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PEEL IN THE PILLORY.

WILLIAM O'BRIEN'S CRUSHING PHILIPPIC.

The Phoenix Park Demonstration Against the English Speaker.

Under a general shower of sunshine, the population of Dublin debouched on Sunday from the broad thoroughfares that open into the Phoenix Park. On great occasions, when the country throbs with profound feelings, the heart of Ireland responds to the National pulse. Since the eloquence of George Henry Moore thrilled 300,000 people at Cabra, there has not been so vast an assemblage of citizens as gathered in the spacious area known as the Nine Acres, to condemn the arbitrary action of Peel, the English Speaker, in expelling Mr. William O'Brien from the House of Commons. The Lord Mayor of Dublin presided, and after the formal preliminary proceeding, Mr. O'Brien came to the front of the platform, and was greeted with an extraordinary demonstration, waving of hats, and cheering that lasted for minutes.

O'Brien's Speech.

Follow-couriers, he said, I am in despair of only one thing to-day, and that is of sending my weak voice to one-tenth of the enormous gathering here in the Park to-day (applause). I don't know whether you are aware that you are all guilty of a high breach of privilege (laughter) in daring to cough at the decision of the Speaker of the English House of Commons (groans, laughter, and cheers). (A Voice—He is not the first fool that sat in that chair.) (Hear, hear.) You are guilty as gross a disregard of the authority of the chair as an Irish member is now when he ventures to say "hear, hear," without asking his leave (laughter). I only wish we could manage to produce this whole, mighty, and gigantic gathering at the bar of the House of Commons (cheers). It might help Englishmen to understand that when they strike a blow at the most insignificant representative of the Irish people (no, no), there are millions of faithful Irish hearts that feel the blow, and who are only burning for an opportunity of returning it (loud cheers).

The Clericalists in a Pickle.

However, a great many things have happened since last Tuesday night, and I venture to think that Mr. Speaker Peel (groans) and his brute majority (groans) have other fish to fry just now (laughter), besides committing a hundred thousand citizens for contempt, with the Lord Mayor at their head (laughter). I think that since last Tuesday night it is the Ministry themselves that have got suspended (laughter and cheers), and according to all appearance for a very much longer period than I have (laughter). If it were a mere question of vengeance with us, our vengeance might well be staked by the amount of triumph that went up from the Irish Party in the House of Commons on Friday night (cheers), when their own, as I believe, sealed the fate and sounded the death knell of the disgraced and ruined Ministry of coercion (loud cheers). In fact, I should have thought that if you were to pass any expression of opinion with regard to the Speaker to-day that charity would perhaps incline you to make it a vote of condolence rather than a vote of censure (laughter). Because at this moment Mr. Speaker Peel (groans and cries of "To him—with him") is much more in need of comfort and consolation than I can pretend to be (laughter), and I venture to think that by the time our friends Mr. Sexton (cheers) and Mr. Healy (renewed cheering) have "reasoned out the case" with him (laughter) I venture to think he will be a still fitter object for your Christian compassion.

A Sham Exposed.

Of course the treatment that the representatives of Ireland have been receiving in the House of Commons is about as bad and as unfair and as scandalous as it could possibly be, it sometimes makes our blood boil, as apparently it sometimes makes yours (hear, hear). But for my part I have not the slightest personal objection that the representatives of Ireland should be treated in the English House of Commons as foreigners and enemies. On the contrary, it serves to expose to the world the sham of pretending that Ireland is governed by constitutional methods (hear, hear). It serves to remind us of the truth that was so often insisted upon by John Dillon—that they hate us, and that we hate them in return. (Cheers.) You may be quite sure that the nations of Europe are watching the foreign and domestic relations of England pretty closely just now (hear, hear)—you may be sure that they learn from events like the events of last week that here in the heart of the British Empire is a nation of Irishmen, with several millions of men all over the globe, whose relations with England are simply the relations of civil war tempered by the scarcity of firearms (loud cheers). (A Voice—A cheer for the Mahdi that has them—loud cheers). Mr. O'Brien—That is a far more awkward lesson for England than for us to teach the statesmen of Russia and of Germany and of France (cheers).

To Know Them is to Detest Them.

There is another reason why the Irish people need not be at all dissatisfied at the maltreatment that their representatives receive in the English House of Commons. It makes us all the better Irish Nationalists. English crosses and blandishments are much more dangerous than their abuse or their suspensions (hear, hear). It is easy enough to purchase the compliments of Englishmen, but I don't know how the Irish cause was ever very much the better of English compliments (hear, hear). It used to be supposed long ago that the Irish people only required to have a little more intercourse with their English rulers—that, in fact, to know them was to love them (laughter). Well, I only wish we could pass every able-bodied man in Ireland through a course of service in

the English House of Commons under the present conditions. I believe that they would return charged with a more intense hatred of England and of English rule than they could from reading all the histories of the past wrongs and sorrows of our race (hear, hear). I must say there are about half-a-dozen Englishmen in the House of Commons for whom I, and I believe every member of the Irish Party, have a deep and sincere respect (cries of "Cowan," and, indeed, as he is now, I would rather think, beyond the power of either helping or hurting us, I must say that I myself have no hesitation in placing Mr. Gladstone first on that list of men whose personal character and intellect, and I would say tenderness for Ireland, are conspicuous. But every hour I spend in the House convinces me more that men of that description are only as rain-drops in the ocean of English cant and ignorance and anti-Irish prejudice and stolid self-sufficiency that overflows the English House of Commons when they come to deal with Irish matters. To know the Englishmen and Scotchmen who govern us is to detest and to despise them—it is to chafe under their ongoing tyranny and under their still more offensive patronage.

Brental Bullets.

You cannot sit opposite those men without feeling that, though there are only a few yards dividing us across the floor of the House, the two races are separated by a gulf so deep and so wide that the Irish heart would rather claim kinship with the Russian, or the German, or the Arab of the desert (loud cheers), and the British ruling classes have exactly the same feeling with regard to us. You should hear their calls upon an occasion like last Tuesday night to know what skin is in them. Their civilization is only skin-deep. You have only to scratch the Briton to find the bully (cheers). The English House of Commons are the most tolerant body of men in all the world so long as you agree with them (laughter); but the moment you say or do anything that conflicts with their interests or the opinions of Englishmen, they have the toleration that a tiger has for his prey.

A Mob Parliament.

These men cannot for the life of them conceive why Irish members, representing the oppressed of Ireland, should behave differently from Englishmen, representing the wealth and fat contentment of England. What maddened them more than anything else is that we keep strictly within our rights under their own constitution. It is they who are violating their own laws and breaking their own constitution while they silence and suspend us (cheers). Every man of them has thoroughly well-taken in the event of last Tuesday night the Irish Party were perfectly right and the Speaker hopelessly in the wrong. They knew perfectly well that they have degraded their own Parliament to a sort of Backwoods Vigilance Committee—that they have made their Speaker a sort of Judge Lynch; and the mob Parliament of England is now merely a mob that executes its midnight decrees (applause). Well, that is not our fault. It is we that are standing upon the laws of their own constitution. The English constitution was one framed to give free voice to the grievances of the people, and to make Government as impossible as long as that people were oppressed (hear, hear). That constitution is sacred in England. And why? Because England is free and contented. It causes scenes and troubles and heartburnings to the representatives of Ireland. And why? Because they represent a people who are coerced, misgoverned, and enslaved—because the Irish people have at last found representatives who are not afraid to make that fact felt, and disagreeably felt, by their tyrants (prolonged cheering). When that shoe pinched Englishmen themselves—when they themselves were misgoverned, and their members of parliament insulted, arraigned, and suspended, as yours are now, they were not very mealy-mouthed about their mode of procedure.

What Cromwell Did.

I remember upon one occasion in English history they held the Speaker down in his chair by main force, and I also remember that their friend Cromwell (groans) one time took up the mace and cleared the whole House of Commons in a run (laughter). I wonder what would Mr. Speaker Peel say to these disorderly interruptions if Cromwell had the misfortune to be member for Mallow? I wonder if the struggles of these old English patriots—whom they ought to be ashamed now to recall—men like Holles, and Pym, and Hampden, had been put down in their day as disorderly interruptions by Speakers like Peel, where would the liberties of England be to-day (hear, hear)? We are only applying to the case of Ireland the lesson of their own English constitutional history, and that is what maddens them (applause). It is not the business of Mr. Peel, or the business of the representatives of the Irish people, to make the Speaker's cushion soft for him. It is not their business to make the English House of Commons a pleasant lounge. Their business, and their perfectly constitutional business, is to make the place ring with Irish discontent, and to wage eternal and unquenchable war with the tyrants of the Irish people (prolonged applause). The English may howl until they are black in the face, but if they find that sort of thing disagreeable for them, they have two remedies, and two remedies alone. They must either suppress the representatives of Ireland altogether and make up their minds to rule us for evermore with the naked sword—and the sword is sometimes a double-edged weapon—or else they will have to give us a Parliament of our own (applause), in which the will and the wants of the Irish people shall have full and free expression—in which their aspirations shall find satisfaction and contentment, and prosperity and freedom.

The Prince Trick.

It won't do for them to insult and badger the representatives of the Irish people to day, and to send over to us the Prince and Princess of Wales—loud groans and hisses, and cries of "Let them stay at home!"—to

amuse us with their glass beads and their trinkets as if we were a nation of niggers. I don't want to say anything unnecessarily ungracious about the Prince of Wales. By all accounts he is a good fellow enough for a Prince (laughter). I should be sorry that the Irish people should treat an English Prince as disrespectfully as the English Parliament treats the representatives of the Irish people (cheers). But those who are sending over the Prince of Wales imagine that they will purify and qualify Dublin Castle—(loud groans)—by sprinkling a little Royal Comd's fluid over them (much laughter). If they imagine that they can lay Myles Joyce's ghost the first moment that the sun of Royal concession begins to shine upon us—if they imagine that they can make the democracy of Ireland swerve from the path they have been treading, and from the leaders in whom they have confidence, back to the old slavish days of dancing and boxing and cringing at the Castle, they are much mistaken. I venture to believe that in this glorious assemblage of the citizens of Dublin the days of Royal tomfoolery in Ireland have gone, and gone for ever (cheers). Let there be no mistake or misapprehension about the matter. The Irish people would not stand it (cheers). They have not been covered by the Crimes Act—(no, no)—and they are not in the least likely to be reduced by lollypops of that description (cheers and laughter). I don't know who asked the Prince of Wales or what brings him. I only know that the only things the citizens of Dublin owe to him are the broken heads they received in their own park here upon the last occasion when his Royal Highness and Earl Spencer—(loud and continued groaning)—were enjoying themselves in the Viceregal Lodge. We know that a young gentleman of that family came to Dublin last year. The Lord Mayor of the time and the citizens of Dublin showed that they knew how to be perfectly civil to a stranger; and I am perfectly certain that the worthy Lord Mayor, who is at the head of this great demonstration to-day—(cheers)—will prove himself (much cheering)—just as equal to the emergency when it arises (cheers).

What to Show the Prince.

If the Prince of Wales, want to know the truth about Ireland, do not delude him with any false pretence of a prosperity that does not exist, or of a loyalty that you do not feel (cheers). Show him, in your decaying streets and in your ruined industries, what English rule has done for the capital of Ireland; show him, in your empty silent thoroughfares, how emigration has drained away our life-blood; show him that the Irish people sit at every stone within the walls of Dublin Castle—(hear, hear)—and every hour in the bodies of its officials (cheers). Show him that the capital of Ireland has ceased to place its trust in princes—as ceased to beg for alms or to shrink from frowns. Show him that Dublin stalks all her energies and all her hopes for the future in the noble ambition of being the centre and capital of a self-reliant, self-respected, and a self-governing Irish nation (loud cheers). If you do that the Prince of Wales will respect you the more, and will carry away a more wholesome impression about Ireland than if every man listening to me were to shout for him as enthusiastically as if he were expecting a knight-hood (derisive cheers).

Why He Comes.

The Prince of Wales, you may be quite sure, is not coming over here to enjoy the scenery or to enquire after your health (cheers). He is coming here because he wants something from you. English princes are always very condescending to Ireland at periods when England is in hot water (hear, hear, and cheers). There is not a corner of the world to-day, from the frontiers of India to the deserts of the South—(cheers)—in which the Government and the trade of England are not confronted by their foes; and whether you have a change of Ministry or not, England's difficulties are not in the least likely to diminish. The present Ministry have neither courage enough to make war or honesty enough to let it alone—(cheers)—and if Lord Salisbury should succeed them—well, he had quite rashness enough to plunge England into some tremendous war without either the genius or the resources to get her out of them (cheers). The time has come when the Irish people may occupy the same position between England and her foes as the Irish Party occupy every night between the rival English parties in the House of Commons (cheers).

What We Should Do.

The policy of the Irish people, as it is the policy of the Irish party, is, to stick to their seats, and to keep their minds to themselves until the last moment (cheers). If English statesmen want to change that attitude in time, if they want to turn a nation of rebels into a nation of allies (hear, hear) they will have to send over the Prince of Wales (groans) upon some more important and radical business than dancing or conferring knight-hoods (hear, hear, and laughter). They will have to send him over the kick Earl Spencer out to begin with (cheers), to level Dublin Castle to the earth (hear, hear), to empty their jails, as Mr. Sexton has suggested, of their political prisoners, to disarm their police, to stop their coercion, and to change the whole administration of the country, root and branch; and they will have to assemble the representatives of the Irish people in a place where there will be no longer English Speakers or an English majority to flout and silence them (cheers)—in a free Parliament of the Irish nation in our old Senate House in College-green (loud and continued cheering).

THE PRINCE AT CORK.

Cork, March 20.—The town council this evening decided not to present an address to the Prince and Princess of Wales. At another meeting held by loyalists a committee was formed to present an address to the royal visitors. The Mayor has announced that he will take no notice of the Prince.

FIGHTING THE ARABS.

GENERAL GRAHAM'S ATTACK ON OSMAN HASHEEN—THE RESULT AT ONE TIME DOUBTFUL—THE ROYAL IRISH LANCERS SAVE THE DAY.

STAKIM, March 20.—A five hours' battle was fought, and Osman Digna's position finally captured. The Arab losses were very great. LONDON, March 20.—General Graham telegraphs details of the engagement between the British forces and the rebels in the vicinity of Hasheen to-day: The British moved from the camp at 6.15 a.m. On reaching the first hill, at 8.30, it was found that the enemy had retired and occupied another hill, a mile and a quarter distant. After a short halt, the Berkshire regiment and the marines cleared the hills, the Indian contingent and Guards supporting. The enemy were driven off the ridge, and were charged by the Indian lancers in the bush. The cavalry then retired toward the Guards. Many of the enemy passed the Guards at the foot of the hill and made for the hill west of Hasheen. In the valley these were shelled by the Royal Horse artillery, while other parties moving round our flanks were engaged in the bush by the Irish lancers. A zebra with four entrenched posts at the foot of the hill commanding it was formed. The advanced troops will return to camp, leaving the East Surrey regiment with two Krupp guns and four Gardners and supplies at the entrenched position. Two officers and two men of the British and five Sepoys were killed and twenty-six men of the British and one other and ten men of the Indian contingent were wounded. The infantry behaved with great steadiness. The number of rebels is estimated at four thousand. The rebel loss is heavy. The Arabs carried off all their dead and wounded. The Arabs maintained a steady rifle fire, retiring slowly from each position and avoiding close quarters.

After seizing Col. Baker's old Zareban the first hills, the troops advanced through a pass, debouching upon a wide plain encircled by every hill of volcanic formation, and found the enemy on a hill to the left. The onset of musketry then began. The enemy soon retired with the intention of cutting off the British rear. The Bengal cavalry started to checkmate this move and a desperate fight ensued. The cavalry retired in order to allow the infantry to send a volley among the scattered camp. The Arabs again closed up and pursued the cavalry around the hill, where they were met by the Guards drawn up in square. The Arabs charged the square with a yell, but in face of the withering fire were unable to approach nearer than within twenty yards of the line of bayonets. The Guards were perfectly cool, joking among themselves until the moment of the charge. The cavalry reformed and charged and scattered the rebels, who had been reinforced. The rebels still showed admirable courage, but appeared bewildered. The British followed the fleeing Arabs, pouring a hot fire at every point and never allowing them time to concentrate. By noon all the hills had been cleared and occupied by the British. The rebels still, however, contested the ground inch by inch. Our attack was sattered and irregular with the British fusillade in all directions, and the artillery shelling the enemy from various positions. At one o'clock the country appeared clear of rebels and the British were about to withdraw to the heights when a number of the enemy appeared and firing was renewed. In the encounter with the Bengal cavalry the Arabs pursued their old tactics of lying down, then springing up suddenly and hamstringing the British horses. The Arabs are unequalled as skirmishers and in bush fighting. The Guards captured a wounded chief of the rebels who attacked the square. While the British were withdrawing to their fortified positions in the hills the rebels swarmed round, concealing themselves in the bushes, making the progress of the British difficult. incessant firing was maintained until the troops reached the open plain and fortified ridge at three o'clock, greatly exhausted with the long engagement under the blazing sun. The aim of the enemy was bad or the British losses would have been much heavier. The troops were not molested on the return march to Stakim. The total loss of the British was eleven killed and forty-nine wounded.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT

of the battle near Hasheen to-day says there was a hot engagement for a few hours during which the British cavalry charged repeatedly upon the Arabs while the machine guns were worked with deadly effect. Great bravery was displayed on both sides. The Arab loss is killed and wounded is estimated at six hundred. The British lost forty. The Arabs displayed desperate bravery. The Arabs drove them from the hills and forced them to retire to the plains. Then the Indian troops charged upon the Arabs' position but were outflanked and an unsuspected body of Arabs succeeded in getting behind their lines. The Indians found themselves between two fires and fled. During the retreat they were closely pressed by the Arabs, who hamstringed the horses and speared the riders. The Bengalees fell back in confusion upon the English infantry and Guards, who had been formed in a hollow square, and the square leisurely retired while the Arabs were yelling that they had regained their lost position. At this juncture the artillery came to the rescue, and a brisk fire of small shot from the machine guns and shells from the Krupp field pieces drove the Arabs from their position. The marines maintained steady firing throughout the engagement, but the honors of the day are probably due to the Irish Lancers, who changed the side of battle by a desperate charge and retrieved the fortunes of Graham's command when they seemed almost hopeless.

THE RESULT OF THE FIGHT.

LONDON, March 21.—General Graham telegraphs to Lord Wolseley that the result of the operations has been to establish a strong position commanding the Hasheen valley and

protecting the right flank and line communication in ensuring operations against Tama.

PARTICIPANTS OF THE ENCOUNTER NEAR HASHEEN—THE BRITISH FORMATION BROKEN—THE ONSLAUGHT OF THE REBELS.

STAKIM, March 21.—The British lost twenty-one killed in yesterday's engagement, including seventeen Indians, and forty-two wounded, including sixteen Indians. The troops in the zereba at Hasheen this morning shielded and dispersed the rebels collected on the adjacent hills. The whole force, except the Guards, will advance at daybreak tomorrow for the purpose of constructing zerebas at points seven or eight miles from the camp. The Berkshire regiment and marines will be left to garrison the zerebas, the remainder of the troops returning to Stakim at night. Gen. Graham in his report of yesterday's fight says: All portions of the force worked admirably and gallantly on very difficult ground covered with high thorn bushes and occupied by an agile and determined enemy, showing that the troops are able to master the Arabs in any position. Gen. Graham has received the pipe line apparatus to furnish his army with a full water supply during the march to Berber. He will start on Tuesday to make the permanent advance necessary to secure such occupation of the country as will permit of the construction of the railway between Stakim and Berber.

AN ARAB SURPRISE.

STAKIM, March 22.—While detachments of English and Indian infantry were making a zereba seven miles southwest of Stakim to-day, they were suddenly surprised by a mob of Arabs, who had been massed and concealed in the defiles west of Hasheen. The English formed a square as quickly as possible, but the camels, mules and horses were driven back in confusion on the troops, causing a stampede, and amid clouds of dust, the Arabs penetrated the south and north of the square. Meanwhile the marines and Berkshire regiments, who were on the east and west sides of the square, maintained a continuous fire, holding the enemy at bay, while a charge of cavalry and fire from the guns of the artillery at the Hasheen zereba checked the onslaught of the Arabs, which at the outset threatened a serious disaster to the British. Gen. Graham reports the English losses, as far as known, as two officers and twenty-two men killed, and thirty-three men wounded. The losses of the engineers and transport corps and Indian troops are not reported. An unofficial estimate places the British killed at 52 and wounded at 53. Newly all the casualties were due to spear thrusts, received in hand to hand encounters. The Arabs got between the transport train and the zereba, speared the men of the transport corps and killed the animals. They fought savagely, refusing to give or take quarter. Gen. McNeil, who was commanding the zereba, reports vaguely that there were several thousand rebels in the fight, and that over one thousand were killed or wounded. McNeil is blamed for not taking precautions against a surprise.

The enemy led in the attack at three this morning. They were repulsed and the ground cleared by four. The damage to the transport material yesterday was immense. The Guards and artillery were sent to reinforce the besieged troops and the whole of the British force remained in the field during the night. The camels and mules were hamstringing by the Arabs. Scores of camp followers were cut up. The Arabs scattered about in the vicinity intercepting native fugitives. The appearance of the yelling Arabs was so sudden that the whole assemblage of transport animals, mixed with the natives, became panic-stricken, and surged on the zereba, making resistance hopeless. The scene was indescribable. The Arabs fired and crept in all directions among the animals. The Haddendowahs swarmed from the bush like mice, and attacked the zereba fiercely on all sides. The South-eastern coolies were mistaken for enemies, and many were killed by our friends. The Berkshire regiment and marines stood firm and cool and fired volley after volley into the ranks of the enemy. The naval brigade inside the zereba also opened a hot fire. The Indian troops held their own gallantly as soon as they were able to gain close square. Eventually, being unable to stand the rattling fire, the enemy disappeared as they came. Gen. McNeil drew in all his forces and stood in arms. The Hussars brought in the wounded, though menaced by an Arab camel force which watched their movements vigilantly. The desert is dotted in every direction with runaway animals. The enemy's loss must be heavy. The camp at Stakim was prepared for a renewal of the attack but was un molested.

STAKIM, March 24.—General Graham began this evening to move his whole force from Stakim towards Tama. General McNeil's troops have left the scene of yesterday's battle and advanced a mile toward Tama, where they constructed another zereba, the enemy making no opposition. It was found impossible to occupy near the battlefield, owing to the stench from the bodies of the enemy's dead and the carcasses of the camels and horses. At day-break tomorrow Graham will resume his advance. The heat is very oppressive, and the men suffer greatly, though their bearing is cheerful and few complaints are heard, the general feeling being a desire to meet the enemy in a manner that will end the campaign in this district at once. The hostilities are evidently increasing in numbers. Osman Digna is stated to have 25,000 men at Tama, where it is expected Gen. Graham will give him battle to-morrow. It will be a pitched fight, and, in all probability, greater and more decisive than that of yesterday or Friday last.

GEN. McNEILL EXONERATED.

LONDON, March 24.—Gen. Graham telegraphs from the advanced zereba that the British position there is secure against any move of the enemy. He exonerates Gen. McNeil from blame for yesterday's heavy losses, believing that he did the best under

the circumstances. Gen. Graham says though the rebels met with a temporary success they received a severe lesson. Over 1,000 dead Arabs have been counted on the field of yesterday's battle, including many noted chiefs. A Suakim despatch says the British killed on Sunday were seven officers and sixty-three men. Many bodies of boys and women were found after the fight. On Sunday and on Arab were killed inside the zereba. Notwithstanding Gen. Graham's despatch, much blame is laid on Gen. McNeil, and it is believed that even elementary precautions that should have been taken, and scouting expeditions, were entirely neglected. The censorship over the press reports prevents a knowledge of the exact situation.

EVACUATION OF KORTI.

KORTI, March 23.—General Wolseley has ordered the evacuation of Kortí. Typhoid fever, dysentery and sunstroke are increasing among the troops. The heat is intense. The troops will proceed to entrenched lines at Debbieh, Atai and Dongola. Lord Wolseley leaves for Dongola to-morrow.

BOWING TO RUSSIA.

LONDON, March 20.—John Bull's voice to-day is not as strong for war with Russia as last week, because people are finding that Russia is not thus far in the way, if at all. A high liberal authority to-day, showed that England was claiming for Afghanistan a desolate district over which no Amer ever exercised the slightest authority during the last half century nor has attempted to protest during a long period. This once Asian garden became devastated by Turcoman slave hunters "Three years ago," says this authority, "Russia, undisturbed by the Amer, began reclaiming the district after Skobelléff's victories, and saved Badkhis from ruin as much as the Dutch farmers reclaim their land from the sea or Irish peas on his land from the bog." Thereupon England begins to assert a merely technical right of ancient Herat's sovereigns to that soil. John Bull further discovers that Russia asks only half of the reclaimed territory, and this not as a compensation for her recent sacrifices and improvements, but because without that portion she cannot answer for the behavior of the Turcomans whom she must police." Under such circumstances John Bull, while instinctively regarding himself as bound to push any ground of the Russian side, thinks, on second thought, that the Czar's claim is worth discussion by diplomacy or arbitration, and that military measures can only reasonably justify when Russia shall place on the table a map of arbitration or should decline to do so by the decision of the joint commission arbitrator. Notwithstanding these second thoughts, however, the present campaign loudly against the heat of the Russian advance and of holding the district in question during the winter. The popular belief prevails that Russia's claim is solid and worth debating and that precipitate talk or action is profitless.

REBELLION IN THE NORTH WEST.

REEL AGAIN ON THE WARPATH—THE WINNIPEG MILITIA IN POSSESSION OF THE GOVERNMENT STORES—THE MOUNTED POLICE BARRACKS BESIEGED.

TORONTO, March 23.—A special from St. Paul, Minn., dated 22nd, states that it has been learned that the status of affairs at Prince Albert is much more serious than anything which would be imagined from what has heretofore been published. No news has been received direct from Prince Albert for several days. It is stated in private advices from Winnipeg that the telegraph wires have been cut at Prince Albert, and that the operators are imprisoned by Riel. A despatch is alleged to have been sent from about fifty miles this side of Prince Albert from a person who left the place after the disturbance began. The militia in Winnipeg have received orders to hold themselves in readiness for transportation to the scene of trouble and the Northwest Police are already moving inwards from all quarters. There is said to have been fighting at Carlton, a few miles west of Prince Albert, and that the force of Northwest Police there has been shut up in barracks and are now besieged.

A Winnipeg despatch says advices from Prince Albert and Carlton show a rising of the Saskatchewan half-breeds to be a most serious affair. They have been joined by large numbers of Indians. The insurgents have taken possession of all government stores at Carlton, and have made prisoners of the officials and even threaten the fort there. Over one hundred mounted police have gone to Swift Current to the scene of the trouble. Mr. Swift Current to-day from points west. The squads stationed here left this morning. The government telegraph line has been cut west of Humboldt, and messages have to be brought to that point by messenger.

WINNIPEG, March 23.—The Free Press despatch from Prince Albert says—Loris Riel has thrown off the mask and now openly defies the Queen's authority. He says he has the half-breeds and Indians entirely under his control; that the North-West police force is a mere nothing, and that their authority shall not be respected. Depriving white settlers of their stand of arms last year has exasperated them, but they remain loyal and if given arms and ammunition they will defend themselves against Riel and uphold the Queen's authority. Several hundred men will enlist if the Government will furnish them with arms and ammunition.

TORONTO, March 23.—The special despatches from the Northwest, published in the morning papers, indicate impending trouble among the Indians and half-breeds at Prince Albert and other points. The Globe's Winnipeg special says the insurgents have taken possession of "the Government stores at Carlton and are threatening the fort."

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PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL Superior Court, No. 1084. Dame Elodie Gregoire, of the City of Montreal, in said District, wife of Vital Paradis, of the said place, proprietor of tow boats, duly authorized to enter an action, has instituted against her said husband an action for separation as to property.



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ILL-WON PEERAGES

—OR— AN UNHALLOWED UNION.

By M. L. O'Byrne.

CHAPTER XXXVII.—Continued.

From the gates, from the walls, and from the ditches poured incessant volleys of sharp fire upon the headlong assailants, who fell in whole ranks beneath the consuming fusillade, the host still rushing on with unparalleled intrepidity, shoulder to shoulder, the cry of their leaders ever: "Forward! Forward!" answered with wild cheers and yells of "Faugh a ballagh!"—clear the way!—and still they surged around the walls, and battered the gates, and essayed the bridge, mowed down every minute beneath the chain shot that swept it. "The devils in hell cannot resist them!" exclaimed a British officer, as the soldiers under his command began to stagger and fall back inside the walls. "Let the strong squadron of the 5th Dragoons make a sally from the town by Strongbow's-lane, and take them in the rear." The command was no sooner issued than obeyed. The dragoons, rallying forth, fell upon the insurgents' rear, for an instant disordering their lines. It was only for an instant. The women, who as yet had taken no part in the action, now, seeing the deploy of the enemy, sprung to their feet at the cry of Moll Doyle:

"Now—now for yer lives, every mother's soul of yees, help the boys! Fall on 'em—smash 'em—and bad cess to 'em!" And, pike in hand, bounding to the fray, with hearts soaring danger, and embittered with the memories of burned homes and slaughtered kindred, with an impetuosity that left no room for the thought, they charged the astonished foe, even as their compatriots had done in Limerick a hundred years before, as reckless of scars and death as they—the dragoons, making a swift detour to defend themselves from these novel assailants, were, in turn, charged by a veering squadron of pikemen. Thus hemmed in between, as it were, two fires, the entangled enemy upon the defensive, thrown into disarray, had a stiff bout to effect a precipitate flight, with heavy loss, including that of their officer, Colonel Dodwell. Now launched into the mêlée, the Amazonian beligerents manfully held on; and Miles, who, being in the van of battle, having no idea of what was doing in the rear, felt some not unnatural emotions of surprise when, as they at length forced the gate of the tower, and poured in like a rushing torrent that had broken its dam, General Johnson, in swift retreat before them, his eyes fell on the stout circumference of Moll Doyle's pondering head, along with the faded and soot-stained apparel of Kitty, allowing her way in the throng, though such things as nerves were fabulous absurdities; for she was even laughing and exchanging badinage with the gossams as they filed along in the rush. But there was no time for comment; for though they were within the walls, and General Johnson and his troops had fled, the main guard of the hostile army, with two swivel guns, still kept possession of the market-place, while Major Vandeleur, with the Clare Militia, maintained his post at Irishtown, to each of which places Colonel Kelly proceeded to dislodge the foe. Meantime, General Johnson, having been joined by the County of Dublin Militia, eager to retrieve their laurels and avenge the death of their leader, Lord Mountjoy, inspired with new hope, returned to make a final effort to regain the town, and once again, the wearied insurgents, who had begun to disperse in quest of some sustenance, rallying, renewed the onslaught, and despite the fearful carnage made in their ranks by the guns, they charged, pike in hand, to the very muzzle of the musket and the mouth of the cannon, and drove the enemy in precipitate flight from the town.

Again reinforced by auxiliaries, the indefatigable troops made a desperate endeavor to repair their loss, and this time victory crowned their persevering efforts. The insurgent force of three thousand, being finally overpowered by the incessant conflict, with fresh and vigorous detachments, poured in to sustain the combat, flung and gave way, upon which General Harvey ordered a retreat to be sounded, and the dispirited insurgents marched to their former encampment of Carriquiry. In this engagement of thirteen hours' duration, it has been estimated by Sir John Barrington and others that five thousand men fell on both sides, or were consumed in the conflagration; but as *supposito veri* and *assertio falsi* were the order of the day and systematically carried out by the English commanders, the list of the killed and wounded in General Moore's despatches having been suppressed by the Government, we have no accurate statement of the havoc of this engagement.

Dispirited by their defeat, nevertheless far from despondent, Miles, after partaking of some slight refreshment, the first for twenty-eight hours, and having comforted Ned, who shed tears of bitter vexation at their disaster, and consoled with Kitty, his mother, who would weep and complain, and wept loud and long, because Moll Doyle, not being among the forthcoming from the battle, she had concluded must now be lying among the slain upon the field of that unfortunate town, had betaken himself to repose upon a heap of fern, a purple broom waving for certain above his mossy pillow, and feeling uneasy also about Hugh, who was among the missing, when his attention being arrested by discordant shouts and sounds approaching from a distance, he raised himself up with several others crouched around him, to see what it might portend. They were guarded well against surprise: sentinels were posted, watch-fires burned, and every man was under arms, yet the din approached nearer and nearer.

"Up, Miles!" cried Bagnal Harvey, who hivoiced besides him, "take a party of the freshest men and go out."

Miles rose up, a horn was sounded, and at the head of a hundred volunteers he set off at a brisk march, casting a sorrowful look as he passed upon the enclosure where the wounded, whom they had borne in their retreat, were lying feverish and restless, tended and nursed by many a friendly hand. Strange how the ludicrous and the tragic often go hand-in-hand. He had not advanced beyond the turn of the road when he spied a troop of insurgents, who had loitered in their midst a gun carriage, to which they had yoked themselves, and companions by the way, were on the prominent position of Moll Doyle, making, as it were, a triumphal progress to the camp. Kitty Burke, who was seldom far apart in the wake of Miles, whom her son invariably accompanied in every expedition, at sight of her relative, despoiled as dead, at once expressed the revulsion of her feeling in characteristic fashion:

"Why, thin, never welcome ye, woman; what call had ye to stay bind an' we in such a way about ye? Pureshin' to ye, Moll!"

"Musha, thin, gra machree," was Moll's brisk retort, "were ye such an *omahagan* as to think that I'd oome away widout the dear little goon, that has stooed our frind in so many a battle, an' 'plase God, will agin? Wisha, woman, have more sense!"

Miles, far too weary and anxious, also, about Hugh to take much interest in a dialogue that otherwise would have greatly amused him, merely said:

"You did well," and then he turned to make inquiries among the men if they could give him any tidings of his brother; but though many had seen him in action, they had since lost sight of him, and could give no account, upon which Ned cried:

"Sir, maybe he's wounded? You go back wid the min, leave me to look 'er—living or dead, if he's above ground, I'll find him."

Before Miles, whose duties bound him to his post in the camp, could reply, the impetuous boy was off with the buoyancy of youth, sufficiently recruited after a hard day's battle and toilsome march, by a couple of hours' rest and some food, to set out on a pilgrimage in quest of the master he dearly loved; for in his mind Hugh and Miles were one and the same, individually entitled to his service, and though he had come to regard the latter with an admiration not entirely devoid of awe, the former, of whom he had stood in no awe whatever, was his favourite.

Meanwhile, the second division of the insurgents, encamped under Fathers John and Michael Murphy on Gorey Hill, had decided to march on Arklow, and a force of twenty thousand men, two thousand of whom carried firearms, with three thousand pikemen, the rest promiscuously armed with sables and every available weapon, took the field. The alarm of the Government and the metropolis was now at its height; immediate reinforcements of the garrison of Arklow could alone secure Dublin from being next assailed by the victorious foe. The Cavan Militia was instantly despatched to the scene of action, under Lord Farnham, to support the troops under General Needham, Colonels Skerrett, Walpole, Grogan, and a cavalry regiment of the ancient Britons. The ready foe, whose cry was ever, "Let us get at the soldiery!" soon came up with the desired enemy, posted in great force at the Fishery, and forthwith attacked their position, the gallant leaders charging with dauntless courage at their head. In vain the spirited defence of the royalists opposed the crashing onset of the pikemen, as they hurled themselves upon the adverse ranks that wavered beneath the storm. In vain the various corps of yeoman cavalry charged furiously down upon the firm ranks of the iron legions: they were broken like billows dashing upon the cliffs of the shore. Walpole's division fled panic-stricken, General Needham soundly and timely retreat from the raging onslaught. The Ancient Britons retired with severe loss; Grogan's yeomanry broke in disorder, their captain slain, and Colonel Skerrett was driven from his position by the artillery—a few pieces of ordnance conducted by the insurgent Esmund Kyan, whose arm at the moment being unfortunately shot off by a cannon-ball, saved him from utter rout. After a contest of four hours the royalists were completely beaten out of the field. But victory to the insurgents so complete was dearly purchased by the loss of many of their matchless chiefs, among whom were Father Michael Murphy, the leading and guiding spirit of the action. Dispirited by this catastrophe, instead of pursuing the flying foe, and securing for themselves the fruits of their success in the total destruction of the troops and capture of booty, the insurgent army, bearing their wounded, marched back to Gorey; while the rallied soldiers, the civilised English Protestants of the eighteenth century, recovering breath with their *audax* courage, finding the coast clear of the dreaded foe, returned to wreak towards the valour in mauling the slain, with any of the defenceless and wretching masses while their allies, the "Ancient Britons," held demonic orgies round a wood fire, and left on record to all future ages their cannibal propensities, by cutting from his breast, roasting, and eating the gallant heart of Father Michael Murphy, of which notable exploit it was their wont to vaunt in cooler hour. "Taking care to avoid any place where the treaded pikemen were in force, the yeomanry and military in small bands infested the country, and wherever they went the shrieks and death-cries of tortured victims still, as heretofore, announced their presence," and ruin befell the hearths and homes of the desolated land.

Pending the brief interval that ensued, of respite from the field, while still encamped, waiting for orders from Limerick Hill, to which place the main body of the insurgents had advanced, Miles O'Byrne lingered in agitating suspense as to the fate of Hugh, whom Neil More, having met Ned Burke on the way, acquainted with his having been made prisoner, while of Ned Burke, who, later on, had unaccountably disappeared, there was yet no tidings or trace whatever.

"The foolish boy is on some Quixotic expedition, and will get himself into trouble no purpose," he mused, as he strolled alone, some hundred yards from the din and turmoil of the host, to enjoy the calm beauty of the moonlit landscape and commune in tranquillity with his own thoughts—not the happiest, for he was troubled with dark conjectures as to the fate of Esmund, as well as Hugh, with that of many others in whom he took a kindly interest. He thought, too, of Alphonsus Fitzpatrick, and whether Maurice O'Driscoll had got his letter, telling of her misadventure, and counselling him now to push his fortune by a bold sally, and so secure the prize from all future contingency; then, by easy transition, he glanced into a reverie about Florence Esmund, which inensibly chased the shadows from his brow; for, associated with the charming vision were dreams of love, glory, and ambition realised, a free country wherein to dwell, and high place redeemed among the magnates of the land. A smile was upon his lip and a beam upon his brow when Kitty and Moll Doyle, who had watched him sauntering off alone, and not impressed with romantic notions of the charms sometimes found in solitude, tramped after him and most disagreeably and *mal-a-propos* interrupted his meditation, Kitty in querulous tone crying:

"Arrah, captain jewel, d'ye think any harm could ave oome to my little boy. Shure I'd break my heart after him, an' he all I have in the world."

Moll Doyle chimed in: "Och hone, Jerry-garys? an' there's my two crythers, an' poor Miss Esmund, an' d'ye know this might if he's living or dead they are. *Ulla, ulla!*" Miles's heart was touched with sympathy for the maternal anxiety of the women; so repressing the *mal-a-propos* that tempted him to resent their intrusion, he answered, kindly: "Let us say the best; you know the proverb: 'God's help is nearer than the door,' and those whom our arms cannot reach we must commit to his care. As to Ned, when he comes I think I'll throunce him for playing such gambols at such a time. 'Tis growing dark; let us return."

To the camp, conversing as they walked along on many topics of interest to them, slowly they wended their way. On reaching their goal they separated, the women to their quarters, and Miles to the tent of the general; than to one whom more ill-qualified to bear such high command, he had often felt with sorrow, the conduct of empire to most questionable intrepidity of character, and wholly unskilled in the tactics of war, deficient in every essential point of military genius, and chosen merely on the merit of his vast and chosen territory, amiable private character, and kind, liberal principles, to guide the national legions, never were characters more dissimilar, and less congenial, associated together than that of Bagnal Harvey and Miles O'Byrne, in whom every personal worth seemed to assume deep shades of contrast. Silently, unobtrusively, Miles glanced unnoticed into the tent where the general was holding council with some of the insurgent leaders as to their next programme of action. Harvey shaded behind the very curtain drawn back from the entrance, but cared not to engage in the debate the kinsman whose cynical humour he dreaded, and whose opinions rarely coincided with his own. His favourite was Miles O'Byrne, with Bagnal Harvey, or, indeed, generally speaking, with those who did not know him well enough to appreciate qualities of heart and heart, concealed beneath the husk of phlegmatic self-possession and cold reserve; hence, courted, unsolicited, no prominent part was conferred, upon, or distinguished place in the camp, where he was regarded, save when in brunt of battle, as rather an apathetic champion by his own; while thrown casually among adverse ranks, like flint and steel clashing, the dormant fire blazing forth unrestrained and vivid, he was considered a most ignitable spirit and heartwhole rebel.

With watchful eyes intent upon the discussion in which he was summoned to take no part, Miles stood against the post of the entrance, motionless for some time, and might have continued absorbed in attention till the debate had come to an issue, but for the unexpected apparition of Ned Burke's face peering in at the threshold, and his voice in low tone saying to someone without: "I don't see Mr. Miles among 'em."

"Here I am," said Miles, at once coming forth out of the tent, "I say, my boy, where have you been since yesterday?—your garb isn't becoming."

"In Wexford town, sir," returned Ned, with a smirk of drollery twinkling in his eye, not all covered by the austere gaze of his master, who drily returned:

"Indeed! What doing, pray?" And as he put the question Hugh came up, laughing. "Here I am again, thanks to Ned!—and yet I don't know that I should thank him so much, as but for his interference I might have been now in glory, as that wretched young parson, Sardanapalus Pomret, this morning assured me, as I lay awaiting the gibbet, with *calculus*, to be sure, of my conversion as a necessary condition attached thereto, and a little warrant certificate. How I hate those Pharisees! What are you all doing down in these Phibsees? 'Standing still, till the enemy gain time to recover breath and recruit,' returned Miles, bitterly. "Meantime, as we've had leisure, I should be glad to have Ned contrived your emancipation: it must have tasked his ingenuity."

"So it did, sir," said the boy, with free, unembarrassed mien, quite unconscious of any extraordinary desert on his part. "When I heard Mr. Hugh was taken prisoner an' fetched ye word, seeing nothing could be done for him, I thought I'd jist say nothin' to anyone, but go myself back to Wexford, an' strive for to see the ladies an' let them know, thin, perhaps they might speak a word for him, or any way, get leave for me to see him."

Here Ned paused, observing Miles's neck and brow had flushed: the latter saying: "Go on."

He resumed: "I met a sweep on the way, sir, an' ferried lest I'd be known in the town for belongin' to ye, an' taken prisoner, maybe, or shot, I gave him all the money I had to give me, an' the clothes an' take mine; so we exchanged, an' the thing went on my way."

"Very good, Ned; go on," smiled Hugh. "The best of the story is to come."

Ned proceeded: "I went to the hotel, sir, an' I sint up a message to Miss Esmund that a boy wanted to speak to her. I was afeared to say anythin' else, sir."

"Go on," said Miles.

"Well, sir, all I could say or do, no one would take the message unless I told my business, an' who I was, an' who sint me; an' the boy, Carry, who was such a civil sneak while we had the town, set on me, and cuffed and kicked me, and called me names; so I got afeared to stop any longer, an' come away—but to take another plan. I climbed on the roof, an' went along till I got to a chimney that looked convenient to the rooms her friends owned, and let myself down."

Miles's visage now began to expand in lines and curves; Ned, also displaying a broad grin, continued: "I got down, sir, but into a room that was full of quality at dinner. There was Miss Esmund, and Miss Courtney, an' the captain and his wife, and Miss Fitzpatrick, and a strange gentleman sitting next her, and the two Captains Esmonds, and a parson, and Lord Carnhampton, and Lord Kingsborough, and Mr. Colandisk and a lot of waiters. I never was so taken on the hip at such a sight."

"Go on, go on," cried Miles, amazed beyond expression. "What did they say at such an application among them, this goodly company?"

"They all stared, sir, an' the waiter shouted: 'Get along out o' this, ye villain; ye've come down wrong chimney;' an' they run to put me out; but I cotech a hold o' Miss Esmund, an' winked at her; an' the two lords jumped up, an' an' swore I was a crotty that escaped, an' was run for my life, an' that they'd make an end of me; but Miss Esmund said, 'No; that I had asked her protection, and should have it; an' that she'd resent any hurt to me, as done to herself. Then her brothers scolded, and made fun of her; but Miss Courtney took her part, and so did the strange gentleman, and said he'd shoot anyone would touch me. Thin Miss Esmund asked me was I hungry, and I said I was—but it was more to get time to speak to her;—so she took me herself over to a corner of the room and bid me sit down on a little stool while the waiter fetched me a plate, and thin I whispered in her ear Mr. Miles's brother, Mr. Hugh, was taken prisoner; an' she got very pale, an' made a sign to me to say no more. So she went back to the table, and after while I seen her and Miss Courtney whispering together; and then they whispered to the strange gentleman and Miss Fitzpatrick; and after some time, while the company were talking of the war—the only thing they did talk about—the strange gentleman says, 'So you've got Hugh O'Byrne among the prisoners, I hear?' 'As safe as a rat in a trap, and under sentence to swing to-morrow,' said Mr. Colandisk; 'but how the deuce did you know that, O'Driscoll? And if 'twas to serve him brought you down here, you might have spared the pains. Government is determined to make an example of every insurgent, and all we want is the rebel Miles to hang along with him.' Well, sir, while they were speaking, Miss Esmund whispered to a waiter,

who came over quite civil, and bid me follow him. She looked at me to go; so I went, and after while the ladies came into the room where I was put, to tea; so they came and spoke to me, and then I told them who I was, and everything; and soon after the strange gentlemen came in with Lieutenant Percy Emond, and they had a great deal to say among themselves, and the gentlemen left in and out; and at last, when it was late in the night, they came again, and the lieutenant said to Miss Courtney, who was crying: "Don't be such a fool, Ethel; dry your eyes. We've got the permit to see the prisoner for just half an hour, and take leave of him. Get ready quick!" So at once they all got on their cloaks; and Miss Emond came up and said I was to go with them, and I did;—and Mr. Hugh knows all the rest.

Miles turned to Hugh, who now spoke: "Just as you've heard, I was confined in the jail of Wexford, and instead of the door being opened, and instead of the turnkey, who should walk in to O'Driscoll, who had the night before got your letter and hurried down to Wexford to see Alphonse Fitzpatrick and take charge of the recovered prize. She, Florence Emond, and dear little Ethel Courtney, accompanied him, to say, as it were, a few kind parting words to the condemned felon, which done, they peacefully retired; while that noble fellow, O'Driscoll, who stayed behind, made me exchange clothes with him, to which I never had consented, had he not sworn and pledged to his safety and immunity from consequence, in the fact that Florence Emond had in person pleaded with Lord Carhampton, and Alphonse Fitzpatrick bribed his lordship with a good sum of gold, payable within a month to obtain the interview and favor my escape, without risk to himself. So O'Driscoll and I changed clothes and place, he remaining in the cell, while I also, favored by the well-fed turnkey, walked forth with our fair friends to freedom; met Percy at the gate, to whom I rendered them; and with many grateful thanks for their kind service, having made my adieux to all, accompanied by Ned, I set off for our camp, and here I am."

"And here's a package Miss Emond gave me for you, sir," added Ned, drawing a small parcel from his bosom and handing it to Miles, who received it with most reverential hands, and, opening, found it to contain a miniature likeness of herself, set in pearls, a braid of her golden hair, and a few lines in writing, which, having perused, he folded again, and replaced all in his bosom; then turning, he held out his hand to Ned, saying: "You are a good, faithful fellow, and if things speed well with us, fear not but you shall be rewarded as a friend."

"Oh, sir! I'd do more than that for Mr. Hugh or for yourself," responded the lad, who did not pride himself upon the greatness of his achievement in rescuing from death a well-beloved master. His sole happiness was in the success of the enterprise, and that he held to be reward sufficient.

Hugh said nothing, but he thought not the less deeply; and while all three stood silent a moment, and Ned was thinking of paying a visit to his mother and Moll Doyle, O'Duffy came up with tidings that orders were come from the encampment at Limerick Hill for the insurgent force to march to reinforce Father John's squadrons, who were expecting the English army, under Generals Dundas and Loftus, to attack their position on the morrow.

"Bedad, sir, that's good news!" cried Ned, joyously. "I wish it was in Father John's own squadron we were, for with the sign of the cross over it there's no batin' em; an' shure what could we have expected at New Ross but defeat under the general that never bint his knee to ask for a blessing! I hope he won't bring us ill-luck."

"I hope not, Ned," returned Miles, gravely. "But go and see your mother, who is uneasy about you, and take what rest you can, before we are again under march."

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

BRITISH AND CELTIC WARRIORS HOLD A GREAT TOURNAMENT ON VINEGAR HILL.—SEVENTY THOUSAND CHAMPIONS MEET IN THE LIST.—PRIZE OF THE FIELD: A NATION.

Early on the morning of the sixteenth the insurgents set out from Limerick Hill, without encountering an enemy on the march. At Tineahely their advance guard came up with an equal force of the royalists, whom they put to flight with their impetuous charge. Early on the following day the united forces of Loftus and Dundas came in sight of the formidable array marshalled on Mount Pleasant, and witnessing the military discipline they exhibited, with their dauntless bearing, bolting their boasted count, that the "bloody croppy rebels" would fly on the appearance of their overwhelming force—the English troops halted in the distance, while the despised foe, commanded to advance, charged at a quick pace down the hill, and once again, swept before the irresistible charge of the pikemen, the serried lines of Britain broke, and the mighty host melted away and drifted like a thunder-cloud dispersed by tempest; the cavalry vainly attempting to cover their retreat from the pursuing army, as it lunged upon their rear. Night at length closed in, and laden with spoil and prisoners, the victors returned to their camp, where tidings of the failure of the insurrection in Kildare and Dublin, and of the rumored immediate invasion of the country by Buonaparte, having reached them, it was decided in hastily convened council to march to Kilkavin Hill, and compel General Lake, stationed at Gorey, to give them battle. After a brief rest they set out, and advanced to the walls of the town, where the troops were drawn up in preparation for an attack. The scanty artillery of the insurgents was soon brought to the front, and began to play on the lines of the enemy, who replied with spirit, while the pikemen pushed rapidly forward to engage the red-coats, who slowly retreated before them. The main body of the patriots awaited upon the hill orders from their leaders, then busy in council debating upon the contents of dispatches from General Harvey, who, the affect that, being unable to maintain his position before Ross, he was forced to fall back with his division to cover Wexford, and that he deemed it expedient the forces now on Kilkavin Hill should set out for Vinegar Hill, to act in concert with the army under him. The experience of the measure having been discussed among the chiefs, it was agreed to abandon the attack upon General Lake, and hasten to the reinforcement of Baginbally. The same night, accordingly, the insurgent corps, in the dawning flush of their success, were summoned to resume their march to Vinegar Hill, their movements still impeded by the vast multitude of women and children that sought protection beneath their arms from the English soldiers, whose exhortations, as they issued from their weary chambers of freedom, no tongue might describe, no history record. Well-nigh famished and exhausted, the gallant cohort, sheltered by the rear guard, arrived at nightfall at their destination, and there encamped, a hundred fires lighting up the dark scene, and

the deep and solemn murmur of the great multitude, borne upon the night wind, sounded sad and mournful to the ear as requiem over tombs.

On the morning of the 19th, Miles O'Byrne, who had been from an early hour patrolling round the vicinity of the bivouac, with one or two others despoiled, by the aid of a glass, a considerable force of horse, foot and artillery marching towards them. They at once gave the alarm, and Father Philip Roche, a bold and dashing leader, at once ordered the force under his command to prepare for battle. To this Captain Cluny objected, urging the rashness of hazarding a conflict on odds, which could but result in the defeat of their small band; hence, having yielded to the opinion of his sage adviser, the insurgents effected, by strategic manoeuvre, a hasty retreat to the encampment on the Three Rocks, where they heard, on their arrival, that Sir John Moore, with a large force, was situated at Longraig, between Ross and Wexford, in consequence of which intelligence, at daybreak next morning, the reinforced legions set out to give battle to 15,000 chosen troops, under the command of one of the ablest generals in the English service.

Arrived at Goff's Bridge, within sight of the enemy, the gunsman marshalled into line, four deep, amounting to 650 men. At this critical juncture, one of the leaders, acting as he had hitherto done at Ross, left the field, at the head of his corps, under the pretence of taking up a position to cut off the enemy in case of defeat; while Captain Cluny was remonstrating with the dastard, Father Roche ordered his line to advance. The conflict, opened with vigor, was maintained for four hours with considerable slaughter, the gunsman making their fire very English. To kill their ammunition was exhausted, and two fresh cavalry regiments, under Lord Dalhousie, approached to reinforce the troops, and compelled them to retreat.

Alarmed now in right earnest at the difficulty of quelling the stubborn spirit exercised by English means to achieve what design upon the nation's legislative independence, Government arose in its might, and hastened to put forth all its strength to grapple with, not a powerful province—a rival kingdom—but two small countries, whose half-armed peasantry had alone chivalrously sprung to the war challenge, and hand-in-hand withstood the shock and brunt of the mailed phalanx of Britain, and still put forth its prowess with undiminished ardor, to hurl the oppressor from the soil, and read the country's chains. From all quarters regiments were now converging in overwhelming force to make a combined onslaught on the insurgent host: General Dundas marched from Balinglass to form a junction with General Loftus; Major-General Needham set out from Arklow to Gorey on the 19th June; and on the evening of the 20th, General Moore took up a position at Fook's Mill; while Major-General Sir James Duff marched from Newtownbary to join General Loftus at Scarawahilly, to await orders from the general, who posted at Salsburgh. To the concentration of troops on land several men-of-war appeared off the coast, while gunboats blocked up the entrance of Wexford harbor.

The loud war-trumpet at early dawn broke the deep slumber of the insurgent camp, and a heavy shower of strong hands, swiftly marshalling in battle ranks, front, flank, and rear, foot, horse, and cannon rolled along the sacred host to take up the assigned position against the foe—twenty thousand English troops, led by six chosen generals, practised in every military manoeuvre, furnished with a formidable artillery, and fresh and vigorous for the fray. Glinting in the rising sun, lance and broadsword flashed back the golden beams in rays of dazzling light, as right onward poured the swelling tide to hurl its submerging billows upon the opposing barrier, to stem whose rushing burst swayed and leaved the frowning sea of pikes before. From the deep array of the English lines rolled the thunder of cannon and rattle of musketry, with the booming of drum, and the ringing of clarion, as the advancing squadrons drew near, while the thrilling blast of pipes, and the war cries of the leaders were promptly answered by each Celtic corps, burning for the onslaught. Now converged, and concentrated upon the field, forty thousand men stood front to front—twenty thousand peasant patriots, ill-trained for war, and scantily equipped with their necessary munitions, arrayed in bold, defiant attitude against twenty thousand men fitted out in martial panoply, and aided and abetted by a powerful Orange oligarchy, all straining with them to one end—the destruction of their country, and the extermination of the magnanimous people, with whom they had never fraternized, could never fraternize. And now the hostile lines engage: as conflicting oceans with tumultuous roar surge, heave, and foam in rival strife, the squadrons closed in wild contending waves, amidst clouds of smoke that flame and shroud the battlefield, the levin flame flashes up to the very mouth of the cannon, the chivalry of Erin charged beneath the banners of their chiefs. Closing at weapon-point, a forest of pikes brandish and wave, amid a fire of broadswords; shriek and yell arose, as potentations from the seething, coiling, rallying, struggling mass, now drifting in broken billow and eddying waves, plumed crests and glittering helmets borne wildly to and fro upon the hurricane that swept long, wavering banners tossed upon the storm, rising, sinking, beaten back, advanced. Blending with the cannon's roar, swells louder and ever louder the yell of maddened combatants, and shout, shriek, and groan mingled in dire chorus, as though all the fiends and furies, broke loose from their penal element, hovered in darkness, smoke, flame, and carnage over the scene; lances crash, and dented shields are borne down where the pikemen dash, and opposing their banded might upon the serried phalanx of the reeling foe, in that stern and desperate strife, upon whose issue all was staked dear to the patriot's heart. Hundreds of women, now lured to war, stood side by side with their warrior champions, and fought as dauntlessly and well, no fear of death, no flight for wound: unquailing, unflinching, the gall to shoulder they fought, each closing the eyes of slain comrades, and the affect that, being unable to maintain his position before Ross, he was forced to fall back with his division to cover Wexford, and that he deemed it expedient the forces now on Kilkavin Hill should set out for Vinegar Hill, to act in concert with the army under him. The experience of the measure having been discussed among the chiefs, it was agreed to abandon the attack upon General Lake, and hasten to the reinforcement of Baginbally. The same night, accordingly, the insurgent corps, in the dawning flush of their success, were summoned to resume their march to Vinegar Hill, their movements still impeded by the vast multitude of women and children that sought protection beneath their arms from the English soldiers, whose exhortations, as they issued from their weary chambers of freedom, no tongue might describe, no history record. Well-nigh famished and exhausted, the gallant cohort, sheltered by the rear guard, arrived at nightfall at their destination, and there encamped, a hundred fires lighting up the dark scene, and

protected by a force under General Roche. Among the slain were several of the chiefs, and Moll Doyle, with many other women, who had behaved with singular intrepidity on the field.

The town of Wexford, having surrendered to General Sir John Moore, the insurgents, in separate divisions, marched by different routes, one led by Gerald Byrne, Emond Ryan, and Hugh O'Byrne in the direction of Gorey, while the second, consisting of an equal force of three thousand men, under the command of Father John Murphy, Miles O'Byrne, Miles Byrne, jun., and other leaders, proceeded en route for Carlow, halting at Three Rocks, Sludagh, Longrigg, and Killane, at which latter place they again routed a force of yeomanry sent to oppose them, thence continuing their march on the ensuing day they received intelligence of a force of cavalry and infantry advancing to Gorey's Bridge, to intercept the passage of the Barrow, upon which they marched to meet the enemy. The 4th Dragoon Guards, whom, having been defeated in a fierce engagement, fell back on their infantry, the Wexford Militia, whom Miles, with astonishment, beheld headed, among other officers, by Maurice O'Driscoll, Percy Emond, and Guiltford Colandisk; but he had little respite for comment—a volley of musketry blazed along the line. The insurgents replied with spirit, and how much was his amazement augmented to find, when the war-cloud had rolled away, that having discharged a harmless fusillade, but one man having been wounded by Colandisk, who fired with truer aim, officers and men were galloping at the top of their speed from the field. Immediate pursuit being ordered, the insurgent general charged, moving in the direction of whom Emond Ryan, and returned the town. Maurice O'Driscoll, overtaken in his flight, Guiltford Colandisk, after a feeble show of resistance, was seized by Miles to whom, with a smile of significance, he surrendered his sword. Guiltford, with some others, escaped by hard riding, and the victors proceeded to Mount Leinster, where they pitched their camp for the night.

The moon, like a sliver of silver, hung suspended that summer night in a cloudless firmament, bespangled with myriad glittering constellations, as though it were, in sooth, the regal dome of a spacious world, lighted with lamps for festive hour; and yet there was a whispering voice in the air—a moan in the languid breeze, as it swept mournfully by, waving, with gentle motion, the rustling boughs of the trees, and a murmur in the rippling waves of the gliding and winding river that boded of rain at hand and change in the weather.

Sad at heart and depressed in spirit, Miles O'Byrne and Maurice O'Driscoll, having left the camp after the midnight watch was changed, sauntered, side by side, through the solitary wilderness, reposing in the magical solemnity and stillness of moonlight, so clear and brilliant that all the surrounding country lay defined and open to view as in the blaze of day. While slowly they paced along, inhaling the soothing balms of the lulling hour and absorbed in converse, fearing no danger, and anticipating no interruption, Miles heard from Maurice, whom he had first approached that he should have borne arms against his own countrymen, a full and satisfactory explanation of his conduct, and the motive that had impelled him to such a step: "I had no alternative, Miles," pleaded the young man, earnestly, "having implicated myself in promoting the escape of Hugh from inevitable death, the wrath of his belated enemies knew no bounds. Luttrell and Kingsborough, well bribed to bear me scathless through, proved but lukewarm patrons at the call of need, in especial Luttrell, who, pleading fair to my face, had, I discovered, under the rose, conspired with Colandisk, to sanction and abet the designs of my accusers. It was Marion Emond, with Percy and Captain Courtney, who stood my friends, and suggested that I could easily vindicate my loyalty, suspected and impugned by my deed of generosity in favor of a personal friend, by taking an appointment in the Wexford Militia, and demonstrating my zeal in the cause by my activity against the rebels. Need I rehearse the sequel? Thankful for my escape, I accepted the commission, with the mental reservation, that no drop of patriot blood should stain my hand; but, when full soon I found that among the corps, many there were whose hearts, were like mine, estranged from the tyrant's cause they were fated to serve. Little pain it gave me to dissuade nearly every man of them from the hateful task assigned them. Hence, this morn when we rode out, Colandisk beset me, a spy to watch and report my movements, my resolution was already made, with that of the brave fellows under me. Sent to the front to meet the first charge, we discharged our muskets in the air, then seized, as it were, with panic, turned and fled, carrying disorder and confusion into our own lines. My subsequent flight with the stout Colandisk was, as you know, a sham; for, long ere we had stood face to face in the ranks, I had recognized you, and longed to grasp your brave hand, as now I do. Are you satisfied?"

Miles wrung the hand extended to him: "Yes, yes, Maurice; you had no alternative, and you have acted nobly and well. Doubt not but when I represent your case to our leaders you will be granted liberty without demur. I am only sorry we cannot have Emond accompany you, and that we did not secure Colandisk. We are now glad to hold prisoners of note as ransom for any of ours taken in battle. But tell me, friend, some news of yourself and—about the Courtneys and Ethel, and—" he longed to utter the name of Flora Emond, but O'Driscoll's eye was upon his face, and somehow he felt his heart beat quicker and as if some rising tell-tale would have betrayed his secret; so, he added: "What about Alphonse? Is there any prospect of her giving propitious ear to your suit?"

Maurice now, in turn, pressed the hand of Miles, while his face glowed like the red harvest moon, warm and refulgent. "Yes, Miles; thanks to my good friend Hugh, and your gallant self, who brought it about, Alphonse—dear Alphonse—and I met once again, not as of yore, in cold, courteous ceremony, but in genial friendship. She told me all her story, and that she did vigorously and effectively in the stubborn contest. The battle raged, and with fortitude superhuman the uncovered insurgents still stood the tremendous fire opened upon the four sides of their position, and the stream of shells and grape poured upon them, moving down whole ranks and lines. General Lake's horse was shot, and several officers were slain; yet, fast as hail-storm in December, pelted the iron shower upon the host, and steadily the British lines began to advance up the hill; billows urging billows, thousands of horsemen spurred, rushing on, bearing down the weary lines of the over-matched defenders. Onward, ever onward pressing, bayonets crossing pikes, and murderous fusillade opening their path, the brunt of strife began to flag, and at length, riddled beneath the ceaseless beating of the iron storm, the insurgents who had maintained for several hours the unequal struggle against such terrible odds, gave ground, and a retreat being ordered by the leaders, they set out for Wexford

in the prospect of another such child to love and cherish, with the probability of grandchildren ad infinitum. Still, Miles, I feel—I know how absurd it is, a yearning to be near my treasure; an insane dread of some evil befalling her in my absence; some calamity impending that my protecting presence could alone ward off. Yes, I shall be very glad, and store it up with all my other deep obligations to be duly required, could you procure my speedy carte blanche of freedom."

"You shall have it to-morrow, my friend," said Miles. "I can understand and sympathize with your feelings, and you will discharge any obligation by being the bearer of a message from me to Florence Emond, whom, strange to say, I regard with sentiments I had once deemed it recreancy, impossible, to own to one of her race. Unlike, indeed, she is to her brothers, towards whom I entertain but an unalloyed feeling of most hostile enmity."

(To be continued.)

SKILFUL SURGICAL OPERATION.

The American Ambassador at Vienna, Mr. Kasson, has lately forwarded to his Government an interesting account of a remarkable surgical operation lately performed by Professor Billroth, of Vienna, which, wonderful to tell, consisted in the removal of a portion of the human stomach, involving nearly one-third of the organ—and, strange to say, the patient recovered—the only successful operation of the kind ever performed. The disease for which this operation was performed was cancer of the stomach, attended with the following symptoms:—The appetite is quite lost. There is a peculiar indescribable distress in the stomach, a feeling that has been described as a faint "all over" sensation; a sticky slime collects about the teeth, especially in the morning, accompanied by an unpleasant taste. Food fails to satisfy this peculiar faint sensation; but, on the contrary, it appears to aggravate the feeling. The eyes are sunken, tinged with yellow, the hands and feet become cold and sticky—a cold perspiration. The sufferer feels tired all the time, and sleep does not seem to give rest. After a time the patient becomes nervous and irritable, gloomy, his mind filled with evil forebodings. When rising suddenly from a recumbent position there is a dizziness, a whistling sensation, and he is obliged to grasp something firm to keep from falling. The intellect is steady, the skin dry and hot at times; the blood becomes thick and stagnant, and does not circulate properly. After a time the patient spits up food soon after eating, sometimes in a sour and fermented condition, sometimes sweetish to the taste. Oftentimes there is a palpitation of the heart, and the patient fears he may have heart disease. Towards the last the patient is unable to retain any food whatever, as the opening in the intestines becomes closed, or nearly so. Although this disease is indeed alarming, sufferers with the above-named symptoms should not feel nervous, for nine hundred and ninety-nine cases out of a thousand have no cancer, but simply dyspepsia, a disease easily removed if treated by a proper manner. The safest and best remedy for the disease is Seigel's Curative Syrup, a vegetable preparation sold by all chemists and medicine vendors throughout the world, and by the proprietors, A. J. White, (Limited), 17, Farringdon-road, London, E. C. This Syrup strikes at the very foundation of the disease, and drives it root and branch out of the system.

St. Mark's-street, Farringdon, London, E. C. November 29th, 1884. Sir, It gives me great pleasure to inform you of the benefit I have received from Seigel's Syrup. I have been troubled for years with dyspepsia; but after a few doses of the Syrup, I found relief, and after taking two bottles of it I feel quite cured.

I am, Sir, yours truly, Mr. A. J. White, 17, Farringdon-street, London, E. C.

Dear Sir,—I find the sale of Seigel's Syrup steadily increasing. All who have tried it speak very highly of its medicinal virtues: one customer describes it as "Gardner's dyspeptic people." Always remember to give with confidence. Faithfully yours, (Signed) Vincent A. White, Chemist, Dentist, Mortar, Tyndal.

To Mr. A. J. White, 17, Farringdon-street, London, E. C. Dear Sir, Your Syrup and Pills are still very popular with my customers, many saying they are the best family medicines possible. The other day a customer came for two bottles of Syrup and said "Mother Seigel has saved the life of his wife, and he attributes it to your bottles. I am sending a few more away to a friend who is very ill. I have much faith in it." The lady keeps up wonderfully, in fact, one would fancy almost the people were beginning to breakfast, dine, and sup on Mother Seigel's Syrup, the demand is so constant and the satisfaction so great.

I am, dear Sir, yours faithfully, (Signed) W. Bowler, Spanish Town, Jamaica, West Indies, Oct. 24, 1882.

Dear Sir,—I would like to inform you that I have derived great benefit from "Seigel's Syrup." For some years I have suffered from liver complaint, with its many and varied concomitant evils, so that my life was a perpetual misery. Twelve months ago I was induced to try Seigel's Syrup, and although rather sceptical, having tried so many reputed infallible remedies, I determined to give it at least a fair trial. In two or three days I felt considerably better, and now at the end of twelve months (having continued taking it) I am glad to say that I am a different being altogether. It is said of certain pens that they "write a man's history," and I have no reason to doubt the truthfulness of the statement. I can truly say, however, that Seigel's Syrup has come as a "boon and a blessing" to me. I have recommended it to several fellow-sufferers from this distressing complaint, and their testimony is quite in accordance with mine. I am writing you for the benefit I have derived from the excellent preparation prompts me to furnish you with this unsolicited testimonial.

I am, dear Sir, Yours very gratefully, (Signed) Carey B. Murray, A. J. White, Esq., Baptist Missionary, Henslow, Whitstable, Kent, 26, 1882.

Mr. A. J. White.—Dear Sir,—I was for some time afflicted with piles, and was advised to give Mother Seigel's Syrup a trial, which I did. I am now happy to state that it has restored me to complete health.—I remain, yours respectfully, (Signed) John H. Lightfoot, A. J. White, (Limited), 67 St. James street, Montreal.

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This widely celebrated institution, located at Buffalo, N. Y., is organized with a full staff of eighteen experienced and skillful Physicians and Surgeons, constituting the most complete organization of medical and surgical skill in America, for the treatment of all chronic diseases, whether requiring medical or surgical means for their cure. Marvellous success has been achieved in the cure of all nasal, throat and lung diseases, liver and kidney diseases, diseases of the digestive organs, bladder diseases, diseases peculiar to women, neuralgia, skin diseases, rheumatism, neuritis, nervous debility, paralysis, epilepsy (fits), spermatorrhoea, impotency and kindred affections. Thousands are cured at their homes through correspondence. The cure of the worst ruptures, pile tumors, varicocele, hydrocele and strictures is guaranteed, with only a short residence at the institution. Send 10 cents in stamps for the Invalids' Guide-book (168 pages), which gives all particulars. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

ENGLAND BACKS DOWN.

GLADSTONE'S DEMANDS FOR A RUSSIAN WITHDRAWAL "LAPSED."

Afghanistan probably abandoned fears that Sir Peter Lumsden will meet Gordon's fate Russia "attaining her ends by the powers of civilization."

LONDON, March 19.—An increasing amount of dissatisfaction follows every statement made by Mr. Gladstone regarding the Anglo-Russian difficulty. His announcement in the House of Commons this evening has caused not only dissatisfaction but alarm for the safety of Gen. Sir Peter Lumsden and the few hundred British troops under his command in Afghan soil. Mr. Gladstone admitted that England had backed down from the demand for the withdrawal of Russian troops. He sugar-coated the admission with a little verbal jiggery, by saying the demand had "lapsed," but, however it may be phrased, it is certain that the demand has been abandoned by England. This concedes the point that the Government intends to sacrifice the Afghans. If this conviction extends to the Afghan chiefs and they become persuaded that England is a perfidious ally.

GEN. LUMSDEN'S DOOM IS SEALED. He will be slaughtered as remorselessly as Gen. Gordon was, and will become another eminent sacrifice to the policy of shilly-shally. Even the Liberals are disgusted with the pitiful showing made by the Government, by Mr. Gladstone's own statement in the House last night. He had formally announced to the country on Friday that an agreement, or, as he now chooses to term it, an "arrangement," had been made with Russia. Last night he stated that he had on Saturday telegraphed the text of his announcement to St. Petersburg, to ascertain whether Mr. de Giers endorsed his contract with the Government. Mr. Gladstone's opponents, and many of his friends, says it is indubitable that a British Prime Minister should be so obsequious as to send his speech in his own Parliament to a foreign and inimical power, and hubbly ask whether it met with the latter's approval. They pointed out that Mr. de Giers has not yet endorsed it, and that the Russian statesman has without doubt taken Mr. Gladstone's measure and will act accordingly.

AT THE CARLTON CLUB. It was said to-night that the acts of Mr. de Giers and the Russian commanders in the field were quite reprehensible with the Carl's widely quoted assertion that he had no idea of declaring war. Without any such declaration Russia is calmly edging her way into Afghanistan, and to quote the Carl, is "attaining her ends by the powers of civilization" and no more. To declare war would be to assume responsibility for a vast amount of bloodshed. It is much simpler and more expedient to quietly occupy the coveted territory, and keep England amused by diplomacy. Whenever England has called a halt Russia has replied: "Certainly, gentlemen! but if any orders have been sent to our troops, they have apparently got lost on the way."

THE STRUGGLE SHOULD TAKE PLACE. The Afghan alliance would be a factor of great importance. At present England has it, but the Russians are most accomplished diplomats, and it is said they will secure the Afghan principal Afghan chiefs. England has also spent money lavishly, but with less discretion. English officers are too John Bullish to be successful fighters. They toss the money down with an air of contempt, and the recipient is humiliated in picking it up. The Russians convey a less amount with greater delicacy, and thus buy a man willing to fight for them to acknowledge himself bought. The general opinion among Indian officers is that the Amer can be depended upon. He has eight first-rate regiments of infantry and some excellent artillery. Like the Swiss of the Middle Ages, the Afghans fight magnificently if well paid, and England can afford to do this.

ON THIS SUBJECT THE OPINION OF GENERAL DEEDEN, who was interviewed the other day in Paris, is of interest. This Afghan rebel, who was banished many years ago from India for an attempt to raise a rebellion in Northern India against British rule, is a highly educated Moslem. He says that his countrymen all hate England and the English. "They promise us everything," he said, "but they do nothing, except use us as their tools. The Afghans," he further remarks, "are all Moslems, and never lose sight of the chance of a grand Moslem outbreak in India."

BETWEEN EIGHT HUNDRED AND A THOUSAND boxes of oranges will be shipped this year by an orange-grower from near Anthony, Fla. The same grower last year produced only fifty boxes. This increase, though large, is not unusual, and demonstrates the wonderful bearing capacity of an orange grove.

THE "FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION." Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., whose name has become known over the world through his success as a physician, and especially through the reputation of his "Golden Medical Discovery," has done good work in preparing an especial remedy for the many distressing troubles classed as "female weaknesses." It is known as the "Favorite Prescription." Under its administration all the pelvic organs are strengthened, and the woman becomes that embodiment of health and beauty which God intended her to be.

THE TICHBORNE CLAIMANT is exhibiting himself to small audiences in England to earn a living.

HARD TO BELIEVE. It is hard to believe that a man was cured of a kidney disease after his body was swollen as big as a barrel and he had been given up as incurable and lay at death's door. Yet such a cure was accomplished by Kidney-Wort in the person of M. M. Devereaux of Ionia, Mich., who says: "After thirteen of the best doctors in Detroit had given me up, I was cured by Kidney-Wort. I want every one to know what a boon it is."

CAUTION TO DAIRYMEN.

Ask for WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co's. IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR, and take no other. Beware of all imitations, and of all other colors, for every other one is liable to become rancid and spoil the butter into which it is put. If you cannot get it write to us at Burlington, Vt., to know where and how to get it without extra expense. Thousands of tests have been made, and they always prove it the best.

Portland, Me., has 994 boys who recently signed the triple pledge against intoxicating liquors, profanity and tobacco.

Freeman's Worm Powders require no other Purgative. They are safe and sure to remove all varieties of Worms.

There are about one hundred and sixty Mormon churches in Colorado, Idaho and Arizona.

Holloway's Pills.—With the darkening days and changing temperatures the digestion becomes impaired, the liver disordered, and the mind despondent unless the cause of the irregularity be expelled from the blood and body by an alterative like these Pills. They go directly to the source of the evil, thrust out all impurities from the circulation, reduce distempered organs to their natural state, and correct all defective and contaminated secretions. Such easy means of instituting health, strength, and cheerfulness should be in the possession of all whose stomachs are weak, whose minds are much harassed, or whose brains are overworked. Holloway's is essentially a blood-tempering medicine, whereby its influence, reaching the remotest fibres of the frame, effects a universal good.

One day recently Mr. Gladstone is reported to have purchased 100 hats for his own use.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup has removed tape worm from 15 to 30 feet in length. It also destroys all kinds of worms.

A hay crop of two and a half tons to the acre will carry off 450 pounds of mineral matter.

Why go limping and whining about your corns, when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them?

The University of Cairo, in Egypt, is said to be 400 years older than Oxford, and has 10,000 students who are being educated as Mohammedan missionaries.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effectual in destroying worms.

Quinton, N. H., has a curiosity in the shape of a well which produces warm water. It is situated in a window-glass factory, and the supposition is that the water from the springs feeding the well passes under the furnace and is thus heated.

National Pills act promptly upon the Liver, regulate the Bowels and as a purgative are mild and thorough.

A gas meter inspector examined by the gas committee of the New York Legislature on Monday said that some meters run fast and some run slow. In Philadelphia he found meters were from 3 to 16 per cent fast.

Prof Low's Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for the cure of Eruptions, Chafes, Chapped hands, Pimples, Tans, &c.

At New, recently, the Duke of Hamilton purchased all the tickets for a performance of "La Sonnambula" in order that he might not be "annoyed" by the presence of others.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, for Pulmonary Troubles. J. T. McFARLAND, M. D., Anderson, S. C., says: "I consider Scott's Emulsion one of the best preparations in the market for Pulmonary Troubles."

According to Richard A. Proctor a hand at which can be made up in 635,013,559,000 ways.

The question whether young women shall pursue the same line of studies as their brothers, seems to find its chief objection in their different physical constitution. Arguments on this subject are finely handled on both sides; but the perfect adaptation of Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to the cure of ailments attending the feminine organism needs no argument; its works are its proof.

Wilhelm does not eat lobster, soups smothered with oiled and cucumber pickles.

Mr. Abraham Gibbs, Vaughan, writes: "I have been troubled with Asthma since I was ten years of age, and have taken hundreds of bottles of different kinds of medicine, with no relief. I saw the advertisement of Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Lime and Soda, and determined to try it. I have taken one bottle, and it has given the more relief than anything I have ever tried before, and I have great pleasure in recommending it to those similarly afflicted."

Six hotels have already failed in New York since January 1.

There are many Gough Mixtures, but only Allen's Lung Balsam; try it.—See also Berlin has but one church to 50,000 of its inhabitants.

T. Burrows, of Wilkesport, writes that he was cured of a very dangerous case of inflammation of the lungs, solely by the use of five bottles of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Feels great pleasure in recommending it to the public, as he had proved it (for many of the diseases it mentions to cure) through his friends, and in nearly every instance it was effectual. Do not be deceived by its imitations. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Be sure you get the genuine.

England has 5,000,000 widows.

PNEUMONIAS OF APPROACHING WINTER, in the shape of digestive weakness, lassitude, inactivity of the kidneys, pains in the region of the liver and shoulder blades, mental depression coupled with headache, furred tongue, vertigo, should not be disregarded. Use Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, and avert the peril to health. It removes all impurities, and gives tone to the whole system.

There are probably not more than ten persons in London who live on their own property.

Mr. George Tolen, druggist, Gravenhurst, Ont., writes: "My customers who have used Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure say that it has done them more good than anything they have ever used." It has indeed a wonderful influence in purifying the blood and curing diseases of the Digestive Organs, the Liver, Kidneys, and all disorders of the system.

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 1885 TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS. We have sent out a large number of bills to subscribers in arrears, and up to date the returns have not been as large as they should be.

The Detroit Branch of the Irish National League of America has just forwarded the handsome sum of ten thousand dollars to the Executive of the league for parliamentary purposes. This substantial act of generosity of the Detroit Irishmen ought to find not only admirers but imitators among their fellow-countrymen throughout the United States and Canada.

LORD MAYOR O'CONNOR seems to have fallen into line again with the policy of quietly ignoring the Prince of Wales during his visit to Ireland. The action of the Dublin Council refusing by a vote of 41 to 17 to meet the Heir to the throne, must have convinced the Lord Mayor that his letter of apology for his Phoenix Park declaration against the Prince was a mistake, for his Lordship has decided not to attend the ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the Science and Art Museum by the Prince of Wales.

The London Graphic, commenting upon "the national hostility to everything English evinced even by the ordinary Irish peasants," tells a story which shows that the hatred of the oppressor is even greater and stronger than the love of kindred. It says:—An Irish peasant girl hearing of the death of her brother, one of the Royal Irish out in the Sudan, suddenly dries her eyes and says: "I served Pat right; he had no business to go against those poor Arabs, who are fighting for their country. Bad luck to England, anyhow."

MR. JUSTICE RAMSAY'S unbridled tongue has got him into hot water. The members of the Grand Jury are giving vent to their indignation at the offensive manner in which His Honor treated them at the close of their labors. They feel very sore over the tirade with which the worthy judge dismissed them. They consider that his remarks were wantonly offensive and insulting, and a number of them openly state that they will never respond to a call to act on the Grand Jury again when Justice Ramsay is to preside at the assizes. We think that the government should give His Honor to understand that ebullitions of temper and eccentricities of character on the Bench are eminently calculated to bring the seat of Justice into contempt.

THE old aristocratic Tories and Whigs of the House of Commons are beginning to feel the necessity of submitting to the English democracy. They are forced to recognize the fact that the democratic element has come to the front with immense strides during the past few years, and that the Commons is fast coming under its control. These pampered and class representatives complain that parliamentary methods and position are now very disagreeable to English gentlemen, and, in consequence, they threaten to retire from politics. In fact, it is believed that half the present members of the House of Commons will decline to be candidates for re-election to the next Parliament. We are inclined to think that it is not so much a sense of disgust with the parliamentary methods and position that would make these aristocrats capable of heroic self-effacement as a well grounded fear of meeting at the polls some two million new votes of a democratic complexion.

THE official statistics of emigration from Ireland in the year 1884 show that there has been an encouraging and satisfactory falling off in the number of emigrants who left Irish ports during the year. The total number was 76,043, a decrease of 40,000 as compared with the previous year. Of those departing, 14,063 were from Limerick, 24,363 from Munster, 21,704 from Ulster, and 15,733 from Connaught. The total equals about 1.4-10 per cent of the whole population in Ireland in 1881. Of the 76,043 emigrants no less than seventy per cent. were between the ages of fifteen and thirty-five—in the prime and vigor of life or just entering upon it. The young and vigorous go to enrich other lands with the products of their skill and labor, while the aged and feeble are left behind as helpless burdens on these workers who remain at home. During a period of thirty years past the Irish have been flying from their native land at the extraordinary and appalling rate of 1,500,000 per decade. It is about time that this abandonment of the old land should be stopped.

THE news comes from Newfoundland that the island is in an exceedingly disturbed state, and that intense excitement still prevails. The violent and insulting attitude assumed by the Orange portion of the population towards the Catholics has served to create a crisis from which both the Government and the trade of the colony are suffering. The late action of the Government in siding with the Orange bigots has aroused the indignation of the Catholic inhabitants and has embittered the feeling on both sides. A private despatch says that the Catholics of St. John's, who number twenty thousand to ten thousand Protestants, were terribly exasperated during the passage of the ultra-Protestant resolutions through the Legislature, and it was only by the exercise of the greatest forbearance and calmness on the part of the Catholic leaders that the mob was prevented from taking charge of the parliament building and its members. Feeling had risen to such a pitch that one unfortunate word would have set the whole city ablaze and the lives and property of the Orangemen would not have been worth twopenny. We doubt very much that if the Orangemen numbered two to one, and that if "ultra-Catholic resolutions" were adopted by the Legislature, they would have exercised the same forbearance and calmness. There can be no peace nor harmony wherever Orange intolerance and ascendancy manifest themselves.

A BISHOP ON THE CHINESE. The people of British Columbia charge that the enquiry instituted by the Federal Commission into the Chinese question was nothing but a sham and a delusion. The witnesses were not examined on oath, but merely called upon to state their opinion in general terms. No man, it is said, was examined who was not either directly or indirectly interested in the Chinese, as a hirer of labor or as a holder of property. The Columbia Legislature have condemned the report of the Commission, and have passed resolutions to that effect to be presented at Ottawa. The San Francisco Chronicle publishes an interview with the Rt. Rev. Bishop Raymond of Hong Kong, by its special correspondent in China, on the Chinese question. The views of His Lordship are to the point, and are worthy of more than ordinary notice. The correspondent said that perhaps looking at the matter from a religious or ecclesiastical standpoint, His Lordship had been surprised that the United States so rigidly excludes the Chinese. The Bishop answered:—"I am not at all surprised that they have done it, but I have sometimes wondered that they did not do it before. Competition is impossible with them, either in labor or in trade. When I came to Hong Kong twenty-six years ago there were a great many foreign firms here doing a prosperous mercantile business. Only two or three are left besides those engaged in shipping. Of the American firms not one is left. What might have happened to California except for the Restriction Act is happening to Hong Kong, and has already happened to Tonquin, Anam, Cochinchina, Siam, Singapore, Manila, Borneo, Java, Mongolia, Manchuria and Tibet. They have all been overrun by the hordes who have swarmed out of China, north, south, east and west, and filled every avenue of labor and business, to the exclusion and destruction of the native populations. Then the moral aspects of the question cannot be disregarded. Children should not be entrusted to Chinese nurses or servants, for they are certain to imbibe ideas

and acquire habits that will ruin them as they grow larger. America is fortunate in stopping the immigration of Chinese in time.

NEW ELECTORAL DIVISIONS. The bill brought into the local Legislature by the Hon. Attorney-General Taillon, for the rectification of the limits of our three city constituencies, must commend itself to the approval of the citizens generally. Montreal is the only locality in which the electoral districts differ for the local Legislature, as regards the limits of the constituencies in the whole Province of Quebec, from those that exist for the Federal Parliament. There is no valid reason for this state of affairs. When uniformity can be established with a due regard to popular representation, it is in every way desirable. There is, moreover, a principle of justice underlying the change. As was pointed out by the Attorney-General, there is no reason *détre* for the present divisions, which assign nearly half the city, with its voting population of 30,000 persons, between Montreal East and West, and leave Montreal Centre with about 1,800 electors. On the whole, the measure now before the house commends itself to the public, and as the two members to be affected by the change have declared that it will not work to their detriment, we fail to see in whose mouth any complaint can lie with good grounds of objection.

A LOCAL DEBATE ON HOME RULE. The Montreal Debating Club, at their meeting last week, discussed the question whether "Ireland should have Home Rule or not?" The speakers on the affirmative side showed that English legislation for Ireland had not been beneficial to the stability and development of that country, but rather has been very inimical, especially in the matters of land tenure and Irish manufactures. They also established the point that the Imperial Parliament was incapable of legislating on local affairs and that these matters could be satisfactorily dealt with by a local parliament in Ireland. The negative side of the question was broached by the opponents of Home Rule on the most stupid and illogical grounds. They evidently had no facts to advance against the justice or even the expediency of the Irish demand. The drift of their contentions against the granting of Home Rule to Ireland was that the country would become a headquarters from which dynamiters and others would wage war against England, and that it would also be more than probable that one of the first steps of the Irish parliament would be to drive the Protestant population out of the country. Debating clubs that can develop and tolerate such stupidity and absurdity as the above in its members, are more than useless. Instead of driving the Protestant population out of the country, the Catholic Irish are exhibiting unequalled liberality and tolerance in placing their confidence and their dearest interests in the hands of their Protestant fellow-countrymen by electing them to the highest positions in the gift of the nation. The negative speakers were so ashamed of themselves and their arguments that they had not the courage to call for a vote on the question.

STOP THE BILL AGAINST NIAGARA FALLS. The bill now before the Ontario Legislature to charter a railway from the Niagara Falls down the river to Queenston on the Canadian side, is about as unreasonable a piece of vandalism that modern greed and speculation have ever been guilty of. The bill authorizes the destruction of Canada's proudest ornament; it aims a blow at the beauty and grandeur of the greatest attraction that Nature has given us. The ground about Niagara Falls ought to be a public domain, open to all the world; but to give up the right of way to a company of grasping capitalists would be to debar the native and the stranger from free access to it. There is no necessity for the projected railroad, and its presence would be nothing short of a grave public nuisance. It is for the people of Ontario to see that there is not an immense job lurking somewhere in the folds of the scheme. The projectors of the railway are seeking for a franchise of enormous value, which they expect to get for little or nothing. Would it be a part of their nefarious scheme, once the charter was obtained, to quietly agitate for a return of the land to the government, and compel the country to buy back the framework of the Falls at an advance which would put millions into their pockets? While this jobbery is being initiated in the Ontario Assembly, we find the New York Legislature giving its honest and careful attention to a scheme by which all the surroundings for miles on the American side of the Falls will be turned into a fine and magnificent park. The Commission to appraise the lands for the Niagara Park made its report to the New York Legislature. The amount of the claims by the landholders was more than \$3,500,000, but the total of the awards by the Commissioners was about \$1,435,000. No less than two thousand letters were received by the Legislature from prominent citizens in all parts of the State urging it not to delay in voting the amount necessary to cover these awards, and to secure the land for the benefit of the general public.

The public press are also a unit on the necessity of saving the Falls. A leading N. Y. journal said:—"Speaking in behalf of public opinion this city—on whose taxpayers half of the burden of the cost must fall—we say unhesitatingly that the Legislature will dishonor the State if it fails to make this appropriation. The price of the salvation of New York from the shame of leaving Niagara in its present condition is very cheap at \$1,700,000. The State could better afford to

pay \$17,000,000 than incur the opprobrium the world over which is sure to befall if it refuses." Let the Ontario Legislature heed the public voice, which is put forth with firmness and unanimity against the proposed vandalism; the honor not only of Ontario but of the whole Dominion is at stake; we want no reputation for national meanness or for national incompetency to appreciate a good thing when we have it. We have other things to throw away besides the Niagara Falls.

JUDGE RAMSAY'S TIRADE AGAINST THE PRESS. Judge Ramsay is far from being pacific and mild in his utterances from the Bench. His Honor is apparently fond of scenes and likes to indulge in a little loud talk. Yesterday the Court of Queen's Bench witnessed one of his periodical and amusing ebullitions. The press, as usual, came in for a little judicial tirade. Judge Ramsay doesn't like the press, for what reason we do not know. He hates the very sound of the words "liberty of the press," and calls it license. He is especially down on the practice of "interviewing," and attributes to it the evils which afflict the fourth estate. So as to do His Honor no injustice, we shall quote his own words on this particular grievance of his. He said: "They heard a great deal about the liberty of the press, but the result of the license assumed was principally the growth of this disgusting, disgraceful and disreputable practice of interviewing. In England no responsible journalist, none but the low society journals practised it. It was the outgrowth of the vulgarity and ignorance of this continent." To say the least, Judge Ramsay is very disrespectful towards an institution which deserves well of the country, and which, as a matter of fact, has the respect and confidence of the people.

If Judge Ramsay had any wise counsels to offer in regard to the manner of conducting the public press, and if he tendered them in calm and respectful terms, we have no doubt but all journalists, desirous of improving their papers, would eagerly drink in his words of wisdom and govern themselves accordingly. But to violence, threats or abuse the fourth estate never bows.

The King, let alone a judge, cannot silence the Press nor arbitrarily dictate to it what course it should pursue. If Judge Ramsay does not approve of the practice of interviewing let him politely say so to the representative of a paper that may do him the honor of seeking an interview from him on any question; but to stand up and denounce a useful and instructive feature of journalism as "an outgrowth of the vulgarity and ignorance of this continent," is an attitude which reflects severely upon the sound judgment of the honorable judge. In the matter of journalism, America is self-sufficient and needs not to look to England or any other European country for an example or a lesson. What gave Judge Ramsay an opportunity to launch this tirade against the press was the fact that an enterprising reporter elicited and published news concerning the visit of the Grand Jury to the Longue Pointe asylum. The judge saw in this publication a violation of the oath of secrecy taken by the grand jurors. His Honor told them they had no business to visit the asylum and wound up by charging the jurors with violating their oaths and threatening to send the reporter, if he found him out, "to cool his heels in jail." The foreman, in answer to the judge's accusation, said that the jurors, one and all, denied having given the information to the interviewer. We hope that the reason of Judge Ramsay's displeasure with the Grand Jury and the interviewer does not lie in the fact that "they all found the asylum clean and neat and the patients in good condition."

THE QUEBEC FACTORY BILL. The Factory Bill was laid on the table of the Quebec House Friday by Hon. Mr. Taillon, the Attorney-General. The preamble states that it is desirable and necessary to make provisions for the protection of the health and life of persons employed in factories. The measure is one of great importance to the working classes, and every precaution should be taken to make it thoroughly effective.

It is first provided that no factory shall be permitted to be kept in a manner which would jeopardize the lives or endanger the health of persons employed therein. No machinery, except steam engines, shall be cleaned while in motion, if the inspector so direct by written notice. The inspector shall have full control and right of supervision over all sanitary arrangements and conveniences that may be required in a factory, and the employers will be bound to follow his orders. The Bill provides against any male child under 12 years and any girl under 14 being employed in any factory. The inspector is empowered to exact a certificate as to birthplace and age of all children, and such certificate must be signed by the legal custodians of the children, or, in their absence, by a physician in good standing. The limit of labor hours, fixed for children and women, is to be not more than ten hours in one day, nor more than sixty hours in any one week. We do not consider this provision restrictive enough in the case of young girls and children. Ten hours a day means work from seven o'clock in the morning till six o'clock in the evening, as the hour to be allowed at noon of each day for meals shall not be counted as part of the time of labor. This is altogether too long a stretch for young factory hands, and it should be considerably shortened. The inspector is empowered to examine on oath any employed as to how a factory is conducted. The maximum penalty for infringing the act is \$200 or six months imprisonment in default of

payment. The bill is needed, and it is to be hoped that the Legislature will give it the careful and kindly attention it deserves. The great object is to ensure in as large a measure as possible the comfort of the working classes to secure ample protection for their health, physical as well as moral, and thus contribute to the general welfare and prosperity of the community.

THE PRINCE OF WALES' VISIT TO IRELAND. The proposed visit of the Prince of Wales to Ireland, next April, is a political blunder of the first magnitude. The Irish people are in no humor to dance attendance on royalty or to be amused with its glass beads and trinkets. The object of bringing over the Prince of Wales is to rehabilitate Earl Spencer and to give Dublin Castle a fresh certificate of character, but the British Government were never more woefully mistaken if they imagine that any royal tomfoolery can make the democracy of Ireland swerve from the path they have been treading and from leaders in whom they have confidence. The people have been wonderfully educated during the past few years. Redpath taught them not to lift their hats to the landlords that robbed them; William O'Brien has taught them to cease a slavish bowing and cringing at viceregal feet that trampled on them. With the Prince himself personally, no more than with any other individual Englishman, the Irish people have no quarrel, and they bear him no antipathy as such; but when he goes over to Ireland as the representative and in the interests of a government which has committed countless atrocities upon the lives, liberties, and property of the people, then he must be prepared to take the consequences of the unfriendliness and contempt in which the government is held.

It was accordingly only a logical position for the Dublin Corporation to assume in refusing to present the Royal visitor with an address, on the ground that the Prince of Wales was but a puppet in the matter of the proposed visit, and that demonstrations of welcome by the Irish people would be tantamount to acquiescence in England's treatment of their country. Ireland would be pointed to as being perfectly content with British rule in general, and especially with the administration of Earl Spencer. There is, however, but a slight chance of the Prince being deluded with any false pretence of prosperity that does not exist, or of loyalty that is not felt. If the Prince of Wales went to Ireland with a message of peace, in the shape of a charter of Irish liberty, he would be cordially welcome, and the people would show him all due regard and the country would acclaim him worthy of its esteem and hospitality. As Mr. O'Brien eloquently put it, if English statesmen want to change the attitude of the people, if they want to turn a nation of rebels into a nation of allies, they will have to send over the Prince upon some more important and radical business than dancing, holidaying or conferring knighthoods. They will have to send him over to kick Earl Spencer out to begin with, to level Dublin Castle to the earth, to empty the jails of suspects and political prisoners, to disarm their police, to stop their coercion and to change the administration of the country, root and branch; and they will have to assemble the representatives of the Irish people in a place where there will be no longer English Speakers or an English brute majority to flout and silence them—in a free parliament of the Irish nation. If such were the mission of the Prince of Wales, his visit, instead of being calculated to exasperate, would go a long way towards establishing better feelings and a desirable *entente cordiale* between the two countries. But the nation will not stand any whitewashing of Dublin Castle, even though the job be entrusted to one so high as the Heir to the Throne. There is both meanness and an element of peril in this attempt of the Ministry to drag the Crown through the mire of party politics in the political interests of Earl Spencer. "It is the very best way," says the *Laud Echo*, "to destroy whatever chance there may be in the future of the Prince and Princess of Wales doing anything to reconcile the two peoples. They will be regarded as having taken up the struggle between the Irish people and a Coercion Lord-Lieutenant—the side of the despot against the lives and liberties of the people, and no after-record could ever blot out the memory of such an attitude. At a crisis so grave, and on issues so passionate as those of the present hour, the Prince and Princess of Wales must make their choice. They must abandon their visit as long as Lord Spencer is Viceroy, or they must be content to pass as the sponsors of Lady Spencer and Lord Spencer's friends, whom the Irish people regard as their enemies."

MILITARY AGGRESSION AND DIPLOMATIC RETREAT. The situation in Afghanistan can be sharply defined as aggression on the part of Russia and diplomatic retreat on the part of England. There has been a steady progress and a continued advance southward of the Russian forces, and redoubled efforts have been made to back this advance up by any kind of warfare found necessary. The Russian military organ has even urged the seizure of Herat, the great bone of contention, before the English can have an opportunity to fortify the place. That paper, which represents the views of the war party in St. Petersburg, says:—"The English must be prepared to evacuate the territory. Russian diplomats conceding one inch of ground will betray the interests of their country. England will not risk war for Herat. She knows that her defeat might involve India, whereas a Russian defeat would mean nothing more than the maintenance of

the territorial *statu quo*." The report that M. de Giers had tendered his resignation as Prime Minister of Russia, is considered to be another indication of the predominance of the war party. Two explanations are given of the Premier's alleged action. One is that M. de Giers offered his resignation because he found his pacific policy frowned on by the Czar; the other is that his resignation was asked because he went too far in assuring England that Russia would maintain the Afghan *statu quo* in the recent telegraphic correspondence with Mr. Gladstone. Then we find the Russian Ambassador to Turkey working with might and main to secure a Russo-Turkish alliance, which would be chiefly aimed against the extension of British influence in Turkish affairs. On all sides Russia is alert and is preparing for the struggle, while the British Government seem undecided or afraid to settle the question on the field of battle rather than by diplomatic interchanges and Cabinet assurances of good will.

THE LONDON GRAPHIC ON CANADIAN OFFERS OF ASSISTANCE. THE offers of assistance made to the British War Office by a few irresponsible Canadians, who want to help in the slaughter of the Arabs, have not only been frowned on by all sensible and humane journals in Canada, but have been ridiculed by respectable and influential papers in England. Our religious contemporary, the *Daily Witness*, complains that the "offers are illusory," and works off a lamentation over the fact that Sir John Macdonald "is not ready to implement the not unreasonable offer which has secured to Canada such a hugging from the mother country, and that the position is not ready to urge 'him to do so.'" We have on the other hand such journals as the *London Graphic* asking why Canadians should abandon their pine woods to go and slaughter the

Soudanese and expressing the conviction that there is something painful in the idea of men voluntarily crossing the ocean to slay other men with whom they have no cause of quarrel. That is the thanks these voracious Canadians receive for their offers of assistance. This is what the *London Graphic* has to say about the matter: "There is something decidedly pleasant in seeing these thriving young chicks pluming their feathers and preparing to do battle on behalf of the old mother hen; but we confess that we wish it had been in a nobler cause. If the Old Country were threatened by a combination of first-class Powers, there would be something heart-thrilling in the spectacle of the vigorous young communities of Canada and Australia rushing to the rescue. But it is impossible to feel these sentiments when the enemy consists of various scattered tribes of savages, fanatically brave, it is true, but destitute of European training and discipline, and but scantily provided with modern weapons of warfare. Even in England we see a dignity in explaining why we are slaughtering the Soudanese; but the denizens of the pine woods of Canada and of the plains of Australia would find it still harder to give a satisfactory reply. Proud, therefore, though we feel of the martial valor of our Western and Southern kinsfolk, we cannot deny that there is something painful in the idea of men voluntarily crossing the ocean to slay other men with whom they have no cause of quarrel."

THE RELIGIOUS TROUBLES. THE BITTER FEELING BETWEEN CATHOLICS AND PROTESTANTS AT ST. JOHN.

HALIFAX, N.S., March 21.—Newfoundland politics are still in a very exciting condition. Adverses from St. John's represent the feeling between Catholics and Protestants as increasing in bitterness rather than being allayed. Trade is thoroughly demoralized; added to this is the probable failure of fisheries owing to enormous quantities of ice on the coast, and the consequent semi-starvation among the people in the outlying districts of the island that must ensue from the short catch of fish this year, and the outlook is very blue. The enormous catch in Norway increases the gloominess of the commercial situation. The real gravity of the political crisis has been supposed in Newfoundland papers. There are twenty thousand Catholics in St. John's to ten thousand Protestants. Private advices say the Catholics were terribly exasperated during the passage of the ultra-Protestant resolutions through the Legislature, and it was only by the exercise of the greatest forbearance and calmness on the part of the Catholic leaders that the mob was prevented from taking charge of the parliament building and its members. Feeling had risen to such a pitch that one unfortunate word would have "set the whole city ablaze and the lives and property of the Orangemen would not have been worth twopenny." A leading Catholic ecclesiastic says, "Things will be a great deal worse before they are better."

CATARRE.—A new treatment has been discovered whereby this hitherto incurable disease is eradicated in from one to three applications, no matter whether standing one year or forty years. Descriptive pamphlets sent free on receipt of stamp. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King street west, Toronto, Canada. 39 ff

THE BONSECOURS CHURCH. In view of the contemplated restoration of the ancient Church of Notre Dame de Bonsecours, Messrs. Perrault & Menard, architects, have prepared three different plans to be submitted to the religious authorities. The first plan is to restore the church in its original state, and allow the facade to remain the same, with the exception of a slight advancement of the wall in the centre. The plan also includes two towers, with a bell more elevated than the present one, but strictly of the same style of architecture. The second plan preserves nothing of the old building but the lateral walls, the rest to be entirely new. The third scheme is to destroy altogether the present edifice and to change the position so that the new church would face the Bonsecours market and the side walls be parallel with St. Paul street. According to this last plan there would be erected in the interior of the church eight altars, and pilgrims could make the rounds of the choir which would be placed in the centre of the building.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

THE JINGO TALK OF THE GOTHAM PRESS—A NEW JOURNALISTIC VENTURE—HOW JOHN KELLY LOST HIS OPPORTUNITY—THE FENIAN INVASION ABSURDITY.

New York, March 16. Anyone who has lately been in Paris and comes to New York cannot help being struck with the resemblance between the people of the two cities. Sir George Cartier while in London, and in a fit of post-prandial exuberant loyalty, told his audience that his countrymen—meaning French Canadians—were Englishmen speaking French. The converse may be almost said of New York citizens, who are Frenchmen speaking English. They wear their beard and clothes like Parisians, as witness the beloved postee, the silk hat and the long black coat. And in truth there are not a great many of English descent in Gotham. It is a cosmopolitan city, in which the Irish element predominates, and the faces of the people are generally Celtic. It may be said of New York that the Germans rule it commercially, the Irish politically, and the Anglo-Americans socially. The newspapers, however, though the writings in them read like French translations, are undoubtedly Anglophile. They talk of the "rebels" in the Sudan and "Her Majesty" quite naturally, and the Sun is not only English, but Jingo. The foregoing statements sound like inconsistencies; but if it be remembered that the capitalist own the newspapers and that they have English commercial connections, and are anxious to have marriage connections also with the British aristocracy, affairs will be simplified. Fortunately the daily press of New York has little or no political influence. They fought in line against Mayor Grace in 1880; but he was triumphant all the same. Nor did their advocacy of Cleveland help his cause one bit, for the poor man was returned in this State by the skin of his teeth merely. The people go to the polls and vote profoundly indifferent to what the Herald, or Tribune, or Sun, or Mail and Express say. Next Monday there will be another step in the direction of French journalism, for on that day a new two-cent paper called the Dawn will see the light. It is to be edited after the French fashion, and the writers of editorials and the important subjects must affix their signatures to their creations. Perhaps this may lead to duels and rapier practice. We miss the familiar faces of prominent politicians from the leading clubs and hotels and public resorts these days. They are all in Washington looking for situations. They are asking in amazement and anger when the departments are to be cleaned out and place made for faithful Democrats. Of course, ministers and consuls and commissioners will be relieved, but what about the minor offices? Good heavens! if this man Cleveland is not a Jeffersonian democrat after all, and if he is not inclined to subscribe to the Jacksonian doctrine, "to the victors belong the spoils," it would be frightful. He talks too suspiciously about civil service reform to be honest to the party; but let us not be rash. Let us wait and see if he will betray the democracy. Any one taking an interest in American politics must have noticed the number of men with Irish names who took an active part in the democratic cause, that resulted in Cleveland's election. Where are they now? Not a solitary one of them is mentioned for a first-class position, although the Irish Catholics and the Baptists compose the Democratic party. Had Blaine won Alexander Sullivan would have a seat in his cabinet, but then some of the Democrats loved Cleveland for the enemies he had made. The Baptists will get all the fat offices, and the Irishmen a few of the lean ones. John Kelly did not go to the President's nomination, and he is not a member of the President's cabinet. He is a rough, energetic Irish-American politician. The comic journals tell them so. But if they heard him speak; if they listened to his rounded periods and polished diction, or if they saw him in his palace on 66th street and inhaled the refined atmosphere pervading it, they would be of a different opinion. John Kelly is a millionaire, made so by legitimate mercantile pursuits in the produce commission business. The Anglo-Russian entanglement is creating a good deal of excitement here. "Lord send us war, we pray," echo the general desire, war between the bear and lion would mean profit to Uncle Sam, our produce would bring grand prices in Europe, our manufacturers would flourish and oust take its ante-bellum place on the high seas. And faith it does look like war at present; very much so indeed. The power that withdraws from the quarrel now must submit to disgrace and loss of prestige. England cannot afford to do that and evidently Russia will not. These expeditions the Irish are fitting out to help the Mahdi are growing monotonous. There is no such expedition intended; there never was, and Gen. Fitzhugh Lee is annoyed at having his name mentioned in connection with such a stupid absurdity. As for the latest Fenian invasion rumour from Buffalo, it is absurd. There will be no more Fenian invasions of Canada. The report has been circulated to prevent Canadians making fools of themselves in the Sudan, and when one comes to think of it, a Fenian has as much right to invade Canada as a Canadian to invade any part of Africa. I have no doubt, judging from the temper of the practical Irishmen of New York, that if England and Russia go to war some movement in the direction of Ireland will be attempted. The latest craze on this side is roller skating. Everyone skates on rollers, and the rinks and manufacturers are doing a roaring trade. The Americans go into a thing of that kind in a hyper-intense fashion, but they will crawl quietly out of it. Roller skating will run itself into the ground when the spring cometh. J. C. F.

CATHOLIC COLLEGE.

Mr. J. D. Kingsley, Sec'y, Holy Cross College Gymnasium, Worcester, Mass., writes Every member of our club frankly admits that St. Jacobs Oil, the conqueror of pain, is the best cure they have ever used, and all speak of it in terms of the highest approbation. 50 cents a bottle.

The President is to receive from an Albany lady a crazy quilt made entirely of Cleveland and Hendrick campaign ledgers.

NO MATTER.

No matter what pain, lameness or soreness exists, Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken or applied will give immediate relief, and a positive cure quickly follows its use.

Thirty thousand are said to be engaged solely in the manufacture of artificial flowers in Paris.

A HEARTY RECOMMENDATION.

Joseph A. Empey, of Cannansore, states that he has taken Burdock Blood Bitters with great benefit in a lingering complaint, and adds that he would gladly recommend it to all.

The latest regarding Daniel Webster is that he never used a profane word.

A DECIDED HIT.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil touches the right spot every time when applied for rheumatism, neuralgia, pain, soreness or lameness, and internally for colds, sore throat, etc., it is equally infallible.

Railways are about to invade the Holy Land.

THE QUESTION OF THE DAY.

"What is good for a Cold?" is a question often asked, but seldom satisfactorily answered. We can answer to the satisfaction of all, if they will follow our advice and try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, a safe, pleasant and certain throat and lung healer. Sold by all druggists.

The sale of opera tickets in San Francisco is prohibited at all places outside of the theatre except by persons taking out a license for "ticket peddling," the price of which is \$100 per month.

A VALUABLE PATENT.

The most valuable discovery patented in modern times is that of the best blood purifier and liver and kidney regulator known. We refer to Burdock Blood Bitters, which is making so many wonderful cures and bringing the blessed boon of health to so many people.

Among the military titles of the Prince of Wales is that of Honorary Colonel of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, Mass.

HOW HE STRUCK IT VERY RICH.

Mr. J. B. Franz, proprietor of the St. James Hotel, Mansfield, O., is in luck on account of the purchase of a ticket in the Louisiana State Lottery. Several weeks since Mr. Franz, who has previously drawn small sums in the lottery, invested in one whole ticket and five one-fifth tickets, paying \$10 for the same. Yesterday, Feb. 10th, the drawing took place and Mr. Franz received a telegram notifying him that his whole ticket had drawn \$6,000 in cash, which sum is subject to his order.—Manchester (Ohio) Liberal, Feb. 11.

COLUMBIA RIVER CANNERY.

Mr. George Home, one of the largest canners of fish on the Columbia River, Oregon, says that he suffered with rheumatism for seven years, having spent six months at Arkansas Hot Springs, and at Paso Robles Springs, Cal., four months in every year, without benefit. Finally he tried St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain cure, and in a short time all stiffness and soreness of the joints disappeared.

Eating forty-two oranges at one sitting was what feat accomplished the other day by a man at Crescent City, Fla.

A PLANT OF RARE VIRTUES.

Is the common and well-known Burdock. It is one of the best blood purifiers and kidney regulators in the vegetable world, and the compound known as Burdock Blood Bitters possesses wonderful power in diseases of the blood, liver, kidneys and stomach.

The latest invention of a New York genius is a steam sleigh, with which, he claims, the north pole can be reached.

Jas. Shannon, Leaskdale, writes: For many years my wife was troubled with chilblains, and could get no relief until about two years ago; she was then not able to walk, and the pain was then so excruciating that she could not sleep at night. Your agent was then on his regular trips and she asked him if he could cure her. He told her Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil was a sure cure. She tried it, and judge of her astonishment when in a few days the pain was all allayed and the foot restored to its natural condition. It is also the best remedy for burns and bruises I ever used.

The sexton of a New York church has a crank in his pew, by turning which he regulates the temperature of the house during service.

Backache is almost immediately relieved by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters. Try one and be free from pain.—Price 25 cents.

INDUSTRIAL DEPRESSIONS AND THEIR CAUSES.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—The secretary of the interior has approved the plan of operations proposed by Labor Commissioner Wright for the present year. The plan embraces the question of industrial depressions, involving a study of their character and causes, and whether they are contemporaneous in the great producing countries of the world, and whether, as to duration, severity and periodicity, they are alike in such countries. The investigation involves the question of the influence of depressions on the cost of living, the extent to which industries have been developed, and the cost of production reduced through the use of machinery, the difference in rates of wages in like industries in different localities of the United States, the influence of climate on the use of machinery, rates of wages and cost of living, the influence of taxes on all matters relating to living and as to industrial depressions, how far "corners" may be influential in such matters, the productivity of diseases in various localities, the influence of distribution and transportation of foreign immigration and the employment of foreign contract labor in bringing about depressions, what industrial, commercial and financial conditions have preceded such depressions, and whether large importations or exportations of extensive railroad building, etc., have preceded them. The commissioner expects to be able to report on the above subjects next January, and says the plan will involve the employment of three special agents from three to five months in Europe, including the great industrial centres, and eight or ten such agents from four to six months each in the United States.

A Washington dentist claims to have pulled an average of fifteen teeth every day for the last twenty years.

The Chief of Police in Atlanta, Ga., is in the habit of disguising himself as a "masher" and mingling with his patrolmen on an equal footing.

The \$500,000,000 now in the United States Treasury is said to be the largest sum of money ever accumulated in one body.

"BISHOP AND PRIEST."

MOR. WIGGER WRITES TO THE PRESS REGARDING HIS SUSPENSION OF FATHER CORRIGAN—REPLY OF THE LATTER—HIS BOOK NOT FORMALLY APPROVED—HIS AGENT'S LETTER QUOTED AS AGAINST ONE FROM CARDINAL SIMONEI.

New York, March 18.—Bishop Wigger has written the following letter in reference to his recent suspension of Father Corrigan of Hoboken, who wrote "Bishop and Priest," which was mainly an argument to show that priests in this country should have a voice, as priests in Europe have, in the election of Bishops.

To the Editor of the Sun—Sir,—For the information of the clergy and laity who may have read one or more of the Rev. Patrick Corrigan's pamphlets, and who have received false impressions from some of the remarkable statements contained therein, I have, after much reflection, finally determined to translate and publish the following letter received about three weeks ago from His Eminence Cardinal Simonei, Prefect of the Propaganda. They will see therefrom that it is not true, as the Rev. Mr. Corrigan states, that "Rome raised her authoritative voice, and not only sustained the person who had commenced the discussion, but praised him for his sacerdotal zeal," and that it is not true, as he also affirms, that "his teaching and his conduct have the approval of Rome." They will be also surprised to learn, in view of his representations, that Monsignor Jacobini, who is respected as having so highly favored the pamphlet, never once mentioned the name of the Propaganda, never entertained an appeal against my action in suppressing it, and they will know what to think of his daring misapplication, under such circumstances, of the phrase which indicates the final and irreversible judgment of the highest tribunal on earth, "Roma locuta est, causa finita est."

Faithfully yours, W. M. WIGGER, Bishop of Newark. SETON HALL COLLEGE, SOUTH ORANGE, March 16, 1885. Cardinal Simonei's letter to Bishop Wigger is as follows:—

ROME, March 14, 1885. MOST ILLUSTRIOUS AND MOST REVEREND SIR: Toward the end of last November your letter reached me, together with Rev. P. Corrigan's two pamphlets, which you had the kindness to send me. I am displeased to learn that this priest shows himself so respectful toward the person and the authority of his bishop, and that, in spite of the prohibition of his own superior, he dares to publish works from which, assuredly, no good can be expected. He pretends to justify his reprehensible conduct by asserting that his book does not contain anything against faith and morals.

But is he competent to pronounce such a judgment? The Rev. Mr. Corrigan has forgotten, or pretends not to know, that, after the Holy See, it belongs to the Bishop to point out to his flock what are wholesome pastures, and which are those to be avoided as being infected or containing the germs of infection. The writer then quotes from the Index of Prohibited Books to show that, since it is impossible to put on the list all bad books which are constantly being published, therefore a Bishop may endeavor by his own authority to keep them from falling into the hands of the faithful. The letter ends as follows:—

Now, to bring back and lead to his duty a priest who despises the legitimate authority of his own Bishop, you can also inflict spiritual punishment, in the manner, and according to the measure, that zeal and charity and prudence will suggest to you.

Finally, as to the assertion of the Rev. Mr. Corrigan, that Monsignor Jacobini approved his first pamphlet, I am free to declare that such assertion is entirely unfounded and false. So far was Monsignor Jacobini from in any manner approving the pamphlet, that he has not even had time to read it. Now you will easily understand that Monsignor could not approve what he did not even have cognizance of.

I pray the Lord that He may long preserve and prosper you.

Your Lordship's most affectionate brother, JOSEPH CARDINAL SIMONEI, Prefect.

DOMENICO (JACOBI) Archbishop of Tyre, Secretary.

When the above letter was read to the Rev. Father Corrigan at his home in Hoboken last night he wrote out and authorized the publication of the following statement:— The ecclesiastical censure which the Bishop of Newark has inflicted upon me for a few weeks is a mere trifle as far as it relates to myself personally; but as the outgrowth of my efforts to obtain for the clergy of this great representative country a voice in the election of their Bishops, such as the clergy have in Ireland, which is not a representative land, the censure is a most important matter, and it must interest every Catholic in the United States.

It is not true that I ever asserted that Bishops have not the right to prohibit books that treat of religious matters. It is not true that I asserted that Bishop Wigger did wrong when he suppressed my first pamphlet. On the contrary, I said that he acted entirely within the letter of the law, though against the custom existing in the United States. It is not true that I have republished the pamphlet which Bishop Wigger suppressed. It is not true that I claimed that Monsignor Jacobini approved my pamphlet directly, but it is true that I claimed a negative approval by him in that he permitted my agent in Rome to circulate my pamphlet in English or Italian, even in the vicinity of Rome. My authority for claiming this negative approval is founded on this formal answer that I received from a right reverend Monsignor, my agent. The following is the answer received by me, and the only answer I received from this agent. It is true to say that Cardinal Simonei says that the pamphlet has never been formally approved, and it may be also true that, as my agent asserts, the Secretary gave this negative approval. This is my agent's letter:—

"FLORENCE, June 20, 1884. "DEAR FATHER CORRIGAN: I left Rome yesterday in such a hurry that I had no time to write to you the result of my interview with the Secretary of Propaganda, Monsignor Jacobini. You may be satisfied, for it could not be more according to your desire or more corresponding to your anticipation.

"First, after careful examination of your book, Propaganda not only does not forbid it, but finds no fault with its circulation in Rome or any other city. Therefore, in Italian or in English, it may be printed as many times as you like. It will be allowed to go undisturbed through the hands of every person.

"Second—She does not endorse what the Bishop has done because, as you see, the book is not put on the index and is not withdrawn from circulation. I said to Jacobini:— "Will you then allow me to translate the Italian and the English edition in Rome?" "Yes," he replied.

"Then will you kindly return the twenty copies which I put in your hands, because I shall need them also?" "Yes," he ordered the minutante of the United States to fetch from the archives the copies."

"When my three weeks' suspension is over," said Father Corrigan, "I shall go on preaching again. I intend to appeal to Rome. My appeal will be based on the decrees of acquiescence, with which Bishop Wigger did not comply when he suspended me without a formal hearing before an official tribunal. I deny the notoriety of the law requiring the Bishop's approval of pamphlets in this country. There must be a hearing before suspension, and I have had none. I know that when a Bishop prohibits a book he must be obeyed, and I have obeyed him. I have not been suspended in accordance with the laws and form of procedure of the Church.

"My pamphlet in its first edition had a sale of 15,000. Its price was, I think, 50 cents. I do not own the copyright and am not certain how the book is selling now. In it I favored our adaptation to American free representative institutions. That was all. Our Church is in the numerical minority, and if we attack popular beliefs it will turn the people against us and do harm. I advocated what I believe is in the best interest of the Catholic Church and the American people. A priest is allowed to go to Rome and plead his cause in an appeal, and I am going to Rome, after Easter, to plead for the great American Catholic Church that a vote and an expression of our wishes be allowed us, to the Cardinal, Cardinal Simonei, whose signature is attached to the letter you showed me, is President of the Board of Cardinals. It is a high and revered position."

The decided alterative action of Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion upon the blood, adapts it in a remarkable degree as a blood purifier well worthy of the trial of suffering from a diseased condition of the circulating fluid. Always ask for ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORIZED EMULSION, and be sure you get it.

Fashion's latest freak in Paris is a fancy ball in which each lady is dressed as a flower—violets, lilies, roses, bluebells, and marigolds.

Young Men!—Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT Co. of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor, and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free. 22G

A Norwich servant girl, recently injured by a bursting kitchen range, has entered suit for \$1,200 against the plumber who repaired the frozen water-pipes.

The old established cough remedy, Down's Elixir, still more than holds its own in the public estimation, despite sharp and active competition. It is a "home remedy," and in this locality needs no words of praise from us, so well and favorably known is it. It is the standard remedy for coughs, colds and all throat troubles, with great numbers of our people, and their continued use and unsolicited recommendation of it speaks volumes in its favor.—Burlington, Vt., Free Press, January 26, 1885.

In Dorchester County, Maryland, live Julia Jane Augusta Dominica Rustis Ro Bo Bustis Jack and John Henry Land Runner Runout and Surveyor Bandana Beaver Dan Henderson God Bless Busticue.

In this country the degrees of heat and cold are not only various in the different seasons of the year, but often change from one extreme to the other in a few hours, and as these changes cannot fail to increase or diminish the perspiration, they must of course affect the health. Nothing so suddenly obstructs the perspiration as sudden transitions from heat to cold. Heat rarifies the blood, quickens the circulation and increases the perspiration, but when these are suddenly checked the consequences must be bad. The most common cause of disease is obstructed perspiration, or what commonly goes by the name of catching cold. In such cases use Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup.

AN ASSASSINATION SOCIETY IN TEXAS.

DALLAS, Tex., March 18.—A terrible state of affairs exists in Vernon, Willbarger County. An assassination society was formed there some time ago and three men have been murdered. Twenty-three citizens are under arrest. It is claimed the object of the organization was to rid the country of cattle and horse thieves and incendiaries. A detective joined the organization and obtained all the documents and members, who bound themselves to kill all bad men and to assist their brethren in all undertakings regardless of consequences. The dead list was as follows: C. M. Ryan, W. Ryan, Geo. Mills, Dr. Johnson, Judge Doan, Tom Cleary, R. C. Spencer, H. S. Hayes, Bob Lannen, Hillis Jones, Ray Morrison, Heck Garrison. Among the members arrested are the Sheriff of Willbarger county, seven of his deputies and the proprietors of the Vernon Guard.

SHE SHOT HER RIVAL.

LOUISVILLE, March 18.—Geo. McClinty on Christmas day promised to marry Fannie Bender within three months. He, however, deserted her and paid attentions to Addie Beard. Yesterday Miss Bender called upon Miss Beard, and after greeting her affectionately, shot her through the lungs. She was arrested.

SCOTT ACT VOTING.

St. THOMAS, Ont., March 19.—The Scott act was carried in Egin county to-day by 1,477, with four places to hear from.

SARASOTA, Ont., March 19.—The Scott act was carried in Lambton county to-day by a majority of 2,431, with 21 polling places to hear from.

BEKFOR, Que., March 19.—The result of the vote on the Scott act in the county of Missisquoi to-day showed a majority of 40 against it.

THE WAR OFFICE AND BRITISH COLUMBIA.

OTTAWA, March 18.—It is understood that despatches have been received from the imperial authorities stating that it is the intention of the War Office at once to put the defenses of British Columbia in a more satisfactory condition, and to increase the fleet in Pacific waters by the addition of four or five powerful ironclad rams. The Canadian Pacific Railway is to be pushed to completion with all possible speed, in order to be available for the conveyance of troops and munitions of war to the Pacific coast.

"West Virginia," says a Wheeling paper, "sports a lawyer who sued a dead man, got judgment, issued an execution, advertised his property, sold it, got the money, and spent the money for whiskey before the court was apprised of his death."

OVER THE SEA.

GOOD TIMES FOR IRELAND.

LONDON, March 17.—Mr. Parnell presided at a banquet this evening in honor of St. Patrick's Day. Proposing the toast to the Irish nation, he said he regretted that while the strength of the Irish people was increasing in Australia and America it had diminished in Ireland. This result he attributed to emigration, which he hoped the present depression in America would tend to stop. He delivered a tirade against the English government, which he said had exerted an adverse influence on Irish industry. He predicted that better times were coming.

A ROYAL FREEMASON.

LONDON, March 18.—Prince Edward, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, was initiated in freemasonry last night, in the Royal Alpha Lodge, in presence of a large number of distinguished masons. The Prince of Wales officiated. The lodge is private, and its working dates from 1722. Its membership is restricted to thirty-three, nearly all officers or past officers of the Grand Lodge of England. The lodge was garnished with portraits of past royal grand masters, worshipful masters and wardens. There were chairs in gold emblematically decorated and other appointments in keeping. The Prince of Wales took the worshipful master's chair, donning above his grand master's clothing the blue collar of a working mason. All the officers wore the blue collar of working members of the speculative craft over the purple and gold grand lodge officer's cap, with pendants in silver, the center being works of art in enamel with rays studded with diamonds. The Prince was admitted with full solemnity within the portals, in the manner in which all enter the craft. The ceremony was performed with all the grace and dignity which characterize the grand master and his officers, all skilled craftsmen, and all noblemen or titled persons. When the ceremony was completed the young prince was seated in the place of honor. A banquet followed, at which the initiate, sitting with his worshipful master, according to ancient custom, received the congratulations of his rulers. The princes showed, it is said, a deep interest in the work.

EUGENE DAVIS.

PARIS, March 18.—Eugene Davis, the Irish conspirator, who was expelled from France with Stephens and Leroy, took refuge at Terreris, Switzerland, but has received an intimation from the Swiss authorities that he is not wanted in that country. Stephens and Leroy are in Belgium.

NEW IRISH VICEROY.

LONDON, March 18.—It is rumored that the Prince of Wales, while in Ireland, will announce that the Duke of Connaught and family, after their return from India, will reside in Dublin, the duke succeeding Earl Spencer as lord-lieutenant.

EMPEROR WILLIAM'S LAND.

BERLIN, March 18.—The Emperor William has announced that the newly acquired German colonial possessions in New Guinea shall be called "Emperor William's Land." Herr Luderitz has transferred his proprietary interest in the Angra Pequena district to a company controlled by Baron Bleichroeder, the Berlin banker, who is the intimate friend and financial adviser of Prince Bismarck.

STRENGTH OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

LONDON, March 19.—In moving for a grant for the army in the House of Commons this evening, the Marquis of Hartington said recruiting was exceedingly active. The fighting strength of the army was 40,000 more than in 1883. There were seventy thousand reserves ready for immediate service. The Department of War officials inform the admiralty that they can have ten men-of-war ready for service in a fortnight. The regular army now numbers 184,000 and the volunteers 208,000. The newspapers express pleasure at the favorable military showing.

RUSSIA'S AFGHAN DESIGNS.

LONDON, March 19.—A St. Petersburg despatch says a council of war was held at St. Petersburg this week. General officers and chiefs of staff gave an immediate answer upon Herat. It is reported that the Russian ambassador has been instructed to ask the English government whether it is true that England has supplied the Emir of Herat with guns and ammunition.

VIENNA, March 19.—A doubtful report is current that at the council of Russian generals at St. Petersburg it was decided that Russia must either withdraw or march directly to Herat, the present positions of the Russian troops being insecure.

ANGRY AUSTRIAN LEGISLATORS.

VIENNA, March 19.—A disgraceful scene occurred in the Austrian Chamber of Representatives yesterday. Two deputies, one a Pole, the other a German, became engaged in an angry debate, during which insulting personalities were indulged in. The spectators in the galleries freely cheered the disputants. The Pole advanced to the German and threatened to trash him. The floor was a chaos of excited deputies, all angrily shouting and shaking their fists. The president was powerless to preserve order. The disputants were finally separated, and the session hastily adjourned.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO IRELAND.

LIMERICK, March 19.—The Chamber of Commerce has voted to present an address of welcome to the Prince and Princess of Wales. It is announced that the Prince and Princess will make a special visit to the city to allow the corporation to make the ceremony of presenting the address an imposing and memorable event. The Dublin Orange lodge has decided to present no special address to the Prince of Wales, his visit having no political meaning, but to loyally support the citizens in welcoming the Prince.

RUSSIA AND THE VATICAN.

ROME, March 19.—A rupture of diplomatic relations between the Vatican and Russia is imminent. Cardinal Jacobini recently asked M. de Giers for an explanation of the exile of the Bishop of Wilna. De Giers, not replying, the Pope wrote to the Czar. Cardinal Jacobini declines to correspond any further with the Russian agent at the Vatican.

ROCHFORD ON THE ANGLORUSSIAN WAR.

LONDON, March 18.—Heari Rochford, the well-known editor of the Intransigent, was interviewed on the Afghan question with the following result:—"Whether war will break out I cannot say, but I can throw you interesting sidelights on the question. A diplomatic friend of mine was here to-day and told me the contents of some curious letters which Sir Charles Dilke had just written on the subject. Sir Charles Dilke ended by saying that the whole English Ministry is fully alive to the danger of war between Russia and England. They know it threatens not only British rule in India, but the very existence of the British Empire. Yet despite all they seem bent on taking a hostile stand against Russia. In a war, at least, Sir Charles Dilke and Mr. Gladstone, feel that conscription and compulsory military service are essential to the maintenance of the Empire, and hope that a national peril may make the country consent, or perhaps even demand, its introduction. India, continued Mr. Rochford, is in a warment at this moment. I know, positively know, of several conspiracies. For this the English have largely themselves to thank. They would force

the natives to learn their language, and in so doing have given them a taste for reading English newspapers, which have betrayed the weakness and difficulties of their rulers. Were both antagonists, but were I a member of the government—an honest government—I should be an advocate of a Franco-Russian alliance, as Russia is our natural ally, because we have nothing to fear from her. Russia is our best ally, because between her and us lies our enemy—Germany."

THE ROYAL NAVY INCREASE.

LONDON, March 17.—Sir Thomas Brassey, in speaking of the strength of the navy in the house of commons last night, said the principal efforts of the admiralty at present were confined to work on ships already in an advanced stage of construction. Plans for new vessels were being modified so as to admit of a contract order for two single turret ironclads instead of one. The whole scheme would include four ironclads, four iron-belted cruisers, one torpedo ram, seven torpedo boats, five gunboats and fifteen torpedo boats. Ten torpedo boats would be ordered directly. They would be of a powerful type, and fit to go to sea in all weathers. They were not intended simply for coasting duty.

Earl of Northbrook, first lord of the admiralty, in answer to questions, stated that the admiralty had freely given advice and assistance to the Australian colonies for the formation of a colonial navy.

ITALY ON THE RED SEA.

ROME, March 17.—In the chamber of deputies to-day Signor Mancini declared that Italy was following solely her own policy on the Red Sea. The question as to whether Italian forces would remain at Massawa was premature. After the fall of Khartoum the Italian ambassador to England intimated to Lord Granville that Italy was willing to assist England. Lord Granville replied that England could and must herself subjugate the Sudan. He expressed gratitude for the offer and the relations between the governments had since been most friendly. Mancini said Italy's relations with Turkey were good and her relations with Abyssinia showed an improvement. He hinted at probable operations in the Sudan.

A CONSUL'S FOOLISH ACT.

LONDON, March 17.—Annesley, the British consul-general at Hamburg, recently sent a letter to Lord Granville describing the African syndicate of Hamburg as a chamber to promote the extension of German and the extinction of British trade in the German colonies. A partner of the firm of Woermann requested Annesley to correct his statement that Woermann's steamers were not the sole property of the firm. Annesley sent a reply challenging the partner to a duel.

SPANISH OFFICERS FIRED ON.

MADRID, March 17.—Great excitement has been caused here by the news that the governor of Alhucemas Island, on the coast of Morocco, while parleying with some Moroccan tribes under the protection of a flag of truce, was attacked. The governor and several other Spanish officials and a number of sailors were wounded.

LONDON, March 18.—Mr. O'Connor asked whether the arrest and expulsion of James Stephens from France was done at the instance of the English government. Sir Vernon Harcourt said: The arrest and expulsion were not brought about at the instance or with the cognizance of the English government. He believed it was true that Stephens was opposed to the use of dynamite as a form of contention for Irish rights, and that he frequently published disavowals of dynamite policy. England, however, would not ask France to rescind the order of arrest and expulsion because it was not a matter in which England had any right to interfere. The secretary said he believed Stephens had not been subjected to actual arrest, but had been simply ordered to leave France.

Mr. Gladstone, in the House of Commons this afternoon, read a despatch from Sir Edward Thornton, the ambassador to St. Petersburg, saying that M. De Giers, the Russian minister of foreign affairs, had stated that Russian troops would not advance from the positions now occupied by them, provided the Afghans did not advance, or unless some extraordinary reason be given, such as disturbances in Pendjeh. Stringent orders had been sent to the Russian commander to use every possible means to avoid a conflict of incitement to conflict, and the orders would be repeated. Several interrogatives were at once put, but Mr. Gladstone declined to answer. When, in reading the despatch, Mr. Gladstone said that the Russian troops would not advance, it was met with much laughter, and a question as to the truth of the report that the Russians in December declined to withdraw from the positions they occupied beyond Sarkis, despite England's request. Mr. Gladstone stated that as a matter of fact the request had lapsed. The evasion was greeted with ironical cheers.

The Irish Conservatives in the House of Commons repudiate the leadership of Mr. Stafford Northcote and are forming a separate party wing. The principal cause of the schism is their disagreement at Northcote's acceptance of the Government's proposals in the redistribution bill to reduce the representation of the House of Commons.

The attention of Parliament will be called to a cartoon in United Ireland representing Earl Spencer on his death bed.

itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure

The symptoms are moisture, the perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching, very distressing, particularly at night, seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue, very serious results may follow. "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" is a pleasant, sure cure. Also for Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases. Box by mail 50 cents; three for \$1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

The clerk in a

WITH FIVE DOLLARS

YOU CAN SECURE A WHOLE Imperial Austrian Vienna City Bond, ISSUED 1874. These bonds are shares in a loan, the interest of which is paid out in premiums four times yearly. Every bond is entitled to FOUR DRAWINGS ANNUALLY. Until each and every bond is redeemed with a larger or smaller premium. Every bond must draw one of the following premiums, as there are no blanks.

Table with 3 columns: Premiums, Florins, Dollars. Rows include 20,000, 5,000, 1,000, 250, 100, 50, 25, 10, 5, 2.5, 1.25.

INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO., 160 Fulton St., cor. Broadway, New York City, ESTABLISHED IN 1874. The above Government Bonds are not to be compared with any Lottery whatsoever, as lately decided by the Court of Appeals, and do not conflict with any of the laws of the United States.

PATENTS! CONSUMPTION.

There is a positive remedy for the above disease, by the use of thousands of cases of the worst kind, and of long standing have been cured. It is a simple, safe, and reliable remedy, and is sold by all druggists.

JOHNSTON'S Fluid Beef

THE ONLY preparation of the kind which CONTAINS ALL THE Nutritious Properties of Beef.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. Superior Court, No. 261. Dame Beatie Plante, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Prudent Legault, trader, of the same place, has instituted against her said husband an action for separation as to property, the sixteenth day of January last, 1885.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. In the Superior Court, District of Montreal, No. 883. MARIE LOUISE LABELLE, wife of EDUARD BASTIEN, of the City of Montreal, has instituted against her said husband an action for separation as to property, the sixteenth day of January last, 1885.

MEENEELY BELL COMPANY. The Finest Grade of Church Bell. Greatest Experience. Largest Trade. Illustrated Catalogue mailed free.

DR. J. L. LEPROHON. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE 257 ST. ANTOINE STREET. \$777 A YEAR and expenses to Agents. Terms and full outfit FREE. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

\$10 A DAY GREAT OPPORTUNITY in Detroit. Small Profits Enlarged. Agents wanted. CHIDESTER & CO., 31-20-0 W.

ALL SENT FREE! We will send our large Hoopoe-Golden Throated Lark and Family pair, The Pheasant and Pouter, Three Monks, and other birds, for \$10.00. All birds are guaranteed to be of the best quality, and are sent by express, in heavy boxes, suitable for traveling.

Health is Wealth! Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death. Treatments Old Age, Impotence, Loss of power in either sex. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1.00 a box, or six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY. Manufacturers of bells for Churches, Town Clocks, etc. Price List and circular sent free.

\$500 REWARD! We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Colic, which we cannot cure with Warner's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to produce a permanent cure. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 81 and 83 King Street (East), Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp.

BAKERS' MANDRAKE BATTERS THE ONLY VEGETABLE CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA. Loss of appetite, indigestion, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Sick Headache and Biliousness. Price, 25c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

ARNICA & OIL LINTIMENT. The Best External Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps, Sprains, Flesh Wounds, Burns and Scalds, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches. As a Lintiment for Horses it has no equal. One trial will prove its merits. Its effects are in most cases Instantaneous. Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction. Price 25c. & 50c. per Bottle. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

DOWN'S ELIXIR N. H. DOWN'S VEGETABLE BALSAM ELIXIR. Has stood the test for FIFTY-THREE YEARS, and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough and all Lung Diseases in young or old. SOLD EVERYWHERE. Price 25c. and \$1.00 per Bottle. DOWN'S ELIXIR

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000 Tickets only \$3. Shares in proportion. L.S.L. Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of \$1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over \$500,000 has since been added. By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was extended a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2nd, A. D. 1879.

Table with 2 columns: CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000. 100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars each. Fractions in Fifths in proportion. LIST OF PRIZES: CAPITAL PRIZE \$75,000, 1st do 25,000, 2d do 10,000, 3d do 5,000, 4th do 2,000, 5th do 1,000, 6th do 500, 7th do 250, 8th do 100, 9th do 50, 10th do 25.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY. Bells of Pure Copper & Tin for Churches, Schools, Fire Alarms, Farms, etc. J. W. VANDUZEN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.

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 recognition and patronage and warm welcome." Letter of Bishop Walsh, London, Ont., 424 pages; paper, 75 cents; cloth, \$1.25. Sent on receipt of price. Active canvassers wanted. 26-1f

McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY. Manufacturers of bells for Churches, Town Clocks, etc. Price List and circular sent free.

COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER. It is a preparation of PURE and HEALTHY ingredients, used for the purpose of RAISING and SHORTENING, calculated to do the BEST WORK at LEAST possible COST. It contains neither alum, lime, nor other deleterious substance, is so prepared as to mix readily with flour and retain its virtues for a long period. RETAILED EVERYWHERE. None genuine without the trade mark on package.

20,690,506 BOTTLES OF WARNER'S "SAFE" CURE

Or, Warner's SAFE Kidney and Liver Cure (its former title), SOLD TO FEBRUARY 1st, 1885! No other Compound on earth can show a similar record, and no Physician a better one. The highest Medical Authorities pronounce it the only known Specific for Kidney, Liver and Urinary diseases: that it has no equal as a BLOOD PURIFIER, and that it is the best safeguard against contagious diseases, both acute and chronic, keeping the KIDNEYS and LIVER—the great organs of the body—in healthy condition, disease then being impossible.

Boston, 936,842. B. F. LARRABEE, Esq., 49 Chester Square, Boston, Mass., in 1879, was given up by several prominent Boston Physicians as incurable from Bright's Disease. He took over 200 bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure, in 1880-2, and Oct. 6, 1884, wrote that the "cure was as permanent as surprising."

Providence, 128,947. G. W. FULTON, Esq., Fulton, Texas, suffered for ten years from serious bladder disorders and lost from 25 to 80 pounds; in 1881 he used 14 bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure, and recovered his natural weight and health. "I consider myself well for a man of 75." December 20th, 1884, he wrote, "I have had no symptoms of kidney disorder since 1881, and if I did I should rely upon SAFE Cure."

Portland, Me., 330,829. EX-GOV. R. T. JACOB, Westport, Ky., in 1882, during a political canvass, health gave way and he was prostrated with severe kidney trouble. Lost 40 pounds of flesh. Used Warner's SAFE Cure, in 1882, and June 23, 1884, writes: "I have never enjoyed better health,—all owing to Warner's SAFE Cure."

Bal. of N. Eng., 331,315. HON. N. A. PLYMPTON (Hon. B. P. Butler's campaign manager), of Worcester, Mass., in May, 1880, was prostrated by kidney colic, caused by the passage of gravel from the kidneys to the bladder. He then began using Warner's SAFE Cure and in a short time passed a large stone and a number of smaller ones. Dec. 10th, 1884, Mr. Plympton writes, "I have had no recurrence of my old trouble since Warner's SAFE Cure cured me."

New York State, 3,053,080. Mrs. J. B. DESMOULIN, 211 Morgan street, St. Louis, Mo., in 1882, wrote, "I have been in delicate health for many years; but Warner's SAFE Cure made me the picture of health." June 23rd, 1884, she writes, "My health has been restored for the last two years."

IF IT IS HARD TIMES WITH YOU Resort to the Remedy that Nine-tenths (9-10) of Sufferers Require, thereby Saving Continuous Debility and Expensive Medical Attendance. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Cleveland, 511,974. JOSEPH JACQUES, Esq., St. Albans, Vt., in January, 1877, was taken desperately sick with Bright's Disease of the kidneys. He spat blood, was tremendously bloated and soon died. He was beyond the power of the best physicians. He then took 60 bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure, which restored him to health. January 1st, 1885, eight years afterwards, he wrote, "I never enjoyed better health in my life than I do now, and I owe it all to Warner's SAFE Cure. I consider myself cured of Bright's Disease."

Cincinnati, 655,250. B. J. WORRELL, of Elkhaville, Fla., in 1879, was prostrated with Bright's Disease of the kidneys and under the best treatment, grew worse. "On the advice of Governor Drew's sister, I began Warner's SAFE Cure, sixty bottles of which restored me to full measure of health. I have now been cured about four years, and my case is regarded as miraculous." Governor Drew, of Jacksonville, Florida, April 20th, 1884, says: "Mr. Worrell's case and cure give me great confidence in Warner's SAFE Cure, and I unhesitatingly endorse it."

Bal. Ohio, (State), 474,869. Mrs. S. A. Clark, East Granby, Conn., in 1881 was utterly used up with constitutional and female complaints of the worst kind. Been sick ten years, and tried everything. In November, 1884, she wrote, "Warner's SAFE Cure cured me four years ago, and has kept me well."

Southern States, 2,725,513. ROBERT GRAHAM, 77 Penn street, Brooklyn, N. Y., suffered for six years from inflammation of the bladder and stricture. Six physicians, specialists, gave him up to die. In 1883, he began Warner's SAFE Cure and its continued use, he says, effected a complete cure. Under date June 25, 1884, he says: "My health continues good; have used no medicine since April 30, 1883."

Canada, 1,175,868. JAMES M. DAVIS, 330 South Pearl street, Albany, N. Y., superintendent of Jagger Iron Co., in 1881, suffered from EVERY SERIOUS KIDNEY TROUBLE; he weighed but 100 pounds; he used 18 bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure, and December 26th, 1884, he wrote, "I HAVE BEEN FULLY CURED FOUR YEARS AGO. I HAVE HAD NO TROUBLE SINCE, and I feel first-class and weigh 198 pounds. I WOULD NOT GO BACK TO THAT TIME OF FOUR YEARS AGO FOR ALL THE DOLLARS IN THE UNITED STATES."

Bal. Pacific Coast, 624,237. CHAS. E. STEPHENS, of Louisville, Ky., Nov. 15, 1882, wrote, "When my daughter was seven years of age she was seriously attacked by extreme kidney disorder. She recovered temporarily, but a year ago was again prostrated. She was swollen to twice her natural size, had frequent headaches, nausea, and other disquieting symptoms of the disorder. All her Louisville physicians agreed that she could not recover. Her case and two others were telegraphed to a New York specialist, who said recovery was impossible. Last August we began to treat her ourselves, and now, wholly through the influence of Warner's SAFE Cure, she is apparently as well as ever." November, 1884, he says, "My daughter is apparently in perfect health."

JAMES STEPHENS DESTITUTE AND DYING. HIS WIFE'S APPEAL TO E. DWYER GRAY FOR AID. LONDON, March 19.—The wife of James Stephens has telegraphed E. Dwyer Gray that her husband is dying at Mons, Belgium, and that she is absolutely destitute. Mrs. Stephens appealed for aid and Gray at once responded. Gray has written a letter for publication declaring Stephens had no connection with the dynamiters, and that his expulsion from France was a cruel exercise of arbitrary power which Ireland will not soon forget. It is reported other prominent Irishmen have contributed to a fund for Stephens.

MRS. "DETECTIVE" DUDLEY. THE WOMAN WHO SHOT ROSSA ALLEGED TO HAVE BEEN FROM SCOTLAND YARD. Boston, Mass., March 18.—Mrs. Lucille Dudley, says the Pilot, has been traced through Ireland, where she was "on duty" last year as an English detective from Scotland Yard, London. She was in Dublin in company with "Mrs. Tyler," at which time she acted as "Mrs. Tyler's" assistant or "maid." In Sligo, however, Mrs. Dudley acted alone, and registered at the hotel as "L. Dudley." On her last and worst mission, however, it was noticed that her initials were printed "L. D."—so that "Lucille" and "Yselt" were not quite invented for New York. The Sligo Champion follows her, step by step, and gives the dates and registers. We understand that O'Donovan Rossa will not prosecute the woman; but it is well to establish the fact beyond question that she was employed by the English Government as a spy, if not as a murderer. The Sligo Champion, of February 7, says:—"Most of the readers of the Champion, doubtless, in remembrance of the facts connected with the visit of a female detective to the town of Sligo in July last, are at that time called attention to some of her proceedings while among us, and of a certain episode in the line of a local gentleman connected with the Government. When it became an open secret that she was the female detective who had been short time before trying her hand in Dublin, about once quipped the town. Her husband bore the initials 'L. D.' and it was reported by her that she had introduced the subject of dynamite. Now, according to the telegrams received from America relative to the shooting of O'Donovan Rossa, his would-be assassin is one Yselt Dudley, but the real name is Lucille Dudley. There is something remarkably coincidental in all this. We have had in Dublin, in Sligo, a female 'spy' who, as she was termed, whose luggage was marked 'L. D.'; she sought lodgings as Miss Dudley here, and in Ballina, we understand, that when stopping at a hotel in that town she gave her name as Miss Dudley again."

IRELAND AND ENGLAND. THE LONDON "ECHO" INDIGESSES THE ACTION OF THE DUBLIN CORPORATION. LONDON, March 19.—A great sensation was caused in the body of the House of Commons yesterday by a Liberal member of Parliament, strongly denouncing the Dublin Corporation in their recent action of cutting off the water supply of the Dublin docks. The words of the speaker are:—"To me it seems that the Dublin Corporation has taken the only manly and dignified course open to it. Better far it should take no part in the coming festivities than assist in delaying the order of the day by the professions of loyalty."

MINNESOTA, 486,913. G. W. HAMILTON, Milton, Santa Rosa Co., Florida, December 15th, 1884, wrote that "four years ago my wife was suffering with liver complaint which reduced her to a skeleton. The doctors finally pronounced her case Bright's Disease of the kidneys, and incurable. She then took 13 bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure, and has been in perfect health ever since. She now weighs 180 pounds where formerly she was a skeleton. Warner's SAFE Cure will make a permanent cure always if taken by directions."

MISSOURI, 1,400,362. REV. JAMES ERWIN, Methodist minister, West Eaton, N. Y., was long and seriously ill with inflammation of the prostate gland, (a very obstinate disorder). In 1882, he began the use of Warner's SAFE Cure, and June 25th, 1884, wrote, "The relief obtained two years ago proved permanent; physicians express great surprise."

KANSAS CITY, 538,395. S. A. JOHNSTON, Lockington, Ohio, Sept. 20, 1881, stated that for thirty years he had suffered tortures with dyspepsia, but he was entirely cured by the use of Warner's SAFE Cure. Dec. 8th, 1884, he says, "I took 20 or 25 bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure, and it has never failed to stop any symptoms of my old complaint if they appeared; my health is good."

BAL. S. W. STATES, 635,092. N. B. SMILEY, Esq., of Bradford, Pa., in 1882, was very seriously sick of extreme kidney disorder and rheumatism, which gradually grew worse. PHYSICIANS BEING UNABLE TO ASSIST HIM his last resort was Warner's SAFE Cure, and June 25th, 1884, he wrote, "My health is better than for two years past, and in some respects is better than it has been for FIVE YEARS. When I catch cold and have any slight kidney trouble, I resume the medicine again and the relief I believe is PERMANENT."

SAN FRANCISCO, 932,210. JAMES M. DAVIS, 330 South Pearl street, Albany, N. Y., superintendent of Jagger Iron Co., in 1881, suffered from EVERY SERIOUS KIDNEY TROUBLE; he weighed but 100 pounds; he used 18 bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure, and December 26th, 1884, he wrote, "I HAVE BEEN FULLY CURED FOUR YEARS AGO. I HAVE HAD NO TROUBLE SINCE, and I feel first-class and weigh 198 pounds. I WOULD NOT GO BACK TO THAT TIME OF FOUR YEARS AGO FOR ALL THE DOLLARS IN THE UNITED STATES."

ST. LOUIS, 1,222,895. REV. JAMES ERWIN, Methodist minister, West Eaton, N. Y., was long and seriously ill with inflammation of the prostate gland, (a very obstinate disorder). In 1882, he began the use of Warner's SAFE Cure, and June 25th, 1884, wrote, "The relief obtained two years ago proved permanent; physicians express great surprise."

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For Good Purposes Only. Mrs. A. M. Dauphin of 1939 Ridge Ave., Philadelphia, is well known to the ladies of that city from the great good she has done by means of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She writes Mrs. Pinkham of a recent interesting case. "A young married lady came to me suffering with a severe case of Protrusion and Ulceration. She commenced taking the Compound, and in two months was fully restored. In proof of this she soon found herself in an interesting condition. Influenced by foolish friends she attempted to evade the responsibilities of maternity. After ten or twelve days she came to me again, and she was indeed in a most alarming state and suffered terribly. I gave her a tablespoonful of the compound every hour for eight hours until she fell asleep, she awoke much relieved and evidently better. She continued taking the Compound, and in due season she became the mother of a fine healthy boy. But for the timely use of the medicine she believes her life would have been lost."

For Weak Women. MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM. "About the first of September, 1881, my wife was taken with uterine hemorrhage. The best physicians the physician could prescribe did not check it, and she got more and more exhausted. She was troubled with Protrusion Uteri, Leucorrhoea, numbness of the limbs, sickness of the stomach and loss of appetite. I purchased a trial bottle of your Vegetable Compound. She said she could describe a salutary effect from the first dose. Now she is comparatively free from the Protrusion, Stomach's sickness, &c. The hemorrhage is much better and is less at the regular periods. Her appetite is restored, and her general health and strength are much improved. We feel that we have been wonderfully benefited and our hearts are drawn out in gratitude for the same and in sympathy for other sufferers, for whose sakes we allow our names to be used." C. W. Eaton, Thurston, N. Y.

DAVID E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared from the most select medicines, and is sold by all druggists. Sent by mail, postage paid, in a box of Pills or Lozenges on receipt of price as above. Mrs. Pinkham's "Vegetable Compound" is the most reliable and safe medicine for all the ailments of women.

ALWAYS READY. PAIN KILLER. That Old, Reliable Killer of Pain. Whether Intermittent, Neuralgic, or any other Pain, it kills it. It is a powerful, safe, and reliable remedy for all the ailments of women.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. CURE SICK HEADACHE. Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

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OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

PATIENT BUT ANGRY DEMOCRATS—NEW YORK THE NEW JERUSALEM—FREEDOM OF WORSHIP—PIOUS THEATRICAL MANAGERS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

New York, March 23, 1885.

The President and his Cabinet appear to possess the quality of silence or discreetness in a more eminent degree than their predecessors. No one knows who is to be bounced from office, and therefore everyone is in suspense, and officeholders bordering upon agony. Only for a few appointments that have been made, wherein the lucky ones are very hard cases, people might safely conclude that an era of civil service reform was really about to begin.

The appointment of Higgins of Baltimore as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury has inflamed the minds of the mugwumps to a pitch of frenzy. Higgins is nothing but an intelligent election bummer, they say, and with truth; but then, after all, what is Dan Manning, Cleveland's right bower, and Secretary of the Treasury? Higgins is now the right man in the right place (for Higgins), who may parody the saying of Fletcher, of Saltown, and sing: "I don't care a straw who writes the ballads of the people, provided I am allowed to handle their money." It is not even certain if there is to be a clean sweep of Republicans in high station, for there is Mr. Morton to be retained in Paris, and it is thought, Mr. Pearson, as postmaster of New York, which would mean the retention of his regiment of 1,700 subordinates. Pearson is favored by the mugwumps. If he is relieved, the mugwumps will leave the Democratic party, at which the Democratic party will rejoice, while the Republicans will refuse to take them back. They will then find themselves between the upper and nether millstone, between the devil and the deep sea, and Henry Ward Beecher, Carl Schurz and George W. Curtis will float around the world without a political opportunity. This is all very fine, but what about the Democrats who have been so long in the wilderness and who are engaged in gnashing their teeth in rage? Shall questions of sentiment keep them out of office? I guess not; I rather think that after a few weeks, when Cleveland and Manning and the Cavalier Bayard shall have done posing as patriots they will make a clean sweep in the departments, and admit the rushing whirlwind of democrats in spite of civil service rules. Their delay is causing a favorable impression on the minds of the unthinking, and that is all they want.

If any Montrealer who has not been in New York for twenty years would visit the city now, he would observe great ethnological changes. Walking along Broadway from the Battery to 157th street, a distance of four or five miles, he would, if he were observant, notice that the stores on either side of this magnificent business thoroughfare are passing into the hands of the Germans, and chiefly into the hands of German Jews. For one Saxon or Celtic name on the signboard he would read at least two that have a Teutonic sound and origin, while many he would suppose English, such as Smith, Johnson, Cowan, are really German a little anglicized. And so with the stock and product exchanges, which are rapidly falling into the hands of the Hebrews. On a certain festive occasion, not very long ago, the flags of all the nations were unfurled on the stock exchange, amongst them a small flag of green, which caught the eye of some Englishman, who ordered it being taken down. Notwithstanding the clamors of a few Irishmen and real Americans present, the flag was taken down after a consensus of opinion had been had. It was the German Hebrews did it. The Belmonts are Jews, whose names before translation were, I think, Sloppenhauer. And it is not only Broadway that is captured by the children of Israel; the whole of New York city will soon be theirs. These people, on their arrival, have some means and a good deal of technical knowledge, and hence get along famously. There are many Jews on the various staffs of the city papers, and they make good journalists. There is one Catholic paper here—the *Standard Democrat*—owned by a Jew, and there is another Irish paper said to be owned by one of the same race, and faith that is doubtful. He had a mortgage on the plant only, which has been paid off.

The Freedom of Worship bill has been passed by the New York Legislature, and the New York papers utter their usual ugly bark when an act of justice has been done. All manner of howling derisives were at liberty to visit the prisoners on Randall's Island and give them religious consolation, but the Catholic priest was refused. The Catholic Union of New York saw the supreme absurdity of this piece of exclusiveness, and entrusted Senator Gibbs with a bill to change the order of things. "Catholics pay taxes to support the prisoners on Randall's Island," said Senator McCarthy, "and yet their priests are not admitted." "But," yelled Senator Thomas, "if you let in the Jesuits you can't refuse the Hebrews or the Mohammedans." "Certainly not," replied Senator Gibbs; let them all in, this is a free country. And so it is, and the N.Y. *Herald* and *Times* send forth their shrill howls in vain. Of course the Randall Island was merely a test case, and the bill will be general in its effects.

For a democratic people, remarkable for our republican simplicity, we are, it must be admitted, somewhat fond of titles and distinctions. Let a young man here earn a medal at a foot-race, and he wears it proudly all the dear days of his life. We have no saleswomen, but the number of our salesladies is absolutely unlimited. If a man is not a colonel he is pretty sure to be a general, and honorables are as thick as leaves in a Valambrosa. Indeed, I know a sensible young fellow, in other respects who calls himself James Brown, junior, although there has been no James Brown, senior, in the family that he knows of. Junior is, you perceive, better than nothing, as a mark of distinction; it is surely not so common as colonel.

The Roller Skating craze spreads and continues. The doctors sound notes of warning as to its injurious effects, and some of the clergy as to the immorality arising from a mode of recreation which carries with it so much fascination, leading, as it does, to indiscriminate co-mingling of the sexes. But the cry of the clergy is small indeed compared with the roar of the theatrical managers, who have suddenly and unexpectedly lifted the curtain and revealed themselves as guardians of morals. I would be among the last to insinuate that empty houses have something to do with this piety. It is comical, however, and no mistake.

"PNEUMONIA."

WHY NOT CALL IT BY ITS RIGHT NAME? (New York Telegram.)

Many a strong well-built man leaves home to-day, before night he will have a chill, and in a few days he will be dead! This is the way the dreaded pneumonia takes people off. The list of notable men who are its victims is appalling!

Dr. Damrosch, the famous musician, is seized by a chill while conducting rehearsal; next day his physicians tell us he is *doing well!* Next day he is dead!

The Rev. J. E. Latimer, D. D., S. T. D., Dean of Boston University Theological School, preaches eloquently one morning, has a slight chillness thereafter, feels unwell for a time, and unexpectedly dies! A gentleman in Albany goes to his physician one morning stating that he feels strangely uncomfortable, is examined, advised at once to settle up his affairs, does so and dies before night!

THE ANGLORUSSIAN WAR CLOUD.

THE GOVERNMENT DECLARES THE CRISIS TO BE GRAVE.

LONDON, March 23.—Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice, under secretary of foreign affairs, admitted yesterday that the Anglo-Russian crisis was grave. He, however, entertains a hope that diplomatic efforts may succeed in warding off a collision. It is known that Russia and the Porte are negotiating for a neutrality treaty in the event of war between England and Russia.

RUSSIAN INTOLERANCE.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 21.—The quarrel between Rome and this country is becoming more pronounced. The latest act of Cardinal Jacobini in the administration of clerical affairs in Russia, having been approved and emphasized by the Pope, the Imperial authorities here are determined to take such measures as will convince the Vatican that the Czar is the spiritual as well as the political ruler of his people.

A BRIDE'S DOWRY DERIVED FROM ROOKERIES.

LONDON, March 21.—The dowry given by the Duke of Bedford to his daughter on her marriage with Sir Edward Malet yesterday was \$50,000, invested in consols. The papers to-day have columns of descriptions of the gorgeous wedding ceremony in Westminster abbey. The radical newspapers contrast the unseemly splendor of the wedding pageant with the Duke of Bedford's constant refusals to subscribe to local charities. They recall the fact that the bulk of his immense income is derived from the rental of rookeries in the city slums, which are in a sad state of dilapidation.

DRIFT OF DOMESTIC TRADE.

Weekly Review of Montreal Markets.

During the past week no change has taken place in trade circles. Importers of heavy goods do not comprehend any advancement in ocean freights since the war scare has died out.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

OTTAWA, March 18.

Mr. Bourbeau introduced a bill to amend the Temperance Act so as to authorize the clergy to grant certificates in their districts. In reply to Sir R. Cartwright, Mr. Bowell said the total value of goods, the produce of Canada exported between July, 1883, and 1st March, 1884, was \$38,861,122, and for the same period in the following year it was \$38,347,281.

Mr. Charlton moved the second reading of a bill to provide for the punishment of seduction and like offences, to make seduction under promise of marriage a misdemeanor; as well as involving females of hitherto virtuous character into houses of ill-fame.

Sir John Macdonald said there were two clauses in the bill, the merits of which he thought were sufficient to save it. The clauses were those which proposed to punish the heinous offence of deceiving an honest and unsuspecting woman with a feigned marriage and the other offence that of inveigling. In consideration of these two clauses in the bill he would support a second reading, and the bill was read a second time.

On the motion being made Mr. McCallum protested against a measure of relief to Ontario municipalities which have aided railways declared to be for Dominion purposes, on the ground that it would be unfair to ask 595 municipalities in the Dominion to aid 162 municipalities in Ontario.

Mr. Fortin moved the second reading of a bill to amend the Liquor License Act of 1883. It proposed to repeal section 145 of the Liquor License Act of 1883, which had been held by the Supreme Court of New Brunswick to have repealed the clauses in the Canada Temperance Act relating to penalties and procedure. He proposed an amendment to add a further amendment which would declare that the intent of the act of 1883 was that the provisions of the Canada Temperance Act of 1878, relating to offences and penalties, shall not be considered as impairing any of its provisions.

Mr. Costigan gave notice of motion "that it is expedient further to amend the acts respecting the inspection of gas and gas meters by providing that gas may be inspected without notice to the manufacturer; by making further provision respecting the presence of sulphuretted hydrogen in gas, and by requiring the number of meters in use to be entered in the register of consumers." He will also move "that it is expedient further to amend the act respecting weights and measures by providing that a barrel shall no longer be a measure of capacity under section sixteen of the Weights and Measures Act of 1879; by defining further the weights which shall be deemed equivalent to a bushel; by making provision as to the size of barrels in which apples shall be packed and offered for sale; and by modifying the provisions of the said act relating to goods packed in hermetically sealed cans."

Concerning the court of claims to be established Sir Hector Langevin will move the following resolution:—"It is expedient to provide (a) that the salary of the judge appointed under any act to establish a court of claims for Canada shall be \$4,000 per annum, and that such judge after fifteen years' service, or in case of his being disabled by permanent infirmity, may be paid a superannuation allowance equal to two-thirds of his salary at the time of his resignation. (b) That the salary of each assessor appointed under such act shall be \$1,000 per annum. (c) That the provisions of 'The Canada Civil Service Act, 1881,' and the acts amending the same, and of 'The Civil Service Superannuation Act, 1883,' shall so far as applicable extend and apply to the assessors, the clerk and the clerks and servants of the said court appointed in virtue of such act. (d) That the costs in any case before the said court in which the same are allowed by the court be greater than the amount tendered in compensation, or if there be no sum tendered, where the judgment is against the crown, may be paid out of the consolidated revenue fund of Canada."

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THE LOCAL CATTLE MARKET.

The markets this morning were well supplied with cattle and calves, a large number of traders being in attendance, but it was only for inspections as very few offers were made. The cattle were principally stripplings, and for these no demand was made. A few good steers were bought at high prices but immediately after these had been purchased the butchers dropped their time to selecting choice spring lambs. Although only a few lambs were to be had they sold quickly. Buyers had no time to bid, but paid the prices demanded. The receipts were about 200 cattle, 20 sheep, 40 calves and 15 spring lambs. Prices ranging for cattle on the hoof 3 1/2 to 5; sheep 3 1/2 to 4 1/2; and spring lambs 3 to 5 1/2 per lb. Calves were sold from \$2 to \$8 each.

HOUSE MARKET.

A large number of gentlemen's carriage and working horses are in the city, all the stables are occupied, but it does not tend that the American traders should buy, for although there are many of these gentlemen in town, business has not been more brisk than usual. During the past week Mr. Maguire, of College street, sold the following:—1 chestnut horse, 7 years, 1,100 lbs, \$125; 1 mare, 6 years, 1,150 lbs, \$140; 1 brown mare, 7 years, 1,200 lbs, \$140; 1 pair of bay mares, 6 years, \$1,200 lbs each, \$315; 1 bay mare, 5 years, \$187.50; one pair of horses, 6 years, 2,500 lbs, \$340; one pair of brown horses, 6 years, 1,200 lbs each, \$225, and one bay horse \$150.

HAVE YOU

Hot and dry skin? Soaking sensations? Swelling of the ankles? Nausea and vomiting? Frequent attacks of the "blues"? Fluctuating and distress of the heart? Albumen and tube casts in the water? Fictitious rheumatic pains and neuralgia? Loss of appetite, flesh and strength? Constipation alternating with looseness of the bowels? Drowsiness by day, wakefulness at night? Abundant pale, or scanty flow of menstruation? Chills and fever? Burning patches of skin? Then

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BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

The above symptoms are not developed in any order but appear, disappear and reappear until the disease gradually gets a firm grasp on the constitution, the kidney-poisoned blood breaks down the nervous system, and finally pneumonia, diarrhoea, bloodlessness, heart disease, apoplexy, paralysis or convulsions ensue and then death is inevitable. This fearful disease is not a rare one—it is an every-day disorder, and claims more victims than any other complaint.

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FINANCE.

The New York stock market opened irregular and remained so up to noon. Canadian Pacific closed in New York yesterday at 38 1/2. In London Consols sold at 97 1/2-16 account; Mexico 97 1/2-16; 10-10-10; Canadian Pacific 38 1/2; New York Central, 95; Illinois Central 12 1/2. The local stock market opened strong with sales as follows:—50 Montreal, 195; 25 do 195; 150 do 196; 1 Merchants, 173; 350 Gas, 184; 100 do 184; 100 North-West Land Co., 38; 25 Hudson Cotton, 70.

WHEAT.—In this market there is only a local trade, business is very quiet otherwise, with a few shipments to Quebec. It is impossible to exceed 11c, except in a jobbing way. We quote:—Fall make 10c to 11c, and medium do to 9c. Factories in Western Canada are expected to resume work this week. Eggs.—Fresh are selling at 21c, but many transactions took place at 22c, although the market is rather dull.

PROVISIONS.—Are very dull at present, the packing season for hogs being over. DRY GOODS.—Some improvement is reported to have been detected by some houses, but business during the past week has been anything but satisfactory. Spring woollens and underclothing are selling about the same as last year. Most houses in the trade report woollens to be firm. A deputation of Montreal merchants departed for Ottawa with reference to the change in the tariff on costume clothing, which they want defined.

FISH AND SALT.—Fish is at present at a standstill; the supply was very light this season, and merchants are about cleared out. Cape Breton herrings are selling in small quantities at \$7 to \$8 25. The salt trade is very quiet; there has been no change in prices, and a demand is not looked for. FLOUR AND GRAIN.—The flour market is keeping very quiet. During the week business has been confined to local demands. Grain on spot has been dull and irregular. We quote, Canada Red winter wheat, 93c to 95c; white do, 91c to 92c; Canada spring, 91c to 93c; peas, 72c to 73c; oats, 32c; rye, 60c to 62c; barley, 50c to 60c, and corn 55c to 56c.

FRUIT.—Advices from London note a severe shrinkage in the price of shipping furs. Skins will realize much lower prices here than formerly, as far as can be learned the decline compared with last year is as follows:—Otter, 30 per cent; fisher, 35 per cent; cross fox, 30 per cent; silver fox, 40 per cent; lynx, 35 per cent; red fox, 40 per cent; skunk, 25 per cent; mink, 50 per cent; beaver, 30 per cent. Fisher is nominally quoted here at a decline of \$1 to \$2, lynx is down 20c to 50c, red fox 10c to 15c, cross fox 50c to \$1, otter \$2 and skunk 10c. FURTHER.—The fruit market is keeping quiet, and prices are steady, except oranges, which have risen 50c per case. We quote Valencia \$8 per case, Jamaica in barrels \$8 to 9, and Florida in boxes \$1.50 to 5. Lemons are higher at \$3 to 4 per box, apples are quiet at \$2 to \$3 per barrel. Some dealers have maple sugar and syrup, but the genuine article will not arrive for a few weeks.

GRAPES.—The trade exhibits a better tone. In a decided advance has affected all grades, with a prospect for higher values. Sugar remains the same as usual. Spices—Pepper is higher, but the rest are unchanged. The market for rice is firm, but in consequence of large stocks held no movement is expected until navigation opens. Syrups are easier. Molasses keeps firm in consequence of high cost.

IRON AND HARDWARE.—There has been a little change in pig iron; sales have taken place in 50, 60 and 70 ton lots of Edginton at \$17; Gartscherrie, Sumnerlee and Siemens at \$18.50, and of Coltness and Langloan at \$20. Trade in hardware is dull and dragging; it is scarcely equal to what it was last year. Copper has sold at 13 1/2c to 15c, as to quality, for nails, and a good demand has been shown. Small lots of horse nails sold at a discount of forty and fifty, 2 1/2 per cent, and forty and fifty and 5 per cent, as to sort ordered.

LEATHER.—The market is very quiet. Advices from the country state that the stocks of leather, boots and shoes are comparatively light. In the present state of the market for raw material there is less disposition to push sales than ever. A few sales are reported at current prices.

THE PRESIDENT'S VISIT.—The President, J. W. Henry, and vice-president, J. Carrel, have tendered their resignations as directors of the St. John Street Railway Company, Quebec. The directors hold a meeting to-day and it is said that an attempt will be made to put the company in liquidation. The president of the board of trade, Toronto, has called a meeting of the board to take energetic steps by passing resolutions approved to Ottawa at once to urge the government, in conjunction with similar deputations from Montreal and Hamilton, to carry the bankruptcy legislation to completion at the present session of the House. John Provan, confectioner, aged 90, died on Saturday night in a wretched lodging in John street, Quebec. The apartment where the unfortunate old man breathed his last was swarming with rats, and the ravenous vermin had attacked the dying man and horribly mutilated him, portions of his body having been eaten away. The deceased had been ill for some time and his only companion was an imbecile son, whose repulsive manner to those who made enquiry prevented many well disposed persons from rendering assistance. Mr. Provan at one time owned considerable property in the city, but of late years misfortune seems to have swept it away.

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IRON AND HARDWARE.—There has been a little change in pig iron; sales have taken place in 50, 60 and 70 ton lots of Edginton at \$17; Gartscherrie, Sumnerlee and Siemens at \$18.50, and of Coltness and Langloan at \$20. Trade in hardware is dull and dragging; it is scarcely equal to what it was last year. Copper has sold at 13 1/2c to 15c, as to quality, for nails, and a good demand has been shown. Small lots of horse nails sold at a discount of forty and fifty, 2 1/2 per cent, and forty and fifty and 5 per cent, as to sort ordered.

LEATHER.—The market is very quiet. Advices from the country state that the stocks of leather, boots and shoes are comparatively light. In the present state of the market for raw material there is less disposition to push sales than ever. A few sales are reported at current prices.

THE PRESIDENT'S VISIT.—The President, J. W. Henry, and vice-president, J. Carrel, have tendered their resignations as directors of the St. John Street Railway Company, Quebec. The directors hold a meeting to-day and it is said that an attempt will be made to put the company in liquidation. The president of the board of trade, Toronto, has called a meeting of the board to take energetic steps by passing resolutions approved to Ottawa at once to urge the government, in conjunction with similar deputations from Montreal and Hamilton, to carry the bankruptcy legislation to completion at the present session of the House. John Provan, confectioner, aged 90, died on Saturday night in a wretched lodging in John street, Quebec. The apartment where the unfortunate old man breathed his last was swarming with rats, and the ravenous vermin had attacked the dying man and horribly mutilated him, portions of his body having been eaten away. The deceased had been ill for some time and his only companion was an imbecile son, whose repulsive manner to those who made enquiry prevented many well disposed persons from rendering assistance. Mr. Provan at one time owned considerable property in the city, but of late years misfortune seems to have swept it away.

AN OLD IDEA

Some people are made to pay ridiculously high prices for goods, while the old plan of giving so many yards for \$1.00 or some other price. Remember our prices for good Check and plain Canada Ginghams are from 4 1/2 to 5c per yard.

CRETONNE SALE!

TO-DAY we began a regular Clearing Sale of Handmade Cretonnes.

THE PRICE!

One large lot of very Handsome Heavy Twilled Cretonnes, wide with north in the regular way from 15c to 25c per yard, your choice of the whole lot only 10c per yard.

ALL MARKED DOWN.

Every piece of Cretonne in the Store is reduced in price for the Special Sale of Cretonnes.

MEDIUM QUALITIES.

Medium and Common Quality Cretonnes, same as sold elsewhere from 10c to 15c, we have reduced to 7c to 8c per yard.

MILLINERY SHOWROOM.

S. CARSLY has received a Large Stock of Straw Hats in all the leading Shapes and Colors, to match Cretonne. Also a very large Stock of Black Straws and Hats, in all the latest styles of New York, London and Paris.

STATUTES OF CANADA.

THE Statutes of Canada are for sale at the Queen's Printer's office, here; also separate parts. Price lists will be sent to any person applying for them.

BIRTH.

SHEA.—At Sherbrooke, on the 20th, Miss W. J. Shea, of a son.

JONES.—In this city, on the 22nd inst., at 357 Wellington street, the wife of Patrick Jones of a son.

DEED.

O'NEILL.—In this city, on the 19th instant, Adelaide May McEwen, wife of James D. O'Neil, aged 2 years.

WALSH.—In this city, on the morning of the 17th, Ellen Hands, native of County Kerry, relict of late Michael Walsh, City of Lunenburg, Ireland.

FARNAN.—In this city, on the 18th inst., Mary A., beloved daughter of Charles and Sarah Farnan, aged 9 months and 4 days.

WALSH.—At St. Simeon, Quebec, on the 17th inst., John Fitzgerald, aged 70 years, a native of the County Waterford, Ireland, and for the past 50 years a resident of Quebec.

JOHNSON.—In this city, on the 19th inst., George Patrick, infant son of R. G. Johnson, aged one month and 10 days.

DUNPHY.—In this city, on the 22nd inst., James, aged 13 years and 7 months, son of Philip Dunphy.

GENDRON.—In this city, on the 21st inst., Mary Ann Lauchin, aged 66 years, a native of Sligo, Ireland, beloved wife of Jean Baptiste Gendron.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

LONDON, March 20.—In the House of Commons this evening the statement that Lord Wolsley had been appointed governor of the Sudan was denied by Lord Fitzmaurice. Mr. Gladstone said the government proposed to ask the judgment of the house upon the Egyptian financial agreement on the 26th, or at the latest, on the 30th inst. It was important, he said, that this judgment should be obtained at the earliest date possible, because, as matters were at present, Egypt was just able to limp along financially. Sir Stafford Northcote gave notice that he would make a request for it on Monday.

Mr. Bannerman, calling the attention of the house to the cartoon in *United Ireland* representing Earl Spencer on his death bed, said the authorities did not intend to prosecute the paper.

The conservatives have made overtures to a number of liberals who are discontented with the Egyptian convention for the formation of a coalition. Mr. Goschen refused to accept the proposition. The radicals approve of the agreement as tending to the early withdrawal of the British from Egypt.

Mr. Maloch's picture for the church at Vallejo, and which represents St. Cecilia and her husband Valerian, is completed and ready to be put in place. When in position the picture will be very effective. Mr. Maloch is also making rapid progress with his pictures for the Church of St. Angela.