

## Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /  
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /  
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /  
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /  
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /  
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /  
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion  
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut  
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la  
marge intérieure.
  
- Additional comments /  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /  
Qualité inégale de l'impression
  
- Includes supplementary materials /  
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
  
- Blank leaves added during restorations may  
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these  
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que  
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une  
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,  
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas  
été numérisées.



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXXI.—NO. 42.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1881.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

IRELAND!

RIGHT ONWARD

FILLING THE JAILS

With Patriots!

THE "PROTECTION" ACT!

BRENNAN'S WORDS.

MR. KETTLE ARRESTED.

OTHER TRUE MEN STEP TO THE FRONT

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

DUBLIN, May 24.—At a meeting of the Land League to-day, the arrest of Mr. Brennan was denounced as an outrage on the Irish race. The speakers declared that a national protest should be made in the shape of a general strike against the payment of rents.

Mr. Sexton will direct the business of the Land League until Brennan's successor is appointed by the Home Rule members of Parliament.

COBURN, May 24.—Mr. Doherty, Secretary of the Kilmallock Land League; Assistant-Secretary Remben, and a member named Allen, have been arrested under the Coercion Act for intimidation.

COBURN, May 24.—Mr. Doherty, Secretary of the Kilmallock Land League; Assistant-Secretary Remben, and a member named Allen, have been arrested under the Coercion Act for intimidation.

DUBLIN, May 25.—The words used by Brennan in his speech at Killoscully, previous to his arrest, were:—"We see now the landlords proving true to their past traditions as enemies of the people by the way in which they are showering notices of ejectment throughout the country. I ask you if such proceedings ever took place in any other country, say England? If two hundred thousand people in England were threatened with extermination from their homes, what do you think would be the result? (A voice, "Revolution.") Mr. Brennan: "Yes; revolution." Cheers.)

The very ground would be stained with blood, and the English people would hurl from power any Government that permitted it. (Cheers.) Let us have no more nibbling with this question, but let every man in Ireland who pays rent only pay rent when he is forced to do it at the bayonet's point. Let them bring their bailiffs, sheriffs, and soldiers—those hired mercenaries who are recruited from the slums of England and brought here to shoot down Irish people. (Grosns.) Allow rent only to be collected when they have put all their machinery in force. You should do this with regard to all writs for the recovery of rents, and as for the recovery of possession and notices of ejectment you should treat them just in the same way."

NEW YORK, May 25.—A Dublin special says:—At the Land League meeting in Dublin yesterday, several speakers stated that they were prepared to carry out the Land League principles to the end. At the grand review in Phoenix Park yesterday, the Lord Lieutenant was coldly received, not a cheer being raised. Even the splendid marching of the Guards and brilliant manoeuvres which followed failed to elicit the slightest enthusiasm.

LONDON, May 26.—The condition of affairs in Ireland is causing alarm. It is reported that Parnell's party are preparing for fierce opposition to the Land Bill.

An affray arising from process-serving occurred near Carrick, during which several persons were wounded. Two are in a precarious condition.

The Opposition are calling upon their supporters to carefully watch the Land Bill in committee of the whole.

It is believed that it is contemplated to prohibit holding of meetings in the disturbed districts of Ireland.

A special meeting of members of Parliament and members of the Land League of Great Britain, convened to consider the urgent state of affairs in Ireland and the immediate measures to be taken for obtaining an expression of English opinion on the subject, was presided over by Justin McCarthy. A resolution was passed summoning the Irishmen of England and Scotland and English sympathizers to evoke public opinion on the evictions of tenant farmers, by a series of demonstrations in Hyde Park, Oldham, Middleborough and other places.

LONDON, May 26.—There is a well grounded rumor to-night that Mr. Forster, who is come to Ireland in a very bad temper, has determined to suppress, for a time at least, all land meetings in Ireland. Five meetings of first class importance are announced for Sunday, and the attitude of the authorities is watched with much anxiety.

Although protected by 600 troops and police, a process server at Glengostin, County

Leitrim, was foiled in the attempt to serve processes on some of Lord Annesley's tenants, by the threatening attitude of the people. All is quiet in County Limerick. The authorities have not yet intimated when they will renew the attempt to carry out the evictions at New Pallas and Kilmallock.

A rumor has reached Carrick-on-Shannon, County Leitrim, of a serious process-serving affray at Geevagh, ten miles distant but the details are indefinite. Two men are said to have been mortally wounded.

DUBLIN, May 27.—During the evictions at Mitchelstown to-day an immense crowd stoned the agent of the estate. The police and soldiers charged the people. Many people and several soldiers were injured. The tolling of bells summoned people from a distance. Easton a Magistrate, was struck by a stone. Had it not been for the efforts of the local Clergy the results of the riot would have been most disastrous.

Mr. White, the Secretary of the Tallamore Land League, has been arrested for intimidating an Emergency Committee.

Steven Farmer, of King's Co., has been arrested under the Protection Act.

Six baronies of Tipperary have been proclaimed under the Protection Act; also one in Donegal.

LONDON, May 27.—Meagre as are the accounts from Ireland telegraphed to the London papers, it is evident that the state of the country grows daily more and more alarming. Notwithstanding the strong forces placed at the disposal of the Sheriff, the service of writs and the collection of rents have practically come to an end, owing to the determined and even violent resistance offered by the people, and the question of suspending evictions is once more engaging earnest attention.

Speaking on this subject, the *Fall Mall Gazette* which has persistently advocated a policy of conciliation to Ireland says:—"It may be some months before the Land Bill becomes a law, and many months before the law gets into working order. How is Ireland to be dealt with in the interval. If we had not already had the Coercion Act there would have been a strong demand for that as a true remedy, but that famous trump card has been played with the result predicted by some that it has done no good at all, and however highly the practice of coercion may be traced up it will do no good. So long as we confine ourselves to this method we shall inevitably drift, as we are drifting more and more rapidly every day toward a state in which the troops will have other work to do than merely to collect rents.

The affair the other day of the band of peasants ensconced with arms in the ruined castle, in County Limerick, means that we are in full sight of at least a sputter of insurrection, and if the Land Bill does not pass the House of Lords the sputter will blaze into a conflagration. Why is it that things have got worse? It is because that very policy has been pursued by some landlords against whom the disturbance bill of last year was expressly designed. The number of evictions is declared to be increasing, and it has been admitted by Mr. Forster to be deplorably large. Mr. Gladstone spoke of the considerable number of persons who, though able to pay their rents, are under sinister suggestions which would fall powerless if the population were not prepared for them by the sight of injustice, admitted to be unjust by the English Government itself, perpetrated before their eyes on members of their own class. England is now witnessing a violent struggle between the two great conflicting classes. If the Land League were suppressed the struggle could not come to an end, because it breaks out locally under the provocation of local evictions. It is these evictions that ought to be suspended in the interest of public order. If that course were to be taken we should have done the best that could be done to meet the very real danger of the moment."

DUBLIN, May 29.—It is rumored that Dillon will be liberated from Kilmallock Jail on the ground of ill-health.

During the evictions at Mitchelstown to-day, an immense crowd stoned the agent of the estate. The police and soldiers charged the people. Many people and several soldiers were injured. The tolling of bells summoned people from a distance. Easton, a magistrate, was struck by a stone. Had it not been for the efforts of the local clergy the results of the riots would have been most disastrous.

Accounts from Ireland indicate that, notwithstanding the strong forces at the disposal of the sheriff, the service of writs and collection of rents are practically ended, owing to the determined resistance of the people.

DUBLIN, May 29.—The Kilmallock Land League has started a movement for presenting Father Sheehy, the imprisoned priest, with a national testimonial. At a land meeting at Dungannon, Canon Doyle said the Land Bill was one of the greatest shames ever passed through the House of Commons.

DUBLIN, May 28.—The past week has been one of great anxiety and alarm to the authorities of Ireland. The critical condition of affairs in County Limerick and the not less dangerous proceedings connected with the serving of writs and evictions in other parts of the country, notably Roscommon and Leitrim, are calculated to precipitate the collision which is considered inevitable. The present state of suspense cannot be longer endured. The people are resting the process of law with a recklessness unequalled in the history of the country, and yet with a countering restraint which is a new figure in popular Irish agitation, and which shows that the best of the League leaders to throw the onus of the first aggressive step on the military and police are not without effect. The district in which the land war has reached its most dangerous phase is celebrated as the scene of many wild amunts. Kilmallock and New Pallas have long ago obtained an unenviable notoriety. The junction of Tipperary and Limerick is the cradle of faction fighting. It has been

the scene of fiercer conflicts between the law and the people than any that ever disgraced the most rabid Orange quarters of the north. When the Government sent Mr. Clifford Lloyd, the resident magistrate, who has obtained so much celebrity in his dealings with the League, to this district they recognized the difficulty of the task which he had to face, and after a fortnight of marching and countermarching, attacks and repulses, the representatives of law and order are baffled, if not defeated, by their opponents. The tenants of New Pallas were not driven from the castle, not a single head of stock was seized for rent, not a single eviction was effected. The bailiffs could not trust even in the protecting powers of a body of soldiers and police numbering half a thousand, and disappeared in the confusion. The situation cannot last and this fact fills the authorities with alarm. The police are rapidly becoming demoralized. No man can long endure a state of siege such as the forces of the disturbed districts are undergoing. Every man's hand is against them; no car-man will drive them; no publican will supply them with food; the people stone them at every opportunity; the women hoot and yell; the children throw mud at them.

DUBLIN, May 29.—A bailiff went to serve writs on the property of Mr. Hutchins, near Mallow, County Cork, on Saturday. Some women gathered around and seized him, destroyed the writ, and then stripped him naked and threw him into the river. They caught him as he came out and thrashed him with furze. The unfortunate man, more dead than alive, was then tarred and feathered, and hunted through the country. A large party of police went out from Mallow to rescue him, but after scouring the country they were unable to find him. On Saturday morning the head of the drangemore horse which was killed in the fight at Mitchelstown on Friday, was cut off and fixed on top of a pole. The pole was decorated with green paper and crapes, streamers were appended to the head, and in the mouth was placed a piece of paper bearing the following words:—"Here's your rent." It was then surrounded by a crowd of women and children who chanted for the call of an old fellow for "Three cheers for an English head on an Irish stick." The head, with its appendages, was taken possession of by the police, and brought to the barracks.

Elaborate preparations are being made to renew the attempt to carry out the New Pallas evictions this week, but on what day it is not known, as the authorities keep all the dates of their movements strictly secret.

Mr. Egan, of has arrived in London.

Despatches from Dublin say that very serious disturbances are anticipated at Clonmel to-morrow. The sheriff will then attempt to offer for sale the leases of several farms from which tenants have been evicted, and the evicted parties, with their friends, are believed to be resolved on preventing the sales by force.

It is reported that the Government is considering measures for the entire suppression of the Land League. It is said that they are able to do this by straining their power under the Coercion Act to the uttermost. The general condition of affairs in Ireland grows darker hour by hour.

Mr. Kettle, of the Land League Executive Committee, was arrested to-day, on his returning from a visit to Mr. Brennan, and conveyed to Naas Goal. He is charged with inciting the people to combine for the purpose of refusing to pay their lawful debts.

There was no meeting in Hyde Park yesterday to protest against the arrests in Ireland, Parnell having recommended a postponement until the Commons voted on McCarthy's motion, censuring the Government.

CATHOLIC CLUB.

The closing meeting for this season of the Catholic Club was held last evening in the hall of St. Mary's College, the chair being occupied by Mr. C. J. Doherty.

The proceedings were opened with a reading by the Rev. Father Doherty, who read a beautiful poem by Miss Aloysia Proctor entitled "The Legend of Providence." The piece was rendered in a most effective manner, and was listened to with warm attention.

The Chairman read an essay from the pen of Mr. F. A. Quinn on "Aristocracies, Ancient and Modern," and the latter gentleman was unreservedly absent.

The debate of the evening was then commenced, the subject being "Can a Minister of the Crown, consistently with his office and as the agent or factor of a public Company receive remuneration for such service?" Messrs. F. B. Mignault and Barnard appeared for the affirmative, and Messrs. D. Purcell and C. J. Doherty for the negative.

Mr. MIGNAULT, in opening the debate, said that the subject was one which was attracting some attention at the present time, but that he desired to consider it in the abstract, apart from politics. He would admit that a member of the Legislature should forfeit his professional rights when such member became a Minister of the Crown, if the salaries paid to the minister position and bring him into a respectable competency. But such was not the case with our ministers; their salaries were not only small, but their duties were so onerous that they could not neglect his private affairs would and himself ruined when turned out of office. The speaker dwelt lengthily on this argument, and concluded by saying that he considered there was no difference between a member of Parliament and a Minister of the Crown, and that if one could receive a reward for his services, the other should also have the same right.

Mr. PURCELL then spoke in favor of the negative, and said that despite the last speaker's assertion he thought there was a great difference between a Minister of the Crown and an ordinary member of Parliament. The ordinary member was the servant of his nation, and his whole life was devoted to the service of his country. The Minister of the Crown, on the other hand, was the servant of the whole country. On this account the Minister of the Crown assumed a great responsibility and one which needed his whole attention and energy. Being the paid servant of the country he could not be the servant of any particular Company, which in some cases might be working for the benefit of the country.

Messrs. Barnard and Doherty followed, the former arguing in support of the affirmative, and the latter strongly supporting the negative side of the question.

At the conclusion of the debate, the question having been put to the meeting, was decided unanimously in favor of the negative side. A vote of thanks was then tendered to the Fathers of the College for their assistance during the past year, after which the meeting adjourned.

EXTRACTS FROM

THE PASTORAL ADDRESS

OF THE BISHOP OF KINGSTON.

DEARLY BELOVED IN CHRIST.—It is meet and just, it is good in the sight of God, and an honorable duty before men, that we should not permit your splendid demonstration of loyalty and welcome to us, at our first appearance amongst you, to pass into speedy oblivion or share the chances of ephemeral journalism; but should accord it officially and in permanent form, for preservation in the archives of the mother-diocese of the Toronto Province, as a notable Act, illustrative of your fervent religious spirit in these days of boasting unbelief, a testimony to other generations of your cheerful submission to ecclesiastical authority in presence of a self-willed, self-elated world, and a fresh evidence sure to impress all reasonable minds, of the supernatural strength of the bonds of Catholic unity, worthy of the ages of Faith. Wherefore let the exordium of our first Pastoral address to our beloved people be the joyful expression of our gratitude to God, first of all, Who breathed upon your souls the sweetness of His Spirit, filling you with kindly thought and generous feeling, with desire and eager expectation and heartfelt wishes of welcome towards us; and to you, dearly beloved in Christ, for your ready cooperation with the Divine Will and the arrangements of His Providence in your regard, shown forth in the unanimity and enthusiasm of your acclamations at the arrival of the Chief Pastor, whom in the mysterious ways of His Counsel, and out of His pure mercy, He hath chosen to bear to you the message of His peace, and to rule, in his name, His faithful people of the Diocese of Kingston.

A recital of the circumstances attending our advent to you, and the steps by which we were conducted to the scene of our new and most responsible mission and prepared for the execution of the designs of the Most High cannot fail to be edifying and instructive to many, whilst in it you may perhaps discern a fitting counterpart of your own active faith and the thorough Catholicity of your principles and motives in organizing the magnificent reception you so kindly accorded us.

On the morning of Wednesday, the 10th of November, the privilege of a private audience of the Holy Father was graciously conceded to us, in company with the illustrious Archbishop and Bishops of the Province of Munster, who signified their friendly regard for the Bishop-elect of Kingston by desiring to have us united with them in laying our joint tribute of loyal Irish homage at the foot of the Throne of the Monarch of Christendom. Oh! it was a blessed hour. The remembrance of it shall not pass from our mind for ever. The aged Pontiff, from his throne, saluted us at our entrance into the audience-chamber, and, after we had, with humble reverence on bended knees, kissed the cross upon his sandal, according to the etiquette of the Papal Court, invited us to seats around and near him with the ease and freedom of a father among his own children. His Holiness conversed with those venerable Irish Prelates upon the interests of the Irish Church and Nation, intermixing his grave inquiries and observations with frequent sympathetic reference to the steadfast faith and piety of the Irish race and their devotion to the See of Peter, and manifested an exact acquaintance with the history of their trials and the enormous sacrifices cheerfully made by them in times past and present, for the defence of our holy religion. The fire of his spirit seemed to kindle within him as he repeated these references with animation and holy pride, and a light shone out through his lustrous blue-black eyes, reflecting his paternal joy upon the gladdened countenances of the spiritual fathers of his faithful Irish people, which might well have been taken for an augury of the approbation of heaven. To us the living figure of the great High Priest, the Representative before men of the "King of ages, immortal, invisible, the only God," was deeply marked the lines of care and lifelong study; his emaciated frame "always bearing the mortification of Jesus" upon it; his vesture of holiness, white as snow from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, exhibiting the cross between his shoulders, the cross on either extremity of the pendent stole, and the cross upon his sandals, with the cross also resting upon his breast, and the cross standing on the table before his eyes, having the image of his Divine Master engraved upon it; all formed a vivid picture before our mind, portraying the mystic character of Christ's Vicar, and the sanctity of his exalted office. Herewith was instantly associated the thought of the wonderful power personified in him—the Kingdom and the Keys, the Binding and Loosing of souls, the confirmation of his nine hundred brothers in the Episcopate by virtue of Christ's charge and Christ's prayer for his unfeeling faith, the burden of the rock-founded Church, unchangeable and indestructible, ever ancient and ever new. In this faith, and looking upon the Holy Father in this supernatural character, we cast ourselves upon our knees, when it came to the turn of us, the youngest, to address His Holiness, and humbly begged His benediction for the approaching day of our Episcopal consecration. The "Man of God" His countenance beaming with benevolence, moved towards us, and laying both hands upon our head, and lifting up his eyes imploringly to heaven, prayed in accents of deep faith and pathos, which thrilled the hearts of the bystanding prelates, as well as our own, invoking the Divine Spirit to descend upon

us on that day in the fulness of His Apostolic graces of light and strength, for the fulfilment of our pastoral mission in holiness and abundant fruit of virtue for ourself, and our flock. In thanking the Holy Father for his Benediction, we happened to remark that it was specially needed by us, because our mission was to a strange people, not one of whom we had ever seen; whereupon His Holiness, in a paternal and affectionate manner, stroked our cheek and spoke the encouraging word, which you cannot fail to prize as a high and honorable testimony to yourselves, and which sounded in our ears with the force of prophecy, "you will find there your own compatriots, who will be faithful and loving." This word, thanks be to God, has been to us a most comforting assurance, and already we have witnessed the beginning of its fulfilment. Before dismissing us from his August Presence, the Sovereign Pontiff kindly invited us to come to him again in the evening of the day of our Episcopal consecration, adding that he had good words to speak to us in private, and presents to bestow.

At length the day arrived—to us and you a most important day—for which we had been making proximate preparation, as it is canonically prescribed, by assiduous prayer and meditation in silent retreat for an octave of days; whilst you in every church of this Diocese, and our friends and in Ireland and in Rome, were praying in unison with us, that it might be for us truly "the day which the Lord hath made." The perfect doing of this day's predestined work was to be an exercise of Omnipotence in our regard—a new creation in the spiritual order; nothing less than the transformation of our being into the likeness of the Apostles by the sacramental agency of the sacred hierarchy, whom He sent forth in the "supper chamber" of Jerusalem, endowed with the plenitude of His seven-fold grace and power to renew the face of the earth.

Not by our own choosing, but by the arrangement of the Most Eminent Prelate, Cardinal Simeoni, Prefect of the Propaganda, who, by a most special favour, of Jerusalem, forthwith we were deeply grateful, presented to confer the episcopal character upon us by imposition of his own hands, the Feast of the Presentation of the Blessed Virgin Mary by every title given Her to the Church; but an Irish ecclesiastic, particularly one who for thirty years had been official and friendly relations with the order of holy Nuns established in Ireland under this title of the presentation of our Blessed Lady for the protection of the children of the poor, and who has learned from their example the lesson of universal devotion to the Mother of the Infant Saviour, and the most complete confidence in Her protection, could not regard the appointment of this Feast for the accomplishment of a great mystery of grace in him, as purely accidental.

It is scarcely necessary to say that the mystery of grace in him, as purely accidental, was a secret and a happy significance, a promise of good things to come. Ireland's great Apostle too, the Sainted Patrick, who has never ceased to watch over and guard the souls of his people in heaven, and to work out his wonderful mission among them through the hierarchy descending in unbroken line from him through the creation of the children of the poor, and who has learned from their example the lesson of universal devotion to the Mother of the Infant Saviour, and the most complete confidence in Her protection, could not regard the appointment of this Feast for the accomplishment of a great mystery of grace in him, as purely accidental.

And now the Spirit of God, whose breath is life, sanctifies the hearts of the faithful, and the imposition of hands, the sacrament of the Holy Spirit, of chaos in the beginning, He imparted to us a mysterious virtue of fecundity, enduring for all time, for all ages, for all orders of animal life in countless variety and beauty of form. In creating a Bishop, His operation is upon a noble subject, the soul of man, and the propagation of the Holy Spirit, the order of life, the life of the children of God in grace. Specially and inviolably the Holy Ghost descends and overshadows the soul of the Bishop-elect, and the souls of the faithful, and the souls of the children of God in grace. Specially and inviolably the Holy Ghost descends and overshadows the soul of the Bishop-elect, and the souls of the faithful, and the souls of the children of God in grace.

And now the Spirit of God, whose breath is life, sanctifies the hearts of the faithful, and the imposition of hands, the sacrament of the Holy Spirit, of chaos in the beginning, He imparted to us a mysterious virtue of fecundity, enduring for all time, for all ages, for all orders of animal life in countless variety and beauty of form. In creating a Bishop, His operation is upon a noble subject, the soul of man, and the propagation of the Holy Spirit, the order of life, the life of the children of God in grace. Specially and inviolably the Holy Ghost descends and overshadows the soul of the Bishop-elect, and the souls of the faithful, and the souls of the children of God in grace.

And now the Spirit of God, whose breath is life, sanctifies the hearts of the faithful, and the imposition of hands, the sacrament of the Holy Spirit, of chaos in the beginning, He imparted to us a mysterious virtue of fecundity, enduring for all time, for all ages, for all orders of animal life in countless variety and beauty of form. In creating a Bishop, His operation is upon a noble subject, the soul of man, and the propagation of the Holy Spirit, the order of life, the life of the children of God in grace. Specially and inviolably the Holy Ghost descends and overshadows the soul of the Bishop-elect, and the souls of the faithful, and the souls of the children of God in grace.

And now the Spirit of God, whose breath is life, sanctifies the hearts of the faithful, and the imposition of hands, the sacrament of the Holy Spirit, of chaos in the beginning, He imparted to us a mysterious virtue of fecundity, enduring for all time, for all ages, for all orders of animal life in countless variety and beauty of form. In creating a Bishop, His operation is upon a noble subject, the soul of man, and the propagation of the Holy Spirit, the order of life, the life of the children of God in grace. Specially and inviolably the Holy Ghost descends and overshadows the soul of the Bishop-elect, and the souls of the faithful, and the souls of the children of God in grace.

And now the Spirit of God, whose breath is life, sanctifies the hearts of the faithful, and the imposition of hands, the sacrament of the Holy Spirit, of chaos in the beginning, He imparted to us a mysterious virtue of fecundity, enduring for all time, for all ages, for all orders of animal life in countless variety and beauty of form. In creating a Bishop, His operation is upon a noble subject, the soul of man, and the propagation of the Holy Spirit, the order of life, the life of the children of God in grace. Specially and inviolably the Holy Ghost descends and overshadows the soul of the Bishop-elect, and the souls of the faithful, and the souls of the children of God in grace.

And now the Spirit of God, whose breath is life, sanctifies the hearts of the faithful, and the imposition of hands, the sacrament of the Holy Spirit, of chaos in the beginning, He imparted to us a mysterious virtue of fecundity, enduring for all time, for all ages, for all orders of animal life in countless variety and beauty of form. In creating a Bishop, His operation is upon a noble subject, the soul of man, and the propagation of the Holy Spirit, the order of life, the life of the children of God in grace. Specially and inviolably the Holy Ghost descends and overshadows the soul of the Bishop-elect, and the souls of the faithful, and the souls of the children of God in grace.

And now the Spirit of God, whose breath is life, sanctifies the hearts of the faithful, and the imposition of hands, the sacrament of the Holy Spirit, of chaos in the beginning, He imparted to us a mysterious virtue of fecundity, enduring for all time, for all ages, for all orders of animal life in countless variety and beauty of form. In creating a Bishop, His operation is upon a noble subject, the soul of man, and the propagation of the Holy Spirit, the order of life, the life of the children of God in grace. Specially and inviolably the Holy Ghost descends and overshadows the soul of the Bishop-elect, and the souls of the faithful, and the souls of the children of God in grace.

And now the Spirit of God, whose breath is life, sanctifies the hearts of the faithful, and the imposition of hands, the sacrament of the Holy Spirit, of chaos in the beginning, He imparted to us a mysterious virtue of fecundity, enduring for all time, for all ages, for all orders of animal life in countless variety and beauty of form. In creating a Bishop, His operation is upon a noble subject, the soul of man, and the propagation of the Holy Spirit, the order of life, the life of the children of God in grace. Specially and inviolably the Holy Ghost descends and overshadows the soul of the Bishop-elect, and the souls of the faithful, and the souls of the children of God in grace.

And now the Spirit of God, whose breath is life, sanctifies the hearts of the faithful, and the imposition of hands, the sacrament of the Holy Spirit, of chaos in the beginning, He imparted to us a mysterious virtue of fecundity, enduring for all time, for all ages, for all orders of animal life in countless variety and beauty of form. In creating a Bishop, His operation is upon a noble subject, the soul of man, and the propagation of the Holy Spirit, the order of life, the life of the children of God in grace. Specially and inviolably the Holy Ghost descends and overshadows the soul of the Bishop-elect, and the souls of the faithful, and the souls of the children of God in grace.

And now the Spirit of God, whose breath is life, sanctifies the hearts of the faithful, and the imposition of hands, the sacrament of the Holy Spirit, of chaos in the beginning, He imparted to us a mysterious virtue of fecundity, enduring for all time, for all ages, for all orders of animal life in countless variety and beauty of form. In creating a Bishop, His operation is upon a noble subject, the soul of man, and the propagation of the Holy Spirit, the order of life, the life of the children of God in grace. Specially and inviolably the Holy Ghost descends and overshadows the soul of the Bishop-elect, and the souls of the faithful, and the souls of the children of God in grace.

And now the Spirit of God, whose breath is life, sanctifies the hearts of the faithful, and the imposition of hands, the sacrament of the Holy Spirit, of chaos in the beginning, He imparted to us a mysterious virtue of fecundity, enduring for all time, for all ages, for all orders of animal life in countless variety and beauty of form. In creating a Bishop, His operation is upon a noble subject, the soul of man, and the propagation of the Holy Spirit, the order of life, the life of the children of God in grace. Specially and inviolably the Holy Ghost descends and overshadows the soul of the Bishop-elect, and the souls of the faithful, and the souls of the children of God in grace.

And now the Spirit of God, whose breath is life, sanctifies the hearts of the faithful, and the imposition of hands, the sacrament of the Holy Spirit, of chaos in the beginning, He imparted to us a mysterious virtue of fecundity, enduring for all time, for all ages, for all orders of animal life in countless variety and beauty of form. In creating a Bishop, His operation is upon a noble subject, the soul of man, and the propagation of the Holy Spirit, the order of life, the life of the children of God in grace. Specially and inviolably the Holy Ghost descends and overshadows the soul of the Bishop-elect, and the souls of the faithful, and the souls of the children of God in grace.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

LONDON, May 24.—Mr. (Home Ruler) made a bitter attack upon Mr. Forster, Chief Secretary for Ireland, saying that the arrest of Father Sheehy excited even a stronger feeling than if Archbishop Croke had been arrested. It was perhaps deemed safer to arrest a curate than an Archbishop, but though the act was cowardly, it was by no means safe. He attacked the Government for assisting to evict poverty-stricken people, and stigmatized the recent circular urging the police to greater vigilance as a direct encouragement to fabrication of evidence. Mr. Forster said that Mr. O'Donnell's assertions were unfounded. He had hitherto refrained from entering upon the particulars of Mr. Dillon's arrest, because he feared it might endanger the safety and even the lives of particular individuals. He quoted from the incendiary speeches of Mr. Dillon and Father Sheehy, and admitted that the Government allowed the Dublin authorities to arrest Mr. Dillon. They could not arrest people for boycotting where it only meant exclusive dealing, but when it put people in personal danger they made arrests, and would do so again. If the Government saw a conspiracy to commit robbery by armed resistance, they would not allow that conspiracy to succeed, even though the persons to be robbed were landlords. They would arrest the instigators of outrages were they members of the Land League or clergyman. He looked forward with alarm at what was going on, but hoped, by sending an overwhelming force where resistance was expected to be able to maintain peace.

Mr. Gladstone charged the Irish members with not daring to face division on their resolution regarding the arrest of Mr. Dillon and Father Sheehy.

Mr. Parnell supported the motion for an adjournment of the debate and charged the Government with obtaining a Coercion Act by false pretences and gagging the Irish members, but would not succeed in alienating them again.

LONDON, May 27.—The first division in Committee on the Land Bill was an amendment by Mr. Fitzmaurice (Liberal) to postpone the other parts of the Bill until the constitution of the Land Court is settled. The division resulted in a success for the Government, 248 to 163. Sir Stafford Northcote favoured and Mr. Gladstone opposed the amendment.

LONDON, May 28.—There seems to be some danger that the members of the House of Commons may fall into the pugnacious as well as the noisy habits of the French Deputies. There was a wordy encounter on Monday last between Lord Randolph Churchill and the Marquis of Hartington over the alleged cutting down of Sir Fred. Robert's reward for his services in Afghanistan from £20,000 to £12,000, which attracted much comment at the time. The affair did not end in the House. The Marquis of Hartington amid the vehement cheers of his followers denounced Lord Randolph Churchill for making dishonourable insinuations based on a paragraph published in a paper noted for calumnies and lying statements. The noble Marquis' manner while making his reply was as unbecoming and insulting as his words. It was felt by all who witnessed the scene that the Marquis of Hartington had overstepped the limits of the privilege of debate.

Lord Randolph Churchill took this view, and feeling outraged in his honor, resolved to demand satisfaction according to the code. It has now transpired that he sent his friends to the Marquis of Hartington with a demand that a written assurance should be given him that the words "calumnious and lying" were not directed at him. The alternative was "pistols and coffee." After some parley, the Marquis of Hartington agreed to write a letter in which he stated that the offensive words were not intended to apply to Lord Randolph Churchill. The incident is a decided score for the vivacious member for Woodstock.

LONDON, May 30.—Mr. Mitchell Henry (Home Ruler) called attention to a serious breach of privilege in the letter of Mr. Egan, reflecting grossly upon the conduct and motive of certain members, relative to their votes on the Land Bill. Mr. Egan was in the habit of coming into the lobby, and once shook his fist in the face of a member and abused him for his action. He hoped the House would not make Mr. Egan a martyr by bringing him to the bar, but would prevent him being admitted to the House in the future.

The Clerk read Mr. Egan's letter.

Mr. Henry moved that the letter is a breach of privilege.

Mr. McCoan (Home Ruler), seconded the motion. Mr. Egan's attack was an insult upon every member.

Mr. Parnell said that when Irish members brought forward much more libellous matter, published by English newspapers, the House had set aside the question of privilege.

Mr. O'Connor Power (Home Ruler) accused Parnell of tacitly encouraging Egan.

Mr. Gladstone deprecated action in the matter, saying the letter was libellous, scurrilous and disrespectful.

Sir S. Northcote thought the House should not shut its eyes to the fact that the case was an example of the existing system of terrorism.

Sir Vernon Harcourt said Mr. Parnell did not dare to say in the House that he approved of Egan's letter, nor out-of-doors that he disapproved of it.

Mr. Parnell moved an adjournment of the debate to obtain an opportunity of stating that Mr. Egan's letter was written without previous consultation with members of the Land League.

After some discussion the subject was dropped.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

LONDON, May 28.—A special meeting of the Grand Trunk Railway proprietors is called for June 28th, to consider the agreement with the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway Company.

THE TRANSVAAL.

DUBLIN, May 30.—The feeling among the loyalists throughout the Transvaal is very disturbed. There are numerous reports of Boer outrages since peace was established. It is reported that the Boers attacked a body of natives and murdered many, because they were loyal to the Queen and working for the English. The Swazis, Zulus and Transvaal natives express their determination to fight the Boers, if they are left in complete possession of the country.



THE ANGLO-AMERICAN EDITOR'S OREED.

(Considerably) after Lowell. BY FRANK PARNELL.

I do believe in freedom's cause... I do believe in freedom's cause...

I do believe that people loves... I do believe that people loves...

I do believe it's wise and good... I do believe it's wise and good...

I do believe in special ways... I do believe in special ways...

I do believe that Property... I do believe that Property...

I do believe that all of me... I do believe that all of me...

I don't believe in clamorous mobs... I don't believe in clamorous mobs...

I don't believe in change of storm... I don't believe in change of storm...

I do believe the holden slaves... I do believe the holden slaves...

I do believe in rank an' caste... I do believe in rank an' caste...

Sole to labor, brethren dear... Sole to labor, brethren dear...

An' don't forget the Mammon rules... An' don't forget the Mammon rules...

CHARLIE STUART AND HIS SISTER.

BY MRS. MAY AGNES FLEMING.

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

"And suppose, he is christened Victor Dobb... And suppose, he is christened Victor Dobb...

Miss Catheron smiled once more, a smile... Miss Catheron smiled once more, a smile...

"No doubt, you have many things yet to learn... No doubt, you have many things yet to learn...

Just two hours later, a young man came... Just two hours later, a young man came...

"Four years ago," he said, between his teeth... Four years ago, he said, between his teeth...

The heavy door swung back, and a dignified... The heavy door swung back, and a dignified...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

He grasped the family butler's hand with a... He grasped the family butler's hand with a...

"What William! friend of my childhood's... What William! friend of my childhood's...

"All right, then. Don't fatigue your venerable... All right, then. Don't fatigue your venerable...

"Scene—dining-room of the reprobate... Scene—dining-room of the reprobate...

"I believe you," he said; "your only fault... I believe you," he said; "your only fault...

"He walked to the door and flung it wide... He walked to the door and flung it wide...

"By Jupiter!" he exclaimed, "who'd have... By Jupiter!" he exclaimed, "who'd have...

"Oh, but I'll be hanged if she is... Oh, but I'll be hanged if she is...

"Sir Victor made no answer; his face, as he... Sir Victor made no answer; his face, as he...

"She is reviving," Inez said... She is reviving, Inez said...

"Oh, what is it!" she said... Oh, what is it! she said...

"Her eyes fell upon the dark intruder... Her eyes fell upon the dark intruder...

"Oh, shall they!" said Mr. Catheron... Oh, shall they! said Mr. Catheron...

"I can't do!" exclaimed Ethel, starting... I can't do! exclaimed Ethel, starting...

"Hold on, Sir Victor," Mr. Catheron interposed... Hold on, Sir Victor, Mr. Catheron interposed...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the... truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the...

"Silence, sir?" Lady Catheron cried... Silence, sir? Lady Catheron cried...

"I believe you," he said; "your only fault... I believe you," he said; "your only fault...

"He walked to the door and flung it wide... He walked to the door and flung it wide...

"By Jupiter!" he exclaimed, "who'd have... By Jupiter!" he exclaimed, "who'd have...

"Oh, but I'll be hanged if she is... Oh, but I'll be hanged if she is...

"Sir Victor made no answer; his face, as he... Sir Victor made no answer; his face, as he...

"She is reviving," Inez said... She is reviving, Inez said...

"Oh, what is it!" she said... Oh, what is it! she said...

"Her eyes fell upon the dark intruder... Her eyes fell upon the dark intruder...

"Oh, shall they!" said Mr. Catheron... Oh, shall they! said Mr. Catheron...

"I can't do!" exclaimed Ethel, starting... I can't do! exclaimed Ethel, starting...

"Hold on, Sir Victor," Mr. Catheron interposed... Hold on, Sir Victor, Mr. Catheron interposed...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"Ethel," he cried out, "why did you deceive... Ethel, he cried out, why did you deceive...

"I believe you," he said; "your only fault... I believe you," he said; "your only fault...

"He walked to the door and flung it wide... He walked to the door and flung it wide...

"By Jupiter!" he exclaimed, "who'd have... By Jupiter!" he exclaimed, "who'd have...

"Oh, but I'll be hanged if she is... Oh, but I'll be hanged if she is...

"Sir Victor made no answer; his face, as he... Sir Victor made no answer; his face, as he...

"She is reviving," Inez said... She is reviving, Inez said...

"Oh, what is it!" she said... Oh, what is it! she said...

"Her eyes fell upon the dark intruder... Her eyes fell upon the dark intruder...

"Oh, shall they!" said Mr. Catheron... Oh, shall they! said Mr. Catheron...

"I can't do!" exclaimed Ethel, starting... I can't do! exclaimed Ethel, starting...

"Hold on, Sir Victor," Mr. Catheron interposed... Hold on, Sir Victor, Mr. Catheron interposed...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

couldn't really couldn't call on the soap-boiler's daughter... couldn't really couldn't call on the soap-boiler's daughter...

"I believe you," he said; "your only fault... I believe you," he said; "your only fault...

"He walked to the door and flung it wide... He walked to the door and flung it wide...

"By Jupiter!" he exclaimed, "who'd have... By Jupiter!" he exclaimed, "who'd have...

"Oh, but I'll be hanged if she is... Oh, but I'll be hanged if she is...

"Sir Victor made no answer; his face, as he... Sir Victor made no answer; his face, as he...

"She is reviving," Inez said... She is reviving, Inez said...

"Oh, what is it!" she said... Oh, what is it! she said...

"Her eyes fell upon the dark intruder... Her eyes fell upon the dark intruder...

"Oh, shall they!" said Mr. Catheron... Oh, shall they! said Mr. Catheron...

"I can't do!" exclaimed Ethel, starting... I can't do! exclaimed Ethel, starting...

"Hold on, Sir Victor," Mr. Catheron interposed... Hold on, Sir Victor, Mr. Catheron interposed...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

What if she made some absurd blunder, betraying her plebeian birth and breeding? What if she mortified her thin-skinned husband? Oh! why was it necessary to go at all?

"My dear child," her husband said, kissing her good-bye... My dear child, her husband said, kissing her good-bye...

"I believe you," he said; "your only fault... I believe you," he said; "your only fault...

"He walked to the door and flung it wide... He walked to the door and flung it wide...

"By Jupiter!" he exclaimed, "who'd have... By Jupiter!" he exclaimed, "who'd have...

"Oh, but I'll be hanged if she is... Oh, but I'll be hanged if she is...

"Sir Victor made no answer; his face, as he... Sir Victor made no answer; his face, as he...

"She is reviving," Inez said... She is reviving, Inez said...

"Oh, what is it!" she said... Oh, what is it! she said...

"Her eyes fell upon the dark intruder... Her eyes fell upon the dark intruder...

"Oh, shall they!" said Mr. Catheron... Oh, shall they! said Mr. Catheron...

"I can't do!" exclaimed Ethel, starting... I can't do! exclaimed Ethel, starting...

"Hold on, Sir Victor," Mr. Catheron interposed... Hold on, Sir Victor, Mr. Catheron interposed...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...

"I should think there must have been... I should think there must have been...







The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY THE
Post Printing and Publishing Company,
AT THEIR OFFICES,
761 CRAIG STREET, - - MONTREAL.

TERMS:
By Mail, \$1.50 per annum in advance
Delivered in City, \$2.00 " " "
Single copies, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES;
10 cents per line first insertion.
5 " " for every subsequent insertion.
CONTRACT RATES.
1 Year, \$1.50 per line.
6 Months, 1.00 "
3 Months, 50 "
[Advertisements with cuts or large type, 50 per cent on these rates.]

Notice to Shareholders.

Subscribers to the Capital Stock of THE POST PRINTING & PUBLISHING COMPANY are particularly requested to pay the amount due on the Calls made on them, as per account rendered. Mr. Patterson, our authorized Collector, will call on those who are yet in arrears. It is necessary that these Calls be paid immediately.
JNO. P. WHELAN,
Managing Director.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1.

CATHOLIC CALENDAR

For June, 1881.
THURSDAY, 2.—Octave of the Ascension. SS. Marcellinus and Companions, Martyrs.
FRIDAY, 3.—St. George, Martyr, (April 23).
SATURDAY, 4.—Vigil of Pentecost. Fast.
SUNDAY, 5.—Pentecost, or Whit-Sunday.
MONDAY, 6.—Whit-Monday.
TUESDAY, 7.—Whit-Tuesday.
WEDNESDAY, 8.—Of the Octavo. Ember Day. Fast.

AND now the Boers are to be given the Transvaal on their own terms. Somebody has said that God would help those who helped themselves.

A DESPATCH announces that Mr. Forster has gone to Ireland in a very bad humor, and that it is expected he will vent his spleen upon the Irish people. It was not enough that the liberty of individuals should be at the mercy of evil-disposed neighbors, but now the arch oppressor has visited the country with the express purpose of still further exasperating the people.

The mild and humane London Times, which chuckled with glee over the fact that "the Celts had gone with a vengeance" from Ireland in 1847-8, is now advocating the employment of a strong military force to crush out resistance in that unfortunate country. The little joke of the Times on the first occasion turned out to be very ghastly humor indeed, and that journal, in common with others, was subsequently compelled to laugh on the other side of its mouth. If the advice at present offered by the Times was followed, the spirit of resistance might be found augmented instead of crushed by "the strong military force" opposed to it.

HIS GRACIOUS Majesty the Queen has recently performed an act which will thrill with gratitude the peoples of the three kingdoms over which she has been called to reign. A despatch announces that after a long and elaborate discussion with her son, Prince Leopold, she has invested him with the titles of Duke of Albany, Earl of Clarence, and Baron Arklow. Each of these titles, it is said, has a special significance, and the statement indicates that it was intended thus to pay a compliment to Scotland, England and Ireland. What a debt of gratitude has thus been forced upon the happy subjects of a too generous Sovereign.

In connection with the mongrels who, in their laughable efforts to relieve the landlords in Ireland from the position in which they have helped to place themselves, have been frightened by the Secretary of the Tullamore Land League, who, by the way, must be a terrible fellow, it may not be out of place to relate how their loyalty and courage evaporated upon the only occasion when it was put to test as apart from the unfortunate country which gave them birth only to be disowned by them. During the Crimean war it occurred to the Government that it might take advantage of the "well-known" loyalty of the Orangemen of Ulster, and it attempted to raise two or three battalions for foreign service. Not sufficient to form a corporal's guard responded.

THE terrorism which exists at the present time in Ireland has received fresh evidence in the arrest of Mr. White, Secretary of the Tullamore branch of the Land League, for intimidating an Emergency Committee. The self-sacrificing spirit which prompts the members of these Emergency Committees to deeds of daring in the interest of the poor, oppressed landlords can now be better appreciated when we learn that a member of the Land League had been detected in the act of frightening one of the Committees, and so upsetting the nerves of these heroes that they have been unable to continue the good work of buying up plots. This piece of rascality outdoes in heinousness the

crime of the little boys who were arrested for whistling at the Magistrate a short time ago.

MR. RICHARD WHITE has written a very funny letter in answer to Mr. James Stewart. The writer, perhaps, did not intend to be comical, but a perusal of his second reply to the charges brought against him must necessarily make the reader smile. He first states that he was not present at the meeting at which the Committee was struck who had charge of the celebration under discussion, but was present at the previous meeting and did move the appointment of a committee who were merely to wait on the Messrs. Allan, and if they accepted the proposed honor, to make the necessary arrangements. These are his exact words although the italics are our own. They form a very poor evasion of the real question at issue, for smart as Mr. R. White may be the difficulty was too great for him to surmount. He shows admirable discretion, however, by announcing that he will now retire from the controversy.

THE announcement that the Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne, is not to return to Canada this summer causes some comment in Canadian newspapers. Some of them go so far as to insult the lady by saying that she was never asked to come, while others aver that if she is a representative of the Imperial theme her presence in the democratic soil of Canada is a mistake. The fact of the matter is, that the Princess is the wife of the Governor-General, and naturally accompanied her husband to this country and for no other purpose. She was very nearly killed some time ago by an accident near the viceregal residence, and has never fully recovered from the effects of the injuries she then sustained. The Princess has also given unpardonable offence to the snobs and helots of Ottawa, because she does not see fit to patronize and feté them at Rideau Hall, as Lord Dufferin very foolishly did. Hence all the feeling against a lady who, we presume, as a sensible woman, would prefer to be allowed to arrange her own private affairs.

BE-KNIGHTED CANADIANS.

No doubt the advice would be gladly adopted by very many of our public men if the opportunity to do so was afforded them, but, on the other hand, it is to be hoped that there are some who think that the word "Mr." is quite as honorable a handle to a name as any other in use. There have been proportionately more scamps and less honor among individuals bearing titles than among the "lower" classes of human beings, and why these distinguishing prefixes should be so highly valued by certain people is a problem for which no sensible man would be able to offer a solution. To be sure, mere knighthood does not push aside a man's patronymic, but it is painful to think that for the privilege of being styled "My Lord" or "Your Grace" so many individuals, comparatively, would be ready to abandon the names their fathers gave them. A man distinguished in politics, in art, in science, or in literature, does not become more famous or more honored by the adoption of a title. He is merely depriving himself of the good name by which he was known to the world, and while possessing which he had gained his celebrity. In fact Mr. So-and-So, of whom the people had been reading for many years past, and who was esteemed by them as a brilliant statesman or a profound jurist, becomes partially lost to them, and in a measure obscure, in "Lord Something Else." There are comparatively few people at this day who can recognize in Lord Ardillan, the manufacturer of Guinness' stout. The common soldier who receives a medal for good conduct, is a more fitting subject for congratulations than his comrade, who receives a like recompense for bravery in battle, for while one is a certificate of character, and an invaluable aid in civil life, the other is not. Thus one is an empty honor, while the other is of some value to the recipient. Of the former class belongs the titles bestowed upon deserving men. They cost nothing, and are worth just as much.

HOLIDAY EXCURSION TRIPS.

The many jests which have from time to time been made by the papers of rival cities at the expense of London, Ont., in reference to the River Thames and the navigation thereon, were answered yesterday with an emphasis which will wither the smile on the jester's lips, and turn a fruitful subject for jokes into as prolific a source for the commentaries of the moralist. It was humorously said of the river in question, that excursion boats were frequently stranded on oyster cans or sardine boxes, when it became necessary for some of the male passengers to chivalrously volunteer to wade in the water and shove the steamer from its fixed position; that when an animal entered to drink all the boats in the river touched bottom; that steamers had frequently to be propelled by boat-hooks. These and similar jests were frequently made, and the exaggeration was not so great as people unacquainted with the place might readily imagine. But the River Thames has now shown that little as it may have to boast of as a navigable stream, it yet had the power to plunge a whole city into mourning by the loss of those who were drowned in its waters, and secure a baleful prominence as the scene of the most heart-rending disaster which has shocked the world for years past. One hundred and seventy-five lives lost. What a wall of anguish must have arisen from that stricken city when the sad fact was made known. There will be scarcely a family from which a mem-

ber will not be missing this morning. The despatch announcing the calamity stated that the steambot was over-crowded to a disgraceful extent, and that the manager, when expostulated with, replied that he knew his own business, or words to that effect. He will now be required to make fuller explanations. That there was criminal carelessness exhibited cannot for a moment be doubted, and that the criminal will be allowed to escape justice is not at all probable. In fact it would be better for himself that he was at once placed under lock and key, for the maddened relatives of the unfortunate victims may not stop to reason that the excursionists were themselves to blame, to a certain extent, before attempting to take the law into their own hands. There is one consolation, however, for the public at large to consider. A lesson has been taught—at a terrible cost certainly,—to steambot companies in particular and the pleasure-seekers in general, which will for many years to come tend to prevent even the possibility of a similar accident from similar causes. The steamer Victoria, the vessel on which the disaster occurred, is flat-bottomed, and, on that account, more likely to collapse from over-crowding.

THE SITUATION IN IRELAND.

The clouds hanging over poor Erin are gradually darkening and expanding, and so dark are they at present that it seems they cannot be dispersed before a storm has burst upon the devoted inhabitants. The New Palms affair, in which the people were successful, has a deeper significance than a superficial observer would be ready to attach to it. It was a united opposition in defiance to England's soldiers and to the representatives of her law as well as to the representatives of her law in Ireland, to the cruel privileges exercised by the landlords. Although similar affairs have been of almost daily occurrence throughout the country, the affair at the Castle of the Massey's assumed greater proportions than usual, because it was a prearranged, determined and in the end successful attempt to fight the question out with such British troops as the authorities were able to send against them. The success of the peasantry in this instance cannot fail but encourage them in other distressed districts to adopt a similar plan if the circumstances are as favorable, and a number of these conflicts in different parts of the country at one and the same time cannot be otherwise termed than as insurrection. There can be no doubt but that the English Government of the present day, like that in power immediately previous to the rising in 1798, are eagerly awaiting the first pretext for terming the resistance to landlord rule a rebellion against the authority of the British Queen, and treating the people as rebels. There can be no doubt, also, that the existing Government, like its predecessor referred to, is intent upon driving the people to despair and consequent rebellion. This is a bold statement to make, but the facts are too plainly evident to allow a possibility of misconception of the manoeuvres directed from London. How long the people will be able to restrain themselves is a difficult question to answer, but the Irish were never patient under oppression, and even the cool reasoning and good advice of their trusted leaders may not much longer suffice to keep them in line. Now England may be mistaken in her estimate of the time and trouble it would take her to completely crush an insurrection, and in the end she might find that the game was not exactly worth the candle. The Fenians, active and energetic in the quietest and calmest of periods, must have been especially so in view of the eventualities which were so plainly apparent and so full of importance. It is, undoubtedly, that arms have been extensively imported and distributed throughout the country, that the passage of the Arms Act has had little effect towards a disarmament of the people, and will it be denied that a people who defended a besieged building with scythes and pitchforks are in the humor to use rifles if they are supplied to them, and if they could only keep the field for a few weeks, what would be the effect upon the millions of their countrymen living in exile? England expresses a very favorable opinion of the Irish people by keeping the best portion of her army in their country unarmed and all as she believes them to be, and if the worst should come her opinion of their qualities will certainly be justified.

HOW RENTS WERE INCREASED IN IRELAND.

There are very few people who are aware of the extent to which rents have been increased in Ireland as compared with the rentals charged some seven or eight decades ago; and it will enlighten those who continue to wonder why the Irish are always dissatisfied and impoverished to learn at least one of the causes which led thereto. We will, therefore, give a statement of the rentals charged in the several Irish counties in the year 1800, and compare them with the rentals charged in 1880, giving at the same time the Government valuation of the lands for last year. We are assured that the figures will furnish food for reflection to the most unthinking and cause a revulsion of feeling to those who have been prejudiced against the efforts of the Land League through want of knowledge on the subject. We will first take the counties in the Province of Ulster. In Donegal the rentals charged in 1800 amounted to £47,260; while last year they reached a rental of £367,681, the Government valuation being £294,145. In Londonderry £49,164 was all the money drawn from the county in 1800, while last year the rentals amounted to £474,141. Government valuation, £379,313. At the be-

ginning of the century the rentals charged in Tyrone were £106,747. Last year they amounted to £544,980 while the Government valuation was only £435,985. Fermanagh's rentals in 1800 reached £94,603, but last year they amounted to £294,396, the Government valuation being £235,517. In Cavan for 1800 the rents charged amounted to £92,745, while in 1880 they reached the sum of £615,632. The Government valuation reduced the figure to £492,504. From the County Down the landlords of 1800 drew only £221,154, but in 1880 the rentals had reached the enormous figure of £1,009,710. If the Government valuation was accepted, the rentals would only have reached £807,768. County Antrim paid in 1800 only £124,481, while last year the rentals amounted to £1,440,072. Government valuation, £1,152,058. In Armagh the rentals charged in 1800 amounted to £119,434, but in 1880 they had reached the sum of £503,788. Government valuation, £419,823. The Lords of the County Monaghan drew in 1800 the sum of £93,549, but those of 1880 demanded £331,211, while the Government valuation called for £264,966. Thus the total amount of rent drawn from the Province of Ulster in 1800 was £969,137, while in 1880 the rentals charged amounted to £5,381,671, the Government valuation for the same year being £4,562,079. For the sake of simplicity we will put the rest of the figures in tabular form:—

Table with 3 columns: County, Rentals in 1800, Gov. val. in 1880. Rows include Lond., Meath, Dublin, Wicklow, Wexford, Carlow, Kildare, Queen's Co., King's Co., Westmeath, Longford, Kilkenny, Waterford, Cork, Kerry, Limerick, Clare, Tipperary, Galway, Mayo, Sligo, Leitrim, Roscommon.

The total rentals, therefore, charged in 1800 throughout the country amounted to only £5,263,587, while in 1880 they had reached the figure of £19,106,192. The Government valuation was £15,373,749. What do our "friends" say to the above statements?

VICTORY!

Cablegrams from London announce that the service of writs and collection of rents in Ireland are practically ended, owing to the determined resistance of the people, and this in the presence of the numerically strong and highly-trained army of soldiers and police which the Government has placed at the disposal of the sheriffs. In the counties of Limerick, Cork, Tipperary and Kerry alone, where the spirit of resistance has been the most strongly and extensively manifested there are 10,000 British troops, composed of thirteen infantry regiments, five cavalry regiments, three brigades of royal artillery, and a force of marines. In addition there is the ever present constabulary. We feel assured that in view of the grand and noble stand taken by the Irish people, will those just and profound legislators in Westminster be able to see their way to a more comprehensive land bill, and to complete land reform. The Irish nation will, with a not gentle hand, wipe away the dust of national prejudice and contempt, gathering for ages, from the spectacles through which their English readers have been poring over the hell-devised statutes which had robbed it of land and liberty, so that the present perplexing document prepared by Gladstone & Co. will be so amended by Ireland's representatives as to possess little of its original appearance when it passes its third reading. And will the Lords dare to reject it? Without presuming to give them credit for more common sense than they possess, we think that there is sufficient intelligence in the House of Peers to teach them in what direction their self-interest lies. By one bold step is Ireland resuming her ancient prerogative as tutor to the world. As in centuries past she was the source from which civilization spread through Europe, now she is teacher to the nations of the great truth that to the people belongs the land. As in ancient days her Saints suffered in the cause of Christianity, now are her people sufferers in the cause of humanity. Can it be denied that an agitation with so great and noble an object in view will not be confined to Ireland. Already in the Scottish Highlands are the clausen considering the question as to whether or not their country is sufficiently depopulated, and are rapidly coming to the belief that loyalty to self is the paramount consideration. The plegmatic Englishman, also, has on more than one occasion shown that he is an apt pupil with an inclination to become tutor in turn. It would not be the first time he accepted a lesson from Irish hands, and turned it to account against his oppressors. Let the landlords, therefore, beware. A people have ere now been driven to effect a revolution by physical force, and it was the lords who suffered most in the struggle. It is amusing to read the editorial comments on the land question, disguised in the form of European correspondence, in one of our morning contemporaries. Contemptible sneers at the efforts of the Land Leaguers are curiously intermixed with admissions of their success and of the necessity of land reform in Ireland. The old Irish members, who under the leadership of Isaac Butt, continued to

adopt that passive policy in reference to Irish affairs which accomplished just as much as it ever did in the English House of Parliament, are represented as being the most active land reformers among the Irish representatives. But the idea that Ireland's grievances would be eradicated through the simple efforts of her representatives in Parliament, that the most strongly worded and convincing arguments from Irish tongues would influence English hearts to justice, has long been exploded. It was the teachings and advice of Parnell and his followers to his countrymen, and not his or their pleadings to an alien Parliament, that forced the legislators to put their heads together for the purpose of devising another evasion to an ever-present question; and it will be the result of that teaching and advice which will compel them to present a satisfactory solution to the problem. Not that it was necessary to teach the Irish people the misery of their condition or to point out to them the wrongs under which they suffered. Experience had taught them all, and with them, God knows, experience had been found a stern tutor. But it was necessary that some man or men should spring up to point out a road to them by which they might pursue justice. And now that they have recognized the path to which they were directed as the proper one, who shall say that they have not followed it persistently, with determination, and in unity, until now justice is sighted, and almost within reach.

A CONFUSED EDITOR.

YESTERDAY'S Herald contained an editorial in reference to the strike against payment of rents in Ireland, which was as perplexing and incomprehensible as the latest puzzle presented by Gladstone in the shape of a land bill. It appeared as if the editor had not the slightest idea of what he was writing about, and was determined that not one of his readers should be more privileged in that respect than himself. Any person who perused the article in question must have concluded it profoundly impressed with the belief that Irish affairs were indeed in a very mixed condition. As far as we could gather from the points which it appeared the editor attempted to make, he reasoned that if the landlords in Ireland were entirely dispossessed of their property by the tenants, those of the latter class who were holding five hundred acres at the time of the strike would be doing a great injustice to their fellow-countrymen who were only in possession of—say fifty acres. And he also argued that if a redistribution of property was to take place, and the small farmers to profit thereby, the inhabitants of the cities would become possessed of a grievance inasmuch as they did not share in the benefits arising from the reconsecration of the land. Perhaps the editor referred to did not understand the question he undertook to discuss, or, perhaps, he is one of those who cannot comprehend a certain matter because they will not. But in reviewing the position which Ireland holds at the present time he should remember the axiom which says that "a desperate disease requires a desperate remedy." Landlordism is a cancer which has been eating into the heart of Ireland for centuries past, gradually destroying its life notwithstanding the many grave consultations held by learned and distinguished gentlemen in Westminster. Failing to obtain any relief from a disease which was threatening her entire destruction, and she had waited many years in the hope which maketh the heart sick, Ireland has at length determined to try a remedy prepared by herself, which is at once simple and radical. She has decided to try and effect her own cure, and the effort to do so promises so far to terminate successfully. Now, all the time that she has been suffering from this terrible disease she knew that the learned and distinguished gentlemen, who from time to time assembled in Westminster to discuss this extraordinary case, were political quacks to a certain extent, for although they held and recognized the only true remedy, they refused to apply it because of the expense attending it, and which they were afraid they would have to pay because their patient was so impoverished on account of her long illness. This neglect was the more heartless since they themselves had planted the germ of the disease, and had carefully fostered its growth. At last Ireland discovered a simple and effectual remedy, although of a much more expensive kind than that which the nature of the disease at first demanded, and much more expensive than that which has been selfishly withheld from her; but, in the despair which ever animates the hopeless, she grasps it eagerly and cries out to those wily quacks who have been pottering about her case for so many years past, "Here you have your choice; release me again the remedy in your hands, and I will take that which I hold in my own!"

CORRESPONDENCE.

GRAND PIC-NIC.

To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS: On Tuesday, May 24th, the pupils of the Brothers' schools of Ogdensburg held their annual pic-nic in Butternut Grove, one mile and a half distant from the city of Ogdensburg. No sooner had the sunny morning displayed her beauties in the east, and gilded with her radiant beams the mountain top, than hundreds of boys, both little and great, might be seen, with well filled baskets, slowly wending their way to the place of rendezvous. At eight o'clock the signal of departure was given and, after a pleasant walk through fields covered with the green mantle of spring, the grove came into view, and was hailed from afar with many a joyous shout. A few minutes later this sylvan grove rang with the silvery notes and merry laughter of hundreds of happy youths. As the day advanced the turmoil and bustle increased, till half-past ten, when the sound of the bugle announced that the games were about to begin.

The sports opened with a baseball match played between the Shamrocks and Young Americans. The game, from the beginning, showed a decided advantage in favor of the Young Americans, but at the 7th inning the scales were turned, and the brave Shamrocks showed their superior skill in ball playing, the palm of victory, the score being sixteen to eight. Next came the match between the "Young Shamrocks" and the "Maple Leaf" which was easily won by the former by a score of fifteen to three. The bugle sound now announced the midday repast, and the shouts of mirth gradually gave way to the more solemn sounds of the pots and kettles of the ordinary department. Well filled baskets, viands were brought into immediate requisition, then all sat down to a sumptuous repast, at which the most jovial gaiety presided. After a short respite, the valley began once more to resound with the merry ripple of juvenile voices, which was kept up without intermission till half-past one, when all interest became concentrated in the issue of the athletic games, which were as follows:—Back race, won by J. Sabourin; Wheelbarrow race, J. O'Hagan; Three-legged race, J. McDonald; Hop, Step and Jump, E. Burns; Running Jump, J. Sabourin; Three Hundred Yards race, J. Sabourin; Throwing Hammer, J. Sabourin; Football, Clippens.

It being now five o'clock, the bugle sound announced the end of the play. A few minutes later the hill-side was ablaze with little fires, on which was prepared the tea for the evening collation. After having partaken largely of the delicacies provided, the rest of the evening was spent racing, jumping, boat-riding and fishing till six, when the return signal was given, and three hundred and fifty-four bright youths fell into ranks to return in procession to the city. Having returned to the Cathedral school, they separated, and each one, after having spent a very pleasant day, returned to his own happy abode, which was reached before night with her sable clouds, had overspread the day's delightful countenance.

E. P. McDONALD, Cathedral School, Ogdensburg, May 26, 1881.

"THE \$100,000."

To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS: Sir,—Under the above heading, the Star of the 27th instant writes on the generosity made of the sum of \$100,000 disposition voted by the Parliament of Canada for the relief of the people of Ireland in the recent famine. Your contemporary finds it good that a large portion of that money (some \$11,000) was spent "in repairing fishermen's piers."

It is fair to ask: When the Canadian Parliament voted that sum, was it the intention of the Canadian people that their money should be spent in making public works that should have been made by the Imperial Government, seeing that that Government has usurped the functions of Government in Ireland? The Star further says:—"The money could not have been spent in a better way. So long as there were no deaths by starvation the best means of disposing of the gift was in a way that would be of permanent benefit to the people, and this has been successfully accomplished."

But there were deaths from starvation, and there were persons on the point of death from starvation, and the Nunn of Kenmare shows us that there are little children starving in Ireland, and therefore the logic of your contemporary is singularly at fault.

In any case it is in order for those who are elected to the Canadian Parliament to represent the Irish element therein—it is in order for them, I say, to rise and explain whether they voted that money towards the immediate furnishing of food to those who had it not, or for the purpose of presenting the Imperial Government with a portion of the taxes of the Canadian people to be used in making improvements in Irish harbors, the cost of which, it has yet to be shown, should be borne, in any degree, by the people of this country.

I am, Sirs, Yours faithfully, JAMES JOSEPH GAZAN. Quebec, 28th May, 1881.

BAZAAR IN PRESCOTT.

To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS: DEAR SIR,—A brief notice of the progress of Catholic affairs in this, the eastern section of the Province, may not be without interest to many of your readers. The quiet little town of Prescott has a large and influential congregation, and can boast of a separate school building equal to the best in any town in the Dominion. Shortly after the advent of the late Father O'Donnell as parish priest, about five years ago, a suitable site was purchased and operations commenced, resulting in the erection of a beautiful brick structure consisting of four spacious and well-ventilated rooms, capable of accommodating three hundred pupils. This substantial building, which is an ornament amongst our public institutions, cost something in the neighborhood of twelve thousand dollars, and, considering the time, it is not surprising that at the death of the Rev. gentleman, which took place in December last, a very considerable balance remained unpaid. It remained for the Rev. Father Murphy, who took charge of the parish, to put forth an effort to liquidate this debt, and well may he feel proud, both of the effort and the success attending it. Generously assisted by the ladies of the congregation, prominent amongst whom were Mrs. Moran, Mrs. O'Brien, Mrs. McCarthy, Mrs. McPartland, Mrs. Kings-ton and Mrs. Kavanagh, he organized the most successful bazaar ever held in this vicinity, all things considered. The ladies' tables were amply supplied with costly articles of once ornamental and useful, and for six nights the crowds which thronged the hall furnished tangible proof of Catholic zeal for their institutions. Each evening a band of music was in attendance; no less than four having volunteered their services, viz: the Prescott Band, Odd Fellows Band, Ogdensburg City Band, and the Starsfield Band, also of Ogdensburg. Altogether a most enjoyable time was spent, not a single incident occurring to mar the harmony of the proceedings. The thanks of the management are due to the members of the several bands as well as to the proprietors of the ferry boats. On Monday evening the 5th of May the raffle was completed, leaving the prize winners satisfied, and those not so fortunate not the less satisfied that about \$2,800 were realized on behalf of their school. It is to be hoped that the progress of the children will be commensurate with all that has been done in their behalf; however let this there need be no fear; our Rev. Superintendent having had long experience thoroughly understands school discipline and management, so that with the co-operation of parents and teachers the school must become one of the best of its kind in the province. But a very important matter in connection with the Church in Cardinal, a mission attached to this parish, has claimed his attention. There, alas, a pressing debt had to be met. Father Murphy







FEARFUL DISASTER.

Collapse of an Excursion Steamer - Dreadful Loss of Life.

HEARTRENDING SCENES.

LIST OF DEAD.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

CAPT. RANKIN'S STATEMENT.

LONDON, Ont., May 24.—A frightful calamity occurred on the river this evening at 6 o'clock. The steamer Victoria, with over 600 excursionists on board, was returning from Spring Bank, and when near the Cove Railway bridge, about one mile below the city, the boat suddenly collapsed, like an egg shell, and became a total wreck, level with the water's edge. All the passengers were instantly plunged into the stream, more than half of them being underneath the debris. The first news which reached the city was brought by survivors who struggled through the streets wet and weary. The news fell like a thunderbolt, and a stampede took place for the spot. Arriving here a horrible sight met the view. Some 50 or 60 bodies had already been recovered, and were lying on the green sward, some distance up the bank. Those arriving from the city from every direction crowded around, anxious to see if any of their relatives were on board. About 1,000 families were represented on the excursion. The wall of anguish that arose at the sight of the victims was heartrending. Fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters rushed about panic-stricken, endeavoring to identify their friends. By seven o'clock about 80 bodies were recovered from and under the wreck, where the water is some two feet in depth. Almost every minute some poor victim was brought to the surface and conveyed in strong and willing arms to the bank. The steamer Princess Louise was early brought to the scene and the victims placed on the upper deck. Fires were lit on the bank overlooking the river and petroleum torches were brought and the search continued into the night. Up to the present hour, 11 o'clock, about 150 corpses have been secured. Among the dead are Mr James Robertson, Manager of the Bank of British North America; Mr J. E. Meredith, Clerk of the Division Court; Wm McBride, City Assessor and Secretary of the Western Fair Association; Mrs William Ashbury, William Millman, Montreal, commercial agent, and his two sons, and J. Rogers, plumber. All is confusion at the present moment. The landing at the foot of Dundas street is now crowded with people, all waiting in breathless expectation for the arrival of the steamer Princess with the bodies. The total loss will aggregate \$1,000,000. Among the bodies recovered are: John Turck shoemaker; Miss Cox, Nellie Johnny and Willie Morrison, three children of J. Morrison, merchant, of London East; Miss Cameron, Hobbs, a plumber, and three children: A. Westman, Lizzie Baskerville, daughter of a workman at Carling's Brewery; John Darch, sen., Miss Connell, whom they tried for two hours to resuscitate, but ineffectually; Willie Glass and Miss Fanny Cooper, daughter of John Cooper, his affianced (the machinery was observed to fall over upon them). Mr. Mathews, night editor of the Advertiser, lost his wife and two children. Harry Smart, of the Free Press composing room, lost his wife, two children, and sister-in-law, Jennie Coughlin. Mr. J. Siddons, of the Customs, lost one boy, Dr. Oronhyatekha lost a boy, aged 10. Miss Bayley is among the missing; also Alice Deadman, of New Brighton, a daughter of Mrs. Griffiths, of Brock street, and Albert Trimble.

The full list cannot yet be obtained. All is in the deepest confusion. The newspaper staffs, like all else, are sadly demoralized, all having friends involved in the calamity. The whole city seems almost demented to-night.

The accident was certainly due to gross carelessness. The boat was overcrowded to a disgraceful extent. The Manager, Mr. Geo. Parish, was expostulated with by several at Spring Bank, and urged not to let the boat go out in that overcrowded condition; but he is reported to have replied: "All right. I know my business" or something of that sort. Mr. Samuel Stewart, stove merchant, one of those who protested, left the boat at Spring Bank with his family. Several hundred more remained there, unable to get passage. They had to walk home, a distance of four miles, to-night, no conveyance of any kind being available. The telephone was in constant use between the Water-works and the city by friendly inquirers. This disaster will put an end to pleasure steamer business, as heretofore people will not venture. The river, which has been the subject of many jokes and puns on account of its supposed shallowness, is in reality in many places 20 or 30 feet deep.

LONDON, May 25.—(The two gentlemen mentioned at Montreals, who are victims of the catastrophe, were Messrs. W. H. McK. Millan and S. V. Venning. The former, though not a resident of Montreal, was well-known to the trade here, being traveller with S. Greenshields, Son & Co., of this city, and had many friends here. Mr. S. V. Venning was the representative in Canada of Venning, Brothers & Co., manufacturers' agents, of Chicago, who have a branch office in Montreal. Both gentlemen were members of the Dominion Commercial Travellers' Association.)

Hundreds of householders are plunged in grief at the loss of friends and acquaintances, and the merry crowd who struggled for place as the boat left the dock at the foot of Dundas street were next seen as corpses stretched side by side on the green bank they had no doubt admired as they sailed down. The catastrophe is one that can scarcely be appreciated in all its magnitude, but if the roofs of all the houses in London could be raised to-day the scenes of woe would make the strongest man weep. The city is in sackcloth and ashes. Few but have lost relatives and connections, and none but have been bereft of friends.

It was about 5 o'clock in the afternoon when the ill-fated Victoria reached Spring Bank on her last trip. Both the upper and lower decks were crowded, and a large number of the pleasure seekers remained on board to return on the same boat. Everyone was anxious to secure a place, and in a few moments every portion of standing or sitting room was fully occupied. The number on board is variously estimated at from 600 to 800, probably nearer the latter than the former.

together out of proportion to the capacity of the boat.

Mr. B. Dolbear, wife and two children, were on the upper deck of the ill-fated steamer at the time of the accident. He states that at Spring Bank, before leaving, he heard of an order being given by the Captain to allow no more passengers on the boat, otherwise he would not be responsible for her safety. A few minutes after they started, and owing to the swaying of the crowd, she lurched heavily until her arrival at a point of death, when running well in towards shore the movements of the passengers became too great, and an order was given for all hands to keep steady, otherwise they would be capsized. This appeared to be a warning to take the other side of the boat, which was done and the effect on the upper deck was a general giving way of the supports, dropping the whole party into the river. Mr. Dolbear, with his wife and two children, was the last to get over the wire in the hull. His wife and little daughter jumped after the latter, falling into the water, but caught a gentleman's coat and was lifted beside her parents, after which they were rescued all right.

Another eye-witness, James Drennan, in the employ of the Advertiser, was on the upper deck when the Victoria capsized. He gives the following account of the dread disaster:—"About half-past five we were coming very slowly by Griffith's Dam, and I went up to Captain Rankin and remarked, 'You have a big crowd to-day, Captain.' 'Yes, I couldn't keep the people off. They would crowd on, although I told them there were two more boats coming after.' I left him then, and hardly turned away when I noticed the water rushing in down below over the bottom deck. As I looked down the staircase, I noticed the water seemed excited, and kept rushing from one side to the other. Captain Rankin told them repeatedly to stand still and not crowd so much to the side. The boat now commenced creaking, and the people all rushed to the north side, when the boat went over on her side, and a terrific crash followed, the whole of the upper deck coming crashing around us. I was instantly hurled into the water, and my companion with me, a struggling mass. I never lost my presence of mind, but grasped something, and, by a desperate effort, pulled myself up to the roof, where I found I had a small breathing space of a few inches between the river and the roof. I was comparatively safe in this position, notwithstanding that an aged man and others, who were struggling in a heap, were pulling and hanging to me. The steam and hot water now poured along the roof of the deck, scorching my face and taking my breath away. I became unconscious and let go my hold, and sank to the bottom of the river, but, touching the solid bottom, it seemed to give me fresh energy, and I struggled through a lot of bodies, and what was almost worse, a lot of wires, which got tangled in my feet, and pulled me frequently underneath. I got clear of these, and once more attempted to reach the shore, but became unconscious, and would have perished in the struggling mass had not some kind hand pulled me ashore. After I lay there exhausted for a few minutes, I saw Captain Rankin coming and said to him: 'How did you escape, Captain?' 'I never left the pilot house,' replied the Captain. He asked me to run up to town as fast as I could and give the news at the dock to have boats and axes sent down, 'I will stay here and see what I can do to save life.' An elderly man who was standing near me before the accident said it amused him to see people alarmed at sailing along a river like the Thames, and in such boats as these. 'If you want to see real danger, go on the lakes, where I have been, and face a nor'wester.' The words were hardly out of his lips before he was hurled to the bottom of the river beneath a struggling mass of people, from which he never came up till drawn out by the poles and hooks of the workmen.

The scenes are described as heartrending. A mother might be heard exclaiming: 'It is my girl; it is my girl. That's her dress. Give her to me, my darling Katie.' Or the father could be heard, in broken accents of grief, 'It is my boy, my little Harry. This will kill me. This is a woeful day for me. Cruel, cruel river!'

The case of Mr. John Mustell, a blacksmith, of London South, was witnessed, and the scene was one which will never be effaced from memory. The constable endeavored to keep Mr. Mustell from going on the Princess Louise in search of his daughter. 'I'm going'—'There is no power on earth that can stop me'—'You can't keep me from my child,' cried the stalwart man. Bursting his way through all barriers, the distracted father rushed over the deck, up and down and between the ghostly aisles, searching, with throbbing temple and bursting heart, for his darling—'his fair Precilla.' At last he discovered the well-known dress, and close alongside of an aged man lay, in the embrace of death, the darling of his household, his fair Precilla, a beautiful girl of eight or ten years of age. To snatch her in his arms was the work of an instant, but the stern officer of the law was there as well. 'You are not allowed to take away any person, sir. If you will, the steamer will take your child up with the rest.' 'The steamer will never take my Precilla. I'll take her myself,' said the heart-broken father as he passed on towards the gangway.

Mr. Thomas Stevens, who lost his entire family by the sad affair, would not give up hope of one little boy until a couple of hours had elapsed. He kept rubbing away, saying, 'I know he will survive it. Keep at it for God's sake.' At last he gave up in despair, and said, 'I guess I'll jump over too.' He was led away from the sad scene, or it is probable he would have met the same fate as his loved ones.

A mother, whose child had been torn from her by the rush, saw the little thing's clothing appear above the water. With a cry of 'there's my darling!' she rushed waist-deep into the water and clasped her dead child in her arms. A couple of men dragged the mother and child ashore with considerable difficulty. This was no sooner done than the mother pressed her babe to her bosom, and with a cry rushed up the shore and was soon lost to view. It was quite evident that the poor woman's reason was temporarily destroyed by the catastrophe.

Nicholas Wilson, the Dundas street clothier, who was on the ill-fated boat with his wife, had a very hard and desperate struggle for life. Mr. Wilson was thrown completely under the water, and almost suffocated. On coming to the surface, he saw his wife struggling in the water, and went to her assistance. With the aid of some on-lookers, the couple managed to reach the shore, thoroughly exhausted.

Dr. Wilson, in conversation with Inspector Gurd, a gentleman remarked that when the boat began to rock the boiler left its place on the lower deck, tearing away some of the posts which supported the upper deck, and thus causing the upsetting of the Victoria. The Inspector seems to think that the majority of those on the lower deck must have been drowned.

William Soper, living on Clarence street,

says:—'I was standing on the north side of the upper deck. When the crash came I was hurled into the water with 500 others; also my daughter Lizzie, who was standing near me at the time. I sank to the bottom, but managed to climb on to the people, but in turn was climbed upon by them. I then exerted myself for a final struggle, and got on the top again and reached shore. I then went to work and assisted in saving fifteen others from the struggling, seething mass. My little girl was rescued by a Frenchman by the name of Forget. The screams which arose from the drowning mother was terrific. Mr. Soper showed our resister his arms, which were fearfully scratched and burned, caused by the drowning people climbing over him.

'There's another,' was an oft-repeated expression heard from the crowd which lined the bank as the gang of men working on the wreck and in the river brought to the surface another body. Miss Lillie Skinner, daughter of ex-Ald. Skinner, was lost under especially painful circumstances. Her brother Will swam with her until within a few feet of shore when she was grasped by some drowning person and taken out of his reach. Mr. Skinner was so exhausted that he had not strength enough to reach out his hand to save his sister. Thus a brother had to see his sister drown before his very eyes and not able to save her.

There are already 28 persons known to be dead from the Catholic communion. They are being prepared at once for burial. More are expected to come in, mostly women and children. A solemn service will be held on Friday morning at 10 o'clock, at which all the priests will assist, and the Bishop will preach a sermon. Almost all business is at a standstill. Crowds line the streets discussing the calamity. The burial of the victims is at this hour (2.30) proceeding. A solemn stillness pervades the city. Flags are at half-mast, and the bells are tolling a knell.

The following is a complete list of the dead:—

- Ashbury, William; Amesburg, Minnie; Abbott, Hudson; Anderson, R. Bond, R. Chas; Burns, James; Burns, Ida; Baskerville, Lizzie; Baskerville, John; Bailey, Rosa; Breeze, —; Box, Emma; Butins, Maud; Butins, Ida; Beeban, Mr; Beaton, Lillie; Beaton, Harry; Batcher, Ida; Boon, John; Bebban, Mrs; Bebban (child) Boone, Jno. Clark, John; Connell, Maria; Coughlin, Jennie; Cline, Miss W; Cornish, Miss; (2) Cole, Albert; Conroy, H; Cooper, Fanny; Craddock, May; Curran, Mrs John; Caldwell, Samuel; Cameron, Mrs. Jno; Chaley, Willie; Collins, Lizzie; Craddock, Mr. Dubeau, Mrs; Dyer, Mm; Darcy, John; Diver, James; Deacon, W S; Diver, Mr; Dyer, Mrs and two children; Dennis, Hannah; Deadman, Alice; Davidson, Thos; Dogan, William; Dogan (child); Edmunds, Mr, and two children; Evans, Mrs and two children; Elliot, Jessie; Edwards, Master; Edwards, Master. Fx, Misses (2); Fitzgibbons, Rich; Ferguson, Miss; Fryer, Mr, sr; Fryer, Mr, jr; Fryer, Mrs and niece; Ferrogoods, Master; Ferrogoods, Master.

- Graham, Joseph; Gibson, Miss; Gibson, Miss; Glass, Willie; Goss, Miss; Galt, Joseph; Gilling, Walter; Griffith, Julia; Gorman, Chas; Graydon, Master; Galvin, M; Galvin (child); Gratton, Dolly; Hobbs, Mr; Heron, Mrs; Hall, Benj; Hall, Mrs; Harris, Jas; Hogan, Minnie; Heary, James; Heaman, Mrs and child; Hockin, Mrs; Jones, William. Ions, Mrs; Jones, Mrs; Jones, Annie; Johnson, Jas. Kelly, Mrs; Kall, J; Kilburn, Mrs; Kilburn, J W; Kendrick, Miss. Leskie, Mrs W; Leskie (child); Latham, Dolly; Lamour, Willie; Lamour, George; Lawson, Miss; Leclair, Johnny; Loughey, Eddy; Lester, Thomas; Loney, Miss M T. Meredith, J C; Millman, W H; Mathews, Mrs Chas; McPherson, Mary; McPherson, Kittle; McIntosh, Ada; Maddiver, W; McAllister, Anne; Mustill, Priscilla; Mckay, Mrs; Martin, Chas; Moore, John; McDonald, Miss; McGillivray, Mrs M G; Mooney, H C; Millman, (child); Millman, —; Maddiner, W; Mahoney, Miss; Morris, (child); Markham, R; Maston, Nellie; Murray, Mr Scott; McBride, Wm; Morrison, Nellie; Morrison, John; Morrison, Bertie; McMoragan, Mrs W; McLennan, Mr; Magee, Marvey; Middleton, Miss; Moore, Mr John; McKay, Miss; Mooney, Fred; Mathews, (child); McCragan, Mrs; McLennan, Mrs; McConnell, Miss; Morris, J; Morris, Mrs J; Matson, Nellie. Oronhyatekha, Master; Owens, Master; O'Rourke, Lawrence; O'Connell, Maria. Pike, Wm; Prescott, Emma; Prescott, Nellie; Pendegrast, James; Phillips, Joseph, and two children; Parish, H; Pile, Samuel; Powell, Master; Powell, Master; Felis, S; Perkins, J. Quinn, Margaret.

- Rogers, J; Robertson, Mr. Siddons, W J; Sorely, Willie; Stuart, Lizzie; Stewart, P; Smith, Edwin; Smith, Arville; Smith, O; Smith, Mrs; Smith, Minnie; Smith, William; Street, George; Shore, Alfred; Short, James; Short, William; Stonehouse, Mrs; Stevens, Mrs Thomas and three children; Smallman, Mr and two children; Shipley, Master; Shipley Master; Smart, Mrs H; Smart (child); Skinner, Lillie; Scott, Mrs W; Shores, Stephens, Thomas; Stevens, Frank; Stevens, Mrs F and four children; Shag, Henry; Share, F; Swanville, Miss; Scott, Mrs W; Siddons, Charley. Thayer, Mr; Talhan, Dolly; Thoroughgood, Geo, and two children; Taylor, Mrs; Tremor, Willie; Tremor, George; Tremor, Mrs George; Terney, Mrs M. Vick, Richard.

- Weatherhead, Jas; Wall, Mrs; Wall, John; Walsh, George; Walsh, Patrick; Wallace, Thomas; Wiseman, Mrs W; Wiseman, Glenrith; Westman, Willie; Wastie, Alfred; Welsh, Joseph; Wannacot, Wm. Young, Joseph.

LONDON, May 26, evening.—This has been a day of interments. From early dawn till dark the streets were filled with funeral processions, which met at all corners, seven of them joining at one spot on the route. The scenes in the streets were indescribable. Prayers were uttered as the processions moved, while sobbing and wailing were heard on every side. At the graves the incidents of the agonizing occasion cannot be imparted by means of cold type. The air was full of the most doleful and heart-piercing cries, while women fainted and the strong men wept. To tell of all the deeds of generosity and self-sacrifice would fill a column. Offers of pecuniary assistance have come in very liberally, but so far the city has not felt it necessary to accept the kind offers. The body of Wm. Hey, a school teacher of Wilson Grove, was found this evening. There are yet four missing. The bell on the City Hall tolled from sunrise to sunset, and the city generally was wrapped in the trappings of woe. Every description of vehicle was pressed into service as means of conveying the bodies, or moving friends to the cemeteries, backmen, draymen and livery keepers reaping a rich harvest, and the instances of extortion were numerous.

The bodies of Emma Jane Cox, aged 22;

Annie May, Daniel Dillon, a young Englishman lately out; Elias Chapman, 21; of Miss Rye's boys; John Vickers, of Komoka, have been recovered.

There are many strangers on the streets from the country parts and neighboring towns. The feeling abroad is one of utter desolation. In several cases entire families, with one or two exceptions, have been wiped out. For instance, that of Mr. James Coughlin, whose children and grandchildren, numbering five, are lying dead in the house. He is thus left alone. His daughter Jennie was married to a young man named Swazze the day before; the couple were both drowned. The family of Mr. Hall loses five in one house. Every kind of coffin is in use, and the dead are being conveyed to the burying-ground by every class of vehicle. The remains of Mr. William McBride were carried in a light wagon, followed by a procession a mile long. Men can hardly speak to each other without breaking down. Friends pass each other merely with a silent nod of recognition. The whole affair is most heart-breaking to the community. The scenes in the afflicted households are terrible, and trying to the strongest nerves. The clergymen, who have worked nobly all through, are tired out, and cannot reach the graves fast enough. In many cases the members of different families are put in one grave. The different societies are on hand, and doing their utmost to facilitate the burial.

The man who remained yesterday at the Drill Shed unidentified, proves to be James Pilkey, of Hamilton. His remains were taken care of by his wife this forenoon.

Mr. Thos. Smith, of London West, who had charge of the refreshment stand, saw the approach of the disaster. He immediately caught hold of his little brother-in-law, Johnny McDonald, saying, 'I'll save you, Johnny, if I die myself!' at the same time telling him to jump on his back. While thus making his way for the shore, a man caught hold of Smith's leg, and the two were landed in safety. Smith then turned to and rendered noble service in taking the lifeless bodies out of the water, nor did he cease until he almost dropped from sheer exhaustion. He is of the opinion that the accident was caused from the boat being overcrowded.

Mr. Morrison, of London South, who was on board with his family, was thrown into the water, while his wife and children clung to the railing, and were rescued without getting even wet. He states that an order was given to run the boat ashore, but that the boat would not answer to the wheel, and the crowd rushing from side to side caused the framework to separate and the upper deck to go down on the unsuspecting passengers on the lower deck, nearly all of whom were drowned.

The saddest scene on board the boat was that in the case of George Evans, of Maitland street. He came on board, where the bodies were lying, fearful that his family might be among the lost. After searching for a time, he was about to turn away, when he discovered the corpse of his golden-haired little girl. He gathered her in his arms and sank down broken-hearted with grief. Beside the body lay that of another little child, whom Mr. Evans did not think belonged to him. An hour later, however, he took his handkerchief, and on wiping off the little face he exclaimed, 'My God! here's another little one of mine!' Sitting, nursing and weeping over the inanimate forms of his two dead children, he remained for another hour. Near by lay the form of a woman, well dressed and comely. Searchers came along one by one, peering wistfully into the upturned faces, and finally someone suggested that the watch of this lady be examined for initials. As the chain was being drawn out, Mr. Evans said: 'I know that trinket. Merciful God, it's my wife! Then my two children are still in the water.'

Mr. James Robertson, the Manager of the Bank of British North America, was sitting on the lower deck smoking, and when the upper deck gave way he was crushed below the boards and prevented from rising to the surface. His body was not recovered for over two hours.

Mr. John Siddons was sitting on the lower deck with several members of his family, and when the capsizing occurred he became wedged in by the falling timbers. As the water reached his neck, however, he managed to free himself and clung to the floating portion of the wreck until rescued. One bright little son was drowned.

An incident that some may regard as prophetic is related by a young man who went down with his cousin. They had spent the day very pleasantly and were in high glee, laughing and chatting with all the freshness of youth. Suddenly the young girl grew grave, and looking at her companion she said: 'Oh, Jim, would it be a judgment on us if we should be drowned as I ran away from home this morning?' Her companion made a light response, and the echo of their laughter had scarcely died away on the evening air when the crash came. The girl was crushed to her death in the water, and the young man, who is a printer of the city, was pressed against the machinery and rendered almost insensible by the escaping steam. By a desperate effort he succeeded in gaining the shore, and more dead than alive reached the shore.

William D. Eckert, of London East, says: I was on the upper deck during the passage, and shortly after leaving the dock at Spring Bank, a good many passengers began keeping time with the listing of the steamer, and went as far as they could from side to side each time the vessel surged. Many people made fun of it at first, and a good deal of hallooing was done, such as 'Get out your life-boats.' 'Come to have a taster!' etc. etc. While this was proceeding upstairs, the passengers on the lower deck were running to and fro, endeavoring to keep their feet from getting wet; and fully fifteen inches of water ran from gangway to gangway across that portion of the boat when she surged. The passengers below yelled and screamed in a terrific manner as the vessel continued to lurch, and not a single effort was made to stop the surging by the captain or his brother officers, if there were any on board. Those who could swim were prevented from doing so, first, by the crash of the deck upon their heads, and secondly, in consequence of the crowd of people who were huddled together underneath the lumber. One gentleman, whose name I do not know, swam to and from the wreck a dozen times or more, and saved fourteen or fifteen people who had freed themselves from the floating timbers.

The steamer Victoria was licensed to carry four hundred. It is computed that she had almost double that number on board. The vessel, which is registered at Port Stanley, was laid up on the bank during winter, and it is said her seams opened. She has not been inspected this season.

A partial record of names is kept by the police authorities, but relations take away many dead friends, so that the full extent of the disaster will probably never be known. In number of cases, the torn clothing of the young ladies told how desperate the struggle had been for escape from the water or beneath the fatal deck, and scarred faces, abraded arms and limbs gave evidence of injuries that

undoubtedly went far towards hastening death by drowning. On the faces of four or five bodies, there were bruises and abrasions which rendered identification most difficult.

Very many of the passengers were stunned by the hurricane deck when it fell, and by this means those who could swim were prevented from doing so.

London, May 26.—Capt. Rankin who had charge of the ill-fated Victoria at the time of the disaster makes the following statement: 'We were on the last trip for the day, having made three trips previously. We had never a heavy load going down as there was plenty of room on board, but when we got to the wharf at Springbank there was a large crowd waiting, and before I could get the passengers off the boat, the others rushed on the after part, jumping and climbing in every direction. I ordered them down off the top deck and the main deck, and threatened that I would not leave the wharf till midnight if some of them did not get off. One gentleman, Mr. Powell, of London East, said to me, 'You are not going to put me off, are you?' and I said 'you had better get off.' He did so, and is now alive. Very few paid any attention to my orders, and only about fifteen or twenty went off the boat. After we started, a number of people on the lower deck began singing and moving around. Presently I noticed a slightly different action on the boat, and being unable to leave my post at the wheel, I sent a boy down to the engineer to ascertain if there was any danger. She was listening some to the starboard, and as I was getting more anxious I sent the boy down again and he returned with word from the engineer that unless we could straighten the boat there was danger. I was looking forward to a sandbar about 200 yards ahead on which I intended to beach the boat. This was my determination because I was beginning to get anxious. Just then a couple of row boats came alongside, the occupants of which were racing, and the crowd rushed to the side of the boat to see them. The engineer then sent up word that I should try and get the crowd to go aft, because the water was coming in. Just then the crowd made a rush to the port side, and as they did so the vessel just took a lurch and went apart, bow down; then the boiler shifted from its position and went through the side. I believe the vessel would have recovered herself only for the boiler going over, and as it went it carried away the main deck stanchions, and that let down the top deck with the crowd that was above. There were not one hundred people on the lower deck, because the space below is largely taken up with the boiler and machinery. The aft part of the boat went down, but the forward part came to the surface, and the boat was spread about six feet apart. The result was that many of the passengers were imprisoned between the water and the top deck, which came down above them, but they had a breathing space of a foot or so between the water and the deck, which would have saved many had not the others persisted in climbing on the floating deck, thus crushing it down, and smothering those underneath. I rescued one man, who had been under this deck for four minutes before it went down, and I did all I could to prevent the people climbing on it. A great number had the presence of mind to swim out from under the deck at the side or end, and in this way were saved. In a few minutes all who were thus imprisoned were drowned, and I then swam to the shore, and sent to the city with all speed for help. The tonnage of the boat was about 190 tons. She was a flat-bottomed scow-shaped at both ends and registered to carry 400 passengers. I do not think we had more than 450 on board, because there is not standing room on the boat for that number at eight inches space to each person. The boiler left the deck before I left the wheel. The stanchions from the main deck are the main supports of the upper deck. She was well stanchioned; there were no braces. We had life-saving apparatus for 400 persons. The boat was going up slowly, and the siphon and pony pump were both working. I attributed the disaster to the fact that the vessel leaked, because when I sent the boy down, the engineer said there was half an arm's length of water in the hold. I was praying earnestly that we might reach the sand bank where I intended to beach her until we would get help. I spoke to the people on the upper deck to keep quiet, and they were tolerably agreeable. On the lower deck the purser, a son of manager Parish, had the greatest difficulty. He came up and told me that there was a lot of young fellows below whom it was impossible to keep quiet. I would have run her on the shore only the bank was too steep, and I knew it was no use because she would have turned outwards on striking the bank. The boat was managed by myself an engineer, fireman, two deck-hands and the purser. She now lies in the river with her top works all broken up. I never was asked to run the boat ashore, as was stated by Mr. Parish. The people standing forward of the pilot-house were obedient to my orders, but those on the lower deck would not mind what we said. They were a pretty hard crowd.'

London, May 27.—The following were the interments up to midnight at

MOUNT PLEASANT CEMETERY:

- Harry M Anderson, city, 8; Minnie E Anderson, London East; Hudson G Abbott, 9, city; Jennie M Burns, 13, city; Ida M Burns, city; John Baskerville, 30, city; Annie Baker, Thomas Breeze, London West; Ellen Cornish, 20, city; Charles Gorman, 15, city; Wm E Short, 15, city; Harry Harris, city; Henry Shane, 12, city; Thomas Lister City; Geo P Tremor, London West; Willie Tremor, London West; Mary F McPherson, 18, city; Nellie Morrison, 16, London East; John Morrison, 14, London East; Wm Morrison, 4, London East; Emma Prescott, city; A R Fryer, city; Mrs A R Fryer, city; Wm Fryer, city; Mrs Mary A McLellan, city; Emma Jane Fisher, city; Wm B D Westman, 14, city; Alfred Sloper, 25, city; Wm Wannocott, 19, city; Eliza McMorgan, Port Huron, Mich; Fred T Mooney, 7, city; Mrs Mary J Smith, 45, Westminister; Minnie Smith, 7, Westminister; Jas Weatherhead, 38, Westminister; Lizzie E Jones; Wm McBride, 64, city; Rosetta Ann Karham, 8, London West; Gertrude McKay, city; Lillie Skinner, city; Daniel Dellling; Mrs Mary Ann Heron, city; Rosetta Bailey, city; Mrs Handy; Nellie Handy; Mrs Emma Dubeau and a two year old child; city; George Hall, 29, city; Wm Hardy, John Wall, city; Martina Wall, city; Priscilla Muestill, 13, city; Wm S Glass, 23, city; Fannie D Cooper, 19, city; Saml D Colville, city; Harry Magee, 15, city; Irvile E Smith, 21; Westminister; Saml Edmonds, city; W C Edmonds, city; Benj Hall, 25, city; W B Hall, city; one year old child of Mrs Pike; E Chapman, city; Mrs Margaret Gratton, 19, city; R H Vick, 16, city; E A Smith, city.

AT ST. PETER'S C. C. CEMETERY.

- Della Matoney, 22, city; Mrs Michael Galvito, 27; Mary Galvin, 4, city; Patrick Walsh,

- 20, city; Jos Walsh, city; Elizabeth Madden, 18, city; Mary Madden, 13, city; Annie Jones, 13, city; Frank Jones, 7, city; Minnie Egan, 12, city; Lillie Beaton, 13, city; Harry Beaton, 6, city; Richard Fitzgibbon, 14, city; Elizabeth Stewart, 18, city; James Darcy, 28, city; Henry Conroy, 16, city; John McCarty, 19, city; Mary Gunn, 15, city; Mary Turner, 12, city; Mary O'Connell, 17, city; John Curran, 60, city; John O'Brien, 17, city; Eddie Laughlin, 13, city; John Pendergast, 36, city. ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH CEMETERY.

- Jas Perkin, 9, city; Miss McPherson, 13, London West.

WOODLAND CEMETERY.

- James Short, city; Annie Mathews, 23, London West; Geo W Mathews, 2, London West; Henry Hayman, 37, London East; Wm H Hayman, 2, London East; Harry Abe, 12, London East; Maria E Kendrick, 24, city; Ohas Edward Major, 13, city; John Leclair, 15, Westminister; David Hooper, 1, city; Mary Stevens, 33, London West; Elie Stevens, 12, London West; Thos Stevens, 5, London West; Mary Stevens, 3; Elizabeth Smart, 26; Laura Smart, 8 months; Jane Swayzie, 18; Edward Coughlin, 9; Margaret Dyer; B Dyer, 5; Eliza Lawson, 21; W H Millman, 39; Octavio Millman, 8; Turville Millman, 6; Elizabeth Evans, 35; Fanny Elizabeth Evans, 9; Saml Evans, 8; Geo Wm Evans, 2; Albert Ernest Evans; James Robertson, all of city; Charles Siddons, London South; Miss Mackay, city; Wm B D Westman, 14, London South; George Smart, 5, city; Alice M Deadman, 21, London South; Lettie Warrick, 21; Fred Roe, 17, city; Simon Peter Graham, 13, city; Mary Jane Graham, 10, city; Alice Williamson, 29, city; Edward Williamson, 8, city; Alfred Wastie, 14, city; Thomas J Wallace, city; John Kelley, city; Adeline McIntosh, 11, city; Dolly Latham, 8, city; Mary Craddock, 16, city; W H Dyer, 45, city.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH CEMETERY.

- Mrs Wm Scott, 38, city; Jos. Elliott, 12, city.

INTERRED ABOARD.

Julia A Griffiths, 17, Brock Street Cemetery; Henry W H Oronhyatekha, 10, Belleville; Janet Middleton, 17, Galt; Lizzie Shipley, 15, Falkirk; Minnie Shipley, 12, Falkirk; Annie Foxton, 22, Clinton; Jane Foxton, 20, Clinton; Henry Whaley, 21, Clinton; Albert Cole, 15, St Thomas; Mrs Kilburn, 20, Kilworth; Wm Hay, 24, Pinkerton; Hannah Denis, 3, Palermo; Joseph Pilkey, 18, Hamilton; Julia Ann McEllistrew, 21, Galt; Henry Anderson, 10, city; Harvey Smith, 21, Brock Street Cemetery; M Ferguson's son, 10, Birr; Mrs W Ashbury, St Johns; Wm Nixon, 14, Brock street; Samuel Pile, 23, country; Hiram Dwyer, Rochester; Mrs Hiram Dwyer, Rochester, and their two children.

London, May 27.—This forenoon a solemn funeral service was held in St. Peter's Cathedral in commemoration of the dead, numbering 54, of the Catholic community. The music was especially impressive and appropriate. The bishop wore black crape, while the priests at the altar were habited in the same sombre color. The sanctuary and the pulpit were also heavily draped in black. The solemn High Mass of requiem was sung by the Right Rev. Mgr. Bruyere, assisted by the Rev. Father Cummins as Deacon, and Rev. Father O'Keefe as sub-Deacon. Rev. Fathers Tiernan and O'Mahony assisted at the Bishop's throne. The Bishop delivered a very eloquent discourse, during which not a dry eye was to be seen in the church.

Much sympathy is expressed for Mrs. W. H. McK. Millman in her sad affliction. It appears that her husband, who was well-known in London and throughout the West from his commercial connection in Montreal, had no intention of going down the river on Tuesday, as he rather disliked the water. At the dinner-table, however, his two boys, to whom he was devotedly attached, presented so longingly to go that he finally consented to take them, and leaving the dinner-table hurriedly they ran down to the dock and got aboard the Victoria. They were lost together.

The jury re-assembled this afternoon to hear evidence. About fifteen witnesses have been secured already, and it is probable that 100 will be summoned. The schools have been closed since the accident, but will reopen on Monday next.

The Chairman of the Citizens' Committee, in an interview to-day, said:—"I think I am now in a position to say that all the cases where assistance was required have received all needful attention, and I think it will not be necessary to take up subscriptions for this purpose through the city, nor will we need to accept the generous offers made by the various cities and towns so promptly tendered us. But upon investigation, if it should be needed, there are hundreds of ready hands who will gladly undertake to provide all that is required." It has now been resolved, if any monument is erected, to erect the same in Victoria Park, within the city limits, rather than in another cemetery.

Captain Rankin is reported having lost his reason. Last night chloroform was administered, and ice applications kept up without cessation. The Captain has the sympathy of many in his distress. He presented a woeful appearance after the disaster, and fears are entertained that the unfortunate man will permanently lose his reason. Concluded on Eighth Page.

FROM THE HUE.

There is perhaps no tonic offered to the people that possesses as much real intrinsic value as the Hop Bitters. Just at this season of the year when the stomach needs an appetizer or the blood needs purifying, the cheapest and best remedy is Hop Bitters. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure; don't wait until you are prostrated by a disease that may take months for you to recover in.—Boston Globe.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—In general debility, mental depression, and nervous irritability there is no medicine which operates so like a charm as these famous Pills. They purify the blood, soothe and strengthen the nerves and system, give tone to the stomach, elevate the spirits, and, in fact, make the patient sensible of a total and most delightful revolution in his whole system. They may be recommended most unreservedly as the very best family medicine in existence. Though so powerfully efficacious, they are singularly mild in their operation, and might be given with perfect confidence to delicate women and young children. They contain not a grain of mercury, or any other noxious substance, and cannot do harm. Delicate females and all persons of sedentary habits will find these Pills a blessing.



ABOLISHING THE BIBLE.

The following petition now circulating in this city for signatures will shortly be forwarded to the Legislature for the action of that body. The Roman Catholic population of the country has expressed severe disapproval of the public school system of America and has recently begun an active opposition to that system. The parochial schools, while imposing a heavy burden upon the poorest class of the community, do not offer the educational advantages of the common schools; and the withdrawal of scholars from public to parochial schools would serve to maintain religious and political differences, to encourage race hatreds, to delay the absorption of the foreign element into the mass of the common people; and this hostility to our common schools is due to the imposition upon pupils of all creeds of readings from Protestant Bibles and the repetition of Protestant prayers—proceedings not unjust to Catholics alone, but to Jews and atheists who, by the Constitution of the United States, are guaranteed the same liberty of thought and conscience as that enjoyed by Protestants; therefore, we, the undersigned, irrespective of race and creed, ask for the abolition of all religious ceremonies in the public schools of this State.—Brooklyn Daily Times.

An American editor thus retorts upon a critic:—"We are sorry you don't like our paper. We publish it simply to please you. We should ask you to come to the office and edit it, only, if we did, some inquisitive idiot might write and tell you how much better he could do it himself, and that would annoy a nervous person like you."

Epps'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 coconos, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which will 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 in packets labeled—"JAMES EPPS & CO. Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England." Also makers of Epps's CHOCOLATE ESSENCE for afternoon use.

THE CASE OF IRELAND STATED, Being a Thorough History of the Land Question. \$1.00 Cabinet Photographs of Parnell & Davitt. 25c Groups of Land Leaguers, 16 figures. 5c Lithograph of Davitt, 18x24. 60c SENT FREE BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

LOCAL AGENTS WANTED. WANTED—ACTIVE LOCAL AGENTS in every CITY, TOWN and VILLAGE in the DOMINION and UNITED STATES to solicit subscriptions and collect amounts in their respective localities due to the "TRUE WITNESS." To active and trustworthy men a liberal commission will be paid. For further particulars apply to the "TRUE WITNESS" Office, 761 Craig Street, Montreal, Canada.

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

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING.

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

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!! MOTHERS!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of 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 WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold every where at 25 cents a bottle. [G26]

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SERRAN, 149 Powers Block, Rochester, N.Y. 11-cow-G

Powders and pomades for the hair are almost of universal application, but most of them are utterly useless. Some of them destroy the scalp, others again rot the hair; while the least injurious takes from its natural brilliancy. All this can be speedily remedied by a few weeks use of Luby's Parisian Hair Renewer. Sold by all chemists. Try it.

KICKING THE BUCKET.—The tradition among the slang fraternity as to the origin of this phrase is that one "Bolsener" having hung himself to a beam, while standing on the bottom of a pail or bucket, kicked the vessel away in order to pry into futurity. "There are many around us who will 'kick the bucket' from dyspepsia, liver complaints and derangement of the stomach, if they persist in neglect and thoughtlessness, in not providing a safe remedy. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters never fail to cure these ailments, and restore to health and strength those who otherwise would have 'kicked the bucket.'" Sold by all Druggists at 25c per bottle.

John Hay—Well, Whitelaw, if I'm to take charge of the Tribune for six months, just state how far I am responsible. Whitelaw—For everything, everything, my dear fellow. I'm married now and can't be responsible for anything.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY CO.

EMIGRATION TO MANITOBA AND THE CANADIAN NORTHWEST.

Sale of Lands.

To encourage the rapid settlement of the Country, the Canadian Pacific Railway Company will be prepared, until further notice, to sell lands required for agricultural purposes at the low price of \$2.50 an acre, payable by instalments, and will further make an allowance by way of rebate from this price, of \$1.25 for every acre of such lands brought under cultivation within three to five years following the date of purchase, according to the nature and extent of the other improvements made thereon. The lands thus offered for sale, will not comprise Mineral, Coal or Wood lands, or tracts for Town sites and Railway purposes. Contract at special rates will be made for lands required for cattle raising and other purposes not involving immediate cultivation. Intending Settlers and their agents, on receiving the Company's Railway, will be forwarded thereon to their place of destination on very liberal terms. Further particulars will be furnished on application at the Offices of The Canadian Pacific Railway Company, at Montreal and Winnipeg. By order of the Board. CHAS. DINKY WATER, Secretary. Montreal, April 30th, 1881.

CATARRH & BRONCHITIS!

A lady for many years suffering from the above diseases, having tried many advertised remedies and the most eminent physicians in America and Europe, was at last cured by an old German physician in Berlin. Will send the prescription and necessary instructions on receipt of \$2 by registered letter, or by express C.O.D. Address: MRS. H. SYLVESTER, P. O. Box 1857, Montreal.

THE CASE OF IRELAND STATED, Being a Thorough History of the Land Question. \$1.00 Cabinet Photographs of Parnell & Davitt. 25c Groups of Land Leaguers, 16 figures. 5c Lithograph of Davitt, 18x24. 60c SENT FREE BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

LANE & CO.

361 BUREAU ST., Montreal. Miscellaneous.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address: Spry & Co., Portland, Maine.

\$72 A WEEK. \$12 a day at home easily made. Cash on hand. Address: Travis & Co., Augusta, Maine.

\$66 outfit free. Address: H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

NOTICE.—The Canada Advertising Agency, No. 29 King St. West, Toronto, W. W. Bator, Manager, is authorized to receive advertisements for this Paper.

RUPTURE!

THE TRIUMPH TRUSS CO., 334 Bovey, N.Y., and 9 South 13th Street, Philadelphia, Pa., cure Rupture in from 30 to 90 days, and will pay \$1,000 for an advertiser who cannot cure. Send 25c for Book to Dr. C. W. H. BURNHAM, General Superintendent, at either Office, and be cured.

Musical Instruments.

BEATTY

Piano Another battle on high prices Raging War on the musical instrument full reply (sent free) before buying PIANO or ORGAN. Ready latest War Circular. Lowest prices ever given. Organ 25c. N.Y.

MENEELY & KIMBERLY.

Bell Founders, Troy, N. Y. Manufacturer of a superior quality of Bells. Special attention given to CHURCH BELLS. Illustrated Catalogue sent free. 20 Feb. 78-79

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY

Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Fire Alarms, Farms, etc. FULLY WARRANTED. VANOUZEN & TIFF, Cincinnati, O. Nov. 3, 81 12-G

Farms For Sale.

FOR SALE.

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

CATHOLIC COLONIZATION

In Minnesota, U. S. Revised Immigration Circulars just published and sent free to any address. Address: Catholic Colonization Bureau, ST. PAUL, Minn., U.S.

ROYAL DYE WORKS,

708 CRAIG STREET. JOHN L. JENSEN, Proprietor. Established 1870.

Medical.

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 Bladder sure and certain.

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS Is the greatest Blood Cleanser in the world; it literally digs up and carries from the system all Humors, Pimples, Scabs and Blisters.

CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS Cures Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Biliousness, 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 energy enough to order it, write us and we will tell you where you can get it. F. M. CARPENTER, Waterloo, Que.

N. H. DOWNS' VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR

Is a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases, when taken in season. People die of consumption simply because of neglect, when the timely use of this remedy would have cured them at once.

Fifty-one years of constant use proves the fact that no other remedy has stood the test like DOWNS' ELIXIR. Price 25 cents and \$1.00 per bottle. For Sale Everywhere.

Dr. Baxter's Mandrake BITTERS

Will cure Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion, and all diseases arising from biliousness. Price 25 cents per bottle. For Sale Everywhere.

HENRY & JOHNSON'S ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT

For Man and Beast. The most perfect Liniment ever compounded. Price 25 cents, and 50 cents. For Sale Everywhere.

Sept. 8, 80. 4-ly

HAIR'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

Has been in constant use by the public for over twenty years, and is the best preparation ever invented for RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS YOUTHFUL COLOR AND LIFE.

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

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

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS

will change the beard to a BROWN or BLACK at discretion. Being in one preparation it is easily applied, and produces a permanent color that will not wash off.

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

CERTICURE PILLS!

Indigestion, Dyspepsia, BILIOUSNESS! Price 25c. A trial will convince. Wholesale by LYMAN SONS & CO., MONTREAL.

Medical.

LUBY'S

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

FOR

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

THE

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

HAIR!

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

If you are a man of business, well-to-do, or a student, you will find it profitable to use Hop Bitters. It will give you a good appetite, and will help you to get on your feet. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the stomach and bowels, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the head and nerves, and will give you a good appetite. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the chest and lungs, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the bladder and kidneys, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the liver and gall bladder, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the spleen and pancreas, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the stomach and bowels, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the head and nerves, and will give you a good appetite. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the chest and lungs, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the bladder and kidneys, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the liver and gall bladder, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the spleen and pancreas, and will give you a good night's sleep.

HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL

It is a sure cure for all ailments of the stomach and bowels, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the head and nerves, and will give you a good appetite. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the chest and lungs, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the bladder and kidneys, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the liver and gall bladder, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the spleen and pancreas, and will give you a good night's sleep.

FITS EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS

Permanently Cured—no humbug—by one month's usage of DR. GOULARD'S Celebrated Infallible Fit Powders. To convince sufferers that these powders would do all we claim for them we will send them by mail, post paid, a free Trial Box. As Dr. Goulard is the only physician that has ever cured this disease a specialty, and as to our knowledge thousands have been permanently cured by the use of these Powders, we will guarantee a permanent cure in every case or return you all the money sent to any part of the United States or Canada on receipt of price, or by express, C.O.D. Address: ASH & ROBBINS, 360 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

CONSUMPTION Positively Cured.

All sufferers from this disease that are anxious to be cured should try DR. KESSELY'S Celebrated Consumptive Powders. These Powders are the only preparation known that will cure Consumption and all diseases of the throat and lungs—indeed, no strong is our faith in them, and also to convince you that they are no humbug, we will forward to every sufferer, by mail, post paid, a free Trial Box. We don't want your money until you are perfectly satisfied of their curative powers. If your life is worth saving, don't delay in giving these Powders a trial, and they will cure you or your money back. Price, for large box, \$3.00, sent to any part of the United States or Canada, by mail on receipt of price. Address: 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. These Famous Pills Purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly, on the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys & Bowels. Giving tone, energy and vigor to these GREAT MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never-failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages, and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are Known Throughout the World. FOR THE CURE OF Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers!

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

Both Pills and Ointment are sold at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 538 Oxford Street, London, in boxes and sets, at 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 10s. 6d. per box, and by all the vendors throughout the civilized world. N.B.—Advice gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter 128 7/2.

Professional Cards.

DR. KANNON, C.M.M.D., M.C.P.S. Late of Children's Hospital, New York, and St. Peter's Hospital, Albany, &c. 209 1/2 St. Joseph Street, (over McGehe's Drug Store) 15-G

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

MEDICAL.

POND'S EXTRACT.

THE GREAT VEGETABLE PAIN DESTROYER AND SPECIFIC FOR INFLAMMATION AND HEMORRHAGES.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia. No other preparation has cured so many cases of these distressing complaints as POND'S EXTRACT. Our Extract is valuable in these diseases, Lumbago, Pains in Back or Side, &c. Our Ointment (50 cents) for use when recovery of clothing is inconvenient, is a great help in relieving inflammatory cases.

Hemorrhages. Bleeding from the Lungs, Stomach, Nose, or from any cause, is speedily controlled and stopped. Our Nerve Syringes (25 cents) and Inhalers (50 cents) are of great aid in arresting internal bleeding.

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

Catarrh. The Extract is the only specific for this disease. It is a sure cure. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the throat and bowels, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the head and nerves, and will give you a good appetite. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the chest and lungs, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the bladder and kidneys, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the liver and gall bladder, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the spleen and pancreas, and will give you a good night's sleep.

Sores, Ulcers, Wounds, Sprains and Bruises. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the throat and bowels, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the head and nerves, and will give you a good appetite. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the chest and lungs, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the bladder and kidneys, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the liver and gall bladder, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the spleen and pancreas, and will give you a good night's sleep.

Burns and Scalds. Heat and pain is relieved, and should be kept in every family ready for use in case of fire. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the throat and bowels, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the head and nerves, and will give you a good appetite. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the chest and lungs, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the bladder and kidneys, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the liver and gall bladder, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the spleen and pancreas, and will give you a good night's sleep.

Inflamed or Sore Eyes. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the throat and bowels, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the head and nerves, and will give you a good appetite. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the chest and lungs, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the bladder and kidneys, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the liver and gall bladder, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the spleen and pancreas, and will give you a good night's sleep.

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

Piles. It is the greatest known remedy: rapidly curing when other medicines have failed. POND'S EXTRACT is a sure cure for all ailments of the throat and bowels, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the head and nerves, and will give you a good appetite. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the chest and lungs, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the bladder and kidneys, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the liver and gall bladder, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the spleen and pancreas, and will give you a good night's sleep.

For Broken Breast and Sore Nipples. Cleanly and effectually cures that mothers who have once used it will never be without it. Our Ointment is the best emollient that can be applied.

Female Complaints. No physician called in for the majority of female ailments need the Extract be used. Full directions accompany each bottle.

CAUTION. Has been imitated. The genuine has the words "POND'S EXTRACT" blown in the glass, and our picture trademark on surrounding wrapper. None other is genuine. Always look for the name "POND'S EXTRACT" on the wrapper, and on the bottle. Take no other name. Price, for large box, \$3.00, sent to any part of the United States or Canada, by mail on receipt of price, or by express, C.O.D. Address: ASH & ROBBINS, 360 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

THE MUSICAL MARVEL. Instrument and Musician Combined.

The Gem of Musical Wonders, THE ORGANINA, the most perfect mechanical instrument the world has ever seen. It plays mechanically, hundreds of tunes in the richest and sweetest melody. No knowledge of music necessary; a child can operate it; a small lip and paper perforated strip represents the tuning, and simply turning the instrument, which noise, not the paper, as a VALVE, but the perforations serve to manipulate the automatic fingers which open regular valves with almost the touch and expression of the skilled human hand. The Organina includes every component part of a regular cabinet Organ. Bellows, keys, valves, swell, and automatic finger action. In the black walnut or cherry cabinet, with gilt and nickel trimmings, and heavy cast-iron drawing, the action of the automatic fingers, which is very interesting. The Organina has 16 notes or reeds, two more than other mechanical musical instruments. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the throat and bowels, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the head and nerves, and will give you a good appetite. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the chest and lungs, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the bladder and kidneys, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the liver and gall bladder, and will give you a good night's sleep. It is a sure cure for all ailments of the spleen and pancreas, and will give you a good night's sleep.

THE "WEBER."

"All Artists give them the Preference."—New York Herald. "THE FINEST PIANOS IN THE WORLD."—Centennial Judges. Used in all the Leading Convents of the United States.

"There is an extraordinary richness and purity of tone—capable of portraying feeling, and a wonderful power of expression in the Weber Piano. ITALO COMPANY, Tenor of H. M.'s Opera.

"The tone of the Weber Piano is so pure, prolonged and of such inexhaustible depth, that they sustain the voice in a wonderful degree. We not only commended them in the highest terms, but made them the best pianos in the world."—HER MAJESTY'S ITALIAN OPERA COMPANY.

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. Patented by Her Royal Highness Princess Louise. Send 6c in postage stamps for sample, and the "Princess" Baker contains letters from Princess Louise, recipes, etc., or 30c for a Half-Pound Can, post free. Address: WM. LUNAN & SON, Proprietors, Sorel, Que., Canada.

WHOLESALE AGENTS: Tees, Coshgan & Wilson, 100 St. Peter Street, Montreal. Wm. Johnson & Co., 77 St. James St., Montreal. Jas. Penrose, 144 King St. West, Toronto. F. R. Butcher, St. John, N. B. W. L. Mackenzie, Winnipeg, Manitoba. 601

Stove Polish.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

For beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability and Cheapness, Unequaled. MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass. Each package of the genuine bears our Trade Mark—a out of the Rising Sun. Trade Mark Copyrighted in U. S. in 18 Registered in U. S. Patent Office 1872. Registered in Canada 1870.

LYMAN, SONS & CO., Montreal Agents. Registered in Great Britain in 1860

Fruit.

PEACHES FOR PIES.

In packing our peaches we have a great many perfectly ripe that are rather too soft to use for table fruit, which we put in gallon cans without sugar, expressly for pies. As they are packed, they make very nice Peach Pies. RICHARD & ROBBINS, DOVER, DELAWARE.

A small consignment of above received by R. & R. Sole Consignees, and now ready for delivery to the trade. W.M. JOHNSON & CO., 77 St. James Street -- MONTREAL.

Church Ornaments.

General Friction & Co. MANUFACTURERS OF CHURCH ORNAMENTS STATUES &c. 252 NOTRE DAME ST. MONTREAL.

Nov 17, 80. 11-G

Undertakers.

CASKETS AND COFFINS.

The Casket and Coffin business formerly conducted by G. W. Drew, has been bought out by Daniel Shanks. A large assortment is now on hand and will be sold at moderate prices. Those requiring the like will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing elsewhere. Trial Boxes and Plates always on hand. Horses always on hand. DANIEL SHANKS, Huntingdon, P. Q.



