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THE HOME RULE BILL.

Gladstone Announces the Concessions He is Prepared to Make to an Enthusiastic Meeting of Liberals.

LIBERAL POLICY OPPOSED TO SALISBURY'S POLICY OF COERCION—THE PREMIER'S EULOGY TO HARTINGTON—WELSH LIBERALS RETURN TO THE FOLD.

LONDON, May 27.—The general Liberal meeting called by Mr. Gladstone assembled this afternoon. The meeting was well attended by the Premier's supporters, but none of the known Hartington-Chamberlain dissidents were present. Gladstone was cheered when he entered. He once proceeded to the business on the agenda and announced that the Government had decided to modify clause No. 24 of the Home Rule bill excluding Irish representatives from Westminster. He did not state at the nature of the proposed modification, but he did state that the Government had decided to modify the clause provided it passed its second reading, and was referred to a select committee for action during the autumn session of Parliament. The meeting cordially approved the position taken by Mr. Gladstone. The Premier's followers now express themselves as sanguine of the success of his Irish policy. They do speak as if they feel at all that any conditions have been made to Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Hartington's followers, but maintain that Mr. Gladstone has defined the permanent policy in a way so clear and satisfactory that the Liberal waverers can no longer withhold their approval, and must go to the Premier's party. This, it is thought by the Government party, must result in practically breaking down the opposition, as it will leave no room for a dissenting party, but purely personal views, not further grounds for hostile affiliation. Mr. Gladstone declared that he would the autumn session of Parliament produce AN AMENDED IRISH HOME RULE BILL.

A number of Liberal dissenters, who did not care to risk compromising themselves by attending the meeting, have hailed with delighted satisfaction the attitude of apparent conciliation adopted by the Premier. He now openly proclaims his intention to return to their party allegiance and vote with the Government for the second reading, being the first to announce their return. Mr. John Fletcher Moulton, a member of Parliament for Clapham, and Mr. Samuel Whitbread, Liberal member for Bedford, both were adherents of Lord Hartington before the day's meeting; both since announced themselves as supporters of Mr. Gladstone. Mr. Whitbread's action is perhaps the most influential that the Premier could have desired. He is the Liberal referred to as the "wise counsellor" by Mr. Gladstone in his great speech introducing home rule on April 8, and by reason of his high character and sound judgment has been considered a conspicuous member of the Liberal party. Besides the above named, a number of other dissenters have pronounced themselves satisfied with Gladstone's present attitude, and the decision he has promised to make, and declared their intention to vote for the second reading. The general opinion this afternoon at the Home Rule bill will now certainly be its second reading. There was a great assembly outside the building. The Premier's adherents were frequently greeted by loud cheers with bursts of applause, which were echoed by the outside crowd. This being some of the Liberals who attended the meeting say that they do not believe that concessions promised by Mr. Gladstone, though very great, will secure Mr. Chamberlain's support. The Pall Mall Gazette presses to its account of the meeting the following head lines:—"The Gladstones at the sign office.—The Ephraimites submit to a Shibboleth.—The Irish parliament will

REND THE LIBERAL PARTY

Wain—Hartington's secession and all that applies will cost the Liberals the next election. The Irish vote a poor compensation. The Liberals must get grass in the Berners before they re-acquire the point they gained in 1880, when Gladstone and Hartington rode for the last time at the head of the united Whigs, Radicals and Home Rule party. Two hundred and fifty members of Parliament attended the meeting. Mr. Gladstone was very vigorous and animated in his addresses. He said nobody would be committed to the support of home rule by listless without protest or objection to what he said. He said in favor of the measure, because he desired the fullest freedom to prevail in the Liberal party in respect to it. Lord Salisbury's recent speech, in which he said business of England in Ireland was to be had, had decided the condition of the country, because he was the official spokesman of the Opposition. The Irish party of the Government's opponents being more, coercion, the importance of

SETTLING THE IRISH QUESTION NOW

intensified. It had been proposed to settle the matter by the adoption of an act of resolution affirming the principle of home rule for Ireland, but Mr. Gladstone said the course proposed by the Government would answer better. An endeavor had been made to emasculate the principle of home rule for Ireland and convert the bill into a decision and snare. Continuing, he said the members who voted for the Home Rule bill would be doing so in no way committed to support the Irish land purchase bill, the latter a matter which would remain wholly in the power of the Imperial Parliament, after the adoption of the Home Rule

bill. Let those who said the concession of home rule to Ireland would impair the Imperial authority, the speaker went on, remember that the Imperial Parliament was omnipotent and able to divest itself of its powers which belonged to the nation. Mr. Gladstone warmly eulogized Lord Hartington, who, he said, possessed integrity and manliness. The Premier, however, at no point during his speech made any allusion to Mr. Chamberlain.

CONCERNING THE MATTER OF CONCESSIONS, Mr. Gladstone said the Government was willing to submit to Parliament a plan entailing Irish representatives to be invited to attend the Imperial Parliament whenever proposals of taxation affecting Ireland were up for consideration. Moreover, if the House of Commons so wished, the Government was ready to undertake the responsibility of entitling the Irish to be heard in the Imperial Parliament on imperial or reserved questions. Changes in the Home Rule bill to accomplish these results would, however, entail a reconstruction of the measure. The Government, therefore, thought that after the second reading of the bill it might be postponed until the autumn session of Parliament, or the Government might resubmit Parliament, to an early session in 1887, and then again submit the bill with such necessary amendments as during the interval had been deemed advisable without prejudice to the principle of the bill. Mr. Gladstone himself thought the latter method the preferable one, as it would give longer time for consideration of the proposed changes and in the meantime the Government would keep the issue fairly and clearly before the people of the three nations, whose desire it was, he hoped, to remain united for all substantial purposes.

RETURNING TO THE FOLD.

At the conclusion of Mr. Gladstone's address Lewis Llewellyn Dalglynn, (Liberal), M.P. for the town of Swansea, declared that he had been authorized to speak for the Welsh dissidents under certain contingencies. He now felt justified in making a declaration and that was that the concessions offered by the Premier were acceptable to the Welsh dissidents and were by them accepted and he (Mr. Dalglynn) now assured Mr. Gladstone of the united support of all the Welsh members. Among the other speakers, who announced their approval of Mr. Gladstone's position, were Jos. Arch, the protégé of Mr. Chamberlain (Radical) agricultural member for Northwest Norfolk; Alfred Illingworth (Liberal), member for West Bradford, John Boynton (Liberal), member for Kidderminster, Joseph Rumpert (Liberal), member for Lincoln city, Wm. Rathbone (Liberal), member for the Arfou division of Carnarvonshire, Charles Bradlaugh (Radical), member for Northampton borough, and a number of others. The meeting adjourned with three cheers for Mr. Gladstone.

IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

This evening Mr. Norris (Conservative) asked whether the Government still regarded the home rule and land purchase bills as inseparably connected. Mr. Gladstone replied that he had nothing to add to the speech which he made when he introduced the land purchase bill. Hereupon Mr. Chamberlain and his followers retired to the lobby to discuss Mr. Gladstone's announcement. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach (Conservative) asked Mr. Gladstone to repeat the statement which he made at the Liberal meeting to-day with reference to the modifications of the home rule bill and the postponement of the bill after the second reading. Mr. Gladstone replied that he could not undertake to repeat the statement as it would require three-quarters of an hour. Sir Michael then asked the nature of proposed modifications, if any were intended. Mr. Gladstone replied that there was no change which he could state in a few words. He said that he had informed the Liberal meeting to-day of the views of the Government in regard to the second reading of the bill and the Government course thereafter. "Suppose," continued Sir Michael, "that the Home Rule Bill be read a second time would it be withdrawn?" Mr. Gladstone answered that in such an event he would not ask the House to continue the consideration of the bill during the present session.

DISCUSSING THE ARMS ACT.

The House then went into committee on the Arms bill. Mr. Healy moved that power to put the act in operation be given, not to the Irish privy council, but to the Lord-Lieutenant, on the ground that the former consisted almost entirely of Orangemen or Orange sympathizers. Mr. Dillon seconded the motion. Mr. Morley said that the Government could not comply with Mr. Healy's request to let the Lord-Lieutenant personally apply the act. Continuing, he said that Mr. Healy had asked that the operation of the act be limited to one year, because he feared that the Tories might then be in office. The Government had no such fears. (Cheers and laughter.) The Irish Privy Council was not composed of Orangemen. The act would be impartially enforced wherever needed. Mr. Healy's motion was rejected by a vote of 180 to 104. The committee adopted amendments providing that the Arms act shall expire in December, 1887, and annulling the power of magistrates to grant certificates. An amendment to reduce the penalties for the unlawful carrying of arms was rejected. The Arms bill passed the committee stage. A motion being made to resume the debate on the Home Rule Bill, Lord Churchill moved to adjourn, stating that the atmosphere of the house was impure and that he desired to introduce the Government's serious attention as to the sanitary defects of the building. Sir Wm. Harcourt seconded the motion, which was agreed to.

A LIVELY DEBATE IN THE COMMONS.

LONDON, May 28.—The House of Commons was crowded this evening. Mr. Gladstone, replying to a question by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach (Conservative), said that the Government considered it to be its duty after the second reading of the Home Rule bill not to ask the house to go into committee on the measure, but to adopt one of the methods which he (Mr. Gladstone) described at the Liberal meeting yesterday. The Govern-

ment, he said, was inclined to allow the bill to lapse for the present session and to advise the Queen to cause the early reassembling of Parliament, at which the Home Rule bill would be reintroduced. He was unable at that moment to speak more positively.

Sir Michael, in view of the unsatisfactory statement of the Government, moved an adjournment. He was greeted with cheers by the Opposition, all the Conservatives rising to support the motion. The speaker, continuing, said the Government, prior to the introduction of the bill, dwelt upon the necessity of restoring social order in Ireland, and had said the Government was of one mind and had an intelligible plan. Was the plan, he asked, found so unfeasible that nobody would vote for it? If it was found feasible, why did the Government now propose to withdraw or postpone the bill? The bill simply amounted to a continuance-in-office bill. (Cheers.)

Mr. Gladstone, upon rising to reply, was loudly cheered. He repudiated the sordid motives which Sir Michael had imputed to the Government, although, he said, the general confidence of his countrymen in the Government rendered such a repudiation unnecessary. Numbers of members of the House who were friendly to the principal of the bill had asked for time to consider the measure, hence the postponement. The Government had raised one of the greatest issues ever submitted to Parliament, and would endeavor to keep it clear of collateral issues. The Government had before it a conflict, and was prepared to go through the struggle to the end. (Cheers.) It was perfectly consistent as to the final issue. (Cheers.) The Government was acting in accordance with precedent. It was because the course which the Government had taken was the best means of attaining the end sought that Sir Michael had moved an adjournment.

Lord Randolph Churchill maintained that Mr. Gladstone could not quote a precedent for the course now taken as regards any measure of great and overwhelming importance.

Lord Hartington said he thought the house should know whether the Government would continue with the present bill in the autumn session or introduce a new bill at another session.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt, interposing, said the Government would advise the Queen to prorogue Parliament, and Mr. Gladstone, with emphasis, declared that he stated yesterday that the Government would prefer that course.

Lord Hartington, continuing, said: "Then the house will be asked to agree to the second reading of a bill which the Government does not intend to have passed and become law this session. There is no precedent for asking the house to proceed with a bill which is dead." (Opposition cheers.)

Mr. Thomas Power O'Connor said that the action of Lord Hartington and the Conservatives showed that the bill was far too much alive for them. (Vociferous cheers.) Sir Michael's motion was part of a scheme of dishonest and unscrupulous tactics.

The speaker here ordered Mr. O'Connor to withdraw the latter expression. "Certainly," replied Mr. O'Connor, "without hesitation."

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach at this point asked leave to withdraw his motion. The Parnellites, however, insisted upon a division. A division was ordered, and amid loud ironical cheers and much laughter the leaders of the Opposition voted with the Government against adjourning, the motion being rejected by a vote of 405 to 1. The announcement of the result was received with renewed laughter and cheers.

The action of the Parnellites in insisting upon a division on Sir Michael's motion was merely intended as a joke.

Mr. Daniel Grilly, a Nationalist, comprised the minority. Mr. Chamberlain voted against adjourning. Mr. Cairne and a majority of the followers of Lord Hartington abstained from voting.

The meetings which were to have been held to-day by the followers of Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Hartington were postponed until Monday.

The debate on the Home Rule bill was resumed, the discussion being confined to minor speakers. Subsequently, the Arms bill passed the third reading by a vote of 153 to 65.

ULSTER PROTESTANTS EXPRESS APPROVAL OF GLADSTONE'S BILL—FIFTY TWO CHAMBERLAINITES DETERMINED TO OPPOSE THE PREMIER—A DIVISION EXPECTED ON THURSDAY.

LONDON, May 31.—In the Commons this evening Mr. Gladstone, replying to a question by Mr. Henegau, said the Government did not intend to proceed with the Land Purchase bill immediately after the second reading of the Home Rule bill. The debate on the Home Rule bill was resumed by Henry Fowler, who spoke in favor of the measure. Lord John Manners (Conservative) opposed the bill. Mr. Chamberlain moved the adjournment and will open the debate to-morrow, when Mr. Bright is also expected to speak. The discussion promises to be of unusual interest. The attention of members to-night centered more on the talk of the lobby than in the debate. After Mr. Chamberlain speaks to-morrow, an effort will be made to induce Mr. Gladstone to reply and close the debate. The Ministerialists insist that the Government, if defeated, will appeal to the country, while the members of the Opposition assert that if the majority against the bill is large Mr. Gladstone must resign, in which event they expect that Lord Hartington will be summoned to form a ministry.

At the meeting of the Chamberlain party to-day fifty-five members of the House of Commons were present. Of these fifty-two resolved against the support of the Home Rule bill, only three supporting Mr. Gladstone's Irish measure. Mr. Chamberlain read a letter from Mr. John Bright in which the writer vehemently commended the bill, pledged himself to vote against it and urged others to do likewise. The news of the result of Mr. Chamberlain's meeting caused

intense excitement in the lobby of the House of Commons. Mr. Chamberlain, in the course of his speech, assured the waverers that the result of the general election would be the defeat of Mr. Gladstone's candidates. Reports from every section, he said, indicated that the country was awakening to the fact that it was menaced with ruin. Several members of the Hartington section spoke at the meeting. They referred to the plans of the Liberal unionists to fight every disunion candidate.

LONDON, June 1.—The Standard says this morning that the division on the Home Rule bill has been definitely fixed for Thursday night or the small hours of Friday morning.

LONDON, May 31.—Mr. Gladstone has received a letter signed by five hundred Protestant residents of Ulster in favor of Home Rule. They say they are convinced that a native parliament will be conducive to the prosperity, contentment and observance of the law in Ireland. The letter has given Mr. Gladstone much satisfaction.

THE GRAVE OF LOUIS RIEL.

NEAR WHICH HIS WIDOW WAS BURIED.

WINNIPEG, May 29.—The funeral of Mrs. Riel which took place on Wednesday morning from St. Vital to St. Boniface cathedral was attended by a large number of people from the vicinity of St. Vital, the half-breed being out in full force. The remains were carried to the cathedral in a small wagon. At the cathedral door they were met by the clergy and escorted to the interior of the building, where the usual service for the dead was celebrated. Rev. Fathers Dupre, Rene and Mercier, assisted by his Grace the Arch-bishop, conducted the services. After the ceremony the remains were taken out and laid beside the grave of the unfortunate husband described above. The wife is to the west of her husband's. The latter is located a few yards to the northeast of the cathedral main entrance. The mound is rather low, and is surrounded by a plain fence painted white. At the head stands a cross also painted white, with the simple inscription printed upon it, "Louis David Riel." Withered wreaths and bouquets of flowers lie strewn over the mound, showing that the grave is often visited by friends who mourn the death of the Metis leader. Always after Sunday services in the cathedral crowds gather around the grave to read the inscription and view the spot where the unfortunate man lies. The railing will be extended so as to include the grave of his wife.

Madame Riel, widow of the late Louis Riel, died at her mother-in-law's house, St. Vital, Monday afternoon. She has never been herself since the death of her husband, and has gradually pined away. She was of half-breed extraction, and was born at the White Horse Plains. She removed to Manitoba with her parents at an early age, and it was during Riel's banishment she met and married him. She removed with him to Batouche, and was there during the whole trouble. After the arrest of her husband she moved with her two children to St. Vital, where she lived up to the time of her death. Last summer a subscription for her assistance was taken up in the province of Quebec, and several hundred dollars realized.

DISGRACEFUL SCENE IN THE MANITOBA LEGISLATURE.

THE PREMIER ENGAGES IN A FIGHT ON THE FLOOR OF THE HOUSE.

In the Manitoba Legislature, a motion of want of confidence in the local Government was proposed by the Opposition last Friday night, and was lost. The motion was sprung to debate the royal commission report on the charges against the Premier, Mr. Norquay. Strong charges and personalities were made during the debate. At the close Mr. Duguay and Mr. Martin had a fight on the floor of the House. No blood was spilled. Friends parted the antagonists.

DISRAELI'S SPEECH OF 1844.

LONDON, May 31.—The Land bill has been again postponed. It will be taken up again June 7th. The Daily News reproduces a speech made by Benjamin Disraeli in the Commons in 1844. Disraeli, in summing up the Irish question, said: "Ireland is teeming with a starving population, the sufferers from an absentee aristocracy, an alien church and the weakest executive in the world. The only remedy is revolution, which is prevented by a connection with powerful England. Therefore, England is logically in the odious position of being the cause of misery in Ireland. The duty of the English Minister, therefore, is to effect by his policy all the changes which a revolution would do forcibly. That is the question in its integrity. The moment you have a strong executive, religious equality, and a just administration, you will have order in Ireland."

SEVENTY PERSONS DROWNED.

LONDON, May 31.—A despatch from Australia reports the loss of the steamer Lyemoun, from Melbourne for Sydney, off Green Cape. Seventy persons were drowned.

ORDINATIONS—ON THE 23RD ULT. HIS LORDSHIP THE BISHOP OF ST. HYACINTH ordained priest the Rev. Fathers I. A. Senecal, of this diocese; A. A. Simard, diocese of Manchester; Joseph, Mr. A. Massé, of the Fathers of St. Croix Order. The Rev. Father Senecal was subsequently appointed curate at St. Pierre, Sorel, to replace Father Payat, who has been transferred to the diocese of Providence. The ceremony was held in the Grand Seminary chapel.

At Downpatrick, Ulster, four boys have been sentenced to three months' imprisonment, under the Act of Edward III., for disorderly shouting and cheering for Home Rule at a late hour of the night.

JUSTIN M'CARTHY'S LETTER

Thursday's Burlesque in Parliament Discussed.

GLADSTONE FIRM IN HIS INTENTION TO PRESS THE HOME RULE BILL TO A SUCCESSFUL ISSUE—THE SECTARIANS STILL HOSTILE.

NO. 29 CHRYSE GARDENS, THAMES EMBANKMENT, CHELSEA, LONDON, May 29.

That was a strange scene in the House of Commons yesterday—that which began as a rather startling melodrama and ended as the merest burlesque. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, the leader of the Opposition, rose at a certain time and asked Mr. Gladstone for a definite statement of his intentions as to the future progress of the Home Rule measure. Mr. Gladstone answered quite distinctly, "The Government do not hope to carry the bill this session. They desire to pass the second reading in order to affirm the principle of the bill and pledge the House to Home Rule. After that, they would either adjourn the further progress of the bill to the autumn session of the same Parliament, or prorogue Parliament at once and bring on a new bill in the new session of Parliament to be held in the early part of the autumn. This latter course, he said, the Government preferred, but he could not say positively that it was the course they would adopt. Reference must be made elsewhere before he could give a definite answer. Everyone knew what he meant—time the Queen must be consulted before he could give

A PUBLIC AND POSITIVE STATEMENT.

But up rose Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, who, ignoring mighty anger, declared that the Government was purposely keeping Parliament in ignorance of their intentions, and proceeded to move an adjournment of the house. This is a performance which, under the new rules, can be accomplished by any one who has forty members to support him. It is an absurd performance—one of those anomalies of recent date which the House of Commons keeps on inventing to add to the anomalies of ancient origin. However, it gives the opportunity for interjecting a sudden debate or some unexpected subject into the midst of the regular business of the day, and, of course, it gives an opportunity for delay and obstruction. Mr. Gladstone spoke with marvellous power and energy, even for him. He defended the policy of the Government, declared he had given the fullest explanation it was in his power to give, and again assured the house that the Government would not, for any consideration whatever, vary one hair's breadth from the principle of home rule and

WOULD FIGHT OUT THAT QUESTION

to the very end. I need not say with what tumultuous cheering the English Radicals and Irish Nationalists welcomed that declaration. Then Lord Hartington got up and identified himself absolutely with the motion for adjournment and the policy of the Tory Opposition. He was bitter in words and manner, and spoke in the tones of a man determined to show his enmity. His appearance on the scene gave a new and unexpected importance to the whole proceeding. "Will Chamberlain, too, show the courage of his opinions?" the people asked. "Will he, too, identify himself with the Tories?" No. Chamberlain did nothing of the kind. He sat grim, gloomy and silent, with nothing of a cowardly expression on his pale, livid face. T. P. O'Connor intervened with a spirited and dashy

ATTACK ON LORD HARTINGTON,

and was much cheered by the English Radicals. After much talk, the courtly and ancient Lord John Manners, on the part of the Opposition, blantly declared they had got all they wanted and were willing now to withdraw the motion for adjournment and let the Home Rule debate go on. The truth is they had got all they wanted, and much more than they expected, in getting Hartington to speak out on their side, and were unwilling to take a vote in which they would have been beaten by a large majority, and so have damaged whatever prestige they had suddenly secured. But they were not to be let off so easily. We would not let them withdraw. A motion can only be withdrawn by unanimous consent of the whole House. We called for a division and

THEN CAME THE BURLESQUE

part of the performance. The Tories could not vote for the adjournment, which they had themselves proposed, inasmuch as they had just announced that they did not want to press the motion. The Irish party pressed a division, and the Tories all marched into the "no" lobby and voted against their own motion. They would not even name tellers, so the Irish party volunteered to name tellers for them, and T. P. O'Connor and John Redmond were named amid tumultuous laughter, tellers for a Tory motion. The whole house shook with peal after peal of laughter as every member present but O'Connor and Redmond, and one other Irishman who voted "yea" for the fun of the thing, trooped into the same lobby. After the long slow process of the division, where all or nearly all were on one side, the Ministerial teller announced one sole and only yea and says 405. Never, in my parliamentary experience, has a great party been made so utterly ridiculous. Never has a potentially solemn performance been so completely

TURNED INTO A FARSE.

One could not meet a Tory for the rest of that evening without laughing into laughter at the very sight of him. The most important thing for us in the evening's proceedings, is the firmness with which Mr. Gladstone repeated his declaration that the Government will, under no possible circumstances, abandon any part of the principle of the Home Rule bill and will fight it out to the very last. Personally I should be better pleased, as I have always said, if they would fight out the

bill now in this session, get defeated—as they would be sure to do in committee or in the Lords—and then appeal to the country. But I readily admit that Mr. Gladstone gave some good reason for the course he is taking and his positive declarations are of priceless value. Home Rule is now only a question of months—a question of this session or that. JUSTICE M'CARTHY.

EXILE OF THE PRINCE!

THE MINISTRY OR THE COMTE DE PARIS MUST GO.

BILL OF EXPULSION—SOME AND SEVERAL SCENES IN THE CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES.

PARIS, May 29.—There was a preliminary skirmish to-day in the Chamber of Deputies about the expulsion of the princes. It was short and sharp, but not decisive. The spectators' gallery was thronged with ladies, and in the ambassadors' tribune were the Grand Duke Vladimir and Count Mauter, the German ambassador. The first shot was fired by the Duc de la Rochefoucauld, who demanded that the official record of the preceding session should be corrected by the insertion of the words by which he was interrupted on Tuesday, viz:—"Not enough heads were cut off in 1793." M. Floquet, President of the Chamber, refused to do this, on the ground that the words alluded to were not pronounced loud enough for him to hear them.

OFFENSIVE ON THE BATTLE.

M. Demole, the Keeper of the Seals, then mounted the orator's tribune, and, in behalf of the Cabinet, offered the bill concerning the expulsion of the princes. M. Paul de Cassagnac and several others on the Right shouted, "Read it! Read it!" M. Demole said in rather a feeble and nervous voice that "the Republic had abandoned the laws existing certain members of families that had reigned in France. The Republic expected to return that the members of those families should preserve an attitude of respect toward the established government. In this expectation the Republic was deceived."

M. Demole was here interrupted by ironical cheers from the Right and counter cheers from the Left, the Deputies rising in their seats and shouting at each other at the top of their voices. M. Floquet tapped in vain on the railing with his paper ball and rang his bell, and it was fully five minutes before M. Demole could make himself heard.

THE BILL FOR EXPULSION.

He then read a bill empowering the Ministry to expel the princes whenever they should deem it fit, and, in case of the princes disobeying, proposed a law authorizing the Ministry to punish whichever prince was offended by imprisonment, not to exceed five years. Here M. Paul de Cassagnac shouted, "Vive le comte de Montebello de Sombreuil!"—referring to the recent expulsion from French territory of a noisy and notorious *dem-moulineux* who had been harassing, during the past winter, a well known Deputy. A storm of ironical cheers from the Left and excited shouting from the Right and noisy discussion in the Centre converted the Chamber for a few minutes into a perfect pandemonium.

IMPRESSIONS OF THE SPECTATORS.

The Grand Duke Vladimir seemed to enjoy the scene immensely, and laughed almost as heartily as I saw him laugh a few nights ago at "Bonheur Conjugal" at the Gymnase Theatre. Count Mauter, who, with his white hair and Teutonic whiskers, somewhat resembles Kaiser Wilhelm, looked grave and indignant. M. de Freycinet, who sat at the front, on the Ministerial bench, turned even paler than usual, and rested his head upon his hand scanning with an eager glance the noisier Deputies of the Right and Left. Order was at length restored, when, to the utter amazement of everybody, M. Basly, the great workman's agitator and embryo Marat, jumped up in the orators' tribune and presented a bill for the immediate confiscation of all the property of the Orleans family, the proceeds from which to be converted into a pension fund for old workmen.

A VIGOROUS ACTION.

M. Basly, who is a nervous but plucky looking man, with bluish green, tiger like eyes and a red beard, read his bill in a shrill, determined voice. He was hailed with ironical cheers, and the reactionaries, combining with the extreme radicals, seized the occasion to embrace the Government and voted "urgency" for Mr. Basly's bill. The Government bill and Mr. Basly's were then referred to a commission and the debate was postponed until Tuesday, when a great field day is expected.

This evening I was received by M. de Freycinet, who said:—"If the feeling of the Chamber in favor of expelling the princes continues as strong and violent as to-day, then the Ministry can only be saved by sacrificing the Comte de Paris."

I then asked, "How about the other princes?" M. de Freycinet—*Dans tous les cas, le Comte de Paris sera seul expulsé.* (In any event the Comte de Paris will be the only one expelled.)

REFUGIANT TO THE PRESIDENT.

It should be remembered that expulsion is personally repugnant both to President Grévy and M. de Freycinet, but their hand is forced. Paris and the Radical Deputies are excited and demand "a victim."

At a meeting of Ulster Protestants at Danganooon resolutions were adopted expressing gratitude to Mr. Gladstone, hoping he will be successful and promising him support in the event of a new election.

THE RUSSELL ELECTORS.

THE RIEL QUESTION IN ONTARIO—MR. TASSE, M. P., DEMOLISHED—MR. BOBILLARD, M. P., REPUDIATED.

OTTAWA, May 24.—A large mass meeting was held at Clarence Creek, in the County of Russell, Ont., to discuss the Riel question and the conduct of Mr. Robillard, the local Conservative member for the county. The people of this district heretofore strong supporters of Mr. Robillard, M. P., but now having reversed their opinion, called the meeting. Mr. Robillard was invited to be present. He did so and was accompanied by Mr. Tasse, M. P., and Mr. Donost, M. P. Messrs. Roquoie, of Ottawa, and Goyette, of Hull, a Conservative, attended in the interests of the Liberal party. By arrangement each side was allowed an hour and a half to speak, with twenty minutes to Mr. Roquoie to reply, he having opened the meeting. At the outset, Mr. Roquoie said the question of Riel's execution was not that of an individual, but one in which the whole Canadian race was concerned. It was the French-Canadian, in fact, to-day it might be that of some other nationality to-morrow. He showed indisputable proof by letters from Archbishop Tache and Father Andre that they looked upon Riel as an honest and upright man, but considered him insane; and also read letters from Archbishop Tache and Father Hatch, stating that Sir John Macdonald had always acted in a straightforward way towards the French-Canadian, even as far back as 1870. He made a telling point against Mr. Robillard, when he showed that his latter's treachery to his fellow-countrymen was purchased with a timber limit and positions for two of his sons. The picture he drew of Mr. Robillard, La Miniere, at the time of the execution of Riel, and Mr. Tasse, to-day, was a picture of the man who had been called out to defend himself, but was forced to call out the Government to his aid. He said, was not caused by Riel, but the product of the Government brought it on. The Medical Commission, addressing a meeting, said that he was not capable of extending into Riel's mental condition, yet he accepted a place in the commission. As to the commission, it was a farce, since Sir John's letter to Sir Adolphe Caron at Winnipeg showed that before the commission was appointed the Government was determined to hang Riel. Afterwards the report was destroyed. Mr. Roquoie was accorded an excellent hearing and was warmly applauded on taking his seat.

ADMITS HIS FAULTS.

Mr. Robillard tried to defend his vote and a complimentary speech made in the local legislature, but it was no good, and while he was proceeding with his incoherent harangue, the people, having no more sense to entertain him, raised the time conversing together. He said that his vote was given in the interest of French-Canadian and the prisoners taken during the rebellion. That was why he voted to justify the Government executing Riel. He admitted having received a timber limit from the Government, as well as positions for two sons.

Mr. Goyette made an excellent speech and handled Mr. Tasse without gloves. The castigation he gave to the junior member was such as to make the latter feel so uneasy as to be scarcely able to restrain himself. He (Goyette) dealt with the colonization question fully, and in a manner which was cheered by the audience. Mr. Tasse made a personal attack on Mr. Goyette, and called a thoroughly respectable farmer from the county a blackguard, because he would not think with him (Tasse). He characterized Riel as an apostate and deserter, and said that the latter issued a proclamation offering \$5,000 for Riel's head.

MR. TASSE DEMOLISHED.

Mr. Roquoie, in reply, refuted the last charge by reading the proclamation from Le Canada, Tasse's paper. He exposed the arrangement which existed between Mr. Tasse and the Orangemen in 1878, before the latter left the civil service to contest Ottawa. Much of the Orangemen disgusted with the demands made at the time by Mr. Tasse, that he (Roquoie) was asked to join the Conservative ranks and accept the nomination of the party. So satisfactorily did Mr. Roquoie demolish every argument put forth by Messrs. Robillard and Tasse, that the audience was, before the close of the meeting, more than two-thirds in favor of the Liberals.

Mr. Donost, M. P., speaking to a large number at the meeting, although not from the platform, said with tears in his eyes that he regretted he vote he gave on the Riel question.

Messrs. Tasse and Robillard took their departure very much disappointed with the result.

A REJECTED LOVER.

He Sends Threatening Letters to the Father of the Girl He Desires to Marry.

Quite an interesting case has recently come to light in which the name of a young lady of Terrebonne and the son of a well known organ builder of St. Antoine figure prominently. It appears according to the facts and depositions made by the girl, that Mr. Bernard, a hotel keeper of Terrebonne, has on different occasions, on the 8th and 17th March, and on the 15th May, received letters from one Samuel Bell of Montreal, stating the love he had for Bernard's daughter and asking her to marry him. His suit, it appears, was however rejected, as the girl did not reciprocate his affection, and consequently refused to take notice of the man's advances. Finally the young man in a fit of desperation wrote a more menacing letter, stating that he could not without the girl and stating that unless she would accept his offer of marriage he would take the means to do away with Bernard's daughter as he considered that the family honor and not the girl were opposed to the tying of the nuptial knot. After receiving the last letter Mr. Bernard determined to take steps to protect himself and accordingly caused a warrant to be issued for the arrest of Mitchell. This afternoon the High Constable took the unfortunate young man into custody, and he was released on bail in \$200 and two friends in \$100 each. His trial was fixed for Tuesday next, when the preliminary investigation will be proceeded with.

BLIND DRUNK.

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 30, 1885.—A few years ago I suffered intensely from uric acid poisoning. It would become totally blind and stagger. My friends repeatedly thought I was drunk. Took twelve bottles of Warner's safe cure and am well. GEORGE F. RIDGEWAY, ex-deputy sheriff, 98 Murison street.

England owns 25,000,000 fowls, and 1,000,000,000 eggs were imported in 1885.

LADIES WHO SUFFER, as only themselves know, are now beginning to know that a congested condition of the system, if not removed, causes the chronic complaints from which they so much suffer; this congestion occurs most frequently in the kidneys, liver and other abdominal organs, and it can readily be removed by that wonderful preparation, Warner's safe cure.

Every drug the stomach with nauseating and weakens the system and opiate. Warner's safe cure is a most pleasant and safe in its effects, and safe in all throat and lung complaints that, if neglected, end in consumption.

SANTA ROSA OF LIMA.

CELEBRATING THE FEAST OF AN AMERICAN SAINT.

LIMA, May 1.—Politics have been forgotten in the religious observance of the week. The third centennial anniversary of the birth of Santa Rosa of Lima has been celebrated with all the pomp and piety of the authorities and people of this capital, and despite the general poverty the occasion has been worthily observed. Six months ago the Most Reverend Archbishop of Lima, the dean of the Catholic hierarchy in Spanish America, issued an eloquent pastoral calling upon his flock to unite with him in honoring the memory of Santa Rosa, the only American saint, and the patroness of the two continents. The invitation was generally responded to. Government immediately made as liberal an appropriation of money as was possible in the depleted condition of the treasury; private citizens and corporations contributed to the fund, and a commission of distinguished persons was appointed to form a programme of the festivities. A cordial invitation was sent by the Archbishop to the principal religious dignitaries in South and Central America and Mexico to visit Lima on this memorable occasion, and to accept the national hospitality. The Athenaeum of Lima, a society composed of the leading literary men of the capital, offered medals of honor for compositions of prose and verse relating to the life and virtues of the saint, and the competition was opened to all South American and Spain.

THE PUBLIC CEREMONIAL.

On the 26th ult. the ceremonies were commenced. The body of San a Rosa was taken from its resting place in the Church of Santo Domingo and borne in solemn procession to the church erected on the site of her birth-place. The day was declared a holiday. From every house top flags and streamers were flying; the different legations and consulates hoisted their national emblems; flowers were strewn in the streets through which the cortege was to pass, and from the windows and balconies hung superb coverings of silk and velvet. The remains of the Saint, deposited in a beautifully ornamented urn, were carried on the shoulders of the Dominican monks, and the Mayor and municipality of the city, with the few remaining survivors of the War of Independence, acted as the guard of honor. The municipal and private schools, both sexes followed, the girls charmingly dressed in white and blue, the favorite colors of Santa Rosa, and with garlands of roses in their hands. Along the route the different fire brigades had erected artistic arches from their ladders and apparatus, and as the procession passed white doves were loosened from their fastenings and flew gracefully amid the banners and canopies overhanging the streets. In some of the streets traversed carpets were laid down and covered with roses. Arriving at the church of Santa Rosa of the Fathers, the precious urn was deposited on the altar, surrounded by a dazzling blaze of light, and was watched over during the night by a special guard of honor.

DEPOSITING THE REMAINS.

The next day the same ceremonial was observed, the object being to carry the remains of the Saint to those places with which her life was most intimately related. Thus the Couvent of Santa Catalina, the Church of Santa Rosa of the Mine, establishments founded by the intercession of the Rose of Peru, were visited, and yesterday the three hundredth anniversary of her birth, the final ceremonies were performed at the Cathedral. The interior of this massive edifice, larger than the Cathedral of New York, was handsomely decorated with hangings of scarlet velvet lined with gold, the superb altar with its pillars cut in silver, covered with an exquisite display of lights and flowers, and the venerable Archbishop, with his numerous retinue of archbishops, canons and friars, officiated at the solemn high mass, with the votive offering especially permitted by the Holy Father in reply to a request from the Lima ecclesiastics. The square without was filled by the troops in garrison the same soldiers that Caeceres brought with him from the mountains; from the citadel of Santa Catalina national salutes were fired, and all Lima in gala dress was in the streets. The Ministers of State, the Justices of the Supreme and Superior Courts, and, in a word, all of the principal authorities joined in the procession, which, after the conclusion of the ceremony at the Cathedral, proceeded to Santo Domingo to deposit the remains underneath the grand altar where for nearly three centuries they have rested.

THE ONLY AMERICAN SAINT.

Santa Rosa was born at Lima in the year 1586, of humble parents, her father being a matchlock man in the escort of the Viceroy and her mother a woman of the lower class. She was christened under the name of Isabel, but while yet an infant the beautiful color appearing on her cheeks caused her to be called Rosa. From her earliest years she manifested a deep religious spirit, and although poor in the world's goods, her extraordinary charity and self-sacrifice for the poor and sick brought her into the notice of the people. Refusing all the inducements and invitations to enter upon a monastic life, she steadily dedicated her efforts toward doing good. Many miraculous cures are attributed to her. She died in 1677. Shortly after her death the authorities of Lima petitioned the Archbishop that the necessary investigations be initiated to establish her sanctity, and when the proofs were obtained they were laid before Pope Urban VIII at Rome, who, in 1625, sent a commission to Lima to conclude the investigation. After due consideration of the facts presented to the Holy College at Rome, Pope Clement IX., in 1668, ordered the canonization of Rosa under the title of Saint Rosa of Lima.

A HEAVY BURDEN.

Mr. George Russell, of Aurora, Ont., says he was a great sufferer from a running sore of the worst description, which baffled the best medical skill, and his life was a burden. He was cured by B.B.B., to his great joy and the surprise of his friends.

A single hair will support the weight of about four ounces.

CURE FOR SORE THROAT.

A prompt and efficient remedy for sore throat as well as croup, asthma, pain in the side, ear ache, deafness and many other common and painful complaints, is found in Hagar's Yellow Oil.

A lock of Schiller's hair and Goethe's signet ring and cup were sold for a mere bagatelle in Germany the other day.

OFF WORK.

"I was off work for two years suffering from kidney disease, and could get no relief, until advised by a friend to try B.B.B. I was cured by two bottles and consider it a miraculous cure." The above is the substance of a communication from Wm. Tier, of St. Marys, Ont.

Don Carlos has published a manifesto repudiating the infant son of Queen Christina as the rightful successor to the throne of Spain.

LADY ETHEL.

By FLORENCE MARRYAT.

[Mrs. ROSS CHURCH.]

Author of "Love's Conflict," "Veronique," etc., etc.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"New things, my dear Thomas! new clothes, do you mean? Why, your cousin had no less than four dresses made last month, and I believe the one she is wearing this morning is put on for the first time." "Really? Well! I don't know how it is, I don't pretend to understand such things, but it doesn't look right to me. Ought not ladies' dresses to have some bows and tails behind now-a-days, and little crinkly things all round the edge of the skirt?" "Lady Ethel's dresses being the only ones the man had ever taken the trouble to observe, had been made somewhat after the fashion he attempted to describe, and the remembrance of them was still running sadly in Colonel Bainbridge's head. But "bows," and "tails," and "little crinkly things" were a paraphrase of the last Parisian mode, and a flight of dressmaking imagination beyond the comprehension of his worthy mother.

"My dear Thomas," she exclaimed, more amused than interested, "I really don't know what you are talking about; Maggie's dress appears very neat to me, and very suitable for a girl of her age, and Jessie Hanson, who came over from Birtwick expressly to make it" (Birtwick was the nearest town, distant about ten miles from Cranshaw), "said that she was cutting out the ladies' dresses now in the same style. And I know that Jessie has the fashion books regularly from London. What fault can you have to find with it?" "Oh, none, mother! it is very suitable for her, as you say; and, after all, it signifies little what one wears in the country—only I should have liked Grant and Hammond to see Maggie at her best; and don't you think she's just a little brusque in her manners for so young a girl—a little off-hand in her way of answering, and so on? I may be too particular, but it strikes me so."

"Towards the other gentlemen, Thomas? well, perhaps she may be, but I am sure you always find her considerate enough with yourself."

"Oh yes! I have no complaints to make on that score! Maggie is affectionate and kind; she is a thoroughly good, honest little creature, and I love her dearly, which is, perhaps, the reason I perceive her faults sooner than I should those of another person."

"You can scarcely call it a fault, Thomas, in my time it was considered a *desideratum* in young women not to be too forward in their manner."

"Oh, by Jove! and so it is now. But Maggie certainly wants a little polish—she'll never get a proposal if she sets her face so determinedly against small talk."

"Our Maggie will not go ogling for a husband," said Mrs. Bainbridge, with an oracular smile.

"Not so! I can prevent it," rejoined her son, eagerly; "she is too good for that!" And then he sauntered off to join his cousin in the garden, whilst his mother hurried away to repeat the important conversation which they had held together to his father, for with her all his anxiety about Maggie's dress and behavior tended to but one point—a conviction of the particular interest he took in her.

That he was interested in her was indisputable, though in a very different manner from what his parents imagined. From his boyhood he had seen this girl growing up beside him, like a younger sister, and his earliest memories of Cranshaw were associated with her bright face and smiling ways. After a service of three years in India, he had returned home about a year or two previously, to find his childish playmate changed into a young man, but ready to extend the same affectionate welcome to him as of old. He had thought then (with the memory of the pallid faces he had left behind him fresh in his mind), that he had seldom seen a more attractive countenance than that of his country cousin, and if Colonel Bainbridge had ever stood in danger of falling in love with Maggie Henderson, it must assuredly have been at the moment of his return. A great deal of innocent but affectionate intercourse had taken place between the cousins at that period, but his stay at Cranshaw was necessarily limited, and when he quitted it to rejoin his battery at Woolwich, he left behind him an impression which, even at that date, he would have shuddered to discover.

Since which time he had mixed much, as has been said, in good society, and had his eyes opened wider and wider to poor Maggie's deficiencies.

He did not love her less; on the contrary, the more intimately he came to know her character, the more estimable he perceived it to be. But his opinion of her worth and her talents had been somewhat shaken by the remarks of the circles in which he moved, began to be shaken by the rusticity of her address, and the obsolete, not to say vulgar fashion of her clothes.

Every one knows what a dress, let the materials be what they may, turned out by a country dressmaker, looks like—how it bulges out wherever it ought to lie flat, and turns all a woman's curves into squares, and makes its unfortunate wearer appear about as easy as though clothed in a suit of armour. Miss Jessie Hanson's productions (although she did come all the way from Birtwick to make them) were no exception to the general rule, and Colonel Bainbridge's mind, already filled with a fairer and more fashionable image, had no leisure to bestow on the dissection of the generous, self-denying, womanly heart that beat beneath those ill-made coverings of silk and marine.

Yet he was pleased to hear his friends speak in warm terms of Maggie's bloom and youth, and as he gained her presence on the occasion alluded to, and threw himself beside her on the grass, the old brotherly feeling returned so strongly upon him that he longed to make her a candidate of the anxiety then preying upon his spirit.

This impulsive, tender, and compassionate little heart, he thought, which was always ready to listen, even to a beggar's tale of misery, would be so sure to sympathize with the prolonged pain of suspense occasioned by his uncertain hopes.

The girl changed color as she saw his tall figure issue from the French windows of his mother's morning room, and advance towards her, but Colonel Bainbridge was too indolent or too uninterested to observe the action.

"A glorious morning, Maggie!" he exclaimed, as he stretched his huge limbs lazily on the smooth sward; "but at least too warm for tramping over heather. I feel sadly inclined to waste a few hours in your company instead."

She did not appear to notice the indifferent complacent words conveyed, but inquired, anxiously: "Have you a headache, Cousin Thomas?"

For Colonel Bainbridge's altered looks had been the subject of universal comment since his arrival at Cranshaw, and he had been compelled in self-defence to attribute them to

the effect of the late hours he had kept during the season.

"A mere trifle, Maggie!—I did not sleep well last night. What a lovely prospect we have from here! It is a thousand pities that Cranshaw is not nearer some good town. It is terribly isolated."

"But Birtwick is not much more than an hour's drive," replied Maggie, "and you can get everything there that you can possibly want."

Colonel Bainbridge laughed.

"Bah! my dear child! why, Birtwick is nothing but a shabby little pottering country town. I don't suppose there's a pair of gloves fit to wear to be procured in the place. No woman of fashion could dress herself from a hole like Birtwick."

"Oh no! I suppose not. I know so little about such things," said Maggie, timidly.

"But you are happy at Cranshaw, are you not?" he resumed presently. "It is pretty lively here, I suppose?—for the country, that is to say—during the summer and autumn weather. In the winter it must be unbearable."

"I never find it so," replied the girl, whose heart had commenced to beat very rapidly at his question, so significantly like that of her Aunt Letty; "but I have always lived here, you see."

"It might be vastly improved," he went on, dreamily; "there is no croquet-ground, and the paddock at the back of the castle would be just the place for archery. It was a mistake of my father's not having a billiard table on the lower floor; that stupid orangery, which is no good at all and little ornament, just takes up the room required for it."

He would have little use for it, you see, cousin, as he never plays billiards himself, and our visits are so few and far between."

"But we shall change all that perhaps, by and by, Maggie," he said, with a bright glance upwards. "I suppose you think I am such an old bachelor, there is no chance of my ever marrying; but more wonderful things have come to pass before now."

"Oh yes! I know," she answered, confusedly, as she bent her eyes upon the work in her hands.

"Heaven forbid I should wish to cast the dear old people from their places; but Cranshaw may own a younger mistress some day; and if that ever happens, I shall make it as bright and pleasant for her as I can. It would be a jolly place to live in for six months in the year."

"Uncle and aunt have lived in it all the year round," suggested Maggie, who could not help thinking what his parents would say to hear him speak so lightly of his obligations towards Cranshaw.

"Ah! yes—but then they are old people, who have never been used to mix in gayer scenes; you could not expect a young girl like me to be contented with what makes them happy. Now, tell me the truth, Maggie: do you really believe that a girl, say of your own age, could settle herself, as my wife, down here at Cranshaw, and live through all the weary round of spring, summer, autumn and winter, year after year, without wishing for something a little livelier than the company of her husband, and the prospect of these everlasting moors?"

"Oh! I don't know. I really can't tell," faltered his blushing cousin. But at that moment the voices of Sir Charles Hammond and his other friends were heard in search of him, and he rose to join them in their morning sport.

"I think well of it, then," he answered, laughing, as he rose to his feet, "and let me have your deliberate conclusion. A great deal may depend upon it, Maggie; you don't know but what I shall be guided by your answer in one of the most important occasions of my life."

And so he left her, jesting on his part it is true, but with a firm conviction on hers that Aunt Letty's surmise was correct, and that she should very soon be told that her cousin's future happiness was bound up in her own. And, thinking on his final words, Maggie shed tears of excited joy and gratitude.

CHAPTER VII.

A DECIDED REFUSAL.

It was but a few days after the circumstances just detailed that Mr. Bainbridge called his son into his study.

"Can you give me a few minutes of your time, Thomas?"

"Certainly, father!" and in a second the door was closed behind him.

They were a great contrast, this father and son; for Mr. Bainbridge was a small, stout man, with the rounded shoulders acquired from stooping over a desk, and plain unartistic features; and as he sat opposite his noble looking offspring, whose personal appearance had been all derived from the other side of the house, a stranger would have found it hard to believe they were so nearly related to each other.

Yet there was that on the face of Mr. Bainbridge which almost baffled it; which certainly made his friends forget that it was a stern, and which, joined to its kindly expression, impressed all who saw it; and that was the stamp of a settled and abiding peace, such as had never softened the dark features of his son. Indeed, as they now appeared, notwithstanding his disadvantages of age and person, the father looked almost the younger of the two, for in many a tussle with the world and thought, the brow of Colonel Bainbridge had gained deep furrows, which Time, and a heart at rest with God and itself, had smoothed out of the forehead of the other.

And this fact seemed to strike Mr. Bainbridge, as though almost for the first time, as he lifted his eyes and contemplated the earnest expression of the man who had thrown himself into a chair beside him.

"My boy," he said, affectionately, as he touched his hand, "there are more lines in your face than there should be at your age. You are not concealing anything from us, Thomas; you are in good health, are you not?"

"Perfectly so, father," replied Colonel Bainbridge, rousing himself. "I have the strength of a lion and the appetite of a horse—if that is sufficient to satisfy you?"

"The reason goes deeper, perhaps?" said the old man interrogatively, for to see the lad when his son should feel as he did was what he knew that Englishmen are when any one, even a parent, attempts to probe their most sacred feelings. Colonel Bainbridge at bolt upright in his chair, affirmed that if anything was to blame for his wrinkles, it was the climate of India, and putting on a look of the most perfect indifference, begged that he might hear for what purpose his father desired to speak with him.

Mr. Bainbridge returned to his desk with a sigh, but still with a degree of satisfaction. Here was, perhaps, the very remedy or his son's waning youth and premature cares; the means, too, by which Heaven designed to lead him into the way of peace. He entered on his self-imposed business with alacrity.

"I have just been looking over these papers," he said, "the title-deeds to the little farm of Brackenburgh, our Maggie's single possession, you know. It's a poor place, very poor indeed; and we've only

been drawing a pound an acre for the best part of it, for many years past. But Taylor, who held it up to Lady Day, has just vacated, and Robson, the Glasgow manufacturer, wants to take it on lease for the next fourteen years. He has two other farms about there, and Brackenburgh divides his property. Only he won't give even as much rent as Taylor did, but promises, on the other hand, to use the ground for arable purposes. Now, my difficulty is this. Brackenburgh ought to bring in a higher rent than Robson offers us, and so Maggie will be losing by it for the next fourteen years; but still the place wants draining and a dozen other improvements, and if I let it go to a sheep grazer, the property will go on deteriorating till it's worth nothing at all. Robson will do his duty by it, for he's an affluent man and an honest one; and if Maggie is cheated out of part of her rent, she will profit by the loss in the end. But I should like to have your ideas on the subject, Thomas, for two heads are better than one; and it's hard to choose for another person."

Colonel Bainbridge had listened to the harangue with the utmost astonishment. It was the first time in his life that his father had appealed to him for advice about anything connected with agriculture; and, considering that he had chosen his profession at an early age, and followed it closely ever since, it was but natural he should know nothing of such matters.

He remained quiet till Mr. Bainbridge had finished speaking, and then, as might have been expected, he replied:

"I am really so totally ignorant of everything concerning the business of a farm, that I am afraid I can be of little service to you. I have never seen a Brackenburgh, you know; so my opinion, if I had any, would be utterly worthless."

"Don't you think it is time you began to think of such things, Thomas?" said the old man, gently. "I may be called home at any moment; and if Cranshaw is not to run to waste after my death, you will be compelled to superintend the farm yourself."

"I trust the contingency is a very long way off," replied his son, indifferently.

"That is as *the* pleasure, Thomas, though, whenever you are master here, I hope that you will be a good one. Not that that was my reason for introducing the subject of Brackenburgh to you this morning," continued Mr. Bainbridge, a slight degree of nervousness becoming apparent in his movements; "Maggie's interests are very dear to me, Thomas, and I should like to feel that you hold them so, and in the same degree."

"I do," exclaimed the younger man, firmly. "Have I ever given you reason to think otherwise, sir? I am as fond of Maggie as though she were my sister, and you may rest assured that I shall never divide her interests from my own." (This he said, thinking that the old man was troubled by the idea of what would become of his orphan niece after his own death.)

"All whom you leave behind you," continued Colonel Bainbridge, "will become sacred charges to me, and I shall guard their happiness with the greatest care."

"I am sure of that, my son. But Maggie is the only child of my only sister; her poor mother used to be the plaything of my boyhood, as she has been of yours, and when she lay dying, she said I made death easy for her by the promise that I would rear Maggie as my daughter. Now, I feel as though my deathbed would be easier if I could see her future lot decided before I lie down upon it."

"It may be," said Colonel Bainbridge encouragingly. "Maggie leads rather a secluded life here, but I should think she was a girl who attracted a good deal of admiration."

"I don't want to see her married to a man who only admires her, replied the other, impatiently. "My fondest wish, Thomas, is to leave her settled here at Cranshaw."

"At Cranshaw?" repeated Colonel Bainbridge. "At first he had some indisinct idea that a father desired to cast him from his heritage, and settle Cranshaw Castle on his cousin instead; but the moment his eyes met those of Mr. Bainbridge, the truth flashed on his mind. "Do you want me to marry her?" he said, quickly; and then, struck by what appeared to him the absurdity of the idea, he burst out laughing.

Nothing could have grated so harshly on the feelings of the elder Bainbridge as that undignified and hearty laugh. Had he been a worldly man, I should have said that he considered Maggie Henderson to be perfection; but, even as it was, he believed her to be as innocent and free from the taint of sin as is possible to a fallen creature, and that any man could ridicule the idea of an alliance with her was incredible to him.

Had his son looked surprised or thoughtful, or protested against his chances of success, or a becoming love for his young cousin, hope still might have remained behind, and persuasion have done much, but in that genuine mind all concealment was impossible. It was evident at once that Maggie Henderson could never reign at Cranshaw.

Colonel Bainbridge saw that he had hurt his father's feelings, and hastened to apologise.

"My dear father, I am so sorry that I laughed, but pray dismiss that idea from your mind for ever. It can never, never be! I could as soon think of marrying old Hetty the henwife, whom I have known ever since I was put into jockets, Maggie and I are far too much like brother and sister to become anything nearer. It would be impossible!"

"I am sorry for it," was all that Mr. Bainbridge said in reply.

"She knows nothing about this, I hope?" resumed his son, anxiously.

"Oh no!" was the prompt reply, for it must be remembered that Miss Lloyd had never even mentioned that she had spoken to Maggie on the subject.

"Thank heaven for that!" ejaculated Colonel Bainbridge, "or it would have broken up all our pleasant intercourse. Father, I can't imagine what should have put such an idea in your head."

"It seemed feasible to me, Thomas, she is a sweet, lovable girl, and I suppose you will marry some day?"

A dark shade passed over his son's face.

"Perhaps so! but it is not at all certain. Anyway, I should have thought with your sound sense, that in the event of my marrying, you would have seen the advisability of extending into the family circle."

"Of raising it, you mean, Thomas?" rejoined Mr. Bainbridge, quickly.

"Well, yes, father, of raising it," was the honest reply. "I am not ashamed of my birth, as you know; but your wealth and my profession enable me to take a higher stand in society than you have done, and to choose a wife in accordance with my improved position."

"You are ambitious of getting one with a handle to her name, perhaps, Thomas."

"She will make you none the worse daughter-in-law for that circumstance, if I am," was the hasty reply.

"I was rather afraid of that when I heard you had got amongst the aristocracy," said Mr. Bainbridge with a sigh. "I am not like many self-made men, Thomas; I don't rail against the aristocracy, and think it unfair that some should be born to a high station and others to low. I know that God appoints our different conditions, and that what He does cannot be wrong. But

yet I should be very sorry to see you take a wife from amongst them, and bring her home to Cranshaw to look down upon your mother, and aunt, and cousin."

"I should never bring home any one but a lady, sir," interposed the colonel, with marked emphasis.

"Ladies can be very bitter sometimes," replied his father, "when they don't fear God. The higher classes are exposed to more temptations in that respect than we are, Thomas; the flattery they meet with, the requirements of the society they move in, and the demands made upon their time, leave them in general little leisure to devote to serious things. Now, my dear boy, you know that I can't control you in this matter, and that I should not wish to do so if I could. But promise me one thing: that you will never bring home a careless, irreligious woman to be the mistress of Cranshaw."

Col. Bainbridge moved easily in his chair. The other creature whom, at that moment, he would have made mistress of himself and his possessions, he knew nothing of, except that she was beautiful and that her image haunted his imagination. And yet he believed that, however careless in speech, she must be at heart religious (does not every man try to believe so of the woman he loves?) and was sincere when he replied that he would never take a wife who was not, at the least, as pure and innocent as his cousin, Maggie.

"Nobody is pure in this life," said Mr. Bainbridge; "and the world's interpretation is very different from that of Heaven. Here, every woman is called innocent who has not grossly sinned. You are not a religious man yourself, Thomas (I wish to God you were), but you have been brought up, to the best of our ability, to know the signs of a religious life; and I conjure you, as you value your own happiness and our honest name, to marry no woman in whom they are absent. I have no more to say to you at present. I suppose your mind will never be altered on the subject; we have discussed this morning."

"I am sorry to have disappointed you, father; but it will never be altered. No thinking could bring me over to the idea—it is quite impossible."

"Very well, my son. Let us say no more about it. I trust

ad-bitterly as Ethel was grieving, perhaps even at that moment she would have resented any attempt at comfort on the part of her father's wife as an infringement on her rights as chief mourner. For between these two women there existed, and always had existed, an antagonism which was none the less deadly because it hid itself beneath a mask of smiles and caresses and endearing appellations.

Lady Clevedon had been jealous of her stepdaughter from the first, of her superior influence over the earl, and the lofty, dictatorial air which she had never been persuaded to abandon; whilst Ethel viewed her young stepmother in the light of an interloper, and her beauty as a fatal snare by which her father had been unfortunately betrayed.

And, added to this, there had lately sprung up a fresh source of rivalry between the two, which threatened to be more dangerous still. With these feelings towards Lady Clevedon, it was very bitter for Ethel, when the will was read, to learn that, with the exception of a small marriage dowry, she had been left entirely dependent on her stepmother. She had heard her father say on the night of his death, and on several occasions besides, but she had attached small meaning to his words, or rather she had imagined she should be freed from all authority but that of a husband before they would be put into effect; now she felt as though the circumstance were almost more crushing than the blow which had preceded it.

The Earl of Clevedon had died very much in debt, to which the extravagance of his Countess had largely contributed, and his landed property descended by entail on his infant son, who was but two years old. There was little doubt, therefore, that the young mother would be simply provided for on the child's minority; and if, on its cessation her charms were still left "blooming alone," she had always her marriage settlement to fall back upon. But Lady Ethel Carr, at once the fairest and the proudest of her sex, was commended to her kind affection and maternal care.

Under other circumstances, this would have been the most pleasant and natural position in which to leave a orphan girl; but to Ethel Carr it was intolerable pain. She had several offers of a home made her, from relatives on both sides of the water, but her proud spirit saw no difference in one form of charity from another, and she had resolved to abide by the lot her father had chosen for her. She had but one comfort in prospect—but one star shining on the dark horizon of her future and that was that Victor de Lacarras would release her from her bondage before long. Had it not been for that hope, she would almost have died from disappointment and wounded pride.

But the first witness of her grief over, her heart returned with yearning tenderness to the scene which had passed between them on the balcony, and she cherished the words which he had then spoken as a sure pledge that he would be the champion of her future life. She knew it was not the moment that such assurances should be repeated or exchanged; but with her own ears she had heard the avowal of his love, and she was satisfied.

As soon as the Earl's interment was completed, Lady Clevedon proceeded, as had been arranged, to Nice. A house had been engaged there for the winter, and she thought she could not do better than spend the first months of her widowhood abroad, where Lady Ethel Carr of course accompanied her. They quitted London immediately after the funeral, and without seeing any of their friends again, for which the Countess had her own reasons, and Lady Ethel was comparatively speaking, glad.

She would not have cared to meet the Marquis de Lacarras after what had passed between them, as an ordinary acquaintance. She preferred to live upon the memory of that scene, and to wonder how long it would be before it was repeated.

Could she have overheard a conversation which took place about that time between Victor de Lacarras and one of his club-friends, Lady Ethel would have been better able to come to a decision on the subject.

The name of the club friend was Colonel Hartley, familiarly known amongst his intimates as "Paul Pry," on account of the wonderful facility with which he wormed out other men's secrets, and the interest he took in everybody's business but his own.

He was an elderly man, much made up, both by tailors and hairdressers; and he attacked the Marquis on the day after Lady Clevedon left town, and as he was standing in the traffic which went on in the street below—

"Well, de Lacarras, and so you have lost your friends?"

"What friends?" demanded the Marquis, an indifferent gaze upon the speaker.

"Why the Clevedons, to be sure. No Temple Grange shooting for you this season, old fellow, whatever you may have secured by next. Querer will, that of the earl's, though, wasn't it?"

"In what way?"

"Do you ask me in what way? I should have thought you would have been the last man to dispute it. Why, in leaving Lady Ethel Carr without a halfpenny. I know it's the case, because Hogden, the earl's solicitor, is doing a little business for me, and I've seen the reading of the will."

"I daresay," Lady Ethel will survive it."

"I have no possible interest in the matter: what should make you appeal to me?"

"Oh! come, Marquis," exclaimed Colonel Hartley, with one of his most Paul Pry-like looks; "it is of no use trying to hoodwink me. Everybody knows what was your attraction in Park Lane this season; and that, had it not been for this melancholy circumstance, we should have seen you a Benedict before Christmas."

"Everybody knows a great deal more about me than I know myself then," rejoined de Lacarras, with an expression of annoyance; "and if your report is correct, Hartley, you may contradict it as soon as you like."

"You are not engaged to Lady Ethel Carr?"

"Engaged!" (Victor de Lacarras delivered the word with as much emphasis as if he had been accused of some formidable action.)

"Do I look like a man who is engaged? I should like to meet the person who has been spreading such folly abroad."

"I should certainly never have taken you for a marrying man," said his companion, who began to draw in his horns at the other's manners.

"A marrying man!" repeated de Lacarras, contemptuously. "Now look here, Hartley, judge for yourself if it is likely. Every one knows my circumstances; that I'm a regular beggar, without sufficient money to keep up my title, and in debt all over the world. How could I, in the name of all that's reasonable, dream of marrying a girl like Ethel Carr, who, by your own showing, has not a halfpenny?" It bears absurdity upon the face of it."

"But you have not been unfavorably received in that quarter, Monsieur de Lacarras, if rumor speaks true," ejaculated old Hartley, with a meaning look.

The Marquis turned away to the window with a smile which meant even more than his friend's look—such a smile as men of

the world put on when taxed with gallantries which they have not the strength of mind to deny—such a smile as is dead to the hopes of any woman who has been led to place her trust in them.

"That may be so," he said, as plainly as though he had spoken; "but it is not my part to boast of it." And then the man separated, Victor de Lacarras to think how fortunate it was that he had not committed himself by proposing to Ethel Carr before learning her penurious condition, and Colonel Hartley to spread several reports concerning them, by no means beneficial to her character or his.

CHAPTER IX.

AT TEMPLE GRANGE.

It was not a long time before the Countess of Clevedon weari of the monotony of Nice. Six months had been considered the shortest period for which she should observe her retirement; she announced her determination to return to England and take up her quarters at Temple Grange.

"I am quite sure that Nice does not agree with Alured," she said, in explanation to her step-daughter, and alluding to her son; "besides which, my spirits require cheering, and at the Grange I can ask some of my sisters down to spend their Christmas with us."

And cordially as Lady Ethel Carr disliked the Countess's sisters (who were all a degree faster and more flirting than herself), she acquiesced readily in her decision, for she also was becoming, not tired of Nice, but weary for news of Victor de Lacarras.

She had grown fond of the quiet, peaceful spot which had ministered to her listless idleness, and in a measure taught her to overcome it; but she longed to hear again that voice, the music of which was ringing in her ears by night and day, and to receive the assurance that her lover loved her. For the memory of that interview, which had been interrupted by the fatal tidings of her father's death, was a sacred memory to her; she had lived on it for months past, and would have staked her life upon its repetition.

She was not surprised that she had received no letter from the Marquis, or at least she told herself so. She told herself that it was far more delicate, and honorable, and forbearing in him not to press his suit at a time when he must know that her heart was sore, and occupied with graver things. He had heard her confess she loved him—and at the recollection of what she had said on that occasion, and his passionate rejoinder, Lady Ethel's cheeks would flush scarlet with mingled shame and pleasure—he must be certain she should never change her mind; and was satisfied to wait, as she was, until the proper period for a renewal of his courtship had arrived. And yet—and yet—that waiting time was sometimes marked by very anxious tears.

It was December when they arrived at Temple Grange. Everything around was looking bare, grey and desolate; and Mrs. Mowbray, the Countess's favorite sister, was confined to her bed with an attack of bronchitis, and incapable to rise and dance attendance on her.

These circumstances combined to rattle the equanimity of Lady Clevedon's temper, and she was loud in her complaints of the dullness of everything about her.

"I must have a few people down, just for Christmas and the New Year," she said, when the state of affairs became patent to her; "my sisters won't thank me for asking them here without a man to speak to, and Dr. Chalmers says that if I don't take more care of myself I shall be seriously ill. And no wonder, such a time as we have been moping at Nice."

"Is it not rather soon?" inquired Lady Ethel, alluding to her step-mother filling the house with company, when she had so recently been made a widow, although her own heart was throbbing at the idea that he might be amongst the intended guests.

"Not at all," was the peevish rejoinder. "We mustn't have any dancing or theatricals, or anything of that sort; of course; but, otherwise, there is no reason on earth why we should not see a few friends in a quiet way. With that dear child depending entirely on me, it is of the utmost importance," as Dr. Chalmers says, that I should not permit my health to suffer, which it most assuredly will do if I cannot shake off this dreadful depression. I shall only ask my sisters and the Marchioness, and two or three men; and I shall tell them that they are to expect no gaiety, for it is to be quite a family gathering."

Lady Ethel asked no further questions, for she knew that Lady Clevedon had guessed her penchant for the Marquis de Lacarras, and was too proud to evince any interest on the subject of his being one of the invited. But she had not many days to wait in suspense.

"They will both come," laughed the Countess, lightly, as she threw two envelopes across the breakfast-table to her a few mornings after. "I thought as much." And Ethel, recognizing on one the embossed cypher of Victor de Lacarras, took up his letter with trembling hand, and perused the brief courteous sentences in which he accepted her stepmother's invitation.

The flush which they called forth had not yet died away when she turned to the second letter, and with a sudden start read the signature of Thomas Bainbridge.

(To be continued.)

FORTUNE FAVORED HIM.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 5, 1885.—Five years ago I had a terrible attack of vertigo, with about three weeks illness. Physicians did me little, if any good. Extremely nervous. Tired. Pain in stomach. Could not urinate at all at one time. Had bleeding piles. Took eighteen bottles of Warner's safe cure, with Warner's safe pills. Have not had a pain or ache since. Never have used any other medicine. I cannot say enough for it.—F. G. BAILEY, 30 S. Ninth street.

The other day a block of auriferous quartz of the estimated value of \$350,000 was taken out in the galleries of the Oscar gold mine, Bonnel Island, on the west coast of Norway.

WOMAN. Do you have a bearing-down feeling in the abdomen? Weak back, languid, tired feeling? If so, you can be sure there is some uterine difficulty, which Warner's safe cure will remove.

A Most Liberal Offer.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., offer to send their Celebrated Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on thirty days' trial to any man afflicted with Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality, Manhood, &c. Illustrated pamphlet in sealed envelope with full particulars mailed free. Write them at once.

The lady student in the Yale Law School was appointed to make an argument in moot court recently. A large audience was attracted, and she sustained her part with a high degree of credit. She is described as very womanly and handsome woman.

If you had taken two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring you would not have had that coated tongue or bad taste in your mouth this morning. Keep a vial with you for occasional use.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

(From our own Correspondent.)

OTTAWA, May 24.—The Blue Book, purporting to give a report on the late rebellion in the Northwest, reveals astonishing incapacity in the General commanding, unblinking fraud in the matters of supplies and transport, downright brutality towards the volunteers, especially to the sick at Swift Current, and a hearty contempt on the part of the men who did the fighting for the fools and rogues at the head of affairs. A faithful history of this campaign has yet to be written; when it is written the world will disclose. Then will be seen the inspiring spectacle of a general who either did not know what to do or was afraid to do it, troops who were only successful when they ignored his orders, and a gang of rascals cheating the government and plundering the men by every device that greed and dishonesty could suggest. Behind all a government corrupt to the core, knowingly employing professional corruptors in positions where their perverted talents could have unlimited exercise. A distinguished officer who was present assures me that it was

A GO-AS-YOU-PLEASE AFFAIR from the beginning to the taking of Batoche. The final victory, he says, was won by Col. Williams, who made the dash on the rifle pits when he became aware that it was General Middleton's intention to retreat on Humboldt, where Col. Denison, with the best cavalry corps in the country, was kept absurdly guarding the supplies with short carbines and picketed horses on the open prairie, while the General was howling for reinforcements, especially of cavalry! Perhaps Middleton expected Batoche to surrender. We all know that messages had passed between the Rebel leader and the General. At any rate it is certain that when Williams led the charge on Batoche, Middleton was in the tent at luncheon, the artillery was in the zebra, and the old boy whom he heard the firing, rushed out, calling for his horse, and telling whoever he met to hurry up, a movement that ended the campaign, and of which he was in blissful ignorance till it had taken place! Yet General Middleton got a knighthood, \$20,000, a "distinguished service in the field" reward, all the honors, in fact, while poor Williams and French got death, and their men slaughter and wounds! The whole thing was too ridiculous altogether. It was

A GRANTIC FURGE with brutal and bloody interludes. But, perhaps, the most atrocious incident in the campaign was Col. Otter's attack on Poundmaker. When it is known that these Indians were acting under the terms of the circular sent out by the Government to them (Col. Otter's conduct assumes the nature of a crime), Poundmaker and his band were assured by this circular that if they remained peacefully on their reserve they would not be interfered with, and they would be protected. In defiance of this, and while these Indians were peacefully on their reserve, Otter marched against them, and as soon as he came within range with his artillery he fired slap-bang into the tepees, where he knew the women and children were assembled. The Indians, of course, defended themselves, and could have utterly annihilated Otter, as he deserved, were it not for the fact that he drew off his brass and allowed him to retire when that acting officer was actually surrounded and at his mercy. Otter's attack on Poundmaker was

A WANTON, INEVITABLE OUTRAGE. What would have been his object? He went out of his way to seek the engagement. He was acting under superior orders. The fact, it seems to me, was that he was thirsting for kudos in the newspapers. Other fellows had been engaged and were, he may have thought, carrying off all the laurels, and he, badly advised, I have no doubt, made a rush from Batoche for thinking to smash Poundmaker and return covered with glory. Instead of that he returned defeated and demoralized after committing an infamous breach of faith and causing needless misery and loss of life. A priest who was with Poundmaker confirms this view, which, I know, is accepted as the truth by all persons conversant with the incidents of Out Knief Hill. It is but right that the false glamour sought to be cast about the events of the rebellion should be dispersed and the public made aware of the real facts as they occurred and as they must appear hereafter in history. The rebellion was after all a national consequence of the transplantation of

THE OFF-SHOOTINGS OF THE T-B-Y PARTY to the territories. If there was a worthless relation of Tory politician, a party black-mailer, a political dead beat, or any sort of person whatever whom it was necessary to get rid of, he was sent to the North-West. What else could be expected from such a policy but exactly what happened. A carnival of plundering and licentiousness accompanied with neglect of duty, insolence, tyranny and every species of brutality, finally culminating in a rebellion which in all its incidents illustrated the same characteristics of incapacity, fraud, recklessness and murder that have accompanied Tory occupation of the territories from the beginning. But to rightly understand those events we must review the history of the administration of the Dominion for the last eight years, since the return of Sir John Macdonald to power and his acceptance of the principle apparently adopted in the general election of 1878; that the people would forgive any turpitude he might perpetrate so long as he made them believe that he could and would

PUT MONEY IN THEIR POCKETS. This is a political disease and, like all epidemics, it must run its course till it finally burns itself out. Regarded in this way, I cannot but think that the end is drawing near. When it comes the nation will follow surely, and men will be ashamed even to think that they even gave countenance to the degradation now existing in all the avenues of public life. With the supremacy of Sir John Macdonald it will pass away and the country will enter upon a higher pathway of national development. Then the pandering of the Canadian Government to a moribund English Toryism and a bigotted, ignorant Orange fanaticism will cease forever. The present rotten parliament must remain a blot on our history but it will serve to link in the minds of Canadians the same feelings of shame and detestation with the name of Sir John Macdonald as the ministries of Lord Holland and Sir Robert Walpole are still linked in the minds of Englishmen with all that vile and infamous in political history.

OTTAWA, May 25.—Mr. McCarthy's amendments to the Franchise Act are likely to cause some discussion and delay. The fear of a party dodge being concealed in them is likely to result in the Opposition drawing the mover out with a view to getting the better motive of what they call a very much patched measure. Of course, it is understood by everybody that these amendments have been put into Mr. McCarthy's hands by the ministry, who do not wish to appear as reopening the lists after they have been closed. They are thus in a position to appear to accept or reject, throwing, if possible, any odium for rejection on the Opposition. So far as

ministers of the Gospel and school teachers are concerned, there can be no objection to their being added, but regarding tenants and income voters, it is surmised that the Tories have been striking the oracle on secret instructions from Ottawa, and are prepared to shove their list of these persons, who have changed their place of abode since the first of June. This would give the Tories an advantage, sure enough, and there may be something in the apprehension. Apart from the supposition of such a scheme the amendments are right enough, but since the law is now equally closed to both parties, it would be equally unfair to reopen them for this year at any rate. The proper thing to do, it strikes me, would be to adopt the amendments but not to allow them to go into operation till next year, clergymen and school teachers only being admitted to the existing rolls. This would be fair to both parties. But the feeling among the Liberals is confirmed that Sir John Macdonald is

PLAYING HIS OLD TRICKS, that he is determined to take every advantage, fair or foul, and that they cannot be too much on their guard against any movement emanating from the Tories having a bearing on election affairs. The fact is, that political morality has become so debased under the present régime, that the ordinary rules of trust and honorable life do not apply. The Liberals have convincing reasons for knowing that they are in the presence of a desperate man, who, having flung a way the last pretence to honesty and fair dealing, defies them with weapons whose use he hitherto been popularly supposed to be prohibited. He is now, however, more than ever, a man to be feared. More deplorable still, it would seem that this old man has infused his spirit into his followers, whose only course, as he cynically remarked to one of them the other day, united to stand or divided to fall. So many of them have been touched with his wand of corruption that they are quite as necessary to the defence of the Government as those whose side are still in obscurity. Should there be a change of government after the next election, as appears probable, it will be the duty of the new ministry to pursue the investigation of the frauds perpetrated under this ministry, and visit with suitable punishment all those members of parliament who have allowed their trust in money and otherwise to succumb to personal advantages at the expense of the people. Mr. Mackenzie made a mistake that he did not do so when he came into power after the Pacific Scandal exposures. He allowed Canadians to condone that great crime, yet he himself set the example by refusing to follow the course of the late Government in the case of the chief actors, that they and men like them should forever be barred from positions where they could traffic in great public trusts with the object of obtaining and retaining power.

AN EXPLANATION. Sir John took an early opportunity after the house met to-day to give his recent reference to his kinsman and kinswoman, Dalton McCarthy. He protested that the Opposition had taken a wrong meaning from his words, and that he had no intention whatever of casting reflections on Mr. McCarthy's motives in dealing with the Northern and Pacific railways. He said that Sir John had been the constant liberal adviser, and that he had, and he believed, the purity of his motives, it matters very little what he may say now. His explanation only proves that he lost his temper and told an unpalatable truth which, in the interests of McCarthy and himself, had better be unsaid. Otherwise, as Mr. John Henry Pope, Minister of Railways and Canals, has often remarked, "There ain't nothing to it."

THE NORTH-WEST BILL. Now before Parliament is a very inadequate measure. It passed the third reading this afternoon. It is not what the people of the territories demand and require, and it contains many features to which they are strongly opposed. Mr. McCarthy is reported to have moved an amendment in the effect that supplementary magistrates and other holding office under the federal government should not be appointed to seats in the North-West Council. The amendment was, of course, defeated by a strict party vote, and the old abuse against which Canadians rebelled when it was introduced by the late Government, is still in vogue in the territories. The explanation is on the surface. Every act, every measure, every action and every motion of the party now in power has out grand overmastering object: that is, to fix the law and administration in such a way that both shall be subservient to the exigencies of Tory politics. Measures, good in themselves, are vitiated by this sinister intention. It is like the yellow strand in all Royal navy cordage and runs throughout the entire standing and running gear of the Tory legislative ship. This Sir John Macdonald's trade mark, and many years of much labor will be required to destroy its effect. It will not be destroyed until the Tory party is broken up and the example of the Bourbons when they returned to Paris after Napoleon and sewed silver fleur-de-lis over the fallen Emperor's golden bus on the carpets and upholstery. The new ministry may put a strand of their own color in their cordage, but let them not try to dye, wash, patch or overlay the pestiferous brand of the late Government. Mackenzie tried that and it killed him politically as dead as Julius Caesar.

GOING TO ENGLAND. It is said that both Sir John and Mr. Blake are going to England after the session closes. Can it be that our Canadian Premier deems it his duty, as the head of the nation, to give the "Athena" and "Manitoba" for the Irish, and that Mr. Blake is equally impressed with his responsibility as "The coming man" to take an opposite course and back up Gladstone in his supreme effort to bring peace, contentment and prosperity to Ireland? By the way, I notice that Goldwin Smith has opened on Gladstone and Home Rule. His "Week" in Toronto, was too small in the bore and too weak in the charge to have any effect at long range on the Home Rule battle. Mr. Smith is a funny fellow. He might as well have stayed at his grange and fired his pop-gun and let off his fireworks to the delight of his well-to-do Orange men. When we reflect on what a dead failure he has been in Canada, how he has identified the advocacy of his name with some of the worst, most reprehensible events in Canadian affairs, we may safely trust that the man who left his country for his country's good can do little harm to Ireland.

AN INTERESTING PAPER. So far as the Tory press is concerned, it is well, and having the will do as much mischief as possible, it is consoling to reflect that the misused gift has been worn threadbare, and the evil intent rendered nugatory by public knowledge of the man.

AN INTERESTING PAPER. The Royal Society this morning. His subject was the mounds of the North West. He showed that there is a continuous line of these singular burial places from the Mississippi to Lake Manitoba, in which were found remains of pottery and other arts. He then reviewed the mortuary customs of the Indians as such have been known since the discovery of the country. Next he dealt with Indian traditions, and finally came to the conclusion that the present Indian tribes cannot have descended from the mound builders, unless they had lost the art of making pottery, completely changed their mortuary customs, and perpetuated false traditions. These arguments were offered up to prove that the ancient, civilized race of human beings occupied the country long before the advent of the red man, that it has utterly disappeared, and these burial mounds are all that remain to tell the story of a lost, obliterated people.

OTTAWA, May 26.—The Tory organ here has an editorial this morning containing quotations from the "London Standard" and the "Woman's Journal," in which ground is taken that the action of the Dominion Parliament was not inimical to Home Rule, as the English Tory papers declared at the time of the passage of the now famous resolution. The quotations are reproduced in order to make out that Mr. Costigan and the Irish in Canada, who have voted in support of the amendments of the Irish in Canada, moment's consideration will show how inap-propriate

able these expressions of the Irish papers are as a defence of these gentlemen's conduct. The Irish Home Rule organs were combating the impression sought to be created by their opponents to the effect that the Canadian legislature had reversed the sense of the House of Commons and pronounced against it. Everybody who has read the debate on Mr. Blake's resolution and the various amendments thereto, also the despatch sent by Reuter's agency, is aware how natural it was for the enemies of Gladstone and Ireland to make a handle of the affair. But when the Irish papers obtained fuller information, it was their duty, and they were perfectly right, in arguing that the interpretation first put upon the news was erroneous. They know full well and care less about our party politics.

THEIR ONE OBJECT was to prevent the Home Rule cause from suffering. We who are on the ground, however, are perfectly posted. We know that Sir John Macdonald and his party did their level best to enunciate Mr. Blake's resolution, and finally buried it so far as to permit its transmission to Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Parnell as Mr. Blake proposed, finally sending it to Sir Charles Tupper to be distributed, amid the derisive laughter and cheers of the Opposition. Are the Irish Home Rule organs aware that Mr. Costigan positively declined to bring up the matter in Parliament when he was urged to do so? And are they cognizant of the fact that it was not till after the tentative representative of the Irish in Canada had thus stultified himself out of deference to his Orange masters that Mr. Blake, backed by the Liberal party, forced his hand and compelled him to take action. And what an action it was! His amendment was an abortion on Mr. Blake's, and by not including its transmission to the British Premier and the Irish leader he consented to the determination of the one thing that was an expression of opinion from the Parliament of Canada, designed, as Mr. Blake insisted it should, to strengthen the hands of Mr. Gladstone and encourage Mr. Parnell. But the fact is Mr. Costigan and the half-breed ringleaders voted with him sacrificed their Irish principles in obedience

ORANGE-TORY DETENTION, and having found the attempt and expectation of the Irish people excited against them they are trying every possible dodge to rehabilitate themselves. But it is useless. They stand convicted of treachery, and they know how Irishmen always treat those who are false to the grand principles of Irish nationality. Hence their fear and anxiety. Here I would by all means advise, severely advising of an exception, that no true Irishman can belong to either the Tory party in England or the Tory party in Canada, and at the same time a faithful, consistent Home Ruler. Lord Salisbury's policy of coercion and enforced emigration for Ireland and Irishmen is plainly echoed by the Tory party of Canada. Recent events have shown, as I pointed out in a previous letter, that there is a strong bond of sympathy and an active understanding between the Tories in England and the Tories of the Old Country. Orangeism is in the ascendant in both the Tory wings at home and in the colonies. It is, therefore, impossible for any supporter of the Parnell movement to be a Tory without abrogating his principles and accepting a traitor to the Irish cause.

Mr. Costigan may not be the person, either for his own sake, that he had acted a noble and a wise part, but must hold him in his place as he has fixed in the rank of the enemies of Irish nationality. We have nothing to do with his persons, and care nothing for his excesses. At best his reasons must have been largely influenced by the desire to get in with the English excesses too late. But what

A GLORIOUS OPPORTUNITY. Is not an opportunity that comes to few men and they only once in their life, and he who allows the party to restrain of party and demands the passage of a resolution like Mr. Blake's from his colleagues, he would today be the idol of the Irish in Canada and his name a symbol of love in Ireland. But he was not great enough for the occasion. The angel of patriotic greatness knocked at his door, but he refused to let her in. He preferred the homage of the Tories of the Universe and Past Grand Parnell (God save the Mark of the Black Knights of Ireland!) to the Greeks had a proverb that men are known by the company they keep. Can Mr. Costigan expect to retain the confidence of Irishmen while he keeps the company with men whose hatred to everything Irish and Catholic is their sole and whole political stock in trade? Were Mr. Jowell not an Orange grand master he would never be a minister of the Crown. And, perhaps, were Mr. Costigan not an Irish Catholic he would never be a minister. Both were taken into the Cabinet by Sir John as a compromise representing diverse elements. Were either of them really representatives of their people it would be impossible for them to associate in any government. An Orangeman, if he be true to his obligations, must uphold and maintain Protestant ascendancy and refuse his Catholic colleague an equal share in government. The Tory party in Canada will never far it would appear that Jowell has not relinquished his Orange principles. What, therefore, must be Mr. Costigan's position? It would be painful, humiliating to pursue the subject further.

GOVERNMENT PRINTING. The House was occupied most of the time to-day considering the bill for establishing a Government printing office or bureau. If such an institution would put a stop to the existing outrageous system of jobbery, it would be a good thing and a great boon to the country. But the attentive consideration of the long speech made by Mr. Chappleton on the introduction of the bill convinced me that the concealed intention is to do away with the contract system and leave the Ministry free to do all jobs themselves or give them out to their friends, as the exigencies of party require, or what they please, and that they will not give up the contract system for another year, so that some time must elapse before the new arrangement could be put in operation. Meantime the main object of the Ministry would be served. They could give out what printing work they pleased, to whom they pleased, and at what prices they pleased. However, it is a pretty safe to say that an enormous out of the public treasury and a very great party advantage secured for the men in office. This, in short, is the intention, scope and meaning of Mr. Chappleton's Printing Bill. It is simply another engine constructed by the Government to be used by the Government for party purposes, to help their friends and keep them in positions to hang on to office and distribute public plunder. Anybody who regards it in any other way, is a fool who knows nothing of Macdonalism or the superhuman exertions now being made by ministers to retain their places. It is only one of the many unscrupulous tricks by which the Tory and national resources are perverted from their legitimate uses to bribe parliament and debauch the electorate. There is only one way of putting a stop to all this infamy.

TURN THE RASCALS OUT. My views on the Franchise amendments given in anticipation of the debate thereon in yesterday's letter, were practically adopted by the House. Mr. McCarthy's statement that he threw the responsibility of opposition to the amendments on gentlemen opposite, revealed a part of the game to which I drew attention. However, it is a pretty safe to say that fear alone of a re-opening of the whole question deterred the Ministry from insisting on changes on which they had predetermined. Some people see in this back-down and postponement of the operation of the amendments for a year a significant general election will take place in the fall of 1887, and the Parliament will be allowed to run its full course of five years.

RIDEAU. Boils, blotches, pimples, and all skin diseases, are quicker cured, by cleansing the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

A WOMAN'S SUFFERINGS AND GRATITUDE.

A VOICE FROM AUSTRIA.

Near the village of Zillingdorf, in Lower Austria, lives Maria Haas, an intelligent and industrious woman, whose story of physical suffering and final relief, as related by herself, is of interest to English women. "I was employed," she says, "in the work of a large farmhouse. Overwork brought on sick headaches, followed by a drenching fainting and sickness of the stomach, until I was compelled to take my bed for several weeks. Getting a little better from rest and quiet, I sought to do some work, but was soon taken with a pain in my side, which in a little while seemed to spread over my whole body, and throbbled in my every limb. This was followed by a cough and shortness of breath, until finally I could not sew, and I took to my bed for the second, and so it went on for the last time. My friends told me that my time had nearly come, and that I could not live longer than when the trees put on their green once more. Then I happened to get one of the Seigel pamphlets. I read it, and my dear mother bought me a bottle of Seigel's Syrup, which I took exactly according to directions, and I had not taken the whole of it before a great change for the better came. My last illness began June 3rd, 1882, and continued to August 9th, when I began to take the Syrup. Very soon I could do a little work. The cough left me, and I was no more troubled in breathing. Now I am perfectly cured. And oh, how happy I am! I cannot express gratefully enough for Seigel's Syrup. Now I must tell you that the doctors in our district distributed handbills cautioning people against the medicine, telling them it would do them no good, and many were thereby influenced to destroy the Seigel pamphlets; but now, wherever one is to be found, it is kept like a relic. The few presented are borrowed to read, and I have had many a six miles around our district. People have come collected miles to get me to buy the medicine for them, knowing that it cured me, and to be sure to get the right kind. I know a woman who was looking like death when I told her there was no help for her, but she consulted several doctors, but none could help her. I told her of Seigel's Syrup, and she bought some down here that she thought was a mistake. She took my advice and she is now as well as in perfect health, and she says she is in progress in our neighborhood that people say they don't want the doctor any more, but they take the Syrup. Sufferers from cough who work and are come down feel that they have a friend, and they can do and could hardly move a finger, have been cured by it. There is a part in our district who caught a cold by going through some water, and was in bed five years with costiveness and rheumatic pains, and had to have an attendant to watch by her. There was not a doctor in the surrounding districts to whom her mother had not applied to relieve her, but every one gave her up. She herself and her people around her were amazed. The medicine has made such progress in our neighborhood that people say they don't want the doctor any more, but they take the Syrup. Sufferers from cough who work and are come down feel that they have a friend, and they can do and could hardly move a finger, have been cured by it. There is a part in our district who caught a cold by going through some water, and was in bed five years with costiveness and rheumatic pains, and had to have an attendant to watch by her. There was not a doctor in the surrounding districts to whom her mother had not applied to relieve her, but every one gave her up. She herself and her people around her were amazed. The medicine has made such progress in our neighborhood that people say they don't want the doctor any more, but they take the Syrup. 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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2, 1886

WHAT is the matter with Sir John and his supporters at Ottawa? Since the opening of the session they have not once met together in caucus, which is to Parliament what the home circle is to the family.

THE TRUE WITNESS, the Government organ, continues to denounce Senator O'Donohoe and to abuse the Irish Catholic people as hickings, mercenary, Hessians and Swiss, since the exposure of the Cabinet scandal.

THE Government had no answer to make to the charges of dishonest and corrupt administration in connection with the Inch-Arran Hotel affair. This hotel, situated at Dalhousie, N. B., became, under peculiar circumstances, the property of Mr. Schreiber, chief engineer of the Intercolonial Railway.

At the last general elections in the Province of Quebec there were some 220,000 votes cast altogether. Out of this total the Conservative candidates polled but 5,000 votes more than the Liberals.

SIR JOHN RETRACTS.

WHEN Mr. Dalton McCarthy, M.P., who is paid \$3000 a year out of the Government subsidies to the Northern and Pacific Junction Railway for filling the honorary position of President, tried last week to get Parliament to grant new privileges to this railway, Sir John Macdonald rose bravely in his seat, and to the consternation of the entire Tory following, charged that the objects sought by the railway company, through Mr. McCarthy's aid, were for blackmailing purposes.

poose. Naturally such a charge from the Premier against the scheme of one of his foremost supporters, who is also looked on as his probable successor in the leadership of the Tory party, was the cause of much comment, and threatened to result in serious misunderstandings. Sir John, seeing the storm that was growing, felt that he would have to retract the charge, and he did so last evening in the House, when he humbly apologized for the use of his strong language and begged to retract it. The situation must have been grave or Sir John would never have condescended to make a voluntary retraction of his true sentiments and of a charge that everybody believes to be true.

THE AMENDMENT TO BLAKE'S HOME RULE RESOLUTION.

PERHAPS no stronger indication of the real character of the amendment offered by the Tory Government to Hon. Edward Blake's resolution on Home Rule could be given than by the following quotation from the Week of Goldwin Smith, which, it is well known, represents the anti-Irish and pro-Orange view of the Home Rule question:—

"In criticizing the action of the Dominion Parliament, however, we must not be understood to suggest that the Parliament or Ministry are responsible for the introduction of the subject. It was just the kind of thing that a Government detests, and that only a factious Opposition would think of bringing forward. We are sure that the Ministers would gladly have shelved it, had that been possible. As it was not possible, they did their best to nullify it, and they succeeded admirably. This strategy has been a grand ground of censure. It is, in fact, a reason for admiration and approval. When they could not entirely prevent the mischief they did their best to minimize it, and they succeeded. There is something almost comic in the wind-up. Parturient mountains never brought forth a more ridiculous mouse; and the mountains looked very serious indeed when their labor began."

Here then is an organ of anti-Irish opinion in ecstasies over the fact that Mr. Blake's resolution was nullified; and the Week congratulates Sir John and his friends on the admirable success of their plan to kill the effect of the resolution. On both sides of the Atlantic the enemies of Ireland are making use of the victorious amendment of Mr. Costigan as an argument against the granting of Home Rule.

Our Irish National contemporaries in Ireland, instead of having Blake's resolution to stand upon and to fling in the teeth of their opponents, are engaged in the painful and humiliating task of trying to prove that the Orangemen are not warranted in setting up the Costigan amendment as favorable to their side and as opposed to the legislative independence of Ireland.

THE POLL TAX.

A number of the aldermen in our City Council express great indignation at the action of the Local Legislature in daring to interfere with the bill presented by the Corporation to amend the city charter. The indignation of these worthy aldermen is due to the fact that their miserable little game against the rights of the citizens has been exposed, and its iniquity was so glaring that scarcely a member could be got to champion the bill. Mr. G. W. Stephens, notwithstanding that he was perfectly aware of the atrocious character of the bill, and of the still more atrocious manner in which the bill was cooked by certain aldermen and civic employes, had the meanness to father it, but his paternity was of short duration, as the Private Bills Committee knocked the poll tax out on the first round. When the poll tax went George W. let go the bill, although there were other amendments to the charter contained in it which deserved consideration. The members of the Legislature who protected the interests and the rights of the people are the object of censure and abuse from the self-sufficient and inflated portion of the City Council. Ald. Grenier, who knows more about the conspiracy and fraud which underlie the bill than anybody else, feels very much aggrieved at its fate. He attacks Ald. McShane, M.P.P., and says "that the only interest in the member for Montreal West took in the bill was to fight against it." What Ald. Grenier means as a stinging rebuke, is in the eyes of the ratepayers of Montreal, exactly a testimony to the correct attitude of Ald. McShane towards the bill. Fifteen to twenty thousand ratepayers at whom the poll tax was aimed demanded by the voice of their press, by the voice of public meetings and of petitions, that the Legislature should oppose the imposition of that tax. Ald. McShane heeded that demand and fought against the tax. In that he has done his duty, no matter what Ald. Grenier may say to the contrary.

THE SENATE AND "BOODLE" BILLS.

MR. DALTON MCCARTHY, M.P., has been more fortunate in the Senate with his "Blackmailing Boodle" Railway Bill than he was in the House of Commons. In addition to the \$12,000 per mile subsidy he had obtained from the Government for the Northern and Pacific Junction Railway, he sought the right of issuing bonds for \$20,000 more per mile. If the House had accorded him this demand the Government would, according to the provisions of the charter, have been liable for the whole amount in case the money was gobbled up without the road being either built or equipped, or not run. This would make the road cost the national treasury \$32,000 a mile, or between three and four million dollars altogether. People can see that this would be a respectable limit for the "boodle" to be shared among a restricted number of influential directors and shareholders. Parliament could not stand the strain of \$32,000 per mile, and as Sir John had declared there was a blackmailing nigger on the fence, the bill asking for the

right to issue bonds for \$20,000 extra, for which the Government was to be responsible, was amended so as to read that the Government, in case the road was turned over to it, would only be held liable for \$8,000 of the bonds, or \$20,000 in all, with the \$12,000 per mile subsidy.

Mr. McCarthy yielded gracefully but with a deep design in his heart. He allowed the House to reduce the "boodle," but he went up to the Senate and got this venerable and honorable body to make the national treasury responsible for the payment of the whole issue of the bonds for twenty thousand dollars per mile. The Senate can fool with divorce bills and the like, and people won't pay much attention to it, but when this Government infamously undertakes to aid a raid upon the public treasury, then the people will begin to think that its existence is not only useless but positively dangerous. If the Senate wants to live a little longer let it be satisfied with ratifying the "Boodle and "Plunder" Bills sent up from the House, without trying to initiate them. The House can steal enough without the aid of the Senate.

THE ENGLISH CATHOLICS FOES OF IRELAND.

IT is a fact not generally known that the Irish people have in the Catholic aristocratic families of England as bitter foes as among the most Orange Ulsterites. Such things as the Daily Witness and Goldwin Smith, who hate the Irish on account of their religion have to "roar pretty loudly" before they can begin to compare with these English Catholics who have no reason to hate the Irish for their creed. The Duke of Norfolk, the first Lord in the land, and a pious Catholic who makes frequent pilgrimages to Catholic shrines, outstrips the Johnstons of Ballykilbeg, the Saundersons and Kanes of Belfast, in enlarging on the wickedness of the Irish Papists. He goes hand in hand with the Orangemen in their anti-Irish crusade. In London, his Grace recently appeared at a public meeting as a Knight of the Primrose League, and asked the audience to pledge itself against any such measure as Home Rule, because it meant "the dismemberment of the Empire and the handing over of Ireland to men whose past history showed to any impartial person that they were the last men he would wish to see as governors of any country for which he had the slightest regard."

No one can deny that this style of oratory has the merit of being in perfect keeping with the tone of the Orangemen, although coming from a reputedly pious and devout Catholic. And it is for the protection of the religious rights of such men as the Duke, who hold that the management of Irish affairs must not be entrusted to representatives of the Irish people because they are persons of disreputable character, that Ireland is asked to consent to allow her members to sit in the British House of Commons! It is no wonder that O'Connell should lament until his dying day that he ever had the English Catholics included in his Emancipation Bill. They are ungrateful wretches.

THE DAILY WITNESS IN TROUBLE.

THE Montreal Daily Witness did not appear on the Queen's birthday. How our contemporary amused itself on that occasion we do not know; but from the way it conducted itself the day following, we should say that it was guilty of a breach of sobriety. Other signs how are the following utterances of the Daily Witness of the 25th inst. to be explained? "Mr. Mercier's taffy to the Roman Catholic clergy regarding their interest in primary education is too hypocritical to be digested. It is thoroughly well understood that the Roman Catholic clergy are interested in keeping the children ignorant, and that their education is of the sort which has, as a rule, to be unlearned before the recipients are fitted to be citizens of a democratically governed state."

There is no decent bigot or fanatic who could or would be guilty of such abortive slanders; now, as the Daily Witness passes for a more or less respectable bigot and fanatic, it follows that it was not under the influence of its fanaticism that it gave expression to the repugnant sentiments in the above quotation. We prefer to think that the man who asserted "that the Roman Catholic clergy are interested in keeping the children ignorant" was not in his sober senses; because if he was, we would despair of him ever becoming either useful or ornamental to society. We would have to class him among idiots.

We regret that the conduct of our contemporary should be of such an atrocious nature as to warrant the impression and the imputation that it was either idiotic or not sober. Of course charges made by anybody in such a frame of mind are not to be considered serious or to be treated as such. We would not add injury to insult by any vindication of the character of the Catholic clergy, by any refutation of the charge that they seek to keep the youth of Canada in ignorance and darkness. To do so would be to admit that the charge has some foundation and is deserving of consideration.

As to the insinuation against the Hon. Mr. Mercier, that he was not sincere in his protest against the misrepresentations of his views on the question of education, the Daily Witness is unjust. Mr. Mercier had been wrongfully accused of being opposed to the interference of the clergy in the matter of primary education. On the first opportunity that offered in the Legislature he gave the accusation a most emphatic denial and proved that his sympathies were all the other way, and that he was in favor of the Catholic youth of the country being brought under the religious influence of the church, as a religious and moral education was no less necessary in a man than intellectual development. It was quite natural, therefore, that the

Daily Witness should try to abuse and injure a man holding such views and giving expression to them. We hope our contemporary will take better care of itself next Queen's Birthday.

MR. GLADSTONE ON TOP.

MR. GLADSTONE carried the day with flying colors at the meeting of the Liberal party, held yesterday at the Foreign Office. A large number of Liberal dissidents, who were entrapped into following the Radical Raj Joe Chamberlain, were delighted to find an opportunity to return to the fold and to publicly renew their confidence in the Grand Old Man. Two hundred and fifty members attended the meeting. This number, with the solid vote of the 86 Irish members, would give a clear majority of the whole House. But there were many not present who will vote for the Home Rule bill, so that its second reading is as good as secured by a majority of not less than forty or fifty. The address delivered by the Premier to his assembled followers was vigorous and animated. He gave it clearly to be understood that he would make no concessions to either the Whigs or Joe Chamberlain, nor would he submit to their dictation. He said that as far as the Tory opposition was concerned, their leader had asserted that their Irish policy would be coercion, a policy which was totally unacceptable, and which, to his mind, only emphasized the importance of settling the Irish question at once. Mr. Gladstone would not compromise the situation by accepting a proposal to settle the matter by the adoption of an abstract resolution affirming the principle of Home Rule for Ireland. He would oppose all endeavors to emasculate the principle of autonomy for Ireland and to convert the bill into a delusion and a snare. Mr. Gladstone is evidently determined to secure for Ireland something like a National Parliament and not a mere legislative abortion, which Lord Randolph or Joe Chamberlain would foist upon the Irish people.

IT SEES MORE SNAKES.

OUR esteemed contemporary, the Montreal Daily Witness, has apparently not yet recovered from the effects of its Queen's Birthday jollification. It continues to see snakes and dragons when there are none at all, and we all know that is a bad sign. Yesterday it was the Catholic clergy that were depicted as the dread champions of darkness and ignorance, to day it is the Irish party, the people and the leaders that are the object of our contemporary's honors. It tells us that Mr. Parnell's allies are assassins, that he himself is a liar; that "the man Healy" is a rowdy because he charged ex-Chief Secretary Trevelyan to his face with burking the mail matter of the Irish members when he was in office. Just to give the Canadian people an idea of what vile stuff the Daily Witness serves up to its poor benighted readers, we will quote the lucubration in extenso:—

"Mr. Parnell, yesterday, in Parliament, distinctly repudiated the report of his Cincinnati speech, which was published by his ally, Mr. Ford, in his assassin's paper, the Irish World. He would stand better before angels and men if he had taken an earlier opportunity to repudiate that paper and its like altogether. In this particular and tardy act of repudiation he seems to have committed himself to a distinct falsification of the facts. The evidence is that he did use the words of which he is accused. The man Healy, who, when Mr. Parnell was challenged with not having declared whether he accepted Mr. Gladstone's measure as a settlement of the Irish question or not, bade Mr. Parnell tell him he was a liar, was naturally very angry when this damaging reminiscence was called up, backed by so high an authority as the Irish World, and exhibited his ungentlemanliness anew by accusing Mr. Trevelyan of stealing the paper from which he quoted. Mr. Gladstone has accepted a hard task in attempting to pull these people through. If the public could be got to believe in them it would be a very different thing."

DEATH OF THE MARTYR'S WIDOW.

The widow of Louis Riel did not long outlive the victim of Orange hate and of criminal misgovernment. Borne down by grief, she has died of a broken heart, and to-day she will be buried alongside her husband and her babe in the cemetery at St. Vital. The Regina scaffold was truly a bloody structure; it robbed the wife of her husband; it blotted out the life of a new born infant, and now it sends to an early grave the mother of two orphans. That tomb will be an eternal reproach to the public men and officials who first drove a poor and long suffering people into rebellion by oppression and injustice and who afterwards raised a gibbet from which to proclaim their innocence.

A special despatch to our esteemed contemporary La Justice, of Quebec, relating the circumstances of the sad passing away of the broken hearted widow, says:—

The widow of our martyr of the 16th of November died yesterday at St. Vital, provided with all the sacraments of her religion. She will be buried on Saturday alongside her husband in the Cemetery of St. Vital. Mgr. Taohé will perform the funeral ceremony. Everyone here attributes her death to her great grief at seeing the father of her children and the chief of her nation ascend the scaffold as a victim of Orange fanaticism. In her anguish Mrs. Riel had had one supreme consolation in learning of the universal mourning and receiving the profound tributes of sympathy which were sent to her from every part of the Province of Quebec. But when the very ones who had been the first to weep over the death of her husband began little by little to forsake this sacred cause, Mrs. Riel declared that she ardently hoped that God would call her to Heaven and take from her lips before having drunk its full contents the bitter cup of humiliation. It is then that death came slowly but surely. For some time back the retrograding movement which her former sympathizers in Quebec were now engaged in was hidden from her, and she never learned of the vote of the Legislative Assembly of your Province when you refused to express regret for the political crime of the 16th November. Let

us ask all who have remained faithful to our cause to join their prayers to ours for the repose of the soul of Mrs. Riel. No person knows what will become of the children of the martyr, but we will aid them as much as it is in our power to do so."

Commenting on the sad event, La Justice, writing with a feeling of righteous indignation, says: "There are now at St. Vital, in the Province of Manitoba, two little orphans. Their father was torn from them and murdered by the Federal Government of Canada; their mother has died of grief. Are you satisfied, Cabinet Ministers? Is the work complete now? Do you need more victims and graves? If this be the case, don't constrain yourselves, for to save the party all your deeds will be forgiven. Go at it bravely; you are the masters!"

ARCHBISHOP GIBBONS AND THE K. OF L.

The condemnation of the Knights of Labor, issued by Cardinal Taschereau in the diocese of Quebec, has aroused widespread interest in the attitude of the church towards labor organizations. In order to get an authoritative statement on the subject, a newspaper correspondent called on Cardinal Gibbons, of Baltimore. His Eminence went into a full discussion of the question and gave his views freely, as he desired to remove some false impressions which have lately gained circulation. The interview with the Cardinal has been published not only in the secular press but has been given great prominence in the Catholic press of the United States. Owing to the importance of the question at issue, we think too much light cannot be thrown on the subject, and we have much pleasure in reproducing the doctrinal views of so eminent a theologian and so distinguished a prelate as the Cardinal Archbishop of Baltimore. His Eminence said:—

"Archbishop Taschereau's condemnation of the Knights of Labor should not be taken as the sentiment of the Church towards the organization. I am not familiar with the labor organization in Quebec, but it is certain that the Archbishop's hostility grew out of some local laws or conduct of the Knights which are contrary to the doctrine of the church. As to the Knights of Labor organization in the United States, I have not thoroughly examined their constitution or studied their purposes, yet from reading the newspapers and Mr. Powderly's public statements I infer that the objects of the Knights are praiseworthy and in no way opposed to the views of the Church. The Catholic prelates will to a man declare in favor of the organization of labor. There can be no wrong in such a course as that. Organization is the basis of all progress—political, social and religious. Only when it is abused does the Church raise her voice and call out her children."

"Was it not on account of secret pledges taken by the Knights that Archbishop Taschereau hurled on them his anathema?" asked the correspondent.

"That I do not know," replied the Cardinal. "As I told you, I have no knowledge of the workings of the local societies in Canada. Whether or not such pledges are taken by the Knights here is a question on which more light should be thrown by their leaders. Vicar-General Conway, of Chicago, who examined the constitution of the body carefully, assures me that it bears no resemblance to that of the Free Masons, Old Fellows and other organizations which the Church has always antagonized. A distinction must be made, too, as to the nature of the secret pledges. As the Church has been greatly misrepresented on this point, I would like you to state clearly its position. We hold that if a man joins a society, swearing never to reveal any of its workings, no matter how criminal, and to obey the dictates of its officers blindly, he surrenders his personal liberty, becomes a slave to his fellowmen, and cannot partake of the Sacraments of the Church. Such an oath is taken by the prevalent secret societies, hence their condemnation by the clergy."

"On the other hand, if a man joins an organization, swearing to keep secret its workings, with the proviso that nothing therein shall be contrary to the laws of the land, to his conscience and religious tenets, we hold that his action is perfectly justifiable. The whole question as to the Church's attitude towards the Knights of Labor depends on which of these oaths the members take. If the latter, and in accordance with Mr. Powderly's statements, then the Church says to the Knights, 'God speed you.' If however the absolute, blind pledge is taken, no matter how laudable the objects of the society are, the Church can never countenance it and will call on her children to withdraw under the pain of excommunication. So everything depends on the proviso. Don't understand me as criticizing Archbishop Taschereau. He is the primate of the Church in Canada, and would not have taken such decisive action without a firm conviction that the local Knights had something in their laws or pursued some methods that were against the Church's doctrines."

TURN THE RASCALS OUT.

We know of no Legislature under the sun but one where the Prime Minister or leader of the Government would one day declare a bill to be of a blackmailing character and a scheme to defraud the public treasury, and the day following, through mysterious "political exigencies," would take the same bill under his wing and, to secure its passage, would give it governmental sanction and precedence over every other legislative act. That Legislature is the Dominion Parliament at Ottawa. Of the many scandalous and corrupt transactions that have been unblushingly dignified with the name of law in the House of "Boodle and Plunder" none compare with Mr. Dalton McCarthy's Northern and Pacific Junction Railway Bill, an indecent mockery of public morality and a utter disregard of the consequences. This N.E.J.R. Bill first gave Mr. McCarthy, M.P., and his company a hard subsidy of \$1,320,000, of which Mr. McCarthy has been receiving \$3,000 a year. President during the construction of the road. Mr. McCarthy comes back this session with his Northern Pacific Junction Railway Bill asking for the right to issue bonds to the extent of \$2,200,000 and to make the Dominion Government liable for the full amount to the bondholders. The demand was so outrageous that even Sir John, the prince of corruptionists, could not contain himself, and he forthwith denounced from his seat on the Treasury benches that the Bill was a "blackmailing scheme" and he would oppose it. There was a compromise. Mr. McCarthy got the Government to hold itself liable for only \$880,000 of the \$2,200,000, and the Bill passed the House on that condition. When it went to the Senate, several of the senators who were interested in the railway and naturally in the division of the "swag" worked to restore the bill to its primitive state. Although the Senate has no constitutional right to initiate legislation the carries expense to the country, it usurps the power and saddled the country with liability of \$1,320,000 in the interest of a few M.P.'s and senators. But the scandal does not end there. The bill thus amended by the Senate was returned to the House for concurrence on Friday. Mr. McCarthy, who had been forced to confess that he had been caught in the act of trying to extract from the treasury \$1,320,000 more than the charter of the railroad allowed him, and was forced to desist from the robbery, by the effrontery to rise in the House and ask to permit the "steal," as the Senate has ordered it. To this impudent demand Sir John or the Government had not a word to say; they remained silent, and gave no sign that they would resist, as they did before this open plundering of the treasury. Fortunately, Mr. Blake and his followers were on the watch, and they blocked the scheme; and by unfortunately only for a time. Sir John Macdonald, who saw that as long as the bill remained a private one and Mr. Blake opposed its passage, it would never be passed this session, threw off the mask and boldly championed the iniquitous boodle or blackmailing scheme. He gave notice that he would place the Bill on the Government orders, a proceeding which will prevent Opposition from killing it, as the House will be forced to deal with it to a finish the next time it comes up, when the brute majority will answer to the call of the prime corruptionist, and, at his bidding, sanction the crime of public robbery, which, committed outside the House, would send every one of them to the penitentiary. Our esteemed contemporary, the Montreal Daily Witness, viewing the situation, and horrified at the spectacle, asks: "Whither are we drifting? How much further in the direction of national disgrace and public bankruptcy is the parliamentary majority going to carry the country? How much longer are people to be subjected to this frightful abuse of the power of the majority? How much longer our legislation to be synonymous with what takes on the aspect of public plunder? Must the people come to regard a meeting of Parliament with unmix'd terror, and must the Governor-General's proclamation, summoning Parliament, hereafter be the signal for alarm, as if some chastisement was about to fall from Heaven on the people of the Dominion?" The country will have to fecce all this degradation and the misfortunes that spring from it until the rascals are turned out and impeached.

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WINKING AT TREASON AND REBEL-LION.

THE Daily Witness, which can find no language too severe or abusive in which to denounce the halfbreeds who revolted against misgovernment, and Irishmen who rebelled against tyranny and oppression, has nothing but tenderness and half concealed admiration for the Orange lambs of Ulster, who advertise for Sniders and drill instructors to fight against the constitutional establishment of Home Rule in Ireland. The "only religious daily" has evidently two weights and two measures. There is as much disloyalty in the Daily Witness and its like when they uphold the unhallowed cause of Orange Ascendancy in danger as there is in the fierce rebel when the sacred rights of life and freedom are under the screw of brutal coercion. The Witness quotes the following treasonable and seditious language from the Orange News Letter of Belfast, without a word or a sign of disapproval:—

"Twenty thousand Snider rifles wanted. This is the startling announcement which appears in our advertising columns, and it indicates business on the part of the Loyalists of Ulster to defend themselves and maintain the unity of the Empire. The rifles must be 'in good order, with bayonets or swords,' and the men who are to handle them as ready. It is gratifying to find the premier county coming to the front. Other counties will follow; for the men of the North are in earnest. While Mr. Gladstone is trying to wheedle the House of Commons into a position hostile to the existing Constitution of the United Kingdom, the Loyalists are adopting means to thwart his wicked proposals. They will not allow him to weaken the power of the Crown, and thrust the Imperial Province out of the Empire, Loyal to the Queen, and every member of the reigning family, the many men of the North will never submit to an Irish Parliament. They have solemnly proclaimed their resolution, and will abide by it, come what may."—The Just News Letter. The "only religious daily," in a brief editorial comment on the above, ventures to

remark that "there is a curious mixture of ideas in this."

"Well, we should say there was; but if the 'Witness' was no champion of fanatics and 'loyal' cut-throats it would certainly find some terms in which to condemn without equivocation and forcibly the treason and English fire of the News-Letter.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

OTTAWA, May 27.—The debate on the bill for re-establishing a Government printing office last night, gave Mr. Somerville, of Brant, an opportunity of exposing the many notorious jobs in which members of Parliament and Ministers of the Crown are and have been engaged.

Mr. Chappleau, who introduced the bill, and Mr. Thomas White, two Ministers who have made Government printing for their own advantage a specialty, came in for a severe exposure.

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The supplementary estimates for the ensuing year have just come down: the Government shows no intention, as in former sessions, of dropping any of their bills, and Saturday has not yet been taken for business.

OTTAWA, May 28.—The lecture by the Rev. Mr. Burns, of which I gave a brief notice yesterday, was a splendid effort in behalf of Irish claims to self-government.

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as a successful "promoter," and is said to have cleared some very handsome sums by that branch of his profession as a parliamentary lawyer.

THE RAILWAY SUBSIDIES occupied the remainder of the afternoon. But little objection was made by the Opposition, criticism being mainly directed to the manner of distribution, and why certain roads were not included and treated in the same generous manner as those specially favored by the Government.

REPORTS FROM QUEBEC received by Opposition members of that Province indicate a sweeping Liberal victory at the coming local elections.

OTTAWA, May 29.—The supplementary estimates for 1887 were laid on the table of the House by the Minister of Finance just before the adjournment last night.

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NOTES FROM QUEBEC.

[From our own Correspondent.]

QUEBEC, May 26. THE PROVINCIAL BOARD OF HEALTH. The special committee to consider the bill creating a provincial Board of Health met this morning.

Dr. Codreer, president of the Board of Health, presided. The bill was presented by Dr. Hingston and Lachapelle, Ald. Gray and Messrs. Shorey and Boxer.

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THE TARIFF.

FURTHER CHANGES INTRODUCED BY THE FINANCE MINISTER.

AN EXPORT DUTY TO BE PUT ON LOGS—CHANGES IN THE SUGAR DUTIES AND TESTS—IMPORTATION OF OLEOMARGARINE TOTALLY PROHIBITED.

OTTAWA, May 27.—The following amended tariff and customs duties in addition to alterations per the resolution passed on the 31st March last, were brought down to-night:—

Oil cloth, 20 per cent. ad valorem. Straw board in sheets or rolls, plain or tarred, a specific duty of fifty cents per 100 pounds.

Union collar cloth paper, in rolls or sheets, not dressed or finished, 5 per cent. ad valorem. Union collar cloth paper, dressed or finished, 20 per cent. ad valorem.

Wine, specific duty of \$2.40 per dozen. Wire, covered with cotton, linen, silk or other material, 25 per cent. ad valorem.

Stove bolts and nuts, and bolts and nuts of half an inch diameter and less, 35 per cent. Handkerchiefs, cotton or linen, plain or printed, in the piece or otherwise, 25 per cent.

Repeat item 428, Revised Statutes, and substitute the following:—Jute cloth, as taken from the loom, neither woven nor knitted, and not in any way finished, and not less than forty inches wide, when imported by manufacturers of jute bags, for use in their own factories.

On Tuesday a grand religious ceremony was held at the Convent of Jesus and Mary, Hochelaga, the occasion being the religious profession of two young girls. The young religious were Miss Opho Garneau, of St. Cunegonde, in religion Sister Limé of Jesus, and Miss E. Lauthier, of St. Pustache, in religion Sister St. Rose of Mary.

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THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

REPORTS FROM THE VARIOUS SECTIONS PRESENTED—OFFICERS OF SECTIONS—ELECTION OF OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY.

OTTAWA, May 27.—The closing meeting of the Royal Society of Canada was held this afternoon, the president, Dr. Daniel Wilson, in the chair.

The officers of the society were then elected as follows:—President, Very Rev. T. E. Hamel, Laval University; Vice President, Prof. Lawson, Dalhousie University, Halifax; Treasurer, Dr. Grant, Ottawa; Secretary, Mr. J. G. Bourinot, Ottawa.

The following officers were reported as elected:—President, Mr. Paul Deazay, Quebec; Vice-President, Mr. P. Lemay, Quebec; Secretary, Mr. A. Louisguar, Ottawa.

The following officers for the section were elected:—President, Dr. R. M. Buck, London, Ont.; Vice President, Mr. Wm. Kirby, Niagara; Secretary, Mr. Geo. Stewart, jr., Quebec.

The following gentlemen were reported as elected officers of the section for the ensuing year:—President, Mr. T. Macfarlane, Montreal; vice-president, Mr. Sandford Fleming, C.M.G., Ottawa; secretary, Mr. G. C. Hoffmann, Geological Survey, Ottawa.

SALE OF LIQUORS.

The house then went into committee on the resolution moved by the Hon. Mr. Flynn:—Resolved, That it shall be lawful for the Lieutenant-Governor in council to convert, in whole or in part, any subsidy in land to which any company may be entitled in virtue of the act 45 Victoria, chapter 23, or of any act passed during this present session, into a money subsidy, by paying a sum not exceeding thirty-five cents per acre at the time the said subsidy becomes due, and another sum not exceeding thirty-five cents per acre where the lands allotted to the said company shall have been sold and paid for.

After some conversation in committee the resolutions were amended by making the first clause read, "In towns, \$50; in townships or parishes, \$25." A bill was introduced on the amended resolutions.

On the assembling of the House to-day the attendance of members was very small, and it at once went into committee on the act to incorporate the Combustible Gases Company.

Mr. G. W. Stephens has given notice of the following very sweeping resolution on the above subject:—"Whereas, a report was submitted to this house on the 14th of May, 1886, from the joint committee on the library, concerning the purchase of books for the library, by one C. A. Dansereau; and whereas, it appears by the correspondence, therein contained, that the said C. A. Dansereau conspired with one E. S. Allen to defraud the Government of the Province of the sum of \$113.03 etc.; and whereas the said C. A. Dansereau now retains in his possession the sum of \$15,000 entrusted to the said C. A. Dansereau as the gratuitous agent of the Government of the Province of Quebec, which sum he was entrusted with to purchase books for the Library of Parliament; and whereas the Provincial Treasury has been defrauded of a large sum of money as aforesaid by the said Dansereau who has had the same in his possession since the 1st of October, 1883. This House is of opinion that immediate criminal proceedings should be instituted against the said C. A. Dansereau to bring him to trial for the offence, and if found guilty that he be punished according to law.

Mr. Poupore moved for all correspondence with the Department of Crown Lands res

OFF FOR IRELAND.

MR. T. BUCHANAN GOES WITH THE THANKS OF THE I. S. LEAGUE. The Montreal Branch of the Irish National League held its regular meeting on Sunday afternoon in the St. Patrick's Hall.

Police Magistrate Dugas yesterday afternoon detailed a detective to see if there was truth in the story of the volunteers pawning their medals. The search of these fellows will be tried by court martial and severely punished. There will be no difficulty in discovering the guilty parties, as each medal bears the name of its owner. The pawnbrokers are notified not to advance money on these medals, as the punishment imposed will be very severe.

JUSTIN M'GARTHY'S LETTER.

THE LITTLE GAME OF HARTINGTON, HICKS-BEACH AND CHAMBERLAIN DISCLOSED.

GLADSTONE DETERMINED TO GET FOR HOME RULE THE FULLEST DISCUSSION—HE DOES NOT LOOK FOR THE BILL TO BE CARRIED IN THE PRESENT PARLIAMENT.

No. 20 CHEYNE GARDENS, THAMES EMBANKMENT, CHELSEA, LONDON, May 22.

Those not being the scenes might not altogether understand the significance of certain little incidents preceding last night's debate on the Home Rule bill in the House of Commons.

Mr. Peel, the Speaker, seemed at first utterly bewildered by Lord Hartington's attempt and Hartington had got so far into his speech as to be able to explain that his friends were quite willing not to take any part in the debate at all before the Speaker had become quite aware of the fact that he was trying to deliver a speech at the question of the time for closing the debate and in reference to a question asked of the Prime Minister and not yet answered.

THIS IS THE MEANING. The great object of the three men and their three parties is simply to rush the debate to a conclusion as quickly as possible.

SUCH IS THEIR LITTLE GAME, but that little game they will most certainly not be allowed to play. They made a mistake last night, were awkward and showed their cards.

BEFORE THE DEBATE GOES MUCH FURTHER. Labouchere said last night that there are nifty Radical members anxious to speak, more than seventy Irish members have not yet spoken and who will either speak or be silent, according as the interest of their cause may require.

WHERE WIERG'S WONDERFUL WINNING WAS.

Aug. Wiberger, 1431 South Tenth street, Omaha city, held one-fifth of ticket 78,040, which drew the capital prize of \$150,000, in the drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, at New Orleans, Tuesday, March 16th, through the First National Bank of Omaha.

The opinion of the general public in regard to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is confirmed by clergymen, lawyers, public speakers, and actors.

Tobacco in Virginia is selling for less than the cost of fertilizers used upon the land.

O'KELLY'S CABLE LETTER.

"THE LAST DITCH"—CHAMBERLAIN'S OPPOSITION FLOURISHING BETWEEN CONCESSION AND REVOLUTION—ORANGEMEN BEING INCITED TO REBELLION—THE LANDLORD INTEREST.

HOUSE OF COMMONS LIBRARY, WESTMINSTER, May 25, 1886.

As the decisive day approaches the political sea-saw vibrates with every momentary current of opinion.

ADVANTAGES OF DELAY. Every day's delay tends to shake the confidence of dissentient Liberals and arouse the doubts and hesitations which a calm survey of consequences is calculated to produce.

SEEKING A COMPROMISE. In the meanwhile efforts will be made to effect a compromise, which will detach from Lord Hartington and Chamberlain a sufficient number of members to secure a second reading.

THE OPPOSITION WEAKENING. Mr. Chamberlain's followers have lost confidence; they no longer claim to be certain of victory. Mr. Caine, who acts as Mr. Chamberlain's lieutenant, admitted yesterday in the lobby that the division would probably be decided either way by ten votes.

CHARACTER OF THE ARMS BILL. The Prime Minister himself remains firm and confident in the support of the country. The monotony of the proceedings in Parliament was broken on Thursday by the introduction of the Arms Bill.

THE REAL REVOLUTIONISTS. Mr. Parnell opened fire by describing Lord Salisbury, Lord Randolph Churchill and Mr. Chamberlain as the three Orange leaders, and pointing out their incitements to violence and rebellion in Ulster.

PARLIAMENTARY GOSSIP.

"LABBY" IN THE LOBBY AND OTHER FORMS OF INTEREST. The debate begins to pall on listeners and speakers alike. The number of members who don't return after dinner increases, and it is difficult to keep a full house, except when a Nationalist is speaking.

AGITATING TO RELIGIOUS AND RACE WAR.

As a matter of fact, the governing classes in England and Ireland are using all their influence to bring about a collision in Ulster between the Orangemen and the Nationalists.

DANGEROUS POLICY OF THE LANDLORDS.

The settlement of the land question would deprive them of the \$15,000,000 annual income which they now wring from the people under terror of eviction.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are free from all crude and irritating matter.

GLADSTONE VISITS THE QUEEN.

The Result of an Important Cabinet Meeting.

LONDON, May 25, 1 p.m.—The Cabinet met at noon, and is still in session. The conference is generally regarded as exceptionally important and as bearing directly on the present political crisis.

HURRAH FOR THE IRISH SOLDIERS!

The Inniskillen Fusiliers Denounce the Insinuations of an Anti-Home Rule Meeting.

LONDON, May 25.—Some members of the Inniskillen Fusiliers, stationed at Aldershot, attended a Conservative meeting to-day, at which the orators savagely denounced Home Rule and described the Irish people as being unfit for self-government.

THE HOME RULE BILL.

TREVELYAN'S CRITICISM AND PARNELL'S INNUENDOS.

LONDON, May 26.—In the House of Commons last evening Trevelyan asked what the House would have members do whose opinions differed from those of their constituents? (Cries of "resign.") "They could hardly resign on every such occasion," replied the speaker.

DANGERS OF THE SITUATION.

The article then reviews the history of that "throw over," quoting largely from Lord Kimberley's letter to the Governor-General of February 16 and March 17, 1871, and concludes:—"Yet the abandonment of the bait buying prohibitions of the convention of 1818 will not only bring upon the mother country the indignation of her colonists, but it means encouraging American competition with the Canadian fishing industry, involving at the same time the American evasion of the other provisions of the convention under the pretext of buying bait and depriving the Canadians of a lever for arriving at another treaty under which revised tariffs sufficiently advantageous to them may be introduced.

WHAT THE CANADIANS MAY DO.

"All this will seem to our great Minister merely trifling. He has more important business on hand in fighting for supremacy over the Liberal party. He should be warned in time that the Canadians are a rather stubborn people, that they have this affair very much at heart, and that they may occasionally take it into their own hands.

HOW TO AVOID COLLISION.

The Tory Globe follows in a similar strain, beginning an article:—"The danger of hostile collision between the United States and Canada has considerably increased during the past forty-eight hours."

BIRTH.

O'LOGHLIN—At 42 Hermes street, on the 21st inst., the wife of Martin J. O'Loghlin, of a son.

MARRIED.

OWENS—PATTON.—At St. Ann's Church on the 25th inst., by the Rev. Father Canon John Owens, of the Grand Trunk Railway Freight Department, to Mary Jane Patton, widow of the late Wm. Sullivan.

DIED.

KERR.—In this city, on the 21st, Mary Elizabeth, aged 11 days, daughter of Henry J. Kerr.

NOTICE.

MR. JAMES K. WEEKS has kindly consented to act as agent for THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS

A LIBERAL OFFER.

Five Thousand Dollars to any Charitable Institution,

If It Cannot be Done as It is Stated.

Rochester, N.Y., Union and Advertiser.

Friends of ex-President Arthur are very much disquieted. Of course he is not going to die! He is in the hands of a very particular physician.

ENGLISH TORIES TROUBLED.

THE CHANCES OF A COLLISION WITH CANADA ON THE FISHERY QUESTION.

LONDON, May 25.—I find to-day in political circles more interest in the fisheries question. In a few days Tory questions will be asked in the House of Commons.

GETTING READY.

With the evident intention of giving a political complexion to the inquiry, the Salisbury party are posting their friends on the Canadian position. That view is foreshadowed this evening by a leader in the conservative St. James' Gazette.

THE DISOLUTION DOME-BELL.

A bombshell was thrown the other day by the wily hand of Gladstone among the secessionists.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

As a Brain Food. Dr. S. F. NEWCOMER, Grandfield, O., says: "In cases of general debility and torpid mind and body, it does exceedingly well."

CONSUMPTION

Have a positive remedy for the cure of consumption. Dr. S. F. Newcomer's Acid Phosphate is a powerful tonic and restorative.

REV. FATHER LABELLE'S NATIONAL LOTTERY

OF COLONIZATION. ESTABLISHED UNDER THE PROVISIONAL ACT, QUEBEC 22 VICT. CAP. 30.

VALUE OF LOTS. First Series - - - \$50,000.00. HIGHEST LOT - - - \$10,000.00.

Second Series - - - \$10,000.00. HIGHEST LOT - - - \$2,500.00.

GRAND FINAL DRAWING. - - - - -

PRIZES IN THIS LOTTERY. Will take place Wednesday, 11th August.

THE LARGE PRIZES AT THIS DRAWING. First Series - - - - - \$1.00. Second Series - - - - - .25.

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF!

The only preparation of the kind containing entire nutritious constituents of the Beef.

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop the fits, but to cure the disease, and to give the patient a permanent cure.

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

EPPS'S COCOA.

By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a judicious application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has prepared this breakfast food.

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

WANTED—LADY CATHOLIC.

For work and board by day. References required. Address: "CATHOLIC WORK," 114 Barclay St., N.Y.

NEW BOOK. "MISTAKES OF MODERN INFIDELS."

By the Rev. Father Northgraves, Parkhill, Ont., comprising Evidence of Christianity and complete answer to Colonel Ingersoll. "Eminently deserving favorable reception and patronage and warm welcome." Letter of Bishop Walsh, London Ont., 424 pages; paper, 75 cents; cloth, \$1.25. Sent on rec. of price. Active canvasser wanted.

BAILEY'S COMPOUND LIGHTNING CIGARETTES.

A wonderful remedy for all kinds of coughs, colds, and bronchitis. Sold in packets by Grocers, labelled thus: 12.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

FOR USE.

FOR USE. FOR USE. FOR USE.

NOTICE.

MR. JAMES K. WEEKS has kindly consented to act as agent for THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS

ADVERTISING CONTRACTS MADE FOR THIS PAPER.

Which is kept on file at office of LORD & THOMAS, McCormick Block, Chicago, Ill.

FARM FOR SALE.

300 acres (90 of which are under cultivation), 3 miles from Roman Catholic Church, Barns, Dwelling Houses, and Saw and Grind Mills.

Particulars at 240 COMMISSIONERS STREET

Warning and Comfort!

Warning and Comfort! If you are suffering from poor health or weakness...

If you are suffering from over-eating or indigestion...

If you are in the workshop, or at the desk, anywhere, and feel your system becoming clogged...

If you are suffering from any form of nervousness...

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, you will find a 'Balm in Gilead'...

If you are a frequenter, or resident, of a fashionable district...

If you have rough, simply or sallow skin, bad breath, or a general feeling of ill health...

If you are afflicted with a branch of green Hoop disease...

THE GLIMMER OF DAY. The dark night of the old world was crying...

GENERAL SHERMAN'S SON. Among the Jesuit scholars who have come to correct...

FARMING IN ARGENTEUIL. The annual spring show of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society...

STALLIONS IN VERCHERES. The following prizes have been awarded at the exhibition of stallions at Ste. Theodosie...

CAUSED BY A FALL. RAYMOND, Miss., Aug. 13, 1885.—Four years ago, from a fall from my carriage...

AN ADVENTURESOME TRIP. As already announced the members of the Lake St. Louis Canoe Club...

HOLY HILL PILGRIMAGE. THE SHRINE WHERE HUNDREDS LEAVE THEIR CRUTCHES AND GO HOME CURED.

JABHNE'S NEW POSITION. NEW YORK, May 21.—Ald. Jabneh, convicted of bribe taking...

Why do so many limp and hobble about on sticks and crutches...

Why is it? Why do so many limp and hobble about on sticks and crutches...

Why is it? Why do so many limp and hobble about on sticks and crutches...

Why is it? Why do so many limp and hobble about on sticks and crutches...

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GLADSTONE THANKED.

The following declaration of respect and gratitude was unanimously agreed to and signed by the Archbishop and every Priest...

"We, the undersigned, the Archbishop and clergy of the arch-diocese of Cashel and Emly...

"THE PALACE, THURLES. We, the undersigned, the Archbishop and clergy of the arch-diocese of Cashel and Emly...

"We wish him from our hearts the very best gifts that God can give to man...

AN ACT OF RETALIATION. PORTLAND, Me., May 25.—The schooner Sisters, Captain Jessie Ellis...

CONFESION OF THE LATE DR. DIO LEWIS. Thousands of people all over this country will hear with regret of the death of Dr. Dio Lewis...

"THE IRISH GIRL." MELODRAMA BY ROCHFORT BASED ON THE FRENCH RAID IN CANADA.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Superior Court, Alina Charbonnet, wife of Seraphin...

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. In the Superior Court, with 23-118-118-118...

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A WONDERFUL REMEDY.

The value of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is a cough medicine, for Coughs and Colds, and has always kept it in my house since that time...

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

It cures a Cough in a few doses. It always relieves the lungs or throat and arrests the tendency to inflammation...

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., (Analytical Chemists), Lowell, Mass.

Why do so many limp and hobble about on sticks and crutches...

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L.S.L. ALLAN LINE. CAPITAL PRIZE - \$150,000. We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings...

1886-Summer Arrangements-1886. This Company's Lines are composed of the finest Double-Ended, Clyde-built IRON STEAMSHIPS...

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

Extraordinary Quarterly Drawing. In the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, June 15, 1886.

Gen. JUBAL A. ERLY, of Virginia. Capital Prize, \$150,000.

THE SHORTEST SEA ROUTE BETWEEN AMERICA AND EUROPE BEING ONLY FIVE DAYS BETWEEN LAND AND LAND.

THE STEAMERS OF THE LIVERPOOL, LONDON BERRY AND MONTREAL MAIL SERVICE.

THE STEAMERS OF THE LIVERPOOL, LONDON BERRY, QUEBEC AND MONTREAL EXTRA SERVICE.

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THE STEAMERS OF THE LONDON, QUEBEC AND MONTREAL SERVICE.

THE STEAMERS OF THE LIVERPOOL, QUEENSTOWN, ST. JOHN'S, HALIFAX AND BOSTON MAIL SERVICE.

THE STEAMERS OF THE GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, LONDON BERRY, GALLOWAY, QUEENSTOWN AND BOSTON SERVICE.

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THROUGH BILLS OF LADING. Present drafts of lading their friends from Britain can obtain...

THE KEY TO HEALTH. Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver...

McShane Bell Foundry. Finest Grade of Bell Metal. Castings for Churches, Colleges, Taverns, Clocks, etc.

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

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

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CATARRH SIMPLE TREATMENT. So perfect in its results that we can guarantee it to cure every case...

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

COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER. It is a preparation of PURE and HEALTHY ingredients...

MEENEELY & COMPANY. WEST TROY, N. Y., BELL. Favorably known to the public since 1828...

