tunisian marauders that took a French
army to North Africa, although, perhaps, the
spirit of French aggression may have been
glad to avail itself of the chance. The Sultan
sees his huge empire crumbling to pieces
year by year, and he knows of no other
means to stop it and save the remnant ex-
cept in a general union of Mohomedans,
of which he is the chief. He has sense
enough to perceive that, by remaining
quiescent, Christian civilization will assuredly
push him beyond the Hellespont, and even
then he is not safe, for England has, with his
"consent," assumed a protectorate over Asia
Minor, which may any day develop itself into
complete possession. If, therefore, he means
to fight for what is left him, and perhaps re-
gain some of what has been lost, he must
strike before the Giaours obtain possession of
Constantinople. Nor are his chances of suc-
cess, though very small, so utterly hopeless
as may be considered by his enemies. The
proclamation of a religious war and the rais-
ing of the standard of the prophet, would stir
the Moslem heart to its depths, and attract to
his defence millions of semi-barbarians, who
would ask for no happier fate than to die in
defence of the Crescent. We have seen
how bravely the Turks opposed the
might of Russia unaided and alone,
and with what great difficulty that colossal
power ultimately conquered. In the war
with Russia the Turks did not draw their
most potent weapon, it was a war they
were engaged in, but not a religious war, and
they were not striking for their existence as
they saw England and Austria ready to intervene.
We can hardly realize what vast numbers of
Mahomedans would flock to the standard of
the prophet if a religious war was proclaimed.
In order to do so, it is necessary to go back
to the Crusades and learn how Europe was
vanquished in the tremendous struggle for
Jerusalem after three hundred years of war.
It is true that the conditions are changed
since then, Europe has become more civilized
since the fall of Constantinople and the East
has degenerated. Europe is in possession of
great navies and mighty armies, wealth and
arsenals, while Turkey and Eastern
Asia are impoverished. Nevertheless, fanatism
and poverty are potent factors in the
making of victory, and it would not be the
first time a few million barbarians rushed
forth from Eastern and Central Asia to con-
quer Eastern Europe. And then Europe is
divided; the six great powers are jealous
one of the other,—and if French or English
possession in North Africa or in the Mediter-
ranean or in India were seized, Austria and
Germany would not weep. Nothing but an
alarming invasion from the East would unite
them, or, perhaps, such an event as the cap-
ture of Italy, if even that, for we must remem-
ber with what avidity, if not rejoicing, West-
ern Europe beheld a Turkish army before
Vienna in the seventeenth century when it
was routed by the renowned Sobieska. The
European nations of to-day are just as selfish
and as jealous as they were then. But, it
may be said, where are all the forces to
come from which would overrun Eastern
and Southern Europe. Precisely
where they came from before, Arabia, Egypt
Asia Minor, Tartary and the countries of
Central Asia, all having Turkey as a rallying
point and a marshalling centre. Let the
standard of the prophet once be raised in
earnest and millions of warriors will not
be lacking to flock round it and pour
out their blood in its defence. This
movement is North Africa is beginning to
look as if it has been pre-concerted, and the
belligerent attitude of the Sultan in sending
troops to Tripoli confirms that view of the
case. Now, if France finds it necessary to keep
such a large army as 60,000 in North Africa
in times of peace (she has at present about
90,000 men in Algiers and Tunis), how many
would she require if a simultaneous rising in
Algiers, Tunis, Tripoli and Morocco too place,
backed by a Turkish army and navy, and
aided by Italian intrigue. It is doubtful if
she could hold her own without leaving her-
self at the mercy of any of her powerful
neighbors at home. But, if in addition to

North African Mahomedans, Islam would
rise in the places mentioned it would certainly
take more than France to check them, and
perhaps, more than France and England com-
bined. History repeats itself, and there
would be nothing more surprising in a suc-
cessful invasion from Assanow than in former
times, when the relations between civilization
and semi-barbarism were about the same as
they are at present.

THE PROTECTION CRY IN ENGLAND.

Now that the Irish Land bill is on the
point of being settled, for it is hardly possible
the Lords will reject a measure which has
been emasculated to suit their views, the cry
of protection is raised by the Conservative
party as a means of obtaining power. The
Conservatives have been always protectionists,
and very naturally so, for without protection
the great privileges of the aristocracy, which
forms the backbone of Toryism in England,
would be swept away. The cry of free trade
in land has alarmed them, and they are intent
upon giving a Rowland for an Oliver. They
are setting up protection against free trade,
for sometimes one cry is as good as another
in merrie England. And it is just possible
the Conservatives may succeed in ousting the
Liberals on the question. Circumstances
are favorable to them, though it is extreme-
ly doubtful if protection will answer the
purpose intended, which is to bring back
prosperity to the country. American competi-
tion is ruining English agriculturists. The
fact that Western farmers pay no rent and
possess such extraordinary facilities of trans-
portation enable them to send a bushel of
corn to London and sell it there at a cheaper
rate than can be afforded by the Surrey agri-
culturists at the doors of the great city. Hence
they throw up their farms, and the great
lords' income is materially decreased. We find
by mail accounts that thousands upon thou-
sands of farms are now lying idle—the land-
lords know not what to do with them. What
is the remedy? Why, protection against
American produce of course. Then again
Brittany, Normandy and other French pro-
vinces export eggs, butter and garden produce
to England at the rate of twenty million dol-
lars worth annually, underselling the Eng-
lish poultry, dairyman and market
gardener, and decreasing the value of
land. Again, what is the remedy?
Protection against French produce to a cer-
tainty. This cry, however, should only meet
with enthusiastic approval from landlords
and farmers, whose interests are bound up in
the land. If a high protective tariff was im-
posed upon breadstuffs and agricultural
produce generally provisions would rise in
price, the farmer could pay his
rent, the tenantless lands would be-
come tenanted, real estate would emerge
from its depressed state, and the land-
lords, that is to say the backbone of the Tory
party, would flourish once more and control
the votes of their dependents. The high
protective duties lately imposed by the
French, and the failure to renew the treaty of
1861, have given the protectionists a splendid
excuse for their cry. "What," they exclaim,
"shall we stand tamely by and see the
nations of the world raise their tariffs
against us; shall we see even our
Colonies shutting out our goods from
their markets and not adopt a retaliatory
policy?" This would be all very fine and
patriotic if we did not understand that Eng-
land is the greatest manufacturing country in
the world, also the greatest commercial
country, that it has a dense population which
the soil is not able to support, and that if a
wall of protection were built round it one
third of its people would starve. Provisions
would rise and lords and farmers would
grow wealthy, but what about the
vast majority of the population, who
remember the dear loaf and no work of their
fathers, who remember the great difficulty
the last generation found in vanquishing pro-
tection? Things went on swimmingly so
long as the nations of Europe fought
amongst each other, like the Killikenny cats
and allowed England to manufacture for them
and carry for them in British bottoms. Eng-
land was never so prosperous as during
the great war arising from the
French Revolution, and even for years
after it was over. But now France,
Germany and Italy are manufacturing for
themselves, and their Governments are doing
their best also to encourage and build up
their commercial marines, thus depriving England
of the profits of manufacturing and the profits
of the carrying trade. But it is America
which is England's manufacturing rival par
excellence. America it is flooding Great
Britain with her provisions and relieving her
of her gold, and worse still underselling
her in the markets of the world. How can
France and America be blamed for excluding
English goods, when Colonies like Canada
and Australia, do the same to protect them-
selves, notwithstanding that the Crown is
making knights of their politicians by the
score? It may be that England will raise her
tariff against France and America in her
blindness, but the people will not submit to
it long. Cheap bread and meat are absolutely
necessary to the existence of the people, and
they must have them or starve. What will
it avail if a rise of twenty-five per cent.
takes place in wages (if it does), when pro-
visions will rise 50 per cent? Great Britain is
in distress and does not like to acknowledge
it. A high tariff will not relieve her. She is
over-populated, and that's what's the matter.
She must have an exodus on a stupendous
scale. That is the real remedy, and not a
high protective tariff.

England has ordered her ambassador at St.
Petersburg to enquire concerning the opera-
tions of the Russians on the Merv frontier.

THE ENGLISH ARMY AND VOLUNTEERS.

The London Standard, in an editorial well
written and well weighed, announces it as the
general opinion of military experts that the
English volunteers are a finer body of men
in every respect than the regulars. They are
superior in physique, in intelligence, in
everything but pipe-clay and precision. This
announcement will startle a good many
and be news to all. Has it then
come to this that the army of Eng-
land has degenerated to such an extent
that they are inferior to those whom they
once regarded as feather-bed soldiers. Have
the heirs to the fame of the victors of Water-
loo, of Inkerman, of Cawnpore and Delhi
fallen so low in public estimation that the
Standard dare coolly pronounce them far below
the Volunteers? It is so. Afghanistan and
the Transvaal took the shine out of the British
army. The Boers beat them in all quarters,
although the Boers had no cannon. They
poked them off with their rifles, and
they charged them with the bayonet right up
a steep hill, although the British had what is
called all the modern appliances of war to as-
sist them. The Standard does not give the
cause of this degeneracy in the article we re-
fer to, but we may guess that it is the short
service term and the miserable aping by the
British War Office of the German military sys-
tem. But there may be other causes Sir Knight
of the Standard. You should glance back a
little and observe of what materials your army
was composed at Waterloo, at Sabraon, at
the Alma and at Delhi. Your army was then
Celtic, but the Celts are gone with a ven-
geance—the Scotch Highlanders and the Tip-
perary Milesians, men whom a famous French
writer acknowledges to be the cream of the
world's soldiery; they are gone, evicted
from their homes, and they are succeeded by
the scourgings of the great English cities, by
men who do not know what the inspiration
of the combat means, and who have
no idea of military honor. Here come
the Boers and off they fly like the
scared wretches they are glad to save their
lives and lose their flag. What care they for
flags! Pahaw, this is the age of Utilitarianism
succeeding an age of Quixotism, when Celtic
valor and Celtic honor died in ranks sooner
than yield an inch of ground to the best of
Napoleon's grand marshals. And now the
Standard coolly informs the world that the
British army is worthless, for that is, in effect
what it means when it places them below the
volunteers, who are trim looking fellows
enough, good marchers, good dressers, excel-
lent wheelers, but were never in this world in-
tended for earnest soldiers, fit to go on a cam-
paign. The English volunteers are for the
most part composed of young and middle-
aged men belonging to the upper part of the
lower class, and the lower section of the
middle class (these nice distinctions are ob-
served in England) mostly shop-keepers and
their assistants, who would not dream of
firing at anything more formidable than a
target. They never smelled warlike powder,
and they never will; they are not that kind of
people, no matter how beautifully they can
march past. The English nation proper is
not a military one. When England fought
on the continent it was only with a small
contingent commanded by an English Gen-
eral and assisted by hosts of subsidised con-
tinentalists. One-third of Marlborough's army
was composed of Germans. When England
and Ireland fought in 1689-90, the bulk of
what was called the English army—
for simplicity doubtless—was composed of
Dutchmen, Germans, French Huguenots and
Irish Protestants. When the Highlanders
rose under Bonnie Prince Charlie in 1745
5,000 Hessians were sent against him; during
the American revolutionary war a large per-
centage of the British army was made up of
Germans; when the Irish rebellion of 1798
broke out thousands of Hessians swelled the
ranks of the English. It was the Hessians
invented the Killikenny cat pastime. While
in camp, and having no crops to torture, they
amused themselves by throwing two cats
over a line. One morning the tails of two of
those animals were found over the line, and
it was concluded by the peasantry that they
had eaten each other up all but the tails.
It is therefore no wonder that the English
nation felt proud of the 58,000 well dressed,
well armed volunteers who lately filed past
Her Majesty. It is the largest British army
ever assembled together since Bannockburn,
and probably one of the most worthless if real
action was required of it. In so far as a phy-
sique, endurance and other military qualities
are concerned those volunteers are in-
finitely inferior to the Canadian militia,
which General Luard looks upon with such
contempt. The Irish, nine-tenths of whom
are deprived of the use of arms, have taken
the Elcho shield more than once from those
great marksmen, and the Canadians the Kola-
poro cup. This would make them as poor
marksmen as the army of South Africa, which
could rarely hit a Boer. The Standard may
feel a thrill of pride running through it
when 58,000 volunteers marched passed,
but would those men go out to India
to put down a rising? Would they go to
defend Egypt? England need not dream of
an army, she has not got the materials or the
spirit, she must still depend upon her navy
and even that has to be tried.

THE PLOT TO ASSASSINATE THE CZAR.

PARIS, July 20.—A St. Petersburg cor-
respondent telegraphs to-night fresh par-
ticulars concerning the recent plot laid
to assassinate the Czar. M. Baronoff,
the Chief of police, had received an anonym-
ous letter, stating that on the 13th of
July the Emperor of Russia was to be as-
sassinated. The letter contained nothing
more. Baronoff made inquiries in every direc-
tion, and ascertained that a young student
had committed suicide under extraordinary
circumstances, the man having first run him-
self through with his sword without injuring

a vital part, and having then lodged a bullet
with his revolver in his left temple, and find-
ing himself still alive fired again in his other
temple and in the gaping wound made by the
sword. His determined suicide awakened
Baronoff's suspicions. He found the man
apparently dead, but in fact still
breathing and in a swoon. Baronoff by the
aid of the doctors caused the student to come
to his senses and to speak. The student de-
clared that he had formed part of a secret
society of twenty nihilists who had all sworn
to kill the Emperor. They had drawn lots,
and it had fallen to his lot to carry out the
plan of assassination on the 13th of July.
Nineteen daggers were suspended over his
head, and his brother nihilists swore to
kill him if he showed the slightest hesitation,
but notwithstanding the threat his heart failed
him, and he resolved to die by his own hand.
Before committing suicide he had written to
M. Baronoff with the conviction that one of
his fellow-conspirators would immediately
take his place. This student lived until the
18th of July. Before breathing his last he
revealed the names of 19 brother nihilists
who have all been secured by the police.

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN.

DEAR SIR,—I am a distinguished English
traveller just arrived in Canada, and being
also a man of leisure, and permit me to say
in a modest way, a person of culture as it
is now understood in aesthetic circles in
London, I may presume that my views will
be acceptable to the Montreal public. I
choose your paper as the medium for corre-
sponding on account of its name. The Lon-
don Evening Post (I am proud to confess my-
self a Cockney of the Cockneys) is the organ
of the aristocratic wing of the Tory party, and
I presume as you, Sir, have elected that name,
your paper is the organ of the blue blood of
Canada. If I thought otherwise, I would ad-
dress myself elsewhere. I must confess
that during the week I have been in Mont-
real I have been agreeably disappointed in
its people. They are not near so
vulgar and savage as I have been
taught to believe from the London papers,
and although they do mix their drinks
in an improper manner and swallow
tough beefsteak like so many ostriches, I am
generous enough to suppose that it is due
more to climatic influences than innate vul-
garity. You are, as a matter of course, all
Philistines in the aesthetic sense of the
word, and know as little about dress or as-
tetic combination of colors as so many
Zulus. This, however, is less your fault
than your misfortune, and can be remedied
by watching my tastes and movements. You
have quite a number of pretty girls amongst
you, but they do not dress—good Heavens
no. I have observed ladies promen-
ading St. James street before sunset
of an evening covered with pieces of
satin and flannel with gold chains
and pearls, who would really look better in a
meal sack, possessed of two holes at the
bottom for their legs to get through, and one
at the top for the heads of the dauntless. And
they could surely paint their faces more as-
tetically. Their present method of filling
in their wrinkles is an improprietous waste of
pearl powder and rouge, too utterly unfit to
withstand. It is not civilization, it is not
art, it is not even common sense. You are
socially spacing, nothing but barbarians,
pure Goths and Vandals. Would you believe
it, I have been visiting in a house of one of
your merchant princes, where I was im-
pressively shocked to see a walnut piano
rattling on a white and green carpet, while
the dress of the lady playing the in-
strument was colored mauve! My feelings
were so shocked that I had to steal outside
and weep profusely (my stomach is my weak
point, and if my nervous system is tampered
with I have to go outside). And then the
manner in which you speak English ever in
what you term your refined circles. It is
really ridiculous. We aesthetes have long
ago discarded the use of the letter R in speak-
ing, but alas! it is still as prevalent in Mont-
real as if we had not sent you out the Marquis
of Lorne and his staff of aides du camp to
teach you its omission, and I regret to say I
have caught his Excellency saying during my
stay at the citadel, "the proof of the pudding is
in the heating of it," instead of the proof.
True it is that evil communications corrupt
good English.
I might as easily say anything in the world
have passed myself off as a lord when I came
here as not, but I did not; my appearance is
essentially aristocratic, and I stand upon my
merits. Besides, Sir, logic is becoming so
common in this country that it is really not
too good. I take more pride in being an aesthete
than a lord.
What vast room for improvement there is
in Montreal, and under an aesthetic Mayor
and Corporation what might you not aspire to
with your long beautiful winters. Philistinism
will always obtain in countries whose
inhabitants are prone to perspiration. I defy
the most highly cultured lady to look classic
near a stove (nasty horrid thing). Ladies of
refined feeling should always keep in the
shade and study an iceberg for good manners.
In my own vulgar days I lost an heirless
heir because I went too near the fire and had my
paper collar melted away down my
back before I knew where I
was sitting. But, about your Mayor and
Aldermen. I am aware that nothing
aesthetic can be expected from your vulgar
Mayor, but there are hopes from Alderman
Stephens. He rises above the common herd;
so does Alderman Kennedy; so does Alder-
man Allard. But the majority is against
them. Why? Who knows? If I were a
Montreal Councillor I would purify the
streets, that is to say, I would clean them.
Every citizen should carry some scent or
other and wear a flower in his button hole.
I know that a good many people would feel
lonesome if the heaps of muck (pardon the
philistine expression) were cleared away
from in front of their doors, but they would
grow accustomed to the change in time.
What about your telegraph poles? Is there
no original genius amongst you who could
cause a bark to grow around them and let
them sprout from them in the spring time as if
they were trees? Or, falling this, could you
not plant your saplings to grow alongside the
poles until they would be big and strong
enough to supersede the hideous things, and
by and bye cover with their foliage even the
terrible wires? This is one of my original
ideas in the sublime and the beautiful.
My first letter to you is not well connected;
it may appear rambling, but it is full of wis-
dom. It is aesthetic. If I find that it pleases
you I shall write again, and as the use of the
letter B pains me in writing I shall drop it in
future, with your permission, and write as my
genius dictates.
Yours utterly,
ADOLPHUS U. ESTER.
Windsor Hotel, July 21st, 1881.

Those of the genteel sex who have ex-
perienced the pain and annoyance caused by
excorticated nipples and inflamed breasts, can
well appreciate the value of a remedy which
removes the trouble. This is precisely what
Dr. Thomas' Emulsion Oil does, besides
curing, when used internally, asthma, croup
and other maladies.



CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE POST:—It is very strange that Mr. Kirwan has failed to please the Catholic Irish clergy either in Ireland or in America. I foresee grave disasters for the future of Irish nation...

men those awful memories lingered, and can any man—except a professional patriot—blame my countrymen, if they forget for a moment, the voice of their church, and rush madly upon the ensign of the tyrant and murderer? I say, openly, I blame not their motives, but the direction of the attack...

The assertion is worthy of those youth, mentioned by Silius Italicus. "Mediam sonitu, cum buccina, noctem dividentes." In other words, those youth who alarm the midnight chimes with the uproarious chorus of "We want good honest morning."

CATHOLIC NEWS. Canon Ridgway is dead. Archbishop Taschereau has completed his pastoral tour. Bishop Racine, of Chicoutimi, will hold an ordination service at Lévis on Sunday.

have afforded in directing our Christian zeal in these matters. We again bid you welcome most heartily, and hope that your Grace may be long spared to occupy the exalted position of head of the church in this Archdiocese, and continue the good health exercise its functions...

ROUND THE WORLD. The Mormons are actively recruiting in the United States. The Hon. John O'Connor has recovered from his illness. Though President Garfield is improving, he is not yet beyond danger.



CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS: Sir,—I should feel much indebted to any of your correspondents who would afford information touching the origin and nationality of the name Graham.

Montreal, July 21.

To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS: Sir,—The casualties in the Dominion for month ending 14th July were as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Category and Count. Includes Drowned, Accidents, Sudden deaths, Suicides, Murdered.

Montreal, 18th July, 1881.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.

To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS: Sir,—This is not the first time, in the exercise of my belief in the principles of Irish nationality, that I have been obliged to listen to the condemnation of a Catholic Priest.

Eleven years ago, Father Reynolds, from the pulpit of St. Mel's, in Longford, said that he would give me and my associates "six feet two of Longford soil," and all because, as an Irishman, I undertook to assist an honest patriot—John Martin, the Protestant—against Reginald Nugent, the Guardsman.

But I outlived the denunciation of Father Reynolds, and I had the happiness of seeing two Home Rulers returned at the last general election, and I have no doubt but I will outlive the condemnation of the rev. gentleman in Clengary, who always appears eager for prey, and whose lofty Irish sentiments are, I fear, tinged by the same political ophthalmia which guided the blind utterance of the P. P. for Longford.

But Father Graham is not satisfied with bringing one charge against me—he brings many, and he lends off by the "striking loyalty" in the "Evangelical Witness" when some time since I expressed the opinion that a Fenian raid on Canada would be a crime against the people of the Dominion.

The CANADIAN SPEECHMAN AND NATURALIST is a monthly journal devoted to Canadian natural history, as the name implies. The contents of the July number are "The Anglers," "Salmon Fly Casting," "Bird Nesting in Labrador," "The Racoon," Correspondence, &c.

The ILLUSTRATED SCIENTIFIC NEWS.—The July issue of the Illustrated Scientific News teems with interesting illustrated articles, a few of which are as follows: The Dolebar Telephone; Glass Grinding Machine; Ancient Pottery from Cyprus; Mechanical Larynx; Pleasure Car of the Days of Louis XIV; Amateur Mechanics; The remarkable Palmyra Palm; Curious Fishes; Illustrations, explaining the bursting of Fly Wheels; A Velocipede Carriage. In addition to the numerous engravings, there is a large number of interesting, useful and practical papers, relating to various departments of popular science.

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so unreservedly. I say it is wrong, but Father Graham thinks I should say it with bated breath, and hold my peace for fear the heavens should fall. But I did not hold my peace when I was wanted by the Catholics of this city; nor was I found wanting then. I did not hold my peace in my fifteen years of such poor warfare as I have done for the national cause in the old country and here, and I must, with whatever modesty I can command, assure Father Graham that I will not hold it now. Father Graham treats this subject as a Priest—I treat it as an Irishman. He treats it as a man removed from the world—I treat it as a man in the world. Father Graham does not believe in Protestant Irishmen—I do. Father Graham will not work with Protestant Irishmen, even for the benefit of Ireland—I will. Father Graham thinks that "Ireland's liberator shall come from Catholic genes, fostered and guided by the maternal hand of the Catholic Church." I will accept any hand that will help on the good cause. I am not sectional in my nationality, Father Graham is, and while I cheerfully admit the heroic sacrifices, the noble resolves, the unflinching patriotism of my co-religionists, yet I will not refuse, and no good Irishman can refuse, the hand of any Irishman who is willing to elevate his country, promote harmony between its warring elements, and restore peace and union to the divided ranks of my people. It is our duty in Montreal, as in every other place, to promote harmony and good will, and not to close the doors of our National Society: "No Protestant Irish need apply" If that is to be done then ban the name of Mitchell, and do not praise it; swear that Emmet's epitaph never shall be written; call Lord Edward a renegade; speak of Tone as an adventurer; Grattan as a demagogue; Butt as a traitor, and Parnell as a fool. If Protestant Irishmen are to be denied all association with the national cause, then you may count thousands of patriotic Catholics out too. The country that could not labor for religious liberty would not be worthy of freedom. The man who would deny to a Protestant Irishman the same rights as he expects for himself is not worthy of having the control of any man's destiny, and my feelings upon the subject are illustrated by the words of Tom Davis:—

"Start not Irishborn man If you be to Ireland true, We heed not class, nor creed, nor clan, We've heart and hand for you."

Yours, &c., M. W. KIRWAN.

REVIEW OF BOOKS, PERIODICALS, &c. THE CATHOLIC MONTHLY.—This monthly number contains articles from Patrick Sarsfield Cassidy, R. Joyce and other prominent Irish-American writers.

DONAHUE'S MAGAZINE, for this month, is unusually bright and entertaining. Its contents are of interest, both as a romance and a history. The fate of poor Lord Edward is therein fully set forth.

THE COUNTERFEIT.—This is the title of a magazine circulating in Canada and the United States, giving an abstract of all the counterfeit notes stolen and now in circulation. It is a very useful work to all business men. Price, \$3.00 a year, published by Lucas & Co, Chicago, Illinois.

CATHOLIC QUARTERLY REVIEW.—The July number of this splendid review is excellent. The first article is entitled "Soul and Evolution," and is written by St. George Mivart, F.R.S. 2nd. "Catholic Colonization in the West," by Wm. J. Mahan. 3rd. "Richard Crushaw," by Joseph A. Nolan, M.D. 4th. "The latest of the Revision" (a telling article), by Rev. James A. Corcoran, D.D. 5th. "The Irish Land Bill," by M. F. Sullivan. 6th. "What right has the Federal Government to mismanage the Indians?" by John Gilman Shea, LL.D. 7th. "Biology," or The Principal of Life, by Rev. Thomas Hughes, S.J.

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THE KOLAPORE CUP.

THE CANADIANS AGAIN VICTORIOUS—AN AMERICAN CARRIES OFF THE ALBERT PRIZE. LONDON, July 20.—This afternoon the Kolapore Cup was competed for by the Canadian and Mother Country teams. They could hardly have had better weather, until to-day the heat had been oppressive, making the shooting difficult. During the night, however, there was a slight rain, followed by more at an early hour this morning. This had the effect of lowering the temperature considerably and making the camp deliciously cool. There was a variable wind, which made steady shooting rather trying, otherwise the conditions were very favorable.

The competition began shortly before three o'clock at 200 yards, which distance the British succeeded in making 235 and the Canadians 227, giving the advantage of 8 to the British. At 500 yards the British made 205 and the Canadians 200, leaving the British with 13 to the good. On beginning the 600 yards the English team thought the match was in their own hands, as this was their favorite distance. The general opinion, too, seemed to favor this aspect of things. The Canadians, however, did not lose heart and the result justified their confidence. When the first four had finished the Canadians had made up the 13 they were behind, and put themselves 16 ahead of their antagonists. The shooting of the next four showed some wild firing, but resulted in Canada's finishing with 52 ahead. The result was received with applause, the English, through Major Waller of the English team, congratulating Colonel Gibson of the Canadians on the success of his team. The following is the score of the

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The Canadians are naturally very proud of their victory, as it is several years since they have had such a trophy to carry home. The three Mitchells in the team are brothers, and are considered among the best marksmen in Canada. The Canadian team was composed of freshmen, who contended against men who had known the ground well, having shot at Wimbledon year after year. It should be said that although the shooting on both sides might have been better, the Canadians showed much the steadier practice, although the wind was very trying, especially to them, as it was almost peculiar to Wimbledon.

An American marksman has again succeeded in carrying off the Albert prize, this being the third year in which it has gone across the water. Mr. Frank Hyde was the winner. He tied with Lieut. Godsal with 70 points. In shooting off the tie, Lieut. Godsal made two inners and a bulleye. Mr. Hyde made three bulls. The winner was much complimented, as this is the great small bore contest of the meeting.

FASHION NOTES.

Dark green velvet undershirts and Watteau tunics of cream colored foulard make a pretty costume.

Narrow belts are more worn than the wide ones; sleeves are worn either very tight or very loose.

Linen dresses are made handsomer than usual by the addition of striped materials. Outside pockets are no longer worn.

The Spanish fashion of wearing very long black gloves with full evening dress is kept in vogue by the great attractions of black toilettes composed of satin jotted tulle and Spanish lace.

Turned down collars of muslin are trimmed with several rows of laces, almost hiding all the muslin part of the collar. A bow to match trims the front of these collars.

Elegant sets of duchesse lace are now displayed, including fichu, jabot, broad Stuart collar and deep cuffs, with wide lace flounces to match.

Yellow is the stamp of high life. There are no longer any fashionable women who are brunettes.

Many of the new ombre ribbons are bordered on one side with scalloped bands in delicate shades of color, woven to imitate lace. This ribbon is much used for bows for the hair and belt.

Seaside toilettes are the order of the day, and the latest models in elegant costumes have skirt fronts of shaded silk, shirred across; tunics of dark blue, or terra cotta colored velvet are in great favor.

The latest French extravagance in hosiery is silk openwork stockings, handsomely embroidered, and having delicate lace tops tinted a deeper shade than the color of the stocking.

Albatross cloth is a material which is likely to be as popular as nun's veiling. Some of this fabric has a handsome bordering, showing quaint Persian designs in bright Oriental colors.

The Princess Beatrice fichu worn with elegant evening dresses, are made of white crepe, with white duchesse lace put on in double frills and caught up on the shoulders with white frosted roses and buds.

Large buckles of Irish diamonds are much used on white and tinted silk evening dresses. They fasten the bows of satin on the shoulders and hold the scarf-drapery in place on the sides of the dress.

There is no end to the various styles in which skirts are gathered; sometimes the lower skirt is cased all over in lines round the figure, and a great feature is the new bouillonne flounce which separates the gatherings.

Mr. Peter Fulton, of Montreal, has been elected 2nd Vice President of the United Caledonian Association, which meets next year in Troy, N. Y.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

The salaries of the Irish Land Commissioners will be £3,000 each. Hon. Messrs. Blaine and Huntington are in Fredericton, N. B. The Quebec relief fund in Paris has reached 40,000 francs, equal to \$8,000. Calcutta despatches say the Amer's forces are superior in number to Ayob Khan's.

At an anti-Jewish meeting in Berlin, yesterday, two thousand persons were present. During the past six months 1,073 persons have died of vomit and other diseases at Vera Cruz.

It is said an effort will be made to induce the Government to increase the Land Commission to five members. The ship-builders of Middlesbrough and Stockton-on-Tees, in Yorkshire, England, have struck for higher wages.

An independent cable will shortly be laid from Germany to Valencia, and thence to America, at a cost of \$165,000. Hon. Peter Campbell Scarlett, who was the English Ambassador to the Court of the late Emperor Maximilian, is dead.

The exports, chiefly lumber, from the port of Ottawa to the States for the quarter ending June 30th amounted to \$610,466. It is reported that negotiations are pending for the consolidation of the Ontario and Western and Buffalo and Chicago Railroads.

General Sir Evelyn Wood will probably be raised to the peerage as a reward for his services in terminating the Transvaal war. The Merchants and Manufacturers' Association of Baltimore have decided to hold a grand Mardi-gras festival in October next.

Telegraphic communication with the continent is very imperfect, owing to a severe storm which prevailed in Paris last night. The railroad war has extended to east bound rates, tickets for the round trip between New York and Chicago being sold for one fare.

The Bill to regulate the issue of free passes over railroads was defeated by the New Hampshire Legislature last week by a vote of 176 to 35. A five-masted schooner was recently launched at Toledo, Ohio. The vessel has 265 feet of keel, 38 feet beam, and 21 feet depth of hold.

Mr. Samuel Morley, M. P. for Bristol, and Mr. Arnold Morley, M. P. for Nottingham, will leave England in August for a tour in the United States. It is understood the Toronto Paper Company, with a capital of \$20,000, is desirous of starting a paper factory at Sussex, N. B., on certain conditions.

Peter Rouse, Colorado, has challenged John Sullivan, of Boston, and Paddy Ryan, of Troy, to fight for \$2,000 to \$5,000 a side, and heavy weight championship of America. The inmates of a New York deaf mute institution went on an excursion last Thursday, and the engineer was tired whistling for them to go aboard the boat when time was up.

The New York Sun charges that the fact of Conkling proposing to make it treason and hanging matter to attempt the life of the President tends to imperialism. And so it does. The Rev. Mr. Vetterling, a Detroit pastor, got drunk on an excursion steamer, was caught kissing a girl, got a violent blow from another whom he tried to kiss, and was finally arrested.

A Philadelphia man, being slapped in the face by his wife, turned white with rage, stood still for a moment as though irresolute, and then, procuring a gun from an adjoining room, committed suicide. It was lately reported that Mr. Gladstone had softened of the brain, because he fell upon his head on the pavement. It is now probable he has softened of the heart towards his old friends, the Tories.

The shooting of Paymaster Hierro, of the Mexican Central Railway, by one of the guards quartered at the place, is said to have been a plot to obtain \$30,000 which he had to pay the employees of the road. Italian laborers are nearly as unpopular in France as the Chinese are in California, because they work for wages at which a Frenchman turns up his nose, and because they are steadier and more intelligent.

Piagarism has met with punishment in the case of William A. Mastayer, an actor, who produced in Boston, after an injunction had been obtained, a play which he had stolen. He has been fined \$1,481. The Daily News has received the following from the Astronomer Royal:—"A brilliant comet has been observed by Schaberli in America and in Vienna. It is near Capella, and is moving toward the north-west."

The drains leading from the Philadelphia Mint yielded about \$1,000 worth of gold and silver at the last annual scouring. The recovery of metal by that operation has amounted to \$21,000 in nineteen years. The Irish element in Canada does not grumble because it is slighted when knights are being manufactured. Neither does it in Australia when there is Sir Richard Murphy, Sir Charles Gavin Duffy, Sir Wm. O'Shaunessy et al.

It is expected that correspondence will be published showing that England informed France that a repudiation of the Tunis proceedings in Tripoli would raise the whole question of a European guarantee to the Ottoman Empire. On April 7, 1862, the Prince of Wales visited the reputed cave of Mepelab, said to contain the remains of Abraham and his descendants. Nothing in Elizabeth Emma Cunningham's works on this subject, however, touch upon this visit.

The delegates left behind by the deputation of Irish laborers have been afforded facilities for visiting the estates of several English noblemen, with a view of comparing the condition of the agricultural laborers of England with that of Ireland. People snore because their mouth is open when asleep, and the cross currents of air through the nose and mouth set the soft palate to shaking like the sails of a schooner "going about." The remedy is to wear an elastic harness on the jaw to keep it closed.

The New York Journal of Commerce has just destroyed another beautiful illusion. It proves that in 1764 England had contained 20,000 negro slaves, most of whom wore collars round their necks like dogs. Counsellor Curran was a little out in his bombastic speech about regeneration and the bursting of chains from around him, etc. Two Italians closed their candy store at Savannah, Ga., paid the rent three months in advance, told the owner that they were going to Italy to get a stock of goods, and cautioned him to let nobody enter the premises until they returned. They had murdered a pedlar, taken the \$2,000, and hidden his body in the store, but their ingenious way of covering the flight prevented the discovery until the three months had elapsed.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

It is pleasing thus to see that the example set by so many Canadian Liberals is being emulated at the antipodes. The less these artificial distinctions are introduced into colonial communities the better, and the apparent self-denial of Chief Justice Tilley in declining to be ornamented with an empty title is worthy of all approbation.—Kingston Whig.

The people of Quebec know very well that the assured property of the city is beyond the capacity of any local companies that may be formed, and that without assurance, Quebec will be virtually wiped out of existence. The underwriters' demand for ameliorations in our Fire Department is thus shown to be a blessing. In a word, the insurance men would force upon us the duty of self-preservation, whether we will or no.—Quebec Chronicle.

Poor is the Church and feeble the Crown that need such a rotten prop as Orangeism. It was conceived in hate, brought forth in crime, fostered in blood. It is illegal; if not by special law, at least by the common law of society. Secret societies are a standing menace to any community and are therefore ipso facto illegal. Party spirit only would be base enough to subsidize or support them for dishonorable ends; a national spirit would stamp them out.—Toronto Tribune.

As a matter of fact, however, we do not believe in state aid to immigration. Canada would have had more settlers to-day if we had had fewer immigration agents and fewer immigration schemes. So far their work has benefited the United States more than ourselves. If people wish to come here they are welcome; but if they once get the idea that we want them there will be no end to their demands, and when these are unsatisfied they will go over to our neighbors.—Toronto World.

Large investments of American capital have been made in Canada, and there can be no doubt that such investments are hastening the advent of annexation. At the rate at which we are going on we shall wake up some fine morning to find ourselves under the "Stars and Stripes." Nevertheless, of one thing Canada should be most careful, and that is to preserve her telegraph system exclusively to herself and free from American or any other foreign control whatever.—Quebec Telegraph.

In our issue of Wednesday, we asserted that the Campbell clan would not bend under General Luard's lash. We seem to be correct, as we notice Lieut.-Col. Campbell, of the Lambton Battalion, has formally applied to the Minister of Militia for an investigation into the circumstances that occurred between him and General Luard on inspection parade at London, a short time ago. It is probable the request will be complied with.—Quebec Telegraph.

Some time ago it was rumored that Jay Gould, the owner of the American amalgamation, was to obtain possession of the Montreal Telegraph Company and thus destroy the only independent line in Canada or on the continent. If the iniquitous contract should be consummated, it is very likely that the Canadian Government will take the control of Canadian lines in their own hands, to prevent the inhabitants of this country from being robbed by the avaricious foreigners.—Kingston News.

The Government have imposed what they call a protective duty on coal. What is its effect? It taxes the people heavily. But it does not shut out the American coal. On the contrary, there is more American coal coming into the country than there was before the alleged retaliation was adopted. Why should the Americans reduce their duty when, under Canada's National Policy, their sales of coal in the Dominion are increasing? From the protectionists' own standpoint the coal duty is a perfect failure.—Halifax Chronicle.

Gladstone is a far less manageable Premier. He condemns reckless living in prince or peasant. With a passionate, cultivated love for one branch of art, he did not hesitate to sell his beautiful and rare collection of porcelain when the passion became burdensome. It may be assumed that he will require the Prince of Wales to make a full exhibit of his debts, and to enter into stipulation for the future, as a condition precedent to any move in Parliament for an additional grant of money.—New York Sun.

The multitude has achieved not only the power of governing, about which thinkers still dispute, but the power of working, about which dispute, at least among the sane, has at last ended. Of all the men who rule western Europe now, who produce its literature, who direct its commerce, who possess its wealth, and who advance its science, not one in ten would, but for the French revolution, have possessed full civil rights, the liberty to develop his capacities. The revolution rolled the stone from the sepulchre of the living.—Brooklyn Eagle.

When the writer in the Review tells us that "the republic never had any but the kindest feeling towards the brethren dwelling north of the boundary line" he makes a statement that every school boy knows to be false. During the whole history of the United States Canada has had nothing but their systematic hostility, and it is the knowledge of this, and the knowledge of our own steady progress in spite of this, that now galls them.—London Herald.

The Kingston Whig congratulates Chief Justice Tilley, of Queensland, upon his having declined the honour of Knighthood. When the Whig's particular friend, Mr. Cartwright, was knighted his tone was very different. It rejoiced in the fact that the British Government had gone out of its way, as it put it, to do honour to the ex-Finance Minister on account of his strenuous hostility to the "anti-British tariff" of his successor. The fun of the thing was, the author of the obnoxious tariff was knighted at the same time.—Ottawa Citizen.

The large subscription taken up in France for the relief of distress arising from the late terrible visitation by fire in this city, is but one of many recent proofs of the interest which Canada excites in that great country and the highly satisfactory state of feeling existing there towards Canada and especially towards the Province of Quebec. Of late years the eyes of French capitalists have been turned towards Canada and it is highly satisfactory that such is the case. Money to develop our resources is what we want and it matters not what quarter it comes from.—Quebec Telegraph.

If the aesthetes who are now occupying a good deal of public attention in England do not know that they are carrying on a burlesque—if they are really in earnest in their too utterly utter nonsense, they must be classed as idiots. It is a joyful consideration that, so far, none of them has succeeded in imitating the few equally brainless people in America with the crazy, or started out with the purpose of visiting the United States and lecturing on high art. We hold it due to America's sense of dignity that a score of brinks shall be on hand ready to leave at the imbecile who shall propose to bring Oscar Wilde or any of his followers over here and

"take him on the road" as an exhibition.—New York Star.

It has been proved again and again that the work of higher secondary education, which was formerly done by Upper Canada College, is now as a matter of fact carried on by the High Schools and Collegiate Institutes. The verdict of the press of Ontario is unambiguously against the policy of maintaining an expensive institution whose usefulness is of the past, and whose only purpose is to train selves to contribute the "upper classes" in the ideas of pride and exclusiveness quite unsuited to the free atmosphere of Canada.—Peterborough Review.

Squire Peters, of London, has done his duty in sending Parish and Rankin to the assizes for trial. The evidence was quite strong enough to justify him in doing so, and the country would not have been satisfied with anything else. Parish and Rankin will receive a fair trial, and whether they are acquitted or found guilty the trial cannot fail to convey a wholesome lesson. But what lesson has the Government learnt from this disaster? What solitary step has been taken to prevent the overcrowding of the vessels and the recurrence of such dire accidents as will for many years make the Queen's birthday a sad, memorable day in London?—Toronto World.

While the Town Council was sitting lately in Dr. Johnson's birthplace, the venerable city of Lichfield, the Sheriff seized the police hall, and bailiffs were placed in the guild office and corporation stables, at the instance of some sewerage contractors.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Good Spirits.—Every one has frequently experienced sudden personal changes from gaiety to gloom. The wind and weather often fail to receive the blame when a faulty digestion is alone the cause of the depression. Holloway's Pills can be honestly recommended for regulating a disordered stomach and improving digestion. They entirely remove the sense of fullness and oppression after eating. They clear the furred tongue, and act as a wholesome stimulant to the liver, and as a gentle aperient to the bowels. They healthfully restore both body and mind. Holloway's Pills are the best known antidotes for want of appetite, nausea, flatulency, heartburn, lassitude, depression, and that apathy so characteristic of chronic derangement of the digestion.

Not Advertisements. EXHIBITION.

THE MONTREAL HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY Will hold their usual Annual Exhibition in the VICTORIA SKATING RINK, On Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th September next. (During the second week of the Provincial Exhibition.) Competition is open to the entire Province, and a Prize List is offered amounting to \$1,000. Entries close Tuesday, 13th September. Prize Lists and all further information furnished on application to HENRY S. EVANS, Sec.-Treas.

FARM FOR SALE.

That splendid farm, formerly the estate of Mgr. J. J. Vint, and now the property of the Roman Catholic Bishop of Montreal, situated at St. Martin, on the road "du Bord de l'eau," halfway between the "Pointe aux Peres" and the "Moulin du Crochet," is offered for sale. It has a front of 6 acres by a depth of 40, 50 acres of it is good wood land. It has an orchard of 500 trees, some of them already bearing fruit. For the terms of sale apply to the business office of the Episcopal Corporation at the Palace. Montreal, July 18th, 1881.

TEACHERS WANTED.

Wanted by the R. C. Trustees, Hemmingford, two Female Teachers holding Elementary Diplomas for English and French, one for 12 months, commencing 1st August, and one for 9 months, commencing 1st September next. Salary \$12 per month. Address, HEMMINGFORD, P. CLANGIN, Sec.-Treas. Hemmingford, 20th July, 1881.

Provisions, &c. McGRILL & WALSH, COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN FRUIT & PROVISIONS, 341 & 343 Commissioner Street, MONTREAL, P.Q.

Consignments solicited for the sale of Pork, Lard, Hams, Eggs, Butter, Cheeses, Apples, Strawberries, Peaches, &c. CORRESPONDENCE INVITED. 341

Exhibition. GRAND PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION, to be held on the EXHIBITION GROUNDS, Mount Royal Avenue, Montreal.

Arranged in three Departments—Agricultural, Horticultural and Industrial. Opens Wednesday, September 14, Excepting Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Swine, which arrive two days later, viz., FRIDAY, SEPT. 16th.

CLOSES FRIDAY, SEPT. 23rd. \$25,000 Offered in Premiums! Entries in all departments must be made with Secretaries, Montreal, on or before THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1st. Prize Lists and Forms of Entry, with any other information required, can be obtained on application to Sec. Council of Agriculture, S. C. STEVENSON, 43 St. Sec. Council of Arts and Manufactures.

Safe, Vault Doors, &c. SOME SPLENDID FIRE-PROOF SAFES OF THE CELEBRATED GOLDIE & McCULLOCH MAKE.

JUST RECEIVED AT THE DOMINION SAFE WAREHOUSES, No. 31 BONAVENTURE ST. (Adjoining Witness Office.)

Do not wait till you are burnt out or robbed before you buy one. The one we bought for the office of this paper is of this make and admired by all who see it. ALFRED BENN, AGENT.



A FOOL ONCE MORE.

For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or her, and I used up a small fortune in medicine...

AN AESTHETIC BALL.

NEVER COSTUMES IN VOGUE IN A CERTAIN CIRCLE OF LONDON SOCIETY—MAUDE AND POST-LETTWAITE TRIUMPHANT. (London Letter to the Philadelphia Telegraph.) I had the pleasure of attending an aesthetic ball the other night. It was very intense.

IS IT ALL A JOKE?

[From the Chicago Morning Herald.] One of the jokes of yesterday was the assumption by some of the uniformed papers of this city that the Miss Gertrude Blood who is to be married to Sir Colin Campbell, one of the youngest sons of the Duke of Argyll, is the daughter of Victoria Woodhull, and that the Princess Louise is to grace the wedding with her presence.

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.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS! MOTHERS!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your 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.

KICKING THE BUCKET.—The tradition among the slang fraternity is to the origin of this phrase is that one "Bolslover" having hung himself to a beam, while standing on the bottom of a pal or bucket, kicked the vessel away in order to pry into futurity.

It is only an impostor who will say that hair which has grown gray with venerable age can be restored to its original and only color. But it is now a well recognized fact that hair that has turned prematurely gray can be restored to its original color.

A BRILLIANT SCIENTIFIC TRIUMPH.

Thousands of people cured of chest disease and nasal catarrh by Dr. M. Souvielle's sphyrometer, which is used in the leading hospitals in Europe; instructions for treatment sent by letter; and instruments examined by the most eminent physicians and surgeons invited to try the instrument at the Doctor's office, Montreal, without charge.

DEAR DOCTOR,—I have great pleasure in making public my experience of the beneficial effects I have derived from the use of your Sphyrometer and remedies for the cure of catarrh and bronchitis, which I was afflicted with for several years; my health is now wonderfully improved since using your remedies.

MONTREAL, January 13th, 1881.

Dr. M. Souvielle, Montreal. DEAR SIR,—I am very pleased to give you this testimony of the benefit I have received from the use of your instrument, the Sphyrometer, and the remedies accompanying it for my disease.

Mr. Benj. A. Drake, 162 St. Urbain street, Montreal, for many years suffering from bronchitis and asthma, is now cured.

Mr. Hunter, student at McGill College, who suffered from chest disease, is now cured. Also the no less surprising cure of Mrs. Benoit, 114 Cathedral street, daughter of Dr. David Perrault, who suffered from asthma and bronchitis for over eight years, and who is now perfectly cured.

POND'S EXTRACT FOR PAIN.—You seldom see such allusion to it in the public press, yet its sale has extended to all parts of the world.

Farms For Sale.

FOR SALE.

SEVERAL VALUABLE FARMS.

City Properties, to be disposed of on very advantageous terms.

Undertakers.

CASKETS AND COFFINS.

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.

DANIEL SHANKS, Huntingdon, P.Q.

Church Ornaments.

General Fresh & Co. MANUFACTURERS OF CHURCH ORNAMENTS STATUES &c.

Nov 17, 80 14 3

Dye Works.

THE WEALTH OF NATIONS consists in the individual economy of the people. Therefore all the people of Montreal should have their Dresses, Coats, Pants, Skirts, Curtains, Table and Piano Covers, &c., &c., cleaned, or dyed at the ROYAL DYE WORKS.

ROYAL DYE WORKS, 706 CRAIG STREET.

Books For Sale.

THE CASE OF IRELAND STATED, Being a Thorough History of the Land Question. \$1.00

Cabinet Photographs of Par-noll & Davitt. 25c

Groups of Land Leaguers, 16 figures, 9x11. \$1.00

Lithograph of Davitt, 18x24. 60c

LANE & CO., 361 BLEURY ST., Montreal.

Bells, &c.

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

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Fire Alarms, Farms, etc.

Miscellaneous.

Medical.

N. H. DOWNS' VEGETABLE BALMATIC ELIXIR. Is a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping-Cough, and all Lung Diseases, when taken in season.

Dr. Baxter's Mandrake BITTERS. Will cure Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion, and all diseases arising from Bilioueness.

HENRY & JOHNSON'S ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT. For Man and Beast. The most perfect Liniment ever compounded.

SEPT 8, '80. 4-ly

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS. Is compounded of the best Remedies, proven by an experience of years. Purely Vegetable. Will not harm the most delicate woman or child.

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS. Cures Liver and Kidney Complaints and all diseases of the Biliary system 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 Blisters.

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS. Cures Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Bilioueness, Regulates the Bowels 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 enough to order it, write us and we will tell you where you can get it.

F. M. CARPENTER, Waterloo, Que.



Cathartic Pills. Combine the choicest cathartic principles in medicine, in proportions accurately adjusted to secure activity, certainty, and uniformity of effect.

AYER'S PILLS are an effectual cure for Constipation or Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach and Breath, Dizziness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Numbness, Bilioueness, Female Disorders, Eruptions, and Skin Diseases, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, Colic, Gripes, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Gout, Piles, Disorders of the Liver, and all other diseases resulting from a disordered state of the digestive apparatus.

As a Dinner Pill they have no equal.

While gentle in their action, these PILLS are the most thorough and searching cathartic that can be employed, and never give pain unless the bowels are inflamed, and then their influence is healing.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

LYMAN SONS & CO., MONTREAL, Wholesale Agents.

Marble Working

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

CUNNINGHAM BROS., 91 BLEURY STREET.

Stove Polish.

RISEING SUN STOVE POLISH. For beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability, and Cheapness, Unequalled. MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass.

LYMAN SONS & CO., Montreal Agents. Registered in Great Britain in 1880.

Musical Instruments.

BEATTY. Pianos Another battle on high prices raging. Wait on the monopolist removed. See the New Newspaper full copy sent free before buying PIANO or ORGAN. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, D.C.

Finance. WITH \$5 YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE 5 Per Cent. Imp. Austrian 100 fl. Gov. Government Bond.

These bonds are guaranteed by the Imperial Government of Austria, and bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually.

International Banking Co., No. 150 Broadway, New York City.

FRUIT. PEACHES FOR PIES. In packing our peaches we have a great many perfectly ripe fruit rather too soft to use for table fruit, which we put in gallon cans without sugar, expressly for pies.

RICHARD & ROBBINS, DORVA, DELAWARE.

WM. JOHNSON & CO., 77 St. James Street - MONTREAL.

Musical Instruments.

THE "WEBER" "All Artists give them the Preference."

"THE FINEST PIANOS IN THE WORLD."

Used in all the Leading Convents of the United States.

"There is an extraordinary richness and purity of tone—a capacity of porting feeling, and a wonderful power of expression in the Weber Piano."

"The tone of the Weber Piano is so pure, prolonged and of such inexhaustible depth, that they sustain the voice in a wonderful degree."

GENERAL AGENCY FOR CANADA, NEW YORK PIANO CO., 226 & 228 St. James Street, Montreal.

Baking Powder.

THE PRINCESS BAKING POWDER! Absolutely pure; is the best in the world. Try it and be convinced.

Professional Cards.

DR. J. L. LEPROHON. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: 287 ST. ANTOINE STREET.

DR. KANNON, G.M.M.D., M.O.P.S. Lot of Children's Hospital, New York, and St. Peter's Hospital, Albany, &c.

J. N. ROUSSEL, NOTARY PUBLIC, Huntingdon, P.Q.

MEDICAL.

POND'S EXTRACT. THE GREAT VEGETABLE PAIN DESTROYER and SPECIFIC FOR INFLAMMATION and HEMORRAGES.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia. No other preparation has cured so many cases of these distressing complaints as the Extract.

Memorrhages. Bleeding from the Nose, or from any cause, is speedily controlled and stopped.

Diphtheria & Sore Throat. Use the Extract promptly. It is a sure cure.

Catarrh. The Extract is the only specific for the disease. Gold in Head, &c. Our Catarrh Cure, specially prepared to meet serious cases, contains all the curative elements of the Extract.

Sores, Ulcers, Wounds, Sprains and Bruises. It is cooling and soothing. Use our Ointment in connection with the Extract.

Burns and Scalds. For aching, it is unequalled, and should be kept in every family.

Itchimed or Sore Eyes. It can be used without the slightest fear of harm.

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

For Broken Breast and Score Nipples. The Extract is so efficacious that mothers who have used it will never be without it.

Female Complaints. No physician can be called in for the majority of female diseases if POND'S EXTRACT is used.

RUPTURE! THE TRIUMPH TRUSS CO., 334 Bowery, N.Y.

Consumption. Permanently Cured—no humbug!—by one month's use of Dr. KISSNER'S Celebrated Infallible Fit Powders.

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

HEALTH FOR ALL! HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. This Great Household Medicine Banks Amongst the Leading Necessaries of Life.

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!

Both Pills and Ointment are sold at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 58, Oxford Street, London, in boxes and pills, at 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 1s. 2s., and 3s. each, and by all medicine vendors throughout the civilized world.

Medical.

LUBY'S HAIR EXTRACT. A lady, an actress, who took great pride in her magnificent chevelure, found it suddenly turning grey.

FOR THE HAIR! On the Montreal Exchange one broker remarked to another: "Why, look, Blank has grey hair!"

THE HAIR! How common and at the same time so 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 PUREST and BEST Medicine ever Made. A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, and other rare and valuable herbs, make the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Health Restoring.

CAUTION. POND'S EXTRACT Has been imitated by the "WORLD'S EXTRACT" which is the worst of the world's imitations.

NO. 14 WEST FOURTH STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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CONSUMPTION. Permanently Cured—no humbug!—by one month's use of Dr. KISSNER'S Celebrated Infallible Fit Powders.

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THE PROGRESS OF A COUGH.—The following may be indicated as the progress of a cough in the absence of an efficient check of the lung destroying malady.

Finance and Commerce.

FINANCIAL.

TRUE WITNESS OFFICE. TUESDAY, July 20, 1881. This afternoon Bank of Montreal and Merchants stocks were steady.

Afternoon Sales—12 Montreal 195 1/2; 15 do 195 1/2; 25 do 195; 10 do 194 1/2; 125 Ontario 83 1/2; 125 do 83 1/2; 25 do 83 1/2; 150 do 83 1/2; 25 Toronto 156; 25 Eastern Townships 115; 50 Merchants 126; 25 Commerce 145 1/2; 25 do 145 1/2; 30 City Passenger 133 1/2; 5 do, 133; 5 do, 133 1/2; 5 Montreal Telegraph, 123; 575 Gas, 147; 25 do, 147 1/2; 50 Richelleu, 67 1/2; 50 Canada Cotton, 137; 5 Bell Telephone, 100, 47 Exchange, 149.

New York, July 26, 1 p.m.—Stocks weak and lower. Am. Ex. 83 1/2; C. S. 6 1/2; C. & A. 136 1/2; D. & L. 119 1/2; Erie, 41 1/2; pf. 82 1/2; Ill. C. 135; L. S. 121 1/2; M. C. 97 1/2; J. C. 92 1/2; N. W. 122 1/2; N. Y. C. 142 1/2; W. U. 85 1/2.

COMMERCIAL.

WEEKLY REVIEW—WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Trade continues good for this usually dull season of the year and the future is full of promise. Railroad earnings though large, appear, however, to be less than they were in spite of the increased passenger traffic incident to the holiday season.

Boots and shoes.—Orders from travellers are coming in numerously enough, and we hear of few complaints. So far there are very few shipments of fall goods.

CITY RETAIL MARKETS.—JULY 26. The markets to-day were scarcely as well attended as usual on account of the rain. There was no material change in prices.

GRAIN.—The market is probably quieter than it was, but there is a good steady business nevertheless.

FRUITS.—Valencias and currants are firm, but the market is only moderately active.

COFFEE.—Mocha is firm and steady. We quote—Green mocha, per lb. 30c to 38c; Java, 23c to 28c; Maracaibo, 21c to 23c; Cape, 18c to 20c; Jamaica, 18c to 20c; Rio, 18c to 20c; Singapore and Ceylon, 22c to 27c; Chicory, 12c to 12 1/2c.

SPICES.—Both black and white peppers are firm. Cassia, per lb. 13c to 15c; mace, 90c to \$1; cloves, 40c to 50c; Jamaica ginger, 10c to 25c; Jamaica ginger, 10c to 25c; Ceylon ginger, 14c to 18c; African, 10c to 11c; black pepper, 14c to 15c; white, 16c to 17c; mustard, 15c to 18c; nutmeg, 20c to 25c; 1 lb jars, 24c to 25c; nutmegs, unlimited, 85c to 95c; lime, 90c to \$1.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.—The market remains firm and fairly active for the season.

whiting, 55c to 60c; quinine, \$3.75; morphia, \$3.40 to 3.50; castor oil, 100; shell-lac, 42c to 45c.

IRON AND HARDWARE.—A reasonable business is passing in hardware, as travellers are meeting with some encouragement in the country. Ingot tin and bar iron are firmer, but Canada plates and tin plates still rule easy.

Day Goods.—Travellers continue to be heard from satisfactorily, and they appear to be succeeding even better than last year, if anything.

LEATHER.—Trade is quiet and the boot and shoe trade is purchasing only in a hand-to-mouth fashion.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Best print butter, 25c per lb.; best tub butter, 20c; eggs, in baskets, 20c.

FLLOUR, MEAL AND GRAIN.—Flour, per 100 lbs., \$3.10 to \$3.15; Buckwheat flour, \$2.50 Oatmeal, \$2.50; Cornmeal, \$1.55 to \$1.65; Bran, 80c per 100 lbs; Barley, nominal; Oats, per bag, \$1.05; Pens, per bushel, \$1.05; Buckwheat, per bush, 80c.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.—Apples, per bri, \$5.00 to \$5.50; Lemons, per case, \$5.00; do, per box, \$4; Oranges, \$12 per case; Potatoes, new, \$1 to 1 20 per bush; carrots, 30c per doz; onions, 40c per doz bunches; cabbages, new, per doz, 50c to \$1; best, per doz, 25c; turnips, 10c per bunch; Montreal tomatoes, \$2.25 to \$2.50 per bushel; cucumbers, 50c to 60c per dozen; red currants, \$1 per bucket; gooseberries, 60c per gallon; Southern water melons, \$1.50 each; Montreal small garden melons, \$1 each; Marat peas, 60c per bush; string beans, \$1.50 per bush; cauliflower, \$2 to \$2.50 per doz; lettuce, 20c per doz; and harvest apples \$5.50 per barrel.

POULTRY AND MEAT.—Dressed Fowls per pair, 60c to 70c; ducks, do, 60c to 75c; turkeys, 12c to 13c per lb; beef, per lb, 10c to 12c; mutton, do, 7c to 10c; veal, per lb, 6c to 10c; pork, 10c to 13c; ham, 14c; lard, 15c.

MONTREAL HORSE MARKET.—JULY 23. There was a limited demand for horse flesh this week, and the number of steeds exported to the United States was only 75.

MONTREAL CATTLE MARKET.—JULY 25. Since Monday last the receipts in Montreal from the West consisted of 8,400 sheep, 1,845 cattle, 224 hogs and 15 calves.

THE COURSE OF STUDIES. In the Commercial and Collegiate Departments is very comprehensive as may be seen by an examination of the College Prospectus, which can be had on application.

A PRACTICAL BUSINESS EDUCATION. Prof. Russell feels confident that his long experience in teaching the public schools of the United States and Canada, together with his varied experience in Commercial pursuits, will enable him to place at the disposition of his pupils not only a thorough preparatory course of instruction, but also the many advantages arising from combining THE THEORY and PRACTICE in a business course.

Dyspepsia and Piles.

Gentlemen: For more than thirty years I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia and piles. I have been frequently under medical treatment, and have tried various preparations which have been recommended to me, but received no permanent relief.

Mr. Daggott has been for many years a well-known and highly respected member of the Bromfield Street Methodist Episcopal Church in this city, and an active member of the official board of that church.

The expenditure of brain power too early or too severely in children often results in physical debility; the use of Fellows' Hypophosphites exerts a singularly happy effect in such cases.

DIED. DONNELLY.—At St. Bridget's, Hill, on the 12th inst., the wife of Wm. Donnelly, Esq., merchant, of a daughter.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GENERAL INFORMATION

RESPECTING THE MINES AND MINING LAW OF THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

The chief provisions of the Que. be General Mining Act of 1880 are: 1. The decision of ownership by the Crown and reserve of all mines not specially granted.

AGRICULTURAL! INDUSTRIAL! HORTICULTURAL! OPEN TO THE WORLD! With a view of affording increased accommodation, the Exhibition Grounds have been extended, and the Buildings enlarged.

GRAND DAIRY EXHIBIT.

SPECIAL PRIZES

PRACTICAL WORKING DAIRY!

Grand Display of Horses and Cattle!

EDUCATIONAL. MOUNT ROYAL COLLEGE, MONTREAL.

COMMERCIAL & COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENTS WITH SPECIALITIES.

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REduced RATES! Intending Exhibitors should send in their entries without delay. For Prize List, Entry Forms, or any other information, apply to the undersigned.

New Advertisements.

TRUE WEEK!

True week, July 25th, is expected to be a grand day in our Gent's Furnishing Store.

Remember that the largest stock of first class Gent's Furnishing Goods in this market is kept at S. Carsley's, and our prices are very much lower than what other firms charge.

S. CARSLY.

New Advertisements.

CARSLEY'S MILLINERY.

We shall show to-morrow two lots of Fine Trimmed Bonnet Hats, prices ranging from \$1.35 to \$2.00.

Remember that the largest stock of first class Gent's Furnishing Goods in this market is kept at S. Carsley's, and our prices are very much lower than what other firms charge.

S. CARSLY.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PREMIUM BOOKS!

The Subscribers request the attention of the TRUSTEES of the Roman Catholic Separate Schools, Directors of Colleges, Convents, Catholic Institutions and Catholism Classes, to their complete assortment of Catholic Books, suitable for Premiums, at prices from TEN CENTS upwards.

CATHOLIC SERIES OF PREMIUM BOOKS.

Beautifully Bound in Imitation Cloth, with Full Gilt Sides and Back. The want of presentable books as School Premiums, at a moderate price, has been so long felt that we have made up this line of Fancy Bound Books expressly for the PREMIUM SEASON, and we are now in a position to supply good and useful books at a reasonable figure.

- FIRST SERIES, size of cover 3 1/2 x 5 inches, containing Books suitable for children, by Mgr. De Sagar, 10c
SECOND SERIES, size of cover 4 x 6 1/2 inches, containing Lives of Eminent Saints, 15c
THIRD SERIES, size of cover 4 1/2 x 7 inches, containing Biographies, Histories and Tales, 15c
FOURTH SERIES, size of cover 4 x 6 1/2 inches, containing The Two Brothers, The Young Flower Maker, etc., 17c
FIFTH SERIES, size of cover 4 1/2 x 7 inches, containing The Trials, The Denouement, Peter of the Castle, etc., 20c
SIXTH SERIES, size of cover 4 1/2 x 7 inches, containing Ghost Hunter, Art Maguire, etc., 25c
SEVENTH SERIES, size of cover 5 x 8 inches, containing The Invasion, Griffin's Poems, The Invasion, etc., 30c
EIGHTH SERIES, size of cover 5 x 7 1/2 inches, containing La Compagne Irlandaise, Rise and Fall of the Irish Nation, Giles' Legends and Songs, Carleton's Works, etc., 35c
NINTH SERIES, size of cover 5 1/2 x 9 inches, containing Dion and The Sibyls, Fleurance, The Arab's Dream, The Trowel and The Cross, etc., 40c

CLOTH BOUND BOOKS.

- THE CATHOLIC YOUTH'S LIBRARY, size of cover 4 x 6 inches, bound in cloth, containing a Series of Tales, in thirty-six volumes, 25c
THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S LIBRARY, size of cover 4 x 6 inches, bound in cloth, gilt backs, containing a series of Tales, in ten volumes, 30c
THE FRESIDE LIBRARY, size of cover 4 1/2 x 7 inches, bound in full cloth, gilt backs, containing Lily of Israel, Orphan of Moscow, etc., 35c
THE MADDALENA SERIES, size of cover 4 1/2 x 7 inches, containing Fickle Fortune, Cloister Legends, etc., 55c
CAR DINAL MANNING'S LATEST WORKS, Glories of the Sacred Heart, Vatican Council, etc., 65c
IRELAND'S LIBRARY, containing Advice to Irish Girls, Irish Wit and Humor, etc., 65c
ALICE HAMILTON SERIES, containing Witch of Melton Hill, Catholic Crusade, etc., 70c
12mo SERIES OF BOOKS, containing Biakes and Flanagan's, Callista, Tom and The Abbey, etc., 80c
THE O'DONNELL'S OF GLEN COGONE SERIES, containing The Martyrs, Mary Queen of Scots, etc., 85c
FATHER FABER'S WORKS, containing All for Jesus, The Cross, etc., 95c
LIFE OF ST. AUGUSTINE SERIES, containing (Latin text), etc., \$1.00
ROSEMARY SERIES, containing Confederate Chieftains, Bertha, Our Lady of Lourdes, etc., 1.10

D. & J. SADLER & CO., 275 Notre Dame Street, MONTREAL.

WHERE TO PURCHASE

Is a question that often puzzles the stranger, and more particularly those that desire to invest their spare money to the best advantage. Had they known J. G. KENNEDY & CO'S.

CLOTHING

Their stock has been purchased at the lowest possible prices, and their long experience as honest dealers enables them to produce garments of all descriptions for

GENTLEMEN AND THEIR SONS.

at intrinsically low prices, CALL AND SEE KENNEDY'S BUSINESS SUITS. They are made from the newest materials and are warranted to wear well. The workmanship can be recommended. Prices \$7.50 to \$15.00.

GOOD VALUE.

Establishment, all difficulty would cease; they would then know that they keep the largest stock of

GENTLEMEN AND THEIR SONS.

CALL AND SEE KENNEDY'S WALKING SUITS. They are of a superior quality, beautifully finished, and are guaranteed to give the most unbounded satisfaction. Prices \$3.50 to \$14.

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' SUITS

In endless variety of styles and materials. Our Boys' Clothing excel in neatness of styles, durability of materials and lowness of price.

1881. CANADA'S GRAND EXHIBITION! 1881.

TO BE HELD IN MONTREAL, FROM 14th to 23rd of SEPTEMBER! \$25,000 IN PRIZES Under the Patronage of His Honor the Lieut.-Governor of the Province of Quebec.

IT IS DIVIDED INTO THREE PRINCIPAL DEPARTMENTS: AGRICULTURAL! INDUSTRIAL! HORTICULTURAL!

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

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REduced RATES!

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S. C. STEVENSON, Sec. Industrial Dept., 181 ST. JAMES STREET, Montreal, 6th July, 1881.

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