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IN THE NORTH OF IRELAND. THREE DAYS IN DERRY. LETTER FROM JAMES REDPATH.

LONDON, August 12, 1881. The Editor of The Post: Since the date of my last letter to you I have been in London, Liverpool and Carlisle, in England; at Melrose, Dunse and Berwick, in Scotland; at Glasgow, in Scotland. I feel strong enough now to face the fatigues of jaunting car journeys in the North of Ireland, and to work my way along the western coast from Donegal to Cork. This is a great holiday in Londonderry—the joy-bells are ringing in the Cathedral; a battery of cannon is firing from the walls of the city; there are Protestant processions, carrying partisan banners, in the streets; and from a pulpit in a church, from the site of which its Catholic owners were evicted (without compensation), I have heard a Protestant clergyman giving thanks unto God for a merciful deliverance from Popish domination, wrought by the bravery of a little band of apprentice boys about 200 years ago. For this is the anniversary of the closing of the gates of Londonderry against the forces of King James II. Ever since the "Popish King" retired in despair from before the walls of Londonderry, the event has been celebrated here like the Battle of the Boyne, as one of the great historical events by which religious and civil liberty was established in Ireland. But Orangeism's notions of civil and religious liberty differ as much and as radically from American ideas of political and religious equality, as Orange Protestantism in Ireland differs, both in its history, and character, and tendency, from Protestantism of every color and shade in the United States. What was this establishment of religious liberty in Ireland for which I heard the Orange clergyman rendering thanks? It was the beginning of a new and bloody era of religious persecution. It was the inauguration of an epoch in which laws enacted and enforced a code of penal laws against the Catholics, which for ingenuity of malignity and persistency of cruelty have rarely been equalled and never surpassed in the annals of Western Europe. Protestantism in Ireland has never been synonymous with religious equality, but always with the ascendancy of a sect; it has never stood for freedom of belief but always for proscription; it has never meant the championship of a race or a creed oppressed, but has always been the watchword of persecution for the conscience sake. Scotch Presbyterianism in Scotland, and still more in America, has essentially changed its spirit, if not the words, of its creed, during the last two centuries. But in the North of Ireland it is as true to-day as when Lord Clarendon said it two hundred years ago, "the religion of the Scotch consists in hating the Pope," and as far and just as long as the Church of England clergy have had the power in Ireland, they have been true to the faith on which they were called—delivered with "apostolic blows and knocks"—that the Papists and the Presbyterians were alike and almost equally "an abomination in the sight of the Lord."

It strains one's self-respect to be a Protestant in Ireland, said a staunch Irish Protestant of the American type in speaking to me of our nominal co-religionists here. Hatred of "the Papists" is the Alpha and Omega of the Orange creed. It has been kept alive and nourished by the political policy of England to prevent a United Ireland in support of Irish demands for justice. As constables the Orange clergy have earned their pay. They have been the most efficient "volunteers" of national degradation. It is very pitiable. One of the most dazzling luminaries of the Orange creed in Ulster, Rev. Mr. Kane, is in town to-day, and he has been vociferously welcomed. This is the illustrious descendant of that son of Adam who spelled his name Cain—for about a year ago he urged the Orange mobs to murder Catholic priests if another "Protestant landlord" should be killed in the West of Ireland. He referred to Lord Mountmorris—a spy, a drunkard, a libertine, and a corrupt magistrate—and yet he spoke of him as if he had been a martyr of the Protestant faith. "Like people like priest."

Londonderry is a substantial and quite handsome city of about 30,000 inhabitants. Two-thirds of its population are Catholics; yet by one of the ingenious contrivances of English rule in Ireland, the minority of the citizens—or "subjects"—govern the city; for only two of the Corporation are Catholics, while sixteen are Protestants. The Catholics as a class are poor, and the laws for generations have been framed to keep them in poverty. James I. was a very liberal King—when he gave away other people's lands and money. He dispossessed the original Catholic owners of the city and liberties of Londonderry—then called, as it is still called in daily conversation, Derry only—and he made a present of this royal "land grab" or stolen property, to the Corporation of the city of London, which continues to enjoy the rights to this hour. In all the city of Londonderry, except in the "Bishop's part," no man owns the land on which his house is built! Since the time of James I., every foot of the city site has belonged to the Corporation of London in England! For over 200 years leases have been given to the people of Londonderry for the land on which they live, and ground rent has been exacted for it by the municipal authorities of a city in another kingdom. Recently, as these leases have expired, the agents of the Corporation of the city of Lon-

POPE LEO'S PROTEST.

THE POPE'S ADDRESS TO THE CARDINALS CONCERNING THE INSULT TO THE LATE SOVEREIGN OF ROME, PIONONO. [Allocutio in the Sacred College of Cardinals] We have hastened, venerable brethren, to call your august college before Us in order that the provisions We have to make for several churches may afford Us the opportune occasion for opening Our mind and communicating to you the grief We have recently suffered because of the execrable and disastrous events which have happened in Rome during the removal of the remains of our predecessor, Pius IX., of happy memory. We enjoined upon Our beloved son, the Cardinal Secretary of State, that he should without delay report the unexpected and unworthy case to the Sovereigns of Europe, nevertheless the insult offered to Our great predecessor and the outraged dignity of the Pontificate absolutely obliges Us to raise our voice to-day in order that the sentiments of Our heart may find a public confirmation from Ourselves, that the Catholic nations may understand that We have done all in Our power to guard the memory of the most holy personage, to defend the majesty of the supreme Pontificate. As you know, venerable brethren, Pius IX. ordered that his body should be buried in the Basilica of San Lorenzo Fuori Le Mura. Wherefore, having to carry out his last will into effect, it was in intelligence with those whose duty it is to guarantee the public security established that the removal from the Vatican Basilica should be made in the silence of night, and during the hours which are usually the most quiet. Similarly it was decided that the translation should be made in the matter permitted by the present condition of Rome instead of in the splendid form proper to the Pontifical majesty and the traditional usages of the church. But the news suddenly spread throughout the city that the Roman people, mindful of the virtues and benefits bestowed by the great pontiff, had strenuously manifested the desire of rendering to their common father the last tributes of respect and filial affection. That manifestation of gratitude and affection was intended to be thoroughly worthy of the gravity and the religious sentiments of the Roman people, who had no other intention than that of associating themselves decorously with the cortege, and assisting numerously and reverently at its passing. On the day and at the hour fixed the cortege moved from the Vatican Temple, while a great multitude of persons of all classes crowded from all sides. Many were around the funeral car, very many behind it, and all were of tranquil and serious bearing. Intent on reciting the fitting prayers they neither uttered a cry nor committed an act which could provoke anyone or give cause in any way for disturbances. But behold from the very beginning of the religious accompaniment, a handful of noted miscreants disturbed the sad ceremony with riotous cries. Gradually increasing in number and boldness, they redoubled the clamor and tumult, they insulted the most holy things, saluted with hisses and contumelious persons of the highest respectability, with a threatening and contemptuous aspect, they surrounded the funeral cortege, dealing blows and throwing stones at them. Moreover, what even barbarians would not have dared, they dared, not respecting even the remains of the Holy Pontiff, for not only did they implicate the name of Pius IX., but they threw stones at the funeral car which carried the corpse, and more than once was the cry raised to throw away the ashes unburied. Throughout all the long way and for the space of two hours, the indecent spectacle lasted, and if they did not commit greater excesses, the merit is due to the long suffering of those who though long provoked by every violence and wantonness, preferred to resign themselves to the insults rather than permit their pious office to be saddened by more mournful scenes. From every side tokens of exaltation of such a disgrace and enormous misdeeds, reach us daily. But above all, the deepest grief and pain caused by the atrocious crime rests upon Our soul, and inasmuch as Our duty constitutes Us the vindicator of all that is attempted to the detriment of the majesty of the Roman Pontificate, and of the venerated memory of Our predecessor. We solemnly protest before you, against these deplorable excesses, and We loudly denounce the insults, the entire blame for which falls upon those who did not defend either the rights of religion nor the liberty of the citizen from the fury of the impious. And from this also the Catholic world may judge what security there is left for Us in Rome. It was already well and openly known that We are reduced to a most difficult and for many reasons, intolerable condition; but the recent facts of which we have spoken have made this more clearly manifest, and together they have demonstrated that if the present state of things is bitter to us, the more bitter is the fear of the future. If the removal of the ashes of Pius IX. gave cause for such unworthy disturbances and such serious tumults, who could give warranty that the audacity of the wicked would not break out in the same excesses when they saw Us pass along the streets of Rome in such a manner becoming our dignity? And especially if they believed they had just motive because Ourselves through duty went to condemn unjust laws decreed here in Rome, or to reprove the wickedness of any other public act. Hence it is more than ever evident that in the present circumstances We cannot remain in Rome otherwise than as a prisoner in the Vatican. Moreover, whoever pays attention to certain indications which here and there manifest themselves and consider at the same time that the sects have openly conspired for the extermination of the name of Catholic, has reason to affirm that more pernicious intentions are being matured to the injury of the religion of the Supreme Pontiff, and of the hereditary faith of the Roman people. We certainly, as is our duty, follow with attentive watch the onward

movement of this most savage struggle, and at the same time prepare the most opportune means of defence. Reposing all our hopes in God. We are resolved to combat to the very last for the safety of the Church, for the independence of the Supreme Pontiff, for the rights and the majesty of the Apostolic See; and in such a combat we are resolved to spare no labor; and to fear no difficulty. Nor shall we combat alone, inasmuch as in your virtue and constancy, my venerable brethren, we in every respect place the greatest trust.

RICHMOND ITEMS.

The ladies of the R. C. church are busy preparing for their annual bazaar. The articles collected are both numerous and costly. Proceeds for paying off the debt on the new church. Success to the ladies. There has been an immense quantity of hemlock bark delivered at Richmond during the past summer; price five to six dollars per cord. One of the horses belonging to "G." Battery was badly hurt a few days ago. The New Rockland Slate Co. are sending a specimen to the Montreal Exhibition. Beautiful harvest weather and a splendid harvest. KANSI. VISIT OF FATHER NUGENT, OF LIVERPOOL, TO CANADA. OTTAWA, Aug. 28.—Rev. Father Nugent of the Catholic Children Protective Society of Liverpool, Eng., is in the city, and will to-morrow interview Hon. Mr. Pope on the question of immigration. Eleven years ago the rev. gentleman attended a convention called by Sir John A. Macdonald in Parliament House, when Hon. Mr. Dunkin presided over the Immigration Department. The encouragement then held out enabled him to speak most favourably of Canada as a field for the European immigrant. Since that time many Irishmen have found their way to our shores, and have laid the foundations of happy homes for themselves and their posterity. During the past two years, however, the rev. gentleman has devoted his energies towards the settlement of Montana, where he has sent some 400 families. He believes, however, that Canada is a more desirable country, and will visit the North-West before returning to Liverpool so that he may speak with better knowledge of its resources. It is understood too that this visit is to enable him to report how the immigration clauses of the Land Bill can best be carried out. The reverend gentleman last winter visited some of the distressed districts in Ireland, and suggested immigration to Canada as permanent relief. From the position he holds in England and the confidence the Irish people have in his opinion, there is every prospect of this country being thus favoured with a large immigration of both young and old in the future. The first contingent arrives to-morrow, and Bishop Dunham has undertaken to secure them places. The Protective Society is organized under the auspices of the Roman Catholic Church to provide for the children of the orphan and destitute class in so far as their worldly welfare goes. A similar institution supported by Protestants exists in Liverpool and is doing a good work. It is proposed to found a house in Canada and another in Liverpool, where the children will be provided for until placed out at work. Several thousand pounds will probably be expended in this direction during the coming year.

IRELAND The Land War.

LONDON, Aug. 30.—Mr. Farnell addressing a meeting of the Land League at Oldham, thanked the members for having expressed their hatred for the Government for its course in imprisoning Irishmen whose only offence was uttering words lawful in England but made illegal in Ireland. Mr. A. M. Sullivan, M.P., has been advised to resign his seat in Parliament on account of the condition of his health, but, in deference to general opinion, will not finally decide until the expiration of the period of quiet ordered by his doctors. Mr. Johnson, Secretary of the Irish Labourers League, has issued an address to the electors of Tyrone in the interest of labourers. LONDON, Aug. 31.—At the Land League Convention to-day at Newcastle, Mr. Cowens' speech was mainly devoted to denouncing the Coercion Act. DUBLIN, Aug. 31.—Mr. Sexton, speaking at to-day's meeting of the Land League, said, before the country settled down, the Emergency Committee and the Property Defence Association should be disbanded. The League, he repeated, would not be satisfied until landlordism was altogether destroyed. Mr. Farnell, speaking in the County Tyrone to-day, said the Bill the Leaguers wanted was one which would give landlords and tenants severally what they had respectively put into the land. LONDON, Sept. 1.—After speaking at Strabane yesterday, Mr. Parnell proceeded to Derry, where, just before the commencement of the proceedings, Captain Burrows, aid-de-camp to the Duke of Abercorn, when the Duke was Viceroy of Ireland, ascended the platform and began to denounce the agitators. Captain Burrows was soon attacked by his listeners and had to be rescued by the police. DUBLIN, Sept. 1.—At the annual meeting of the Property Defence Association to-day, it was resolved to put the organization on a permanent basis for three years. The Society has 120 men out as caretakers and 150 engaged in saving crops. DUBLIN, Sept. 2.—At the weekly meeting of the Land League to-day it was announced that £150 had been received since the last meeting. There had been no remittance from America. Mr. Sexton repeated that the League would not be satisfied until landlordism was altogether destroyed. The Times' Cork correspondent asserts that he attacked upon the tenants of Sir George Colthurst on Sunday was exaggerated. It is generally believed that there were only fifteen persons in the attacking party. Only one person was wounded by a bullet; four others were slightly hurt. While a party of men were raiding a house for arms the police arrested the raiders, who fired and probably fatally wounded a policeman. Another party of police, arriving, fired at the raiders and killed one Hickey, who was not concerned in the raid. LONDON, Sept. 4.—Archbishop of Cashel and Bishop Ross have been permitted to visit Michael Davitt. Mr. Lowell, American Minister, has directed attention of the Government to the bad health of Walsh, the naturalized American, who is now confined in Kilmalmain jail, and it is expected that Walsh will be released. At the annual meeting of the Property Defence Association at Dublin, yesterday, it was unanimously resolved that a voluntary tax of one-half of one per cent. upon the valuation of their properties should be paid for the next year by the members of the Association. It is estimated already from the number who have signed their concurrence with the proposal that £24,000 will be this year raised from the tax. LIMERICK, Sept. 4.—A conflict has taken place here between the police and public, caused by soldiers making insulting remarks about the Pope. The police fired upon some persons who were throwing stones, and fifteen were wounded, some dangerously. Mr. Egan declines to become a parliamentary candidate. CORK, Sept. 5.—The Coroner, in spite of the verdict of the jury, refused to sign a commitment against the police officers who shot and killed Hickey near Mill street. LONDON, Sept. 5.—Bishop Nulty, of Meath, writes to Parnell that the Government only passed the Land Bill when it could not, with any regard to its own safety and dignity, withhold it a moment longer. The true spirit of the Government is shown, he says, in the persistent prosecution of the man who made the passing of the Land Bill necessary. DUBLIN, Sept. 6.—The Corporation to-day resolved to further pass proprietary by a sale of their agricultural property to occupying tenants whenever compatible with the interest of the rate-payers. The Limerick military and police are confined to barracks. Large reinforcements are arriving. There will be a magisterial investigation into the trouble on Tuesday. Three of the wounded are not expected to recover. LONDON, Sept. 5.—Larking, of the New York Irish World, at Blr, King's County, made a violent attack upon Harcourt, as a supporter of the people adhered to the lines of the Land League they would have the assistance of American money. He hoped they would soon be in a position to fight for independence. A warrant has been issued by the Vice-Admiralty Court at Quebec, for the arrest of the steam tug "Magnet M," as she now lies burnt at River du Loup. The tug is taken for \$5,500 on an action for salvage by the St. Lawrence Steam Navigation Company.

THE IRISH LAND BILL.

JOHN BARCLAY, M.P. FOR FORFARSHIRE, INTERVIEWED. Mr. John Barclay, Liberal Member of Parliament in the British House of Commons, for the County of Forfarshire, Scotland, is in New York for the first time, with a party of friends, on a visit to the principal cities in the Union, for the purpose, as he put it, "of seeing, hearing, and learning." Mr. Barclay looks to be about forty-four years of age; he is strongly built, a little above the medium height, of very dark complexion, and is a thoroughly representative Scotchman. He looks like an intelligent mechanic. He has won distinction in his country for his earnest advocacy of the claim of the Scotch crofters in Skye, whose patient endurance under much suffering, owing to the arbitrary character of the Scotch land system of tenure, has won for them the sympathy of the Edinburgh Scotsman, and even of Mr. Gladstone himself, whose tribute to him a generous eulogy during his celebrated series of speeches in the county of Midlothian, on the eve of the last general elections. Mr. Barclay is essentially a practical man, who has made his way in the world, not so much by any pretentious display of his talents as consistent hard work. He is a connection of the well-known firm of Barclay, Bevan, Triton & Co., the London bankers. In an interview, speaking of the IRISH LAND BILL, he said:—"The Scotch members regard it largely as an experiment, or, as I may term it, a feeler, so that we can measure by its capacity the amount and character of the legislation that is likely to be granted to Scotland. It is a mistake to regard the Irish Land Bill exclusively as a piece of legislation for Ireland. It is something more than that, for the great principles that underlie it are but the preliminaries of an improved order of things, both in England and Scotland. Therefore you will understand how necessary it was that the Bill should go through." Next alluding to the recent trouble between the two Houses of Parliament, he stated that "in

THE INEVITABLE CONTEST.

to come between the two Houses, the constitution of the Lords must necessarily form a special and independent feature of legislation, and that legislation will, of itself, occupy a long session. In the meantime, the Irish people will be enabled to profit by such legislation as they have already obtained, and from their experience England, Wales, and Scotland will be better enabled to judge of the best methods by which they can secure a more improved system of land tenure for themselves. The Irish Land Bill, if anything, is too elaborate. In dealing with

SCOTTISH LAND TENURE.

liberal Scotch members are agreed that a more drastic measure is needed. The Scotch crofters, for instance, in Skye suffer, in many respects, far more than the Irish peasant, but they are a law-abiding people and bear their ills with exemplary patience. The time has almost come, however, when forbearance ceases to be a virtue, but I am hopeful in thinking that the good sense of the Scotch people, coupled with a persistent determination to have their wrongs righted, will carry them a long way to the goal of ultimate success. You may rest assured that a change is impending in the great question of British land legislation. It may take, and doubtless it will, a few years before it is satisfactorily carried out, and I am in hopes that with the present advantages the Irish people have secured that the House of Lords will see more clearly than they appear to have done the drift of national sentiment. If not, they must take the consequences. What these consequences will be it is too premature to say, beyond adding this fact that the liberal sentiment of Great Britain will look well ahead before it either accepts or rejects the various propositions that will come up for its consideration. I do not anticipate revolutionary methods in their violent senses."

PILGRIMAGE TO LOURDES.

OTTAWA, Sept. 5.—On account of the threatening state of the weather yesterday, the pilgrimage to Lourdes by the Roman Catholics of the city was sparsely attended. After 8 o'clock Mass a procession formed opposite the Basilica, headed by the St. Anne's parish band, and proceeded to Lourdes. About 300 persons formed the procession, the Bishop's carriage being surrounded by a body of young men on horseback. Arrived at Lourdes, High Mass was celebrated by the Bishop, assisted by Rev. Fathers Froe and Smith, of the Ottawa College. The processionalists returned to the city in the evening.

CHARLIE STUART AND HIS SISTER.

BY MRS. MAY AGNES FLEMING.

PART III.

CHAPTER I.—CONTINUED.

"Mad!" Lady Portia said, shrugging her shoulders and touching her forehead. "Mad as a March hare!"

"Mad?" Miss Howard repeated softly. "No, I can't think so. Not mad, only very, very miserable."

He replaced his hat and walked back to the shop door. There reason, memory returned. What was he going in for? What should he say? He stood still suddenly, as though gazing at the wax women in elegant ball costumes, swinging slowly and smirkingly round and round. He had heard a voice—he had seen a shapely hand crowned with dark, silken hair—fair, slender girl's figure—that was all. He had seen and heard such a hundred times since that fatal wedding evening, and when he had hunted them down, the illusion had vanished, and his lost love was as lost as ever. His lost Edith—his bride his darling, the wife he had loved and left—for whom all those weary, endless months he had been searching, and searching in vain. Was she living or dead? Was she in London—in England—where? He did not know—no one knew. Since that dark, cold autumn morning when she had fled from Powys-place she had never been seen or heard of. She had kept her word—she had taken nothing that was his—not a farthing. Wherever she was, she might be starving to-day. He clenched his hands and teeth as he thought of it.

"Oh!" his passionate, despairing heart cried, "let me find her—let me save her, and—let me die!" He had searched for her everywhere, by night and by day. Money flowed like water—all in vain. He went to New York—he found the people there he had once known, but none of them could tell him anything of her or the Stuarts. The Stuarts had faded, were utterly ruined—it was understood that Mr. Stuart was dead—of the others they knew nothing. He went to Sandypoint in search of her father. Mr. Darrell and his family had months ago sold out and gone West. He could find none of them; he gave it up at length and returned to England. Ten months had passed; many resemblances had beguiled him, but to-day Edith was far off, as lost as ever.

The voice he had heard, the likeness he had seen, would they prove false and empty too, and leave his heart more bitter than ever? what he would do when he found her he could not consider. He only wanted to find her. His whole heart, and life, and soul were bound up in that.

He paced up and down in front of the shop; the day's work would be over presently and the workwomen would come forth. Then he would see again this particular workwoman who had set his heart beating with a hope that turned him dizzy and sick. Six o'clock! Would they never come? Yes; even as he thought it, half mad with impatience, the door opened, and nearly a dozen girls filed forth. He drew his hat over his eyes, he kept a little in the shadow and watched them one by one with wildly eager eyes as they appeared. Four, five, six, seven—she came at last, the eighth. The tall slender figure, the waving, dark hair—he knew them at once. The gaslight fell upon her as she drew her veil over her face and walked rapidly away. Not before he had seen it, not before he had recognized it—no shadow, no myth, no illusion this time. His wife—Edith.

He caught the wife for support. For a moment the pavement beneath his feet heaved, the stony sky spun round. Then he started up, steeled himself by a mighty effort, and hurried in pursuit. She had gained upon him over thirty yards. She was always a rapid walker, and he was ailing and weak. His heart throbbed now, so thick and fast, that every breath was a pain. He did not gain upon her, he only kept her in sight. He would have known that quick, decided walk, the poise of the head and shoulders, anywhere. He followed her as fast as his strength and the throng of passers-by would let him, yet doing no more than keeping her in his sight.

Where Oxford Street near Tottenham Court Road she suddenly diverged and crossed over, turning into the latter crowded thoroughfare. Still he followed. The throng was even more dense here than in Oxford Street—to keep her in sight more difficult. For nearly ten minutes he did it, then suddenly all strength left him. For a minute or two he felt as though he must fall. There was a spasm of the heart that was like a knife thrust. He caught a lamp post. He beckoned a passing hansom by a sort of expiring effort. The cab whirled up beside him; he got in somehow, and fell back, blinded and dizzy, in the seat.

"Where to, sir?" Cobby called twice before he received an answer; then "Fenton's Hotel" came faintly to him from his ghostly-looking face. The little aperture at the top was slammed down, and the hansom rattled off.

"Blessed if I don't think the young swell's drunk, or 'aving a fit," thought the cobbler, as he speared his horse down Tottenham Court Road. To look for her further in his present state, Sir Victor felt would be useless. He must get to his lodgings, get some brandy, and half-an-hour's time to think what to do next. He had found her; she was alive, she was well, thank Heaven! thank Heaven for that! To-morrow would find her again at Madame Mirabeau's at work with the rest.

At work—her daily toil! He covered his wasted face with his hands, and tears that were like a woman's fell from him. He had been weak and worn out for a long time—he gave way utterly, body and mind, now.

"My darling," he sobbed; "my darling for whom I would die to make happy—whose life I have utterly ruined. To think that while I spend wealth like water, you should toil for a crust of bread—alone, poor, friendless, in this great city. How will I answer to God and man for what I have done?"

CHAPTER II.

The last night of the July day had faded out, and a hot, murky night settled down over London. The air was stifling in the city; in the suburbs you still caught a breath, fresh and sweet-scented, from the fragrant fields. At Poplar Lodge, St. John's Wood, this murky summer night, all the windows stood wide open. In the drawing-room two women sat together, the elder reading aloud, the younger busily over some feminine handicraft. A cluster of waxlights burned above them, shining full on two pale, worn faces—the faces of women to whom suffering and sorrow have long been household words. Both wore deepest mourning—the elder a widow's weeds, the hair of the younger thickly streaked with gray. Now and then both raised their eyes from a book and needlework, and glanced expectantly at the clock on the mantel. Evidently they waited for some one

who did not come. They were Lady Helena Powys and Inez Catheron, of course. "Bright!" the elder woman said, laying down her book with a sigh as the clock struck. "If he were coming to-night he would be here before now."

"I don't give him up yet," Inez answered cheerfully. "Young men are not to be depended on, and he has often come out much later than this. We are but dull company for him, poor boy—all the world are but dull company for him at present, since she is not of them. Poor boy! poor Victor! it is very hard on him."

"I begin to think Edith will never be found," said Lady Helena, with a sigh. "My dear aunt, don't. No one is ever lost, utterly, in these days. She will be found, believe me, unless—"

"Well?" "Unless she is dead." "She is not dead," affirmed Lady Helena; "of that I am sure. You didn't know her, Inez, or you wouldn't think it; the most superb specimen of youth and strength and handsome health I ever saw in all my life. She told me once she never remembered a sick day since she was born—you had but to look into her bright eyes and clear complexion to be sure of it. She is not dead in the natural course of things, and she isn't one of the kind that ever take their lives in their own hands. She has too much courage and too much common sense."

"Perhaps so, and yet suffering tells—look at poor Victor." "Ah, poor Victor, indeed! But the case is different—it was only her pride, not her heart, that bled. He loved her—he loves her with a blind, unreasoning passion that it is a misfortune for any human creature to feel for another. And she never cared for him—not so much as you do for that sewing in your hand. That is what breaks my heart—to see him dying before my eyes for love of a girl who has no feeling left for him but hatred and contempt."

Inez sighed. "It is natural," she said. "Think how she was left—in her very bridal hour, without one word of explanation. Who could forgive it?" "No one, perhaps; it is not for that I feel indignant with her. It is for her ever accepting him at all. She loved her cousin—he would have married her; and for title and wealth she threw him over and accepted Victor. In that way she deserved her fate. She acted heartlessly; and yet, one can't help pitying her too. I believe she would have done her best to make him a good wife, after all. I wish—I wish he could find her."

"She might be found readily enough," Inez answered, "if Victor would but employ the usual means—I allude, of course, to the detective police. But he won't set a detective on her track if she was never found—he persists in looking for her himself. He is wearing his life out in the search. If ever I saw death pictured in any face, I saw it in his when he was here last. If he would but consult that German doctor who is now in London, and who is so skillful in all diseases of the heart—bark!" She broke off suddenly, "here he is at last."

Far off a gate had opened and shut—no one had a key to that ever-locked outer gate but Sir Victor, and the next moment the roll of his night-cab up the drive was heard. The house-door opened, his familiar step ascended the stairs, not heavy and dragging as usual, but swift and light, almost as it used to be. Something had happened! They saw it in his face at the first glance. There was but one thing that could happen. Lady Helena dropped her book, Inez started to her feet; neither spoke, both waited breathless.

"Aunt! cousin!" the young man cried, breathless and hoarse, "she is found!" There was a cry from his aunt. As he spoke he dropped, panting and exhausted with his speed, into a chair, and laid his hand upon his breast to stem his suffocating throbs. "Found!" exclaimed Lady Helena; "when—when—how?" "Wait, aunt," the voice of Inez said gently; "give him time. Don't you see he can hardly breathe? Not a word yet, Victor—let me fetch you a glass of wine."

theron—do you think she is to be left penniless and alone drugging for the bread she eats? I tell you, you must bring her; she must come!" His passionate, suppressed excitement terrified her. In pain and fear and helplessness she looked at her niece. Inez, with that steady self-possession that is born of long and great endurance, came to the rescue at once. "Sit down, Victor!" her full, firm tone said, "and don't work yourself up to this pitch of nervous excitement. It's folly—useless folly—and its end will be prostration and a sick bed. About your wife, Aunt Helena, you do what she can't—but what can she do? You have no authority over her now; in leaving her you resigned it. It is unutterably painful to speak of this, but under the circumstances we must. She refused with scorn everything you offered her before; unless these ten past months have greatly altered her, she will refuse again. She seems to have been a very proud, high-spirited girl, but her hard struggle with the world may have beaten down that, and—"

"Don't!" he cried passionately; "I can't bear it. O my God! to think what I have done—what I have been forced to do! I have made her suffer—what she must think of me—and that I live to bear it!" To think I have endured it all, when a pistol ball would have ended my torments any day!" "When you talk such wicked folly as that," said Inez Catheron, her strong, steady eyes fixed upon his face, "I have no more to say. You did your duty once; you acted like a hero, like a martyr—it seems a pity to spoil it all by such cowardly rant as this."

"My duty!" he exclaimed, huskily. "Was it my duty? Sometimes I doubt it; sometimes I think if I had never left her, all might have been well. Was it my duty to make my life a hell on earth, to tear my heart from my bosom, as I did in the hour I left her, to spoil her life for her, to bring shame, reproach, and poverty upon her? If I had not left her, could the worst that might have happened have been any worse than that?" "Much worse—infinite worse. You are the sufferer, believe me, not she. What is all she has undergone in comparison with what you have endured? And one day she will know all, and love and honor you as you deserve."

He hid his face in his hands, and turned away from the light. "One day," they heard him murmur; "one day—the day of my death. Pray Heaven it may be soon."

"I think," Inez said after a pause, "you had better let me go and speak instead of Aunt Helena. She has undergone so much—she isn't able, believe me, Victor, to undergo more. Let me go to your wife; all Aunt Helena can say, all she can urge, I will bring her. All I dare tell her, I will tell. But, after all, it is so little, and she is so proud. Don't hope too much."

"It is so little," he murmured again, his face still hidden; "so little, and there is so much to tell. Oh! he broke forth, with a passionate cry, "I can't bear this much longer. If she will come for nothing else, she will come for the truth, and the truth shall be told. What are a thousand promises to the living or the dead to the knowledge that she hates and scorns me?"

They said nothing to him—they knew it was useless—they knew his paroxysm would pass, as so many others had passed, and that by to-morrow he would be the last to wish to tell. "You will surely not think of returning to St. James Street to-night?" said Inez by way of diversion. "You will remain here, and at the earliest possible hour to-morrow you will drive me to Oxford Street. I will do all I can—you believe that, my cousin, I know. And if—if I am successful, will—she paused and looked at him—"will you meet her, Victor?"

"I don't know yet; my head is in a whirl. To-night I feel as though I could do anything, brave anything—to-morrow I suppose I will feel differently. Don't ask me what I will do to-morrow until to-morrow comes. I will remain all night, and I will go to my room at once; I feel dazed and half sick. Good-night."

He left them abruptly. They heard him toll weight up to his room and lock the door. Long after the two women sat together talking, with pale, apprehensive faces. "She won't come—I am as sure of it as that I sit here," were Lady Helena's parting words as they separated for the night. "I know her better than he does, and I am not carried away by his wild hopes. She will not come."

material, but fitting perfectly; linen bands at neck and throat, and a knot of cherry ribbon. And the slim finger wore no wedding ring. She took it all in, in three seconds; then she advanced.

"I wished to see you. We are not to be disturbed?" "We are likely to be disturbed at any moment. It is the room where Madame Mirabeau tries on the dresses of her customers; and my time is very limited."

The dark, grave eyes were fixed upon the close veil expectantly. Inez Catheron threw it back. "Edith!" she said—and at the sound of her name the girl recoiled—"you don't know me, but I think you will know my name. I am Inez Catheron."

She recoiled a step farther, her dark face paling and growing set—her dark eyes seeming to darken and dilate—her lips setting themselves in a tense line. "Well?" was all she said. Inez stretched out her hands with an imploring gesture, drawing near as the other retreated. "Oh Edith you know what I have come for."

The dark, deep eyes met hers, full, cold, hard, and bright as diamonds. "I don't care in the least how what you have come for. I haven't an idea who can have sent you. I know who you are. You are Sir Victor Catheron's cousin."

Without falter or flinch she spoke his name—with a face of stone she waited for the answer. If any hope had lingered in the breast of Inez, it died out as she looked at her now. "Yes," she said sadly; "I am Victor Catheron's cousin, and there could be but one to send me here—Victor Catheron himself."

"And why has Sir Victor Catheron given you that trouble?" "Oh, Edith," again that imploring gesture, "let me call you so—need you ask? All these months he has been searching for you, losing health and rest in the fruitless quest—wearing himself to a very shadow looking for you. He has been to New York, he has hunted London—it has brought him almost to the verge of death, this long, vain, miserable search."

Her perfect lips curled scornfully, but her eyes shot forth gleams of contempt, but her voice was very quiet. "And again I ask why—why has Sir Victor Catheron given himself all this unnecessary trouble?" "Unnecessary! You call it that! A husband's search for a lost wife!"

"Stop, Miss Catheron," she lifted her hand, and her eyes flashed. "You make a mistake. Sir Victor Catheron's wife I am not—never will be. The ceremony was went through, ten months ago, down in Cheshire, means nothing, since a bridegroom who deserts his bride on her wedding day resigns all right to the name and authority of husband. Mind, I don't regret it now; I would not have it otherwise if I could. And this is not bravado, Miss Catheron; I mean it. In the hour I married your cousin he was no more to me than one of his own footmen—I say it to my own shame and lasting dishonor; and I thank Heaven most sincerely now, that whether he were mad or sane, he deserted me as he did. At last I am free—not bound for life to a man that by this time I might have grown to loathe. For I think my indifference then would have grown to hate. Now I simply scorn him in a degree less than I scorn myself. I never wish to hear his name—but I also would not go an inch out of my way to avoid him. He is simply nothing to me—nothing. If I were dead and in my grave, I could not be one whit more lost to him than I am. Why he has presumed to search for me is beyond my comprehension. How he has had the audacity to hunt me down, and send you here, surpasses belief. I wonder you came, Miss Catheron! As you have come, let me give you this word of advice; make your first visit your last. Don't come again to see me—don't let Sir Victor Catheron dog my steps or in any way interfere with me. I never was a very good or patient sort of person—I have not become more so of late. I am only a girl, alone and poor; but, her eyes flashed fire—literally fire—and her hands clenched. "I warn him—it will not be safe!"

my heart. It is like a stone where he is concerned, and always will be—always, though he lay dying before me—Now, farewell!" Then the door opened and closed, and she was gone.

CHAPTER III.

HOW THEY MET.

Miss Stuart went back to the work-room, and to the dozen or more young women there assembled. If she was a shade paler than her wont, they were not likely to notice it, if she was more silent even than usual, why silence was always Miss Stuart's forte. Only the young person to whom Miss Catheron had given the sovereign looked at her curiously, and said point blank: "I say, Miss Stuart, who was that? what did she want?" And the dark, haughty eyes of Miss Stuart had lifted from the peach satin on which she worked, and fixed themselves loquaciously on her interrogator:

"It was a lady I never saw before," she answered frigidly. "What she wanted is certainly no business of yours, Miss Hutton." Miss Hutton flounced off with a muttered reply; but there was that about Edith and distance that none of them could overreach. Besides, she was a favorite with madame and the forewoman. So silently industrious, so tastefully neat, so perfectly trustworthy in her work. Her companions disliked and distrusted her; she held herself aloof from them all; she had something on her mind—there was an air of mystery about her; they doubted her being an English girl at all. She would have none of their companionship; if she had a secret she kept it well; in their noisy, busy midst she was as much alone as though she were in Robinson Crusoe's desert island. Outwardly those ten months had changed her little—her brilliant, dusk beauty was scarcely dimmed—inwardly it had changed her greatly, and hardly for the better.

There had been a long and bitter struggle before she found herself in this safe haven. For months she had drifted about without rudder or compass or pilot, on the dark, turbid sea of London. She had come to the great city friendless and alone, with very little money, and very little knowledge of city life. She found lodgings easily enough, cheap and clean, and had at once set about searching for work. On the way up she had decided what she must do—she would become a nursery governess or companion to some elderly lady or she would teach music. But it was one thing to resolve, another to do. There were dozens of nursery governesses and companions to old ladies wanting in the columns of the Times, but they were not for her. "Where are your references?" was the terrible question that met her at every turn. She had no references, and the doors of the genteel second and third-rate houses were shut quietly in her face.

Young and pretty, without references, money or friends, how was she ever to succeed? If she had been thirty and pockmarked she might have triumphed even over the reference business; as it was, her case seemed hopeless. It was long, however, before her indomitable spirit would yield. Her money ran low, she pawned several articles of jewelry and dress to pay for food and lodging. She grew wan and hollow-eyed in this terrible time—all her life long she could never recall it without a shudder.

Five months passed; despair, black and awful, filled her soul at last. The choice seemed to lie between going out as an ordinary servant and starving. Even as a housemaid she would want this not-to-be-got-over reference. In this darkest-hour before the dawn she saw Madame Mirabeau's advertisement for sewing girls, and in sheer despair applied. Tall, handsome girls of good address were just what madame required, and someone—it was the mercy of the good God, no doubt—she was taken. For weeks after she was kept in close surveillance; she was so very unlike the young women who filled such situations—then the conviction became a certainty that Miss Stuart had no sinister designs on the ruby velvets, the snowy satins, and priceless robes of her aristocratic customers—that she really wanted work and was thoroughly capable of doing it. Nature had made Edith an artist in dressmaking; her taste was excellent; madame became convinced she had found a treasure. Only one thing Miss Stuart steadfastly refused to do—that was to wait in the shop. "I have reasons of my own for keeping perfectly quiet," she said, looking madame unflinchingly in the eyes. "If I stay in the shop I may—though it is not likely—be recognized; and then I should be under the necessity of leaving you immediately."

Madame had no wish to lose her very best seamstress, so Miss Stuart had her way. The sentimental Frenchwoman's own idea was that Miss Stuart was a young person of rank and position, who owing to some ill-starred love affair had been obliged to run away and hide herself from her friends. However, as her hopeless position in no way interfered with her dressmaking ability, madame kept her suspicions to herself and retained her in the work-room.

And so after weary months of pain, and shame, and despair, Edith had come safely to land at last. For the past five months her life had flowed along smoothly, dully, uneventfully—going to her work in the morning, returning to her lodgings at night—sometimes indulging in a short walk in the summer twilight after her tea; at other times too wearied out in body and mind to do other than lie down on the little hard bed, and sleep the spent sleep of exhaustion. That was her outer life; of her inner life what shall I say? She could hardly have told in the after-days herself. Somehow strength is given us to bear all things and live on. Of the man she had married she could not dare think, her heart and soul filled with such dark and deadly hatred. She abhorred him—it is not too much to say that. The packet of treasured letters written in New York so long—oh, so long ago! it seemed—became the one spot of sunshine in her sunless life. She read them until the words lost all meaning—until she knew every one by heart. She looked at the picture on the wall—the smiling eyes and lips seemed to mock her as she gazed. The little turquoise brooch with the likeness, she wore in her bosom night and day—the first thing to be kissed in the morning, the last at night. Wrong, wrong, wrong, you say; but the girl was desperate and reckless—she did not care. Right and wrong were all confounded in her warped mind; only this was clear—she loved Charlie as she had never loved him before she became Sir Victor Catheron's bride. He scorned and despised her; she would never look upon his face again—it did not matter; she would go to her grave loving him, his pictured face over her heart, his name the last upon her lips.

Sometimes sitting alone in the dingy London twilight, there rose before her a vision of what might have been; Charlie poor as he was now, and she Charlie's wife, he working for her, somewhere and somehow, as she knew he gladly would, she keeping their two or three airy rooms in order, and waiting, with her best dress on, as evening came, to hear his step at the door. She would think until thought became torture—until thought be-

came actual physical pain. His words spoken to her that last night she had ever spent at Sandypoint, came back to her full of bitter meaning now. "Whatever the future brings, don't blame me." The future had brought loneliness and poverty, and despair—all her own fault—her own fault. That was the bitter sting of all—it was her own work from first to last. She had dreaded poverty, she had dreaded her heart, her life, and him in her never dreamed of had come upon her. If heart, what a happy creature she might have been to-day.

But these times of torture were mercifully rare. Her heart seemed numb—she wearily too hard to think much—at night she would dead tired to spend the hours in fruitless anguish and tears. Her life went on in a sort of treadmill existence; and until the coming of Inez Catheron nothing had occurred to disturb it.

Her heart was full of bitter tumult and revolt as she went back to her work. The day she would dare her? He was dying, Inez Catheron had said, and for love of her. But she could have laughed in her bitter scorn—what a mockery it was! If it were true, why, let him die! The sooner the better—then he lost something—heart-compassion—in the pain and forgiving in her nature seemed wholly to have died out. He had wronged her beyond all reparation—the only reparation he could make was to die and leave her free.

Madame's young women were detained half an hour later than usual that evening. A great Belgravian ball came off next night, and there was a glut of work. They got away at last, half fagged to death, only to find a dull drizzling rain falling, and the murky darkness of early night settling down over the gas-lit highways of London. Miss Stuart bade her companion a brief good night, raised her umbrella, and hurried on her way. She did not observe the waiting figure, met from the rain and hidden by an umbrella, that had been watching for her, and who instantly followed her steps. She hurried on rapidly and came at last to a part of the street where it was necessary she should cross. She paused an instant on the curbstone irresolute.

Cabs, omnibuses and hansom were tearing by in numbers innumerable. It was a perilous passage. She waited two or three minutes, but there was no lull in the thrush. Then growing quite desperate in her impatience she started to cross. The crossing was slippery.

"I say, look out there, will you?" half a dozen shrill cabbies called out, before and behind. She grew bewildered. Her presence of mind deserted her—she dropped her umbrella and held up her hands instinctively to keep them off. As she did so, two arms grasped her, she felt herself absolutely lifted off her feet, and carried over. But just as the curbstone was reached, something—a carriage pole it appeared—struck her rescuer on the head, and fell him to the ground. As he fell, Edith sprang lightly out of his arms, and stood on the pavement unharmed.

The man had fallen. It was all the driver of the hansom could do to stop his horse from going over him. There was a crowd and yelling and an uproar directly. A crowd surrounded the prostrate man. X 291 came up with his baton and authority. For Edith, she stood stunned and bewildered still. She saw the man lifted and carried into a chemist's near by. Instinctively she followed—it was in saving her he had come to grief. She saw him placed in a chair, the mire and blood washed off his face, and then—was she stunned and stupefied still—or was it, was it the face of Sir Victor Catheron?

She leaned heavily against the counter, feeling giddy and sick—the place swimming around her. Was he dead? Had he met his death trying to save her? "Blessed if I don't think he's dead and done for," said the chemist. "It ain't such a bad cut neither. I say? does anybody know who he is?" "Nobody knows. Then the keen eyes of X 2001 fell upon Edith, pale and wild-looking, with evident terror and recognition in her face.

"I say, you know, don't you?" Bobby suggested politely. "It was rescuing you he got it, you know. You know this ere gent, don't you, miss? Who is he?" "He is Sir Victor Catheron." "Oh," said Bobby. "Sir Victor Catheron, is he? I thought he was a heavy swell." And then his eyes took in Edith's very handsome face, and very plain dress, and evident station, and he formed his own surmise. "Perhaps, miss, you knows, too, where he ought to be to-day?" "No," she answered mechanically; "I don't know. If you search his pockets, you will most likely find his address. You—you don't really think he is dead?" She came up a step nearer as she asked the question—her very lips colorless. An hour ago it seemed to her she had almost died for his death—now it seemed too horrible. And to meet it saving her too—after all her thoughts of him. She felt as though she never could bear that.

(To be Continued.)

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THE UTTER YOUNG MAN.

F. W. Swooley, in Detroit Chief. The youth bore a case in his nimble right hand, as downy and soft as a bird's wing...

IS IT POSSIBLE

That a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Banchu, Mandrakes, Dandelion, &c., to make so many such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do?

THE TRUE WITNESS FOR 1881.

The True Witness has within the past year made an immense stride in circulation, and the testimony of a large number of our subscribers is not too flattering...

This is the age of general improvement and the True Witness will advance with it. Newspapers are starting up around us on all sides with more or less pretensions to public favor...

But we want to extend its usefulness and its circulation still further, and we want its friends to assist us if they believe this journal to be worth \$1.50 a year, and we think they do.

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

Any one sending us the names of 5 new subscribers, at one time, with the cash, (\$1.50 each) will receive one copy free and \$1.00 cash; or 10 new names, with the cash, one copy free and \$2.50.

Our readers will oblige by informing their friends of the above very liberal inducements to subscribe for the True Witness; and also by sending the name of a reliable person who will act as agent in their locality for the publisher, and sample copies will be sent on application.

We want active intelligent agents throughout Canada and the Northern and Western States of the Union, who can, by serving our interests, serve their own as well and add materially to their income without interfering with their legitimate business.

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

Parties getting up clubs are not obliged to confine themselves to any particular locality, but can work up their quota from different towns or districts; nor is it necessary to send all the names at once. They will fulfil all the conditions by forwarding the names and amounts until the club is completed.

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

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Eppa's Cocoa—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's bills.

fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame. —Civil Service Gazette. Sold only in packets labelled—JAMES EPPS & CO. Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England. Also makers of Epps's CHOCOLATE ESSENCE for afternoon use.

THE SS. "SOUTHBORNE."

A FINE NEW VESSEL LOST THROUGH GROSS MISMANAGEMENT—SUFFERINGS OF THE PASSENGERS.

A letter from St. John's, Nfld., dated August 22nd, gives particulars of the wreck of the steamship "Southborne," a new iron steamship, commanded by Captain Thompson, which left Montreal for Bristol on Sydney, C.B., on the 1st of August. Her cargo, nine-tenths of which has been totally lost, was valued at about \$200,000, and consisted of grain, leather, tobacco, butter, cheese and general Canadian produce.

Several weeks ago Miss Ida Scooffy came here from California with her mother, a widow. They moved in the best society at the hotel. Before coming here they were for a while at the New York Hotel in New York city. Miss Scooffy was reared in San Francisco, but her parents were from the South of Europe.

A large German was given at the hotel on Saturday night, and Miss Scooffy was one of the belles of the occasion. Capt. Burslem, with his cork leg, did not dance. A quarrel occurred between them on that evening, the sequel of which was last night's public caning. A lady guest of the hotel stood at a table distributing favors. Capt. Burslem stood near by and remarked:

"In my country no lady would distribute favors publicly in that way." "That reflects upon me," said the lady. "I can't help it if it does," said the Captain. The lady in question afterwards repeated the Captain's remark to Miss Scooffy, who had also been distributing favors for the dances. She quickly whon to the Captain and said:

"I understand you said I was no lady, Capt. Burslem?" "I did not," he replied, with much emphasis on the last word. "Do you mean to say that I am a liar, sir?"

"Yes," the Captain is said to have answered and to have added a more offensive epithet. These words were not overheard; but Miss Scooffy went at once to her room and told her mother of the indignity. From that time Miss Scooffy remained in her room, and was hardly seen by her friends in the hotel.

Some tableaux and a hop were given by the ladies last night. Miss Scooffy attended, with a party of ladies and gentlemen. They returned at 10. A number of persons were sitting upon the piazza. In the large parlor before the main entrance talking with some gentlemen. Miss Scooffy saw him as she was about to alight from the stage in which she had come from the Point. She borrowed a light walking stick, with a heavy head, from a young gentleman companion, and before he or any one else had time to conjecture what she was about to do, she executed the threat she is said to have made after Saturday night's quarrel. With a slashing sabre-like cut she brought the willow cane down over the Captain's shoulders twice. He folded his arms, as though standing under a shower of Zulu assegais, and retreated backward into the hallway, and friends of both parties interfered to separate them, and a young gentleman who had accompanied Miss Scooffy seized her arm. As he liberated her she followed the retreating Captain, and, according to his account, sprang at him and scratched his face. He was assisted into the elevator, and went to his room. The young woman, who was followed by her mother to their apartment, is said, in a violent and threatening manner, to have threatened the Captain.

The episode created a great buzz of excitement, and the guests sat up later than usual on the piazzas, talking over the exciting event of the evening. It is said in explanation of Miss Scooffy's action that during the period between Saturday night and last evening a great many very malignant and ungentlemanly remarks about herself and her mother were repeated to her by solicitous friends as having been made by the Captain.

He, on the other hand, claimed that his remarks at Saturday's German had been entirely misunderstood and their meaning perverted, and his friends insist that he is the victim of a quick-tempered young woman's unreasoning anger. It is confidently said here to-night that Capt. Burslem is not what he represented himself to be, and one gentleman, who took pains to see Mr. Archibald, the British Consul, says that he learned that the only Captain Burslem on the British army list was Rollo G. Burslem, who was commissioned in 1850, about three years before this Capt. Burslem was born. Miss Scooffy cabled to London yesterday, asking for information on this point. All of the parties to the trouble quitted the hotel early this morning. Mrs. Scooffy and her daughter to return to the New York Hotel, and Capt. Burslem to visit friends in Newport, as he is said to have made several acquaintances among families in New York, and in this country, as he gave out, to find a business opening for himself.

Mr. Cranston, the proprietor of the hotel, says that neither the Captain nor Miss Scooffy and her mother will return to the hotel this summer.

FOR RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIC AFFECTIONS.—Bath the parts affected freely with Perry Davis' Pain Killer, well rubbed in, till the pain is relieved. 52 2 w

THE SPANISH WEST INDIA ESTIMATES. MADRID, Aug. 25.—The Minister for the Colonies and the Sub-Secretary, are actively preparing the West India estimates, including an extensive reform of the export duties, a slight modification of flag and import duties in Cuba, and a general reform of the system of taxation in the colonies. These plans are to be submitted to the Cortes after the debates on the address of the King about the beginning of 1882. The statement also includes the financial settlement of the remainder of the Cuban disbursements included in the consolidation of bonds of 1880, as well as the advance made by the Bank of Havana, with a view to the ultimate re-establishment of the currency in the colonies.

A WRETCHED SCORE. A score of years is a long time to look back upon, but when attended with continual suffering, it seems almost a century; and all this pain could have been avoided if, when your liver commenced to trouble you, if you had taken Burdock Blood Bitters; Price \$1, trial size 10 cents.

DR FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY. Cures all forms of bowel complaints in infants or adults. The most safe, pleasant and perfect remedy known. Purely vegetable and free from opiates or poisonous drugs.

CANED BY A YOUNG WOMAN.

THE STORY OF A SAN FRANCISCO GIRL'S PUNISHMENT OF A MAN WHO WORE THE UNIFORM OF A BRITISH SOLDIER, AS TOLD ABOUT THE HOTEL.

WEST POINT, Aug. 25.—The guests at Granston's Hotel are excited to-day over an episode of last evening. A young British officer, as he represents himself, was caned by a young woman guest on the broad piazza of the hotel. The feeling in the house is somewhat unevenly divided over the exciting occurrence. A majority of the guests sympathize with the young woman. The story of the affair, as gathered from persons who are believed to be acquainted with the facts, is as follows:

Several weeks ago Miss Ida Scooffy came here from California with her mother, a widow. They moved in the best society at the hotel. Before coming here they were for a while at the New York Hotel in New York city. Miss Scooffy was reared in San Francisco, but her parents were from the South of Europe. A young Englishman, wearing the undress uniform of the British army, registered here on July 13 as "Capt. J. G. Burslem, Windsor Castle, England." He walked with a cork leg, and said that he had lost his leg in the war in Zululand on the very day before the Prince Imperial was shot. On his coat were three medals. One was a Victoria Cross, which he said, was given to him for saving the life of a trooper in the Zulu war. The other medals, he said, were presented to him because of deeds of valor in the Kafir and Boer wars. He had seen, he said, thirteen years' service in Asia and Africa. He spoke of his heroism, and of his intimacy with the late Prince Imperial. Among others, Capt. Burslem made the acquaintance of Miss Scooffy, and they became friends.

A large German was given at the hotel on Saturday night, and Miss Scooffy was one of the belles of the occasion. Capt. Burslem, with his cork leg, did not dance. A quarrel occurred between them on that evening, the sequel of which was last night's public caning. A lady guest of the hotel stood at a table distributing favors. Capt. Burslem stood near by and remarked:

"In my country no lady would distribute favors publicly in that way." "That reflects upon me," said the lady. "I can't help it if it does," said the Captain. The lady in question afterwards repeated the Captain's remark to Miss Scooffy, who had also been distributing favors for the dances. She quickly whon to the Captain and said:

"I understand you said I was no lady, Capt. Burslem?" "I did not," he replied, with much emphasis on the last word. "Do you mean to say that I am a liar, sir?"

"Yes," the Captain is said to have answered and to have added a more offensive epithet. These words were not overheard; but Miss Scooffy went at once to her room and told her mother of the indignity. From that time Miss Scooffy remained in her room, and was hardly seen by her friends in the hotel.

Some tableaux and a hop were given by the ladies last night. Miss Scooffy attended, with a party of ladies and gentlemen. They returned at 10. A number of persons were sitting upon the piazza. In the large parlor before the main entrance talking with some gentlemen. Miss Scooffy saw him as she was about to alight from the stage in which she had come from the Point. She borrowed a light walking stick, with a heavy head, from a young gentleman companion, and before he or any one else had time to conjecture what she was about to do, she executed the threat she is said to have made after Saturday night's quarrel. With a slashing sabre-like cut she brought the willow cane down over the Captain's shoulders twice. He folded his arms, as though standing under a shower of Zulu assegais, and retreated backward into the hallway, and friends of both parties interfered to separate them, and a young gentleman who had accompanied Miss Scooffy seized her arm. As he liberated her she followed the retreating Captain, and, according to his account, sprang at him and scratched his face. He was assisted into the elevator, and went to his room. The young woman, who was followed by her mother to their apartment, is said, in a violent and threatening manner, to have threatened the Captain.

The episode created a great buzz of excitement, and the guests sat up later than usual on the piazzas, talking over the exciting event of the evening. It is said in explanation of Miss Scooffy's action that during the period between Saturday night and last evening a great many very malignant and ungentlemanly remarks about herself and her mother were repeated to her by solicitous friends as having been made by the Captain.

He, on the other hand, claimed that his remarks at Saturday's German had been entirely misunderstood and their meaning perverted, and his friends insist that he is the victim of a quick-tempered young woman's unreasoning anger. It is confidently said here to-night that Capt. Burslem is not what he represented himself to be, and one gentleman, who took pains to see Mr. Archibald, the British Consul, says that he learned that the only Captain Burslem on the British army list was Rollo G. Burslem, who was commissioned in 1850, about three years before this Capt. Burslem was born. Miss Scooffy cabled to London yesterday, asking for information on this point. All of the parties to the trouble quitted the hotel early this morning. Mrs. Scooffy and her daughter to return to the New York Hotel, and Capt. Burslem to visit friends in Newport, as he is said to have made several acquaintances among families in New York, and in this country, as he gave out, to find a business opening for himself.

Mr. Cranston, the proprietor of the hotel, says that neither the Captain nor Miss Scooffy and her mother will return to the hotel this summer.

FOR RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIC AFFECTIONS.—Bath the parts affected freely with Perry Davis' Pain Killer, well rubbed in, till the pain is relieved. 52 2 w

THE SPANISH WEST INDIA ESTIMATES. MADRID, Aug. 25.—The Minister for the Colonies and the Sub-Secretary, are actively preparing the West India estimates, including an extensive reform of the export duties, a slight modification of flag and import duties in Cuba, and a general reform of the system of taxation in the colonies. These plans are to be submitted to the Cortes after the debates on the address of the King about the beginning of 1882. The statement also includes the financial settlement of the remainder of the Cuban disbursements included in the consolidation of bonds of 1880, as well as the advance made by the Bank of Havana, with a view to the ultimate re-establishment of the currency in the colonies.

A WRETCHED SCORE. A score of years is a long time to look back upon, but when attended with continual suffering, it seems almost a century; and all this pain could have been avoided if, when your liver commenced to trouble you, if you had taken Burdock Blood Bitters; Price \$1, trial size 10 cents.

DR FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY. Cures all forms of bowel complaints in infants or adults. The most safe, pleasant and perfect remedy known. Purely vegetable and free from opiates or poisonous drugs.

MILITARY AND POLICE CHANGES IN RUSSIA.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 29.—The new Prefect of Police, who replaces Count Baranoff, is Brigadier-General Kasloff, Prefect of Police at Moscow. He was attached to Gen. Prejoff at the time of Vera Sassalitch's attempt. The post of Prefect of the district which was filled by Count Baranoff is to be given to M. Tcherevint, chief of the Gendarmerie, who was formerly attached to Count Louis Melnikoff, who is at present with General Ignatieff. Count Baranoff is appointed to a command at Archangel. Korsakoff shortly takes the Government of the Caucasus, General Count Vorontoff Dacknow succeeding him at Odessa.

Cheerfulness, courage, and great activity of intellect are endorsed by Helwig's Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, and its capacity of imparting power of endurance to the brain and nervous system, is shown in its property of sustaining persons through mental difficulties. 52 2 w

REDUCTION OF HALIFAX GARRISON.

LONDON, Aug. 30.—In accordance with a long foretold intention of the Imperial Government to reduce the strength of the British North American Garrison, it is stated that the 1st Battalion of the Royal Munster Fusiliers, late the 101st regiment, shall be recalled from Halifax and that no relief shall be provided. The 101st is one of those regiments which passed to the Imperial from the Indian Establishment, when the Indian army was reorganized after the mutiny. The Colonel is General Cotton Corbet, and his Lieut. Col. Montague Hall, who has just obtained his promotion. With it is linked, under the new territorial system, the 104th Regiment, which also passed at the same time to the strength of the Imperial Army from that of the Indian Forces. Its Colonel and Lieut.-Colonel are Gen. Sir E. P. Haines and John Gore Campbell respectively. By this reduction there will be left at Halifax only the old 98th Regiment, a battery of artillery and some of the Royal Engineers. The 97th Regiment is familiar to many as that in which, during the Crimean war, Medley Vicars commanded a company till he met his death, while leading his men against a Russian sortie before Sebastopol. The Colonel is Gen. John Maxwell Percival, C.B.; the Lieut.-Colonel, Charles Henry Thowme.

SOOTHING SYRUPS SUPERCEDED.

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

BUSH FIRES.

From all parts of the Ottawa district come the intelligence of extensive bush fires, which are raging with unusual fierceness, and which it is feared nothing but rain will effectually extinguish. To add to the danger, the wind is very high. In some places the danger is very great from houses being threatened with complete destruction. The village of Sand Point, on the C.P.R., has been nearly all destroyed by fire. The whole country seems on fire. The fire travels over the fields as fast as horses. Yesterday evening the city was enveloped in smoke, which was almost of a blinding character. The fires seem to be located northwest of Ottawa, and, owing to the high winds prevailing during the afternoon, much fencing has been destroyed. Several farm-houses and outbuildings are reported in great danger in the County of Renfrew. In West ern Ontario, terrible fires have been raging in the neighborhood of Lindsay, and several farm buildings have been destroyed, and crops consumed. At Beaverton fires continue to rage with unabated fury. On the island, three miles west and immediately opposite the village, was enveloped in smoke and flames yesterday, and grave fears are entertained for the residents of the Island. The heavy wind of yesterday started fires in the vicinity of Napanee, which is doing a large amount of damage. Later reports say several buildings have been destroyed, and the fire is sweeping fencing and everything before it, spreading rapidly over fields in all directions. In several places farmers have had to fight the fires all day to save their buildings and other property from destruction. The fires are burning fiercer along the Grand Trunk Railway, three miles west, destroying a large amount of fencing. Sectionmen were all fighting the flames, trying to save the railway and other property. To the north of Boboyagon many farmers have been stripped of everything, including grain, barns, stock and their dwellings. Further west the town of Barrie is surrounded by great bush fires and reports are coming in of farms being entirely devastated, houses and barns burned in all directions. All communication with northern points is cut off, the roads are impassable and the wires on both the Dominion and Montreal lines are down. Trains are greatly delayed, and some have been cancelled. The fire has been raging at Collwell station, six miles west of Boboyagon, and all the buildings near there are consumed.

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT IT.

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

THE POPE'S VIEWS ABOUT LEAVING ROME.

[From the London Times.] ROME, Aug. 10.—In the circular Cardinal Jacobini sent to the Nuncio on the 15th of July, he plainly shadowed forth the possibility that the Pope might feel himself obliged to leave Rome. The circular headed to the ambassadors accredited to the Holy See, on the 20th July, contained a paragraph in which the same meaning was distinctly legible between the lines. On being asked to give a more explicit statement of the meaning of that paragraph, Cardinal Jacobini frankly replied that it was intended to draw attention to the increasing possibility of the departure of the Pope from Rome, where the Pontiff enjoyed neither liberty nor security. From what I hear there can be no doubt that Leo XIII. is seriously preoccupied on this subject, and that preoccupation has increased greatly since the abolition of the law of guarantee meeting last Sunday. Whether he may eventually leave Rome, or when, are questions he has not decided, but it is asserted by those who should know that he has distinctly made up his mind that he will not tolerate the slightest infringement on his dignity. Should any such thing happen, it will determine his departure at once. As regards the recalling of the Cardinals of the Order, I am informed that there are a sufficient number in Rome to afford the Pope any advice he may require.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Revised axiom.—To err is human, to forgive unusual. You cannot cultivate a man's acquaintance by continually harrowing his feelings. It is all well enough to say, "Take things as they come," but suppose that they don't come? Longfellow wears his frock coat buttoned to the chin. The question now is, who sewed that button on the poet's facial extremity? There is a story told of a fine old Cornish squire who only drank brandy on two occasions—when he had had goose for dinner, and when he had not.

"Why didn't you send for me sooner?" asked a doctor of a patient who was very ill. "Well, you see, doctor, I couldn't make up my mind to take such a desperate step." There is going to be another comet—hold on don't dodge it; it's the comet of 1744, and it is only expected around once every 122,683 years. "Thou hast been a faithful servant to me," said the old hunter, gazing fondly on his trusty rifle. Nevertheless he discharged it the next instant. Scientists assert that an anglerworm on a fish hook suffers no pain. We now understand why they squirm so—they merely want to take a little exercise. A Troy lawyer asked a woman on the witness stand her age, and she promptly replied, "Old enough to have sold milk for you to drink when a baby, and I haven't been paid yet!"

Has this man, "Jerry" Black, who is writing so much about the Buchanan Administration, got a brother named "Tom"?—Old City Derrick. The presumption is, if he has, that you would swallow the pair of them. Miss Cary's best reason for not singing is because she has contracted to sing solo, exclusively, to a wealthy New York gentleman.—Blindfold Advertiser. Lullabies, perhaps.—Buffalo Express. What lullabies to a New York gentleman? A pretty girl out West told her beau that she was a mind-reader. "You don't say so?" he exclaimed. "Yes," she said, "you have it in mind to ask me to be your wife, but you are just a little scared at the idea." Their wedding cards are out.

First and foremost among external curatives of pain is Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Nor is it less esteemed as a remedy for coughs, pains, swellings, corns, bunions, etc. It is an economic as well as an inexpensive article, since the results produced by its use are the use of a small quantity.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Weakness and Depravity.—Unless the blood be kept in a pure state the constitution must be weakened and disease supervene. These wonderful pills possess the power of neutralizing and removing all contaminations of the blood and system generally. They quietly but certainly overcome all obstructions tending to produce ill health, and institute regular actions in organs that are faulty from derangement or debility. The dyspeptic, weak and nervous may rely on these pills as their best friends and comforters. They improve the appetite and thoroughly invigorate the digestive apparatus. Holloway's Pills have long been known to be the surest preventives of liver complaints, dreadful dropsies, spasms, colic, constipation and many other diseases always hovering round the feeble and infirm.

ON TRIAL FOR MANSLAUGHTER.

Yesterday morning the examination into the charge of manslaughter preferred against Hugh McPhee, the switchman, implicated in the Bainsville disaster, took place at McRae's hotel, Lancaster, before Messrs. D. Campbell and A. B. McLennan, Justices of the Peace. James Dingwall, County Attorney, prosecutor, and Mr. D. B. McLennan, Cornwall, appeared for the prisoner. Mr. Stevenson watched the case for the Grand Trunk Railway Company.

Allan Grant, day operator at Lancaster station, was the first witness examined. In the course of his evidence he stated that the switchman was under the control of the station agent, but in the absence of the latter, the operator has charge of the station. The duties of the switchman were to cross trains, to work the semaphores, look after baggage and assist around the station in doing general work. In crossing a train his duty was to set the semaphore at danger when there was a crossing booked on the main bill. He should see that the switches were properly arranged off duty on Saturday evening, but did not see McPhee around and could not say whether he was on duty when No. 13 passed or not.

Dr. Andrew Harkness deposed that Anderson's death was caused by injuries received at the Bainsville collision. He also stated that he regarded McPhee as a sober, reliable and efficient servant.

John Mulligan, conductor of the freight train which preceded Flynn's special, deposed to having found Dafou asleep on his arrival at Lancaster.

Wm. Wayne, train despatcher of the Grand Trunk Railway Company at Montreal, gave evidence touching the duties of switchmen, after which the examination was adjourned until nine o'clock this morning.

WHAT EVERY ONE SAYS MUST BE TRUE.

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

SAD DEATH ON THE G.T.R. Brockville, Sept. 2.—A young man by name of S. Collier, brakeman on the Grand Trunk Railway, was killed here last night. It seems he was signalling the engineer of a train who was putting some cattle cars in the siding, when the train struck him and knocked him against the cattle guards, breaking his neck and arm.

A HARD TASK.

To find a better remedy for dyspepsia, indigestion, and impurities of the blood, than Burdock Blood Bitters. Price \$1, trial bottles 10 cents.

RELIGIOUS CEREMONY.

A very impressive religious ceremony was celebrated last week in the Villa Maria Convent. It consisted of four Postulants to the Holy Habit and fifteen young ladies as Novices. His Lordship the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe was celebrant, assisted by Rev. Fathers Campion and James Gallagher. The chapel was crowded with the friends and relatives of the ladies entering into the religious order. Among the novices were Miss Mary Booth, daughter of Mr. William Booth, of this city, and Miss Murphy, of Point St. Charles, relative of Chief Murphy of the Water Police. The ceremony lasted from 7.30 to 10 a.m.

IN CAPTIVITY.

Upon a naked islet in the sea— To me a whorled sea— I stand and watch the waves roll on the sands, For some chance waif drift from their lands Below the sloping sky. The jealous sea derides me with its voice— Its secret, ssssing voice! In vain I seek along the barren shore The faintest boat, or plank, or splintered oar, To brave its tyrant might. Fast on this little birthright of my race— Ah, me! a short-lived race— It is decreed that I shall never see What lies beyond my narrow boundary Before God bids me die?

The day holds fast its secret from my quest— My restless burning quest; The dusk, mysterious dawn broods on the sea The sun wheels up in glorious majesty And blinds my shrinking sight. With gaze upstrained I haunt the depth stars— The mute, impassive stars— And like a young neophyte I try To penetrate with my bewildered eye The Isis veil of night. Lost and amazed, in deepest gloom I grope— With outstretched hands I grope— Around the creole of a single day The infinite of years years yawns in my way And swallows up my cry.

SCOTCH NEWS. On Saturday afternoon last the Roman Catholic Archbishop confirmed at Renfrew 83 persons—i.e., 42 boys and 41 girls. By a fire which occurred in a tenement at Keir Terrace, Pollokshields, two children, named Thomson were burned to death. The father and mother of the children were very much injured in attempting their rescue. On 5th August the fishermen in the employ of Mr. A. Speedie, trackman, Bush Fishing Station, about four miles from Perth, on the Tay, captured a fine specimen of the seal in their nets. The animal was brought to Perth alive. Colonel Sir Archibald C. Campbell, Bart., of Blythswood, and Lady Campbell, have been presented with marble busts of themselves by the Conservative party of Renfrewshire. The presentation took place at Blythswood, and was made on behalf of the subscribers by Sir Michael R. Shaw Stewart, Bart. On 8th Aug. Sergeant-Major James Duff, 3rd Battalion Royal Highlanders, (late Royal Perthshire Rifle), committed suicide by hanging at Perth. He had been drinking, and was confined in one of the cells of the guard-room, where he was found about an hour after he had been put in, suspended from the neck by his handkerchief, which was attached to a bolt fixture. Last week the number of deaths in Edinburgh was 69, as compared with 58 in the week previous, giving a death-rate of 16 per 1000. No cases of fever were reported, and the total deaths from zymotic diseases was 13—4 of which were in the New Town, and 9 in the Old Town, while none occurred in the southern suburbs. During the week there 116 births, of which 13 were illegitimate.—Glasgow Paper. During the month of July 3566 emigrants left the Clyde, as compared with 2794 for the corresponding period of last year. Of this number no less than 3111 were bound for the United States, 295 for Canada, 26 for Australia, 118 for New Zealand, and 16 for other places. Of the 3111 going to the United States, 1535 were foreigners, principally Scandinavians and Germans. All those for Canada were Scotch emigrants of the agricultural classes. The emigration to New Zealand shows a marked increase compared with the last twelve months, the average for that time only being some 50 monthly. Those of the gentle sex who have experienced the pain and annoyance caused by excoriated nipples and inflamed breasts can well appreciate the value of a remedy which removes the trouble. This is precisely what Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil does, besides curing, when used internally, such humors, croup and other maladies.

FRAGMENTS.

Herr Rechter, the celebrated German painter, is dead. Prairie chicken and wild duck are unusually plentiful in Manitoba this season. Delmonico, the well-known caterer of New York, is dying at Sharon Springs, N.Y. The Government Fish Breeding establishment at Tadoussac is in excellent order. The first new wheat of the season has been brought to Winnipeg by the Menonnites. The accounts from England in regard to the crops continue to be very discouraging. One thousand eight hundred tons of ore were shipped from the Hall mines to Cleveland, during the month of August. The work of completing the interior arrangements of the Geological Museum at Ottawa, will not be completed for some weeks yet. The amount of duty collected at the port of Toronto for August was \$521,037, an increase of \$122,185 in the corresponding month of last year. The Inland Revenue receipts for the District of St. John, N.B., amounted to \$26,030, an increase of \$4,123 over the same period last year. People having false teeth should be careful in eating corn from the cob. If they make too much of a grab the teeth are liable to stick, you know. It is rumored in European political circles that the Russian Czar intends having universal suffrage, and of extending his dominion to the Bosphorus. Jonathan Parsons, has been appointed Prothonotary and Clerk of the Crown for the county of Halifax and Clerk of the County Court for District No. 1. James O. Baker, a speculator of New York, who went short on wheat and lost \$90,000, has applied for an injunction to prevent the payment of warrants to the brokers. The Toronto World says that the Marquis of Lorne and his suite have taken two lots of liquor out of bond for their trip, one lot valued for \$1,200. Surely they are a hard drinking crowd. Rev. H. Furton, of Roches' Point, Ont., has resigned in consequence of Bishop Sweetman having disapproved of his use of vestments and altar lights in the service of the church. Never laugh at a countryman when you see him making blunders, as he comes into the city. When you get off at a country station you are the object of a good deal of amusement. When you are told a story, my son, never remark: "That isn't the way I heard it," etc. Don't you know that stories are told to give pleasure to the teller and not to the hearer?—Boston Transcript.

The True Witness

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 7.

CATHOLIC CALENDAR

For September, 1881.
THURSDAY, 3.—Nativity of the B. V. M. St.
Adrian, Martyr. Bp. Rappe, Cleveland,
died, 1877.
FRIDAY, 4.—Of the Octave of the Nativity. St.
Gorgonius, Martyr.
SATURDAY, 5.—St. Nicholas of Tolentino,
Confessor.
SUNDAY, 6.—Fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost.
Feast of the Holy Name of Mary.
Less. Ecclus. xxiv. 23-31; Gosp. Luke
i. 26-38; Last Gosp. Matt. vi. 24-33.
MONDAY, 7.—Of the Octave. Ep. Barron
died, 1854.
TUESDAY, 8.—Of the Octave. Bp. Fenwick,
Cincinnati, died 1832. Cons. Ep. Hogan,
St. Joseph, 1868.
WEDNESDAY, 9.—Exaltation of the Holy
Cross. Cons. Bp. Vertin, Marquette,
1879.

The Transvaal Convention is not pleasing
either to the Boers, the British or the native
inhabitants of South Africa. So says a des-
patch from Durban to the London Times. It
is therefore within the possibilities that the
question may be re-opened in a disagreeable
way.

The wreck of the "Southbourne," of Hull,
England, off the coast of Petite Misegouin, in
the Gulf, was caused by blundering
and incapacity. The loss is estimated at
\$340,000, but fortunately no lives were lost,
except those of cattle. It was rumored in
town yesterday that some of the cattle be-
longed to Mr. McShane, M. P., but the
rumor was entirely without foundation. Mr.
McShane, although one of the largest Cana-
dian exporters of cattle, has been peculiarly
fortunate in all his speculations.

Mr. PARNELL is dishing the Whigs with a
vengeance in England. The Irish vote went
even for Jimmy Lowther in Lincolnshire,
and now we hear of the election of Sir George
Elliot in North Durham, to the discomfiture
of a coercionist Whig. Mr. Gladstone's ad-
mirers take a little comfort to themselves in
the thought that it is the fair trade cry that
is ruining his Government in England, but
when it is known that there are nearly a
thousand Irish voters in North Durham
further enquiry is useless. They gave a
strong anti-Coercionist vote, and their coun-
trymen will do the same, wherever there is an
election in which they can show their pa-
triotism. Utter confusion now reigns in the
Whig camp.

WHAT was left of Mr. Gladstone's Land
Bill by the Marquis of Salisbury does not
seem to have any perceptible effect in Ire-
land. Evictions still continue as lively as
ever, emergency men as loyally anxious to
help landlords, and tenants to resist to
the death. Indeed matters are becoming
worse, and the physical force men are
stepping in to take the places of constitu-
tionalists, for we hear of bloody encounters
from many quarters. In one district the people
fired upon the police who had interrupted
them in their search for arms fatally wound-
ing one of the men, and the police in return
killed an innocent man named Hickey, send-
ing a bullet through his head and riddling
his side with buckshot. It would seem from
this that the humanitarian utterances of Mr.
Forster are on a par with his general hypo-
critical principles, for if buckshot answered
the purpose, why use bullets?

The result of the half dozen elections now
pending in England and Ireland will show
the Government exactly how they stand and
how the Irish view the Land Bill which has
just received the royal signature. Three of
those elections will take place in the North of
England, where the Irish element are strong
enough to turn the scales, and that they will
vote the Conservative ticket there is little
doubt. They will teach Messrs. Bright,
Gladstone and Forster that it is not
safe to pose as Liberals, and at the
same time to rule a country by coercion
laws. A Liberal has already been badly
beaten in Lincolnshire by Jimmy Lowther,
ex-Irish Chief Secretary, and a bitter pill
for the Irishmen in that constituency to swallow.
Swallow him, however, they did, at the desire
of Mr. Parnell, the leader of their race. If
elections continue to go against the so-called
Liberals, the Irish will soon hold the balance
of power in the Imperial Parliament.

The intense interest displayed by the vast
number of people on the Shamrock Lacrosse
Grounds on Saturday last, shows that the
national game has lost none of its attractions
for the lovers of manly sports. The complete
victory achieved by the Shamrocks against
foemen of such undoubted prowess must be a
source of pride and gratification to our

boys," proving as it did that where
there is a wide and fair field and no
favor, they are simply irresistible.
It was remarked from the commencement
that the Shamrocks were playing a strictly
scientific game, which the Toronto men tried
hard, but without success, to imitate. We
are happy to observe the lack of anything like
rough play which characterized the game, as
well as the friendship and good-fellowship
evinced from the beginning to the end between
the rivals in renown, as why should it not be
so? It is to-day the Shamrocks turn to
triumph, to-morrow it may be the Torontos,
a triumph which no one can grudge them if
the same fair play attends the match.

ULSTER is fast falling into line with
the other Provinces in Ireland in the
national interests. The Tories were utterly
broken and defeated at the last gen-
eral elections, and now the Whig coercionists
are in danger of suffering the same fate. Mr.
Patrick Egan, the Land League Treasurer, has
been nominated for Monaghan, left
vacant by the retirement of Mr.
Givan, who is appointed to the Land
Commission, and the Reverend Mr. Rylett,
another staunch Home Ruler and Leaguer, is
nominated for Tyrone, each with bright pros-
pects of success. An encouraging feature in
the new movement is the treatment accorded
Captain Beresford at Strabane, County of
Tyrone. This gentleman, scion of the
haughty Orange House of Waterford, seem-
ingly under the impression that the feel-
ings of the people had not changed
since '98, when his ancestors scourged
unhappy Ireland, mounted a plat-
form to denounce the "agitators," and
for his pains was taught a lesson which
we trust will be a warning to him and a caution
that family compacts will be tolerated no
longer in Ireland. Those insolent Beres-
fords have drawn millions of money from an
impoverished country during the past century,
but they will draw little more. One of them
died in poverty a few months ago in Paris,
and the time may come when the whole of
them will be compelled to work for an
honest living, which is the greatest misfor-
tune we wish them.

If the Government are really anxious that
the North West should be settled by immi-
grants, they should try and guard against
such conduct on the part of officials as is
illustrated by the following facts: In March,
1880, a judgment was delivered in Winnipeg,
by Colonel Richardson, one of the stipendi-
ary magistrates of the North-West, in a
case in which Captain Herchmer,
of the Mounted Police, was defendant,
and Thomas Ryan, plaintiff. The
action was for damages for the forcible ejection
of the plaintiff and his family by the
defendant and policemen under his command
from the land they had occupied under the
law, and for illegally arresting the plaintiff.
A more outrageous case never occurred, and
so it was regarded by the local land agents,
one of whom asked Ryan "Why he had not
shot Herchmer as he would a sheep-devour-
ing dog?" and so it was regarded also at
Ottawa, the Deputy Minister of the Interior
ordering that Ryan be "reinstated at once,"
and declaring that "Captain Herchmer's con-
duct was most unjustifiable." In the judg-
ment referred to Col. Richardson says:—
"The plaintiff, it was admitted, was not
charged or accused of committing any crime,
or any offence which rendered him liable to
arrest; neither had defendant any writ or
authority for removing plaintiff from the
land he was occupying. The proceedings at
the trial impressed me strongly that at the
time referred to, 15th May, 1878, the defend-
ant knew that he was acting wrongfully; and
it was clear that, notwithstanding great pro-
vocation, the plaintiff conducted himself during
the occurrences of that day with moderation,
submitting, as he stated, for the time to force.
For the commission of the act complained of
at the trial not the shadow of legitimate or
reasonable excuse or justification is set up, the
remarks addressed to me by the defendant at
the close of the case being too absurd for
serious consideration, particularly bearing in
mind the defendant's official position in the
country. In my judgment the defendant's
conduct on that occasion was wrong in the
extreme, and I hold plaintiff entitled to judg-
ment in his favor."

It would be supposed that the Government
would censure Herchmer for his conduct,
but instead of that he was promoted,
and he is now in command of the Governor
General's escort of Mounted Police. It may
be that there is another side to this ugly
looking business, and it would be well if the
Government furnished an explanation.

WHEN the Catholic School Commissioners
inspired the reporters of some of our city
papers to lay such a glowing report of their
system before the public they could hardly
expect that it would meet with anything like
general belief. Of late years their system,
backed up by a lavish and indiscriminate
expenditure of money as it was, has fallen
in public estimation, and even if it
were the best system in the
world instead of nearly the worst, it is so
surrounded with mystery that people are
prone to doubt anything which emanates
from it. The statement that only six dollars
and some odd cents are annually expended
per capita for educational purposes on the
pupils attending the Commissioners' school,
is open to grave doubt. It may be true
that this is the average cost, but it would
be well if the Commissioners would give
a little more information and show how
the money is distributed. Let us, who
are not Commissioners at all, try and assist
them in spreading the light. In the six
schools which are especially under their con-
trol—the austere buildings—are fifteen hun-
dred pupils, on whom are expended \$30,000,
or at the rate of \$20 per capita. This is two
dollars higher per head than is involved by
the Boston system—considered the dearest,
if not the best, on the continent. But we

can go higher still than this according to the
sliding scale of the Commissioners which
spends money on the pupils in proportion
to the wealth of their parents and the pa-
tience of the general taxpayers. The average
attendance at the Plateau, for instance, is
250, on whom is expended ten thousand dol-
lars annually, which is at the rate of \$40 per
capita. Going still higher, soaring into the
severely aristocratic region of the Polytech-
nic, we find that the annual expendi-
ture for each pupil goes into the
hundreds. There is no knowing how
high the expenses per capita might rise
if we had a few counts, barons or viscounts
among us. Their children would have school
for themselves, even if but two of them, with
Heaven knows how many masters each,
\$21,000 have been squandered on the few
students attending this institution since it
came into existence, with infinitesimally small
results. But what about the poor children?
What is the rate per capita of the children at-
tending the nineteen schools which are not
austere buildings? We can only estimate
and our estimate is that the average cost
is about thirty seven and a half cents. If we
are astray let the Commissioners set us
right, they are in possession of the figures.
Some of the children do not get even a cent's
worth of education. They are Arabs roam-
ing the streets, there is no room for them.

It would be consoling if any result were
obtained from the large expenditure. We
should congratulate ourselves on seeing bright
scholars emerge now and then from the
Academy, who would puzzle us with their
learning, but would not astonish us when in-
formed they were academicians, clerks of the
famous Plateau. But no, that consolation is
denied Catholic parents, for how in the name of
common sense can ignorant teachers turn out
apt pupils. There is an old proverb which
says: "As is the schoolmaster so shall be the
school." Until lately over two-thirds
of those teachers were without diplomas, and
could not procure them for love or money.
They were thus excluded from the benefits of
the Pension Act until Mr. Ouimet, a man of
varied resources, came along with a brilliant
idea, which was, that there should be a special
examination for them. The examiner was
Mr. Archambault and others like him, who
know as much about education as the big pig
in Cole's circus. Of course they all re-
ceived first-class certificates except one,
who had to be content with a
second-class just to put a face on
the matter. Would our readers like to
know the subject upon which they were ex-
amined? We are happily in a position to
inform them that it consisted of dictation
from an English translation of Tasso the
Italian poet! There certainly are a few intel-
ligent teachers in the "academies," but it is not
so much intelligence that is required of them
as subservience. The head professor of all in
the Plateau is a retired grocery clerk. The
whole system is neither more nor less than
a screaming farce, a pitiful travesty,
for which the legitimate drama must be
substituted if the rising Catholic generation
would become actors in the drama of life.
There will soon be a general election for this
Province, and no candidate should be elected
until he promises to do his best to abolish
the present disgraceful system, a system
which, unlike that of the benevolent robber,
robs the poor to serve the rich, and ends by
keeping both in ignorance.

FAIR TRADE.

The fair trade movement in England is now
a reality. Not only have the Conservatives
eagerly taken up the cry, but several Liberals
have fallen into the ruck and swelled the
chorus. It is possible these Liberals would
prefer to be called by the time honored name
of Whig, but be that as it may, they are fol-
lowers of Mr. Gladstone, and as such must
receive attention from the Ministry. It is to
be presumed that those thinly disguised pro-
tectionists are landlords, and, as the interests
of that class are the same—whether Whig or
Tory—they will pull together if the question
come to a vote in Parliament, as it almost
certainly will. It is remarkable that the Liberal
members of Parliament who shout for fair
trade, are the same who voted for Mr. Heneage
and Lord Fitzpatrick's amendments to the
Land Bill, and are consequently not
to be trusted. They will find it good
policy to agitate the question between now
and the next session of Parliament, and then
take a vote before Mr. Gladstone has time to
bring on his bill for the extension of the
franchise. The result can hardly be doubtful,
especially if the Home Rulers desire to oust
the Whigs for their coercion policy. The
Tories will then have a chance to protect
England against foreign competition, no
matter what name they give the bill they
will bring in. But will any bill they
can frame really benefit the country? It
is more than doubtful. Neither fortune nor
nature has been kind to England of late, and
it remains to be seen if the art of legislators
can afford a remedy. The great complaint is
that owing to the free trade policy in force
since 1840, England is living on her capital.
They try to show by figures that the balance
of trade was against her last year to the
tune of one hundred and ninety million
pounds sterling, and that if this be
allowed to continue the country will be
ruined in a time which can be measured.
But in fact they seem to forget that the pre-
ponderance of imports over exports is not
always a true sign of commercial decadence.
It may arise from the people being so prosper-
ous that they can afford to indulge in foreign
luxuries. It must also be considered that an
immense amount of the world's trade is
done by English shipping, and that the
profit arising from the carrying trade is
something immense, certainly more than one
hundred and ninety million pounds. Then
there is the interest on money lent out by

England, which is over one hundred and
twenty million dollars annually. These re-
ceipts are, however, no answers to the ob-
jections of the fair traders, for their policy
might bring in more; it is only an
answer to those who say England is
living on her capital. And perhaps
she is. It would be too much to
expect that England is the only country in
the world which cannot decay. The real
danger is that England is each year less
and less capable of supporting her population from
her own soil, and that other nations are
more and more able to manufacture for their
own wants. By and bye they may do their
own carrying trade, and that will be a blow
which all the fair traders and Protectionists
within the British seas cannot prevent. She
will this year have to lay out immense
sums for provisions to feed her population,
and if the fair traders manage to turn out
Gladstone, and put a duty on breadstuffs, that
is to say, put a tax upon the workman's loaf
for the benefit of the landlord, we shall see
lively times in old England.

AMERICAN POLITICS.

Every man in the United States outside a
prison or a lunatic asylum appears to pray
sincerely for the recovery of the President, as
well he may, for it will at least prevent
confusion. But is every man sincere. Is
Conkling, who before Guiteau's bullet struck
down the Chief Magistrate was his bitter
enemy, anxious for his recovery? Is Grant,
who sought a third term and was defeated for
Garfield? Is Arthur, who is "a Stalwart of
the Stalwarts," and will succeed Garfield if
he dies? Are all their followers, who in the
case of the faction gaining power, would rule
the roost, and obtain good positions?
If they are anxious for President Gar-
field's restoration to health, they are more
fitted to live in another and better planet
than this wretched thing called the
earth, which revolves on its axis
once every twenty-four hours. We can
realize that each and every man of them from
his heart reprobates the assassin Guiteau,
and condemns his terrible act, but it is not so
easy to believe, now that the President is
down, they are not willing to take advantage
of the results. The passion for power is
strong in the breast of mankind. History re-
cords that Romans, rolling in wealth,
reveling in effeminate luxury, surren-
dered them for the imperial purple,
knowing that its possession would en-
sure their destruction before they had
worn it many years, nay months. Notwith-
standing Christianity and its benign influence,
human nature is not changed in degree since
the days of the decline and fall of the Roman
Empire. Caesar was ambitious, so was Jovian,
so was Constantine, so are Grant, Arthur and
Conkling. Disguise it as they may, parties
in the United States, are at present
in a state of tension over the expected
death of the President, for after all
the odds are against his living. Arthur
is the man upon whom all eyes are fixed,
though Grant is the real chief of the Stal-
warts and Conkling is his prime minister.
The fight at Albany was a mere skirmish
in comparison to the struggle to come between
the two wings of the Republican party. If
Garfield dies, affairs will be simplified;
Arthur will take his place and warm the seat
for Grant. Conkling, if he does not
accept a place in the Cabinet,
will be the power behind the
throne, and the Stalwarts will be
gradually drawn into the high places to
supersede half breeds. It is rank nonsense to
suppose that Grant and Conkling will be
satisfied with the barren and accidental
possession of the presidency; it is not in the
nature of things American. To the victors
without the spoils. The Stalwarts are not
without friends notwithstanding their Albany
disaster which, indeed, was due more to
the fact that the half breeds received adminis-
trative support than their real strength. The
New York Herald, the Times, the Post,
Graphic and Commercial are all Stalwart
organs, and are just now beginning to clamor
for Arthur to take his place as head of the
Executive, even if the President shall not
die, for they say Garfield is incapable of per-
forming his duties. While they were al-
most certain the President would succumb
they were modestly silent, feeling se-
cure of the game; but when he showed
signs of coming round they could not re-
strain themselves. They are very active and
intend to win by every means. They have
beaten the half-breeds in the choice of
ground for the coming New York State Con-
vention, beaten them all hollow under the
leadership of Conkling, who has a great de-
sire to avenge. Whether the faction will
act together after the Convention re-
mains to be seen. They may though,
but then the Stalwarts must be
in the ascendant. The Democrats preserve
a discreet silence meanwhile. They seem
devoid with melancholy at the sad event,
but their condition does not prevent them
bracing up to win New York State. They
also are divided; Tilden is to the Democracy
what Grant is to the Republicans; his hand
is seen everywhere. Then there are Halls,
Tammany, Irving and such and such, divisions
enough to create uneasiness in the most en-
thusiastic Democrat. Let all honest men
who are not politicians pray for the President's
recovery, so that the wire-pullers be driven
to confusion.

The German Minister of the Interior has
instructed the authorities to deal energetically
with all anti-Jewish outrages by dissolving
meetings and arresting agitators.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.

Toronto vs. Shamrocks—A Grand
Struggle—An Immense Con-
course of People—Intense
Excitement.

Shamrocks:—Goal, F. Lally. Point, J.
Hoobin. Cover Point, J. Morton. Fielders,
T. Butler, E. Hart, C. J. Maguire, P. McKeown,
T. Meahan, P. J. Murphy, Home, T. Daly,
J. Heelan and P. J. Tucker. T. Brennan,
spare man. M. J. Polan, captain.
Torontos:—Goal, R. Burns. Point,
Ross McKenzie. Cover Point, W. A.
Hubbell. Fielders, W. Bonnell, McQuillan,
Noble Martin, Garvin, Sam Hughes, McMur-
try, Home, Gowen, B. Mitchell and Pluck
Martin. H. B. T. Smith, spare man. H.
Suckling, captain.

The lacrosse match on last Saturday was
the most brilliant and unparalleled event in
the history of the national game. The third
of September will long remain a memorable
day in the annals of Lacrosse; memorable
for the rivalry displayed by the
two foremost clubs in the Dominion,
memorable for the hard struggle for victory,
and memorable for the unlimited interest
taken in the game by its innumerable ad-
mirers. The result was both a glorious and
honorable one, for it has shed additional
lustre on the merits of our Canadian game,
and it has given the victors an undisputed
right to the proud title of Champions.
There was but one drawback to the match
on Saturday; the Shamrock grounds which
are the finest and largest in the Dominion,
were on this occasion too small for the im-
mense concourse of people assembled to wit-
ness what was to be a supreme struggle. The
spectators were consequently forced to occupy
positions on the field, which led on a few
occasions to an inevitable interference with
the ball and the players. It is now needless
to follow and describe the various move-
ments of the rubber during the three
games, in each of which the Home team came
out the victors. As we predicted, the Sham-
rocks played their best, and they did so with
ease, skill and safety. A remarkable feature
of their play, which deserves special mention
and which undoubtedly secured a rapid vic-
tory for them, was exhibited by their home
field—Daly, Tucker and Heelan. The spe-
cial object of any of these three is to put the
ball through the goals, and thus obtain the
glory of winning a game, and on Saturday an
honorable and effective sacrifice of indi-
vidual play was made both by Daly
and Tucker, who contented themselves
with invariably playing into the hands of
Heelan, on whom they relied for making the
home shots, which he creditably and cleverly
accomplished with telling effect. It is scarce-
ly necessary to particularize and describe the
performance of each player, for none made
mistakes, but all exhibited the utmost confi-
dence and skill.
As for the Toronto team, they came on to
the field prepared and willing, and they
made the contest the hottest and most excit-
ing on record. It was evident, however, after
the ball was faced, that there was a slight
decrease in their confidence which eventually
told hard against them especially as no time
was given them to rally during the game;
they fought with splendid prowess, but it was
of no avail. Sam Hughes played like a
Trojan, while Bonnell, Crown and Martin ac-
complished some wonderful and effective
play; Ross Mackenzie also distinguished
himself on one or two occasions, but Tucker,
who was told off to watch his movements,
succeeded in discouraging him, especially
when he beheld the goals it once became
a matter of pure strength as to which of the
two would pick the rubber. At first Tucker
was seen to bend and it seemed as if he was
sinking under the weight of his opponent, but
by a prodigious effort he recovered, and by sheer
muscle gently made Ross measure 6 feet 3 on
the green. This unprecedented feat called
for tremendous applause. The Western
team took their defeat good naturedly; they
seemed to be amazed at its clearness and
rapidity—and as some of them remarked:
"Such times we have been outplayed alto-
gether." Both teams cheered each other
lustily, while the dense crowds came surging
on to the field in the wildest delight and en-
thusiasm. The applause, which was contin-
uous throughout the match, was more like
the roar of thunder, especially when
it was supplemented by the heavy
knocking of the three thousand boots which
hung from the top of the fence all around the
field. There was but one flaw of any conse-
quence received during the play, and that
was received by Hubbell who, while running
between Daly and Murphy, was struck by
the latter's stick on the right jaw. Rumor
at first had it that the victim would suffer
from concussion of the brain; then it trans-
pired there was only a jaw dislocated, and
finally our reporter ascertained by personal
inspection that the wound in reality only
amounted to a slight scratch with visible
swelling. Otherwise nothing occurred to
mar the pleasure of the game or to interfere
with the good feeling between the two
clubs.
At the conclusion of the match Mr. McShane,
President of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club,
invited both teams and their friends down to
the Windsor, where he entertained them as his
guests. When all had assembled Mr. Mc-
Shane rose and addressed the crowded room.
He said that it gave him great gratifica-
tion to be with the famous Western team,
and to extend to them the hand of good-fellowship.
He also made reference to the contest in
the happiest possible manner, and he
was proudly applauded. Naturally enough, he
was proud of his club having won the match,
and he was sure from the way in which both
teams had conducted the game, it could be
nothing other than generally satisfactory.
He supposed that this would not be the
last contest between the two clubs; he had
friendly relations had been created, he had
no doubt, and he supposed that, on some future
occasion, another effort would be made to
claim the flag, and all he hoped for was that
any game in future between the members of
the Toronto Club and that of the Sham-
rocks would be conducted as this match
had been. It afforded him great pleasure to
ask the members of the Shamrock Club and
their friends to toast the Toronto boys,
whose conduct not only on the field, but off
the field, had been such as to gain the admiration
of the citizens of Montreal. Mr. McShane
then called upon Capt. Kirwan to say a few
words, and also upon Mr. James Stewart, who
complied with the request, after which Mr.
William Wilson gave the formal toast of the
Toronto Club, which was acknowledged with
ringing cheers and the singing of "For they
are jolly good fellows."

Mr. E. H. Suckling, the Captain of the
Toronto team, in responding, made a very
happy speech, and while admitting the hon-
orable defeat of his Club, hoped they would
retrieve their laurels on some future occasion,
and that in the meantime, they would drink
the health of the Shamrock Lacrosse team
with whom they ever wished to be on the
most favorable terms.
Mr. Polan, Captain of the Shamrocks, fol-
lowed, and expressed his pleasure at meet-
ing the Torontos. He said that on that memo-
rable day he had worked as hard for the glo-
ry of his club. His great desire was
to see lacrosse the first of
all games; to have it admired and supported by
all Canadians as the great national game, and
his next wish and effort would be, well, to
have the Shamrocks hold the title of cham-
pions, and if they could not do so, why let
their friends, the Torontos, or any other club
take it from them. His motto was the glory
of the game first, and the honor of the club
afterwards.
Mr. Goob, of the Toronto Mail, was next
called on, and said that their boys had not
lost courage; they would come back next
time to win. He alluded to the manner in
which the Montreal press had dealt with the
match in Toronto, and was of opinion that
some remarks then passed were unnecessary.
Mr. Cox then unfolded himself and made an
humorous speech, which was enjoyed by all.
He would back his Toronto boys against all
odds, and was sure they would return the
compliment the next time they crossed sticks
with the Shamrocks.
Mr. Whelan, Mr. McConnell, Mr. Robert
McCready, Mr. Hugh Dolan and others made
appropriate speeches, and the party broke up
amid ringing cheers for the Toronto boys.
A large number of Montrealers accompanied
the visitors and their friends to the Bonaventure
Deport to see them off; and the Western
train steamed out amid loud cheers.

PIC-NIC AT CHELSEA.

Dear Mr. Editor:
During the past couple of weeks in Ottawa
and its vicinity many were the questions
asked and information sought after relative
to the Chelsea pic-nic, which is looked for-
ward to annually by young and old, as one of
the principal events of the season. The
Chelsea pic-nics were first started under the
auspices of dear old Father Foley, formerly
pastor of Chelsea, to whom a great deal of
credit is due for the success they have met
with. This year the pic-nic was organized
under the direction of the Rev. Father Brown,
who your many readers and his friends will
remember as being lately connected with
St. Ann's Church, Montreal, but now
parish priest at Chelsea. The proceeds of
the pic-nic are to be devoted towards defray-
ing the cost of a heating apparatus for the
new church recently built, and which is in-
deed a credit to the spirited congregation that
now worship within its walls. This ston-
ed edifice was first begun through the energetic
exertions of the former good old pastor,
Father Foley, he may now regard it with
pride as being one of the finest churches in
the Ottawa district, and may look upon it as
one of the many good works which have
graced a long life of missionary labor, and
may they be a consolation to his last years.
Should his modesty have forgotten them a
most merciful Father will not.
In working up the gathering Father Brown
deserves every credit, but the people recog-
nize his kindness and great ability in their
midst. During conversation he was fre-
quently heard to say that "he found among
the people a great respect for dear old
Father Foley."
Last winter when the Presbytery were on
fire many of his Protestant neighbors were
the first to come to the rescue, and their at-
tendance on the occasion of his last pic-nic
is indeed another proof of their kindness and
liberality.
Thursday, the 1st of September, was as-
signed for the pic-nic, and more favorable
weather could not be desired. This may be
probably owing to a previous consultation
with the weather prophet.
From about nine o'clock in the morning
people came pouring to a pleasant grove
among the many picturesque hills which lie
a short distance south-west of the church,
and at 2 p. m. fully one thousand persons had
collected thither to enjoy themselves; nee-
less to add they did. Games and all amuse-
ments customary at such gatherings were in-
dulged in, while many charming young
couples kept time to the excellent strains of
dance music furnished by the well-known St.
Patrick's Band.
The prizes were numerous and costly, some
of them the munificent gifts of Father Brown's
many Protestant friends, the prince-hearted
Alonzo Wright, M. P., heading the list.
After the picnics had enjoyed themselves
to their hearts' content, the dancing platform
was cleared and spectacles delivered by Messrs.
A. Wright, M. P.; Baskerville M. P.; Leduc,
ex-Mayor of Hull; Alderman Starrs, Capt.
McCahey and others. A vote of thanks was
tendered the Rev. Father Brown, who in re-
sponse thanked the gathering for their kind-
ness and liberality, at the same time remark-
ing that if God spared him until next year
he intended getting up an excursion party
from Montreal to Ottawa, so that his many
friends in the former city could be present at
his pic-nic. Although quite a number of
them were present on this occasion, still he
would like to have them more numerous
upon the next.
In conclusion, too much praise cannot be
accorded Father Foley for his past labors
among his parishioners, and also to Father
Brown for the untiring efforts he is making to
build up Chelsea and make it one of the fore-
most parishes in the Ottawa district. Let
us hope that as in the past his efforts will
be crowned with success.
Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for the valuable
space in your journal,
I remain yours sincerely,
J. M.

HOPE FOR BALD HEADS.

A correspondent, "Hanover," writes to the
N. Y. Sun as follows:
Sir,—Three years ago the top of my head
was as bald as the palm of my hand.
On the recommendation of a friend I used
the following simple preparation and now
have a good head of hair:
To a pint of water add a trifle more salt
than the water will dissolve. In other words
make a very strong brine.
At night before retiring rub the bald part
briskly until a tingling sensation is apparent,
taking care not to make the head smart.
When the head is perfectly dry there will
appear a thin coating of salt.
In the morning wash the head carefully
with pure water, cold, no soap, and apply a
minute quantity of some emollient. I used
vaseline.
I have never known an instance where this
remedy has been applied to hair that is fall-
ing out that there was not an immediate
strengthening of the growth. With some bald
heads it has failed.

Small coaches for four persons have
been put into the streets of Boston by a new
company. The fare on any point within the
city limits is 25 cents per passenger. The
same scheme recently failed in Philadelphia.

At one of the Long Branch hotels they are
said to charge even if you sneeze. We advise
people who have a cold in the head to keep
away from it. There is really a caravanserai
there when they charge ten cents for every
pitcher of ice-water sent to rooms. This is
the coolest of all the "extras."

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AN ENTERPRISING MUNICIPALITY.

A meeting of the Longueuil Council was held on Friday evening, at which Capt. Charles Bourdon, the Mayor, presided. A large number of taxpayers were present, and the question of the bonus to the projected Car Works Co. was brought up for consideration.

THE SOUTH SHORE RAILWAY.

THE FIRST STEP TURNED—AN ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING—PROTESTS AGAINST THE ACTION OF THE GRAND TRUNK. It was required by the charter of the South Shore Company that work on the South Shore Railway should be commenced before yesterday.

A REFUGE FOR OLD MEN.

The *Revue des Vieillard du Sacre Coeur de Jesus* is situated on Jacques Cartier street, No. 429. It is a pleasant little brick building and looks pretty and neat as it peeps out of the green foliage with which it is surrounded.

NEW LAW FIRM.

Messrs. Guerin & Foster have begun the practice of the law in partnership, with an office at 163 St. James street, in this city and another at Knowlton, Que. Mr. Foster, B.C.L., is the eldest son of Sheriff Foster of Knowlton, and nephew of the late Hon. Senator A. B. Foster.

The Duke of Manchester has bought 200,000 acres of land in New Zealand. A fisherman's occupation ought to be the most profitable, because the entire gross receipts are net profits.

Irish Mail News.

The Bandon Land League on Sunday passed a resolution pledging the members not to employ laborers who had worked on farms belonging to the Emergency Committee.

A game-keeper in the employment of Mr. Massey, J. P., of Macroom, has reported to the constabulary that on Tuesday night his house was broken into by a large body of armed and disguised men, who imposed an oath on him that he would leave Mr. Massey's employment and carried off a gun and two revolvers.

The unfriendly feeling entertained towards Mr. Unlucke Townsend in the Kilfinane district led, on Saturday, to his cephus and two officers who were out shooting with him, to be besieged by the country people in a shooting lodge near Galbally. The party were finally relieved by an expedition sent by the authorities to their aid.

At the County Courthouse, Limerick, 13th August, a large number of farms were sold by the sub-sheriff under executions for non-payment of rent. The Land League and the Property Defence Association were represented. In the majority of the cases the farms were bought in by the tenants, but towards the close of the proceedings three farms, held under the Earl of Donoughmore, were left to the Property Defence Association representative.

On the motion of Mr. Campbell, seconded by Mr. C. O'Toole, the following resolution was adopted at the meeting of the Armagh branch of the Land League:—"That the present Land Bill which is shortly to become law, cannot in any sense be accepted as a final settlement of the Irish land question, as it is, in fact, only a prop to the rotten and tottering fabric of landlordism which has been so long the curse of this country, and that we hereby declare that we will stand by the rules and teachings of the Irish National Land League until we have accomplished the end for which it was established—viz., the soil of Ireland for the people of Ireland."

Mr. E. McMahon, who presided on 17th August at the meeting of the North Dublin Board of Guardians, made an interesting statement as to the result of inquiries the Guardians had made with a view to the use of articles of Irish manufacture in the workhouse. There were about thirty articles used in the establishment, but only four of them were now manufactured in Ireland.

A most determined raid for arms was made on the 15th inst., in the neighbourhood of Kanturk. The house of a farmer named Donohue, residing at Coolakerine, was broken into by a band of disguised men, numbering about 24, and a gun and pistol carried off. The party before departing left a small body of their men in charge of the place until day break, in order that the police could not be communicated with. They then proceeded to the dwellings of two other farmers some distance off, named Clancy and Daly, but did not succeed in obtaining arms at either house.

An imposing demonstration took place at Coolree, near Tralee. A short time since four tenants on the property of the Hurley Minors, of Fenit, were evicted and Emergency men put into possession of their houses. The families of the evicted tenants have since been obliged to sleep in improvised huts, made of bedsteads, dressers and other articles of household furniture. Shortly after ten o'clock a procession, headed by the Friars band, proceeded to the place selected, an old Board of Works' road, near the farms of the evicted tenants. When the work commenced a few policemen put in an appearance and remained on the scene until the proceedings terminated. When the work was completed, Mr. John Kelly, T.C., addressed the large crowd who had assembled to take part in the proceedings of the day, and, in the name of the Land League, thanked them for the good work they had done.

The *Central News* correspondent states that much interest is felt as to the course which the League will pursue in regard to the new Land Act, and it is anticipated that Mr. Parnell, who will shortly address his constituents at Cork, may take that opportunity of making a statement as to the policy which it is designed to adopt. At present it is understood that the League will advise the Irish farmers to make a fair trial of the Bill, and with the object of ascertaining whether its general tendency will be to lower the rental of Ireland. They intend to prepare a number of test cases in various parts of the country for presentation to the courts. Their ultimate judgment of the measure and further course to be pursued will be largely determined by the results of these cases. They have, however, refrained from any distinct and decisive pronouncement upon the Bill as it now stands. Meanwhile, the general body of tenant-farmers do not express dissatisfaction, and moderate journals advise acceptance of the bill, and a careful trial of its working.

ATTACK ON A LAND AGENT.

The *Limerick Chronicle* has the following:—"Very recently Mr. R. L. Brown, J.P., proceeded to the townland of Knockragh, near Tullylease, on the borders of the county Cork, to visit an estate there, over which he has been recently appointed agent, and with the view of introducing himself to the tenants thereon. Having gone on the lands he met several of the tenants to whom he gave his name, announcing his appointment as agent, and that he came there to see how things were going on. They replied that they recognized no owner over the land they lived on, that it was their own, nor would they recognize any agent; and told him the sooner he made himself scarce the better, adding that as he had an honest face and appeared to be a courteous gentleman nothing would be done to him. Mr. Brown thanked his interviewers for their kindly expressed opinion of him, and acting on the advice given, he returned to where he had left his car, but to his surprise found that the vehicle, hired at Charleville, had been driven off. The parties then, seeing his dilemma, collected closely near him, and commenced stonethrowing, seeing which Mr. Brown told them to keep off, or he would be obliged to

defend himself at their risk, drawing his revolver. Having proceeded towards Dromcollogher, on turning a corner of the road, he met a huge fellow with a brace of stones, who demanded the papers he had. Mr. Brown showed the fellow a map of the estate, and some notes he had taken, which the fellow seized, and declined to return. Mr. Brown then went to the Parish Priest of Tullylease, to whom he complained of the treatment he had received, and when he went on to Dromcollogher he found the horse and car he had hired to drive there. This reveals a new feature of the land agitation, in the direction of a strike generally against the payment of any rent.

THE MEMBER FOR ATHLONE AND HIS GROOHER.

The *Cork Herald* says: Yesterday, in the Exchequer Division, before the Lord Chief Baron, Mr. Hyacinth Plunkett moved for the plaintiff, in the action of Bawley and Anderson vs. Sir John Ennis, M.P., for leave to issue a writ for service out of the jurisdiction, and also for leave to serve the defendant personally out of the jurisdiction. The defendant was indebted to the plaintiff for the sum of £415 8s. 1d. for groceries and other goods sold and delivered to him from July 28th, 1879, up to April 20th, 1880. Frequent applications had been made for payment of the debt, but no reply had been received since a letter dated April 12th, 1881, in which the defendant said—"Dear Sir—I was in the hopes of being in Ireland this week and calling upon you with reference to your account, but I am sorry to say an attack of gout has overtaken me and I am tied by the legs. If the Home Rulers do not intervene—" (laughter).

The Chief Baron—Do not mind that; it is only about the debt I want to know. Mr. Plunkett—I hope to get my rents early, when it will be my first duty and pleasure to satisfy claims against myself—needless to say, yours amongst the rest. The plaintiff swore that Sir John Ennis lived at 36, Curzon-street, Mayfair, London. The motion was granted.

AN INTERCEPTED LETTER.

The following advice from a young lady to a very young lady was found near the Windsor Hotel a few days ago:— MY DEAR A—

In answer to yours of the 25th, I think one should have a good many beaux. They are amusing, and I, for my part, cannot do without them. But at your tender years one is sufficient; it is only as you advance towards seventeen that you should have a multiplicity of strings to your bow. But never fall in love with any of them—they are not worth it. If they are witty they amuse you; if stupid, they amuse you still more. If handsome, they are vain; if ugly, they believe themselves handsome, and most young men are both ugly and stupid. You must use nice discrimination to retain your beaux a long time. No matter how they bore or fascinate you, make no partiality, but treat each by himself as though he was the one. In this case each considers there is no limit to his expected attention, &c. In fact, one then receives that due devotion which is only deemed *comme il faut*, in an acknowledged lover. Flattery I do not value! Compliments I expect! and attention I demand! It is certainly very delightful to feel that though one receives this gallantry, yet it is but in a friendly mood. These are literally friends, nominally beaux, especially to the world! They know you mean nothing but sincere friendship, which they are content to accept without further pushing their suit. Unless it be some fellow who, caught and wounded by "cupid's dart," and who, though full well knowing the fickleness of nature and capricious whims of woman, forgets the bonds of free friendship, and impulsively casts himself upon an "Ocean of Risk." To proclaim his folly to the object of his admiration. This, of course, meets with the approved reception and welcome it deserved. Sympathetically given an audience, too kindly considered, wisely refused, and justly rewarded.

One runs a great risk in marrying these days. It's a very miserable choice that which offers itself to the young ladies of this period. They paint to themselves some lively fancy of high-toned ideas and wondrous anticipations, which are only too sure to be foiled by the inevitable and cruel reality of an opposite nature to their flowery dreams. This is, perhaps, more often the case than anyone seriously imagines or realizes. Then, on the other hand, a girl makes a "fine match." Yes! to the front door! Riches and possessions are there in bold relief to the public eye. But, within, the candle burns low. Six or eight "cradles" are being rocked, "gruel" passed round and "bibs" being washed. The madame worn to a shadow, and the head of the house either *en letto* with the gin bottle or comparing the terrible extravagances of his wife with some "sympathetic friend" at his two hundred and fifty dollars a month "circle." This is a fine painting, but so overcast with deep shadows that the virtues of the pictures are hidden away, and thus the author's name is lost to fame!

Montreal, Aug. 18th, 1881. "Durox."

For Boils and Carbuncles.

FROM REV. RICHARD EDDES, OF BOLTON, MASS. "For years I was a sufferer from boils, so that my life became wearisome through their frequent and persistent recurrence. A carbuncle, which ultimately occupied a space of three or four square inches, formed in the small of my back. During its progress large pieces of decomposed flesh were every day or two cut away; and the prostration and general disturbance of the system were great. Before I had recovered from this attack two smaller carbuncles broke out higher up, and I was again threatened with a recurrence of the sufferings to which I had so long been subjected. It was at this time that I commenced taking the PERUVIAN SYRUP; I continued taking it until I had used five bottles; since then I have had nothing of the kind. I attribute this improved state of my system entirely to the PERUVIAN SYRUP; and I feel that I cannot express my obligations to it in terms too strong. For years I was one of the greatest sufferers. Other medicines gave me partial and temporary relief; but this remarkable remedy, with a kind of intuitive sense, went directly to the root of the evil, and did its work with a thoroughness worthy of its established character." Sold by dealers generally.

Mr. Edison the great inventor is in Canada. The conductors of the Q., M., O., & O. Railway are to be uniformed in dress. The elections (second ballot) in France have gone in favor of the Republicans. There is a large number of men in Toronto awaiting the opening of the Exhibition. Latest estimates place the loss by the foundering of the steamer "Teuton" at 236. The census of India, just completed, shows the number of inhabitants to be 252,000,000.

ROUND THE WORLD.

Women are fearfully scarce in Winnipeg. Military critics think France is now able to fight Germany. The Westminster law courts, London, are to be pulled down in April next. The British Government wish O'Donovan Rossa dead and decently interred. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe is described as acting in amateur theatricals at Newport with success.

Why should a temperance drink be ten cents when you can get a hooker of whiskey for half the money.

The Duke and Duchess of Argyll are now on a wedding tour as also are His Grace's son, Colin, and his daughter-in-law. A terrible accident has occurred on the Lyons & Mediterranean Railway, by which 20 persons were killed and a great number wounded.

George Doane, a leading lawyer at Erie, Pa., became insane at a camp meeting, and believes he is the youngest of twenty-three sons of Jehovah.

There is much anxiety concerning affairs in Zululana. Several of the chiefs are marching through the country with large bodies of armed followers.

"The truth is," as seen by the *Retailer*, a journal devoted to alcohol, "that the world never drank so moderately or judiciously of all beverages as at present."

"Come here and tell me what the four seasons are." Young prodigy answers: "Pepper, mustard, salt, and vinegar; them's what mother always seasons with."

Gen. Jessé Fremont Ferris, a niece of Gen. John C. Fremont, made her debut as an actress at Rochester this week, with the intention of remaining on the stage.

The Boston *Investigator's* way of saying "He died" is as follows: "He passed the boundary which limits our knowledge of the duration of individual consciousness."

In going to the Hamburg military manoeuvres, the Emperor William changed his route from that by which he first intended to travel, fearing assassination by Socialists.

The name is lacking in this western item of news: "An eminent Judge of Indiana, now indulging in his annual debauch, has broken a faro bank at the Hoosier capital."

The Quebec Council contemplates changing Dufferin Terrace to Frontenac Terrace. Dufferin has honors enough already while poor Frontenac has only one county called after him.

The decree of the Saxon Minister of Justice, declaring that, in future, public offices will not be closed on the anniversary of the capitulation of Sedan, attracts much attention in Berlin.

The diversion of a fire company at Seymour, Ind., is to run their engine to the residence of persons who have become objectionable, and drive them out by flooding the houses.

Captain Bunker, of the barque "Alex. Campbell," at Sydney, from London, was fined \$80 by the Magistrate at Sydney, for having two deserters on his vessel from the 15th Regiment.

A Philadelphia mail carrier delivered his own love letters, but that method of courtship failed of pleasant results, for the girl broke her word after promising to marry him, and he is suing her for damages.

There are now nearly a thousand applications for membership to the Falstaff Club, in London, and they are being received daily. The entrance fee is 10 guineas and the annual subscription 10 guineas.

The widow of the late M. de Villemessant died recently at the chateau of her daughter, Mme. Jouvin, nearly Marly. She was entitled to an income of about 500,000 francs per annum from the *Paris Figaro*, which will be continued to her children.

Gertie Hamilton took a small dose of morphine at Sioux City, not because she wished to die, but in order to touch the heart of the man she loved. The plan succeeded. On recovering, she learned that he had swallowed poison in earnest, and was dead.

Among the persons who recently received the decoration of "palmes academiques," from M. Jules Ferry, the French Minister of Public Instruction, were seven women. These included Mme. de Ujalvy, who accompanied her husband on his mission through Central Asia.

Chang, the Chinese giant, as pictured in Western circus advertisements alongside persons of presumably ordinary stature, is not less than twenty-five feet high, though his real height is eight feet, and Tom Thumb, who is now about three and a half, is made to appear less than two.

The Dreamers are a new Minnesota sect, who believe that dreams are revelations of divinity, and only need correct interpretation to serve as guides to holy living. Their leader professes a peculiar expertise in this regard, and his followers report all their dreams to him to be interpreted.

Atlanta is the defendant in a lawsuit for \$20,000 damages, because the police, on the order of the Superintendent, have excluded negroes from a public park. The plaintiff has been repeatedly arrested and locked up over night for insisting on entering the park, and the lawyers say that his case is a good one.

It is stated that Miss O'Brien, noted in connection with her letters to the London press concerning the treatment of steerage passengers on trans-Atlantic steamers, is now travelling as a steerage passenger in a vessel crossing the Atlantic.

A company of Clyde shipbuilders, under the Chairmanship of Mr. R. Caird, with the view of obtaining the benefit of the French postal system, has leased ground at Havre to establish a large shipbuilding yard capable of employing 3,000 men.

A despatch from St. Petersburg to the *Standard* says:—"It has been decided not to send any Russian officers to witness the German autumn military manoeuvres, possibly because it was known that their presence would not be welcome.

The cottage allotted to the President at Long Branch is connected with the Elberon, and contains a room as large as that which he now occupies. Provided with radiator and fire place, so that the temperature can be regulated. It is a villa formerly occupied by the President.

Three thousand persons witnessed a fight at Birmingham, Alabama, Monday, between two dogs and a wild cat. Business was virtually suspended, and the Mayor turned the animals loose. The wild cat won in twenty minutes. The owner now challenges a fight with any two dogs in the South for \$1,000 a side.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PROSPECTUS OF MOUNT ROYAL COLLEGE, MONTREAL. This Institution—under the business management of Prof. J. Russell, who for many years teacher of the Grading, Commercial Class at St. Laurent College, St. Laurent, and Masson College, Terrebonne, is intended, mainly, to prepare young men, who may avail themselves of its religious, moral, social, literary and business advantages, to enter upon the discharge of the duties of an active business life, with a reasonable guarantee of Moral, Social, and Business success.

The Course of Studies is divided (at present) into two general parts, which, for the sake of distinction, are denominated: The Collegiate Course, and The Business Course.

The Collegiate Course, which is divided into two Departments, viz.: The Junior Department and The Senior Department, embraces a period of four years—two years in each Department.

Junior Department. Candidates for admission into this Department are required to be able to read, spell and write passably well; also to possess an elementary knowledge of Grammar, Arithmetic, and Geography.

1st Year. The Branches pursued in this class are: Catechism (for Catholic pupils only), Reading, Orthography and Definitions, Dictation, Translations, Declamation, Grammar, Analysis and Parsing, Exercises in Composition, Geography, Sacred History, History of Canada and U. S. Mental and Practical Arithmetic, Penmanship and the Elements of Linear Drawing.

2nd Year. In addition to the above-named Branches the pupils of the 2nd year will pursue the History of England and the Elements of Letter-writing, Astronomy, Algebra, and Book-keeping.

Senior Department. Candidates for admission into this department are required to be able to read, write, define and compose fairly well; also to possess satisfactory knowledge of Grammar, Analysis and Parsing, Arithmetic, Geography and History; also an elementary knowledge of Astronomy, Declamation, Algebra, and Book-keeping.

3rd Year. UNDER GRADUATING CLASS. The branches pursued in this class are: Christian Doctrine (for Catholic pupils) Reading, Orthography and Definitions, Declamation, Translations, Grammar, Analysis and Parsing, Principles of Literature, Composition, Letter-writing, Penmanship, Theology, Gen. History, Geography, Astronomy, Mental and Practical Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Book-keeping, Botany, Chemistry, Natural Philosophy and Familiar Sciences. (Telegraphy and Phonography optional).

4th Year. GRADUATING CLASS. In addition to the Branches taught in the 3rd year, the pupils of the 4th year will pursue: Practical Correspondence, Mensuration, Commercial Book-keeping, including Commission, Forwarding, Agencies, Merchandise, Translations, Reading, Brokers, &c.; also Actual Business Customs, and the general principles of Commercial Law.

The Business Course, which is divided into the Junior Graduating and Graduating classes, embraces a period of two years. Candidates for admission into this department will be examined by the Director of Studies in Reading, Orthography, Definitions, Grammar, Analysis and Parsing, Geography, Arithmetic, and Penmanship, and placed in the class for which their previous attainments qualify them.

The Business Course will pursue all the Business Branches of the Senior Department—Collegiate Course. Those who have not the time or means to take a Collegiate Course, as delineated above, would do well to enroll themselves in the Business Department.

Diplomas and Commercial Diplomas (4 grades) will be issued to the successful graduates of the Collegiate and Business Courses respectively.

Optional Studies. Instrumental Music—Piano, Organ, Violin &c.; Elocution (several courses), Drawing, Landscape, Artistic, Portrait, Linear &c.; Phonography, Telegraphy, Penmanship, Book-keeping, and the Classics—also, German.

The College Building, situated at 115 Cullery St., on an elevated ground above and adjacent to the grand Hotel de Ville—Sherbrooke St.—within view of the Royal Mount which name it bears, is large and commodious—furnished with modern improvements and surrounded with spacious grounds, shade trees, &c.

The locality is an exceptional and comparatively rare, although in close proximity to the principal educational and religious institutions. The air is pure and healthy.

A limited number of Boarders will be admitted who will receive the care and comforts of home with the advantages arising from collegiate discipline.

The Discipline of the Institution will receive from the Officers and Faculty the care and attention that its importance demands, and while it will be sufficiently strict and energetic to enforce good order and morals, yet the rules are framed with the view of securing the cheerful and hearty concurrence and co-operation of the students by means of their sense of honor, self-respect, justice and right.

The Business Course will be thorough and comprehensive and embrace the most approved features of the leading Business Colleges, together with the most approved Business Customs. It is designed to give the student a practical and profitable experience in teaching in the public schools and leading Colleges of the U. S. and Canada, together with his experience in Commercial practice will enable him to take the position of a teacher of his pupils, not only a thorough general course of studies, but also the important advantages arising from combining theory and practice in a Business course.

TERMS Per session of Ten months. Board, \$100. Tuition in English and French—Junior Department, 40. Tuition in English and French—Senior Department, 40. Bed and Bedding, 20. Washing and mending of linen, 10. Telegraphy—Theory and Practice, 10. Phonography, 10. Piano—Lessons—with use of Piano, 25. Violin—Lessons—with use of Violin, 25. Drawing in Gray, 15. Drawing in Water Colors, 15. Vocal Music—in class, 5. Latin, Greek and German—in connection with other Branches, each, 15. Latin, Greek and German—exclusive of other Branches, each, 25. Graduating Fee, 5. Use of Library, 5. N. B.—A discount of 5 per cent allowed on above rates for prompt payment.

SPECIAL REMARKS. Medical attendance and medicine at Physicians' charge. Payments semi-annually in advance—except Tuition for day pupils, which will be received quarterly or monthly, at the option of parents and guardians. Class Books, Stationery &c. at current prices. Students who board at the College will provide themselves with the usual College outfit. Students in the Senior Department and young men who may be members of the Junior Department, will be permitted to smoke at regular intervals, at their own expense, with the written consent of parents or guardians. The use of Tobacco in any other way is strictly prohibited.

Candidates for admission as boarders, who are not known by the College Faculty, will be obliged to give satisfactory proof of good moral character as a condition of admission. Although the character of the College is essentially Catholic in principle and practice, yet students of all religious denominations will be admitted, provided they have the religious belief which will form the criterion by which to judge in the admission of applicants. Parents will receive a semi-annual report of

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

the progress, application, conduct, health, &c., of their children. Students of the Institution are not obliged to wear a "Uniform." Compensation for all damages done to the furniture or other property of the College will be required from the person or persons causing such damage.

All letters sent or received by students may be examined by the President or his representatives—only when circumstances tend to render it beneficial to all concerned.

N. B.—The general branches of both Courses, with the exception of strictly business branches (which are taught in English only) will be taught through the medium of the English and French languages, by competent Professors. The Scholastic year which is divided into two sessions of five months each, commences on the first of September and terminates during the last week in June.

T. RUSSELL, President.

S. CARSLY ESQ.

SIR—I desire to acknowledge the receipt of six shirts in completion of my order, and

You must have made them to my measure, I sent you down the wizes, And if they are my only treasure, The work is sympathetic.

Aye! as I have once occupied, My skin it nicely grazes: The buttons are small jewels envied— All in their proper places.

And I have comfort now in store For with every shirt I wear, I never had such luck before Nor will I ever here.

For when I to my morning call, From stiff joint shirts I save me: I have no trouble now at all, Fresh life, Sir, you have given me.

Yours truly, A. P. HAMILTON, Ont., August 27th, 1881.

GENT'S FURNISHINGS! GENT'S FURNISHINGS! The largest stock of Gent's Furnishings in this market is to be found at

S. CARSLY'S, 399 Notre Dame Street.

GENT'S FURNISHINGS! GENT'S FURNISHINGS! All sorts and sizes, in Silk Underwear and Socks is to be found at

S. CARSLY'S, 399 Notre Dame Street.

SHIRTS! SHIRTS! SHIRTS! SHIRTS!

The Store for Shirts of every kind, both Day Shirts and Night Shirts, is

S. CARSLY'S, 399 NOTRE DAME STREET.

MINING INFORMATION.

The chief provisions of the Quebec General Mining Act of 1881 are as follows:

- 1. The declaration of ownership by the Crown and reserve of all mines not specially granted. Sec. 3.
2. For the sale of mining rights on patented and unpatented lands, and on unpatented lands acquired for agricultural purposes. Secs. 4 to 12.
3. For imposition of royalty under Order in Council if deemed advisable. Secs. 13 & 22.
4. For granting licenses to mine for gold or silver on public lands and on conceded portions of Seigneurial Rights, and on other private lands. Secs. 14, 50, & 51.
5. For the sale of lands as mining locations. Sec. 23, & 24.

Under this Act parties holding Letters Patent for lands granted for agricultural purposes may acquire a right to work any mines of Crown lands thereon, without license, by paying the Commissioner of Crown Lands a sum sufficient to make up the amount of the purchase price of a seignory may do the same on paying two dollars per acre; the extent over which such rights can be acquired, being, however, limited to four hundred acres, or, in special cases, eight hundred acres.

If a mine of any kind be discovered and worked on land sold for settlement, but not patented, the settlement unless not being patented, the sale may be cancelled, unless the land be paid for in full as a mining location. Sec. 12.

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

- 1. Three dollars per acre, if it is to be mined for phosphate of lime (this price fixed by O.C. of 26th March, 1881); two dollars per acre, if to be mined for asbestos, or gold or silver (price fixed by O.C. of 7th Oct. 1880); one dollar per acre, if it be mined for inferior metals or other minerals, or deposits of any substance of appreciable value.

A specimen of the mineral for which the land is to be worked, with an affidavit of discovery, and a copy of any plan or map, containing two dollars for each person for three months, if the mining is to be done on private lands, and four dollars if on public lands.

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

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

- GOLD.—Eastern Townships, especially the counties of Beauce and Compton.
PHOSPHATE OF LIME.—Counties of Ottawa and Argenteuil.
ASBESTOS.—Counties of Megantic and Wolfe.
IRON.—Counties of Ottawa, Montcalm, St. Maurice, Champlain, Charlevoix and Saguenay.
COBALT.—Counties of Bagot, Megantic and Sherbrooke.
GALENA.—Counties of Ottawa (Lake Temiscamingue), Gaspé and Rimouski.

FRANKLIN.—County of Ottawa.
MICA.—Counties of Berthier, Ottawa and Megantic.

R. J. FLYNN, Commissioner C. L. CROWN LANDS' DEPARTMENT, Quebec, 1st June, 1881. 14-DD m

THE LAST OF THE CROFTERS.

Away on the hillside he linger'd alone.
Watching the sun as it sank in the west;
And saw the rough moorland the slanting rays
Shine on.

Books, Magazines, &c.

THE HARP.—This Canadian magazine for
September contains an excellent portrait and
a biographical sketch of Mr. J. J. Curran,
Q. C. also a portrait of Father Callahan,
of St. Patrick's Church, and a report of the
Pilgrimage to St. Anne de Beaupre; an Essay by
Mr. J. K. Foran, written in his usual graphic
style; a German on the Irish land system,
and many other pieces of merit, both in prose
and verse. We would strongly advise our
readers to take this magazine, which is only
a dollar per annum, free by mail. Publisher,
Mr. John Gillies, Craig street, Montreal.
THE CATHOLIC WORLD. For sale by D. & J.
Sadler & Co., Montreal. Subscription
\$1.00 per annum.
The Catholic World, now in its 33rd volume,
continues to fulfil a noble mission by publish-
ing for the benefit not merely of Catholics,
but of all thoughtful readers, a careful selection
of well written articles. Theology,
history, poetry, fiction and general literature
find in its pages worthy representatives; the
table of contents of the September number
will illustrate this without further remarks
on our part. I. Through Ritualism to Rome.
II. One hundred years ago. III. A song
without words. IV. Chambers of the Saints.
V. Christian Jerusalem, part III. VI. St.
Pius Fifth. VII. A Woman of Culture (con-
cluded). VIII. Lepanto. IX. Latin and
French Plays at the College of Louis Le
Grand. X. The Opium Habit. XI. Ireland
and the Irish. XII. New Publications, &c.
THE CELTIC MONTHLY. June, 1881. Sub-
scription, \$3.00. James Hattigan, Ed-
itor, 273 Pearl street, New York.
This Monthly offers to its readers a number
of excellent articles, among which we espe-
cially commend a review of D. B. Cashman's
Life of Michael Davitt. Our space will not
allow us to follow the reviewer through the
very complete sketch which he gives us of
the Life of the Founder of the Land League,
the true patriot venerated by the whole Irish
race, and whom the Liberal Government of
England now holds within prison walls.
We cannot comprehend how the English
people can be so obtuse as to be surprised that
the Irish people do not display any gratitude
for so-called acts of justice rendered to them,
when the Government treats with such harsh
injustice the patriots who have especially
gained the love of their people. The American
Government received back under the Con-
stitution a people who had made war against
it for years. Jefferson Davis and his col-
leagues, Lee and his fellow soldiers were left
as free at the end of the civil war as were the
brave men who had conquered them. To-day
the Southern States are as loyal as the North;
the confederacy is only remembered
as a gallant struggle between two sec-
tions equally moved by noble sentiments,
and the whole people once again form
one people and one union, free under the
Constitution and ready to defend the Govern-
ment. In the British Empire the patriots
who have recourse not to arms, but to con-
stitutional agitation, are calumniated, persec-
uted and imprisoned. Coercion Acts and
Arms Acts are hurled against them, hatred is
engendered, a deep sense of wrong is made
to burn in the hearts of the nation. The
Irish people, and reasonable people with them,
must feel that judging from the past and the
present, their only hope is in self-govern-
ment, which to many of them, probably to
the majority, means independence.
In reference to this Life of Davitt we re-
gret that the publishers have not thought
it to their advantage to issue a cheaper edition
of the work; cheap books create readers, and
form a multitude of readers publishers
would derive greater profits than from a
smaller number, even though the latter pay a
higher price for their books. Every family,
in America especially where education is
universal, should have a small library of say
from 30 to 100 books of standard literature;
it would be a great advantage to our people,
morally and materially, in a financial, reli-
gious and national sense; how can people be
expected to procure a library when they must
buy books which give to the printer a profit
of from fifty to a hundred per cent?

WIRE, SCISSORS AND PEN.

James Stephens, ex-Fenian Centre, is ill in
Paris.
Longfellow has in his time declined three
ambassies.
Dutch is to be the official language of the
Transvaal.
English hop gatherers have adopted the
boycotting system.
They are still hunting for the bones of poor
A. T. Stewart, once rich A. T. Stewart.
New Zealand has a \$50 poll tax on Chinese,
and New South Wales is going to imitate her.
A subscription has been opened for the pur-
chase of an estate in the County Wicklow for
Michael Davitt.
Nicholas Crouch, author of "Kathleen
Mavourneen," is in straightened circum-
stances in Baltimore.
Just before dying, at Altamont, Ill., a woman
confessed the entirely unsuspected murder
of her first husband.
It is said the lunatic asylums in the United
States and Canada are daily receiving patients
who have gone mad over President Garfield's
condition.
Baltimore is repaving, and finds Belgian
blocks much the best. One comfort for New
Yorkers is that they never find pavements
worse than their own.
Miss Kellogg found many female American
musical students in Italy in sorry plight, and
shrinking from letting their disappointment
and difficulty be known at home.
The Turkish Custom House is to be placed,
with a view to reform, in the hands of Mr.
Bertram, a German, who has been employed
there, and two other Germans selected by him.
Miss Parnell recommends that Irish mer-
chants in America offer situations to mem-
bers of the Irish Constabulary, and thus break
up that body and blot out a national dis-
grace.
Anton Rubinstein hails from Dessarabia. He
is 51. His mother was a musical genius, and
Liszt persuaded his father to allow Anton to
follow his bent. Dehn and Mendelssohn as-
sisted in his education.
A masquerade ball was one of the events
of a Spiritualist camp meeting at Lake
Pleasant, Mass., and it is believed that a
number of the masked and fancifully costumed
dancers were materialized spirits.
The reports of the failure of the peach crop
this year seem to be well grounded for once.
The latest estimates show that Delaware,
which usually produces some 4,000,000 bush-
els, will yield this year not more than
120,000.
The Boston Pilot says:—If a subject is
wanted at Washington to furnish blood to
the enfeebled President by the process of
transfusion, why not take Guiteau? His
blood might not do the patient any good, but
it would be an excellent way to utilize
Guiteau.
The prospectus of the Royal Forest Hotel,
near Epping Forest, states that it has a series
of very elegant private sitting rooms called
Renaissance, Indian, Japanese, Watteau,
Queen Anne, Louis Seize, Dutch, and
Katharine, all fitted up to correspond with
their titles.
I notice by the cable despatches that the
Princess Louise has gone to Paris. I am glad
to see the princess enjoy herself. She is a
most estimable young lady, and previous to
our marriage I was on the most friendly
terms with her.—Marquis of Lorne to
Chicago Tribune.
People have recovered from wounds as severe
as the President's. But we can augur
nothing from that unless we know how
many doctors they endured. The wound and
six doctors is a dreadful tax for the strongest
vitality.—Dubuque Express.
Hon William L. Scott, of Erie, Pa., in 1846
was a page in Congress. General Charles M.
Reed, member of Congress from Erie, took
him home and gave him employment at
weighing coal. Mr. Scott's fortune is now
estimated at \$4, 0,000.
An old man, the head as destitute of
hair as a watermelon, entered a drug store
and old the clerk he wanted a bottle of hair
restorer. "What kind of hair restorer do you
prefer?" "I reckon I'll have to take a bottle
of red hair restorer. That was the color of
my hair when I was a boy."
Some of the camp meetings this year are
not doing well, because, it is alleged, there is
not style enough about the attendants and
managers to "draw." If there is any truth
in the allegation, a good camp-meeting text
would be: "But what went ye out to see?
A man clothed in soft raiment?"
A fish-propagating company of California is
experimenting with a frog farm. New Brun-
swick, N. J., furnished the material to start
with, 130 frogs being sent from there packed
in fresh moss in a box plentifully supplied
with perforations for the admission of air.
The moss was frequently moistened on the
way.
Mr. Pitzer went to Hot Springs, Ark., to be
cured of nervousness, but the treatment he
received there rather aggravated the disease.
Three men lured him into what purported to
be a real estate office, locked the doors, pre-
sented pistols, and robbed him. The excite-
ment caused a relapse, and his recovery is
not probable.
The marble quarries of Vermont have be-
come enormous excavations, several being
350 deep, and the openings are only slightly
protected, if at all, while the stairs down to
the sides of the shafts afford the only
means of descent; yet there is hardly ever an
accident, and it is several years since a fatal
fall has taken place.
"Angeline, my dear, you should not sit on
the veranda in the edge of the evening; you
will contract malaria," said a careful mother.
"I know it, ma," was the cheerful reply:
"that's what I'm trying to do. All our set
have the malaria. It is quite the idea, I
assure you." What could mamma say?—
New Haven Register.
It is occasionally intimated that Princess
Louise has secured the consent of her physi-
cian to return to Canada this fall. Much
sympathy is felt for Mr. Lorne. It is evident
that the veracious reports of his festive cut-
tings-up since the dislocation of his spouse's
semi-royal ear compelled her return to her
royal ma have had their effect.
Some queer persons are tolerated at the
Spiritualist camp meeting at Mount Pleasant,
Mass., but Mr. Young was regarded as un-
desirable, and given three hours to quit the
grounds. He opened a tent as a fortune teller
and divorce lawyer, his plan being to give
wives pretended revelations of their husbands
conduct, and then get a fee for attempting to
obtain divorces.
Two belles had a fight on the veranda of a
White Mountains hotel. The cause is a secret,
but the encounter was public, being in the
presence of about fifty guests. The girls
scratched faces, pulled hair, and tore clothes
in a lively manner for a few seconds, and
were not parted before both bore marks
which lasted several days. They belong to
wealthy and reputable families.

THE MEANS OF CONTROLLING THE
CONTAGIOUS DISEASES OF ANIMALS.

BY D. E. SALMON, D. V. M.—WASHINGTON, D. C.
The most conservative will probably admit
that, as a people, we have put off the consid-
eration of what we can and should do, to ar-
rest our losses from the contagious diseases of
animals, longer than good policy has warrant-
ed. The so-called cholera of hogs and fowls,
the southern Texas or cattle fever, pleuro-
pneumonia, glanders, anthrax, rabies, etc.,
have been, and are, the causes of continual
and increasing loss of our live stock; and the
question returns, with ever greater urgency,
what can we do to check and control these
wide-spread plagues?
Practically, the only method of dealing
with these diseases, that the experience of the
past has sanctioned, may be summed up in
the terms, slaughter, quarantine, disinfection.
It has been recognized as a cardinal principle
that sick animals must be kept at a sufficient
distance from well ones to prevent the trans-
mission of the miasma; it has been found not
less important to destroy the particles of con-
tagion that have been deposited upon the
walls and floors of stables, by the use of var-
ious chemical agents; and it has even proved
advisable to slaughter the diseased animals
in order to stop the generation and distribu-
tion of the contagion, and to hasten the dis-
appearance of the plague.
In this way it has been possible to control,
and, in particular instances, to completely
exterminate certain contagious diseases. And
probably we shall never be in possession of
better means than these for combating such
a plague as pleuro-pneumonia; but when we
see vast sections of country over-run by such
diseases as hog-cholera, chicken-cholera, or
southern fever, particularly when we have to
deal with malignant anthrax and black-leg,
which seem so frequently to originate de novo,
or, as it is said, "spontaneously," we feel the
need of a different class of remedies. But in
what direction can we look for these?
The popular mind evidently inclines with
hope towards the discovery of specific reme-
dies—medicines which shall have as benefi-
cial an effect upon the contagious fevers as
sulphur ointment has upon itch (scabies), or
quinine upon intermittent fever. The medi-
cal mind, however, has turned from this hope,
after in vain exhausting the list of available
remedial agents with an incredulity and
even a repugnance toward the subject which
has arisen from the numerous reverses. Even
the latest experiments with our newest
and most powerful antiseptics, alone and
in combination, employed under the most favor-
able conditions, have been equally fruitless
in good results; and it, consequently, seems
that for the present, at least, it is useless to
look towards chemical agents of any kind
with the idea of arresting the course of a con-
tagious fever when once the germs have
gained entrance into the living animal body.
Turning to the means of controlling con-
tagious fevers has been reached in two prin-
cipal ways. On one hand, the aim has been to
destroy the contagious germs, and to prevent
their multiplication and distribution by every
possible means: while, on the other hand,
we have sought to render the animal organism
insusceptible to these diseases, or in other
words, to increase its power of resistance to
such an extent as to prevent the multiplication
of such germs within the body. With
small-pox, as we all know, the latter plan
has been carried out in man by inoculating
with a very similar though much milder dis-
ease, to which cattle are subject. With the
fatal plagues of animals, unfortunately, there
does not appear to be a milder but closely re-
lated disease which may be used for such pre-
ventive inoculations. The justly celebrated
M. Pasteur has, however, lately determined
that with at least two of these plagues the
germs might be kept in a cultivation apparatus
exposed to filtered air, until they lose a part
of their vigor, but were no longer capable of
producing more than a mild form of the ma-
lady. Another Frenchman, Chabreaux, has
discovered what seems to be even more prac-
tical, that in one disease the introduction of a
sufficiently small quantity of the potent virus
only produces a mild form of disease; and
this principle, according to some recent ex-
periments of the writer, applies to another
though equally fatal malady affecting an en-
tirely different species.
We have here, then, the most satisfactory
grounds for believing that we shall soon be
able by means of preventive inoculations or "vac-
cination," to render our animals capable of
resisting these destructive plagues. That this
vaccination will entail a considerable annual
expense is undeniable—but how much less
will it be than the losses at present experi-
enced? Is there not reason for hope, however,
that even this may in time be avoided? We
do not at present know exactly in what the
insusceptibility to these diseases consists, but
it seems to be a quality capable of being
transmitted, to a certain extent, to the off-
spring. Even unvaccinated white men have
a power of resistance to small-pox much
greater than is possessed by races which have
not been subjected to vaccination. Thus the
disease is known to be remarkably fatal to
Indians, and the party of Esquimaux which
visited Europe a few months since were at-
tacked with a virulence such as had never been
seen by the physicians and every one perished.
The explanation of this given by the re-
lated Parisian pathologist was, that they were
virgin soil; that is, their disease was foreign
to their country, and their ancestors had never
been effected by it. I was also struck by
the remark of a medical friend, that the
human race had acquired a certain power
of resistance to another contagious fever, the
virulence of which at present could not be
compared with what it was in the early years
of its history. So we find the people in yellow
fever districts have acquired a certain im-
munity from this disease, and that cattle of
the Southern States have an equal power of
resistance towards southern or Texas fever,
while Algerine sheep have acquired a remark-
able power of resisting anthrax or charbon.
Not to mention other facts bearing on the
subject, it may be added that there seems
good reason to believe that, with a mild form
of virus of the different contagious diseases,
we may be able, not only to ward them off by
vaccination, but that we may carry the insus-
ceptibility to the most perfect degree, and, by
conferring this quality on all the breeding
animals, we may create breeds that will trans-
mit it by heredity, and thus practically rid
ourselves of the ravages caused by the animal
plagues. Much research, however, is still re-
quired to settle these points, and to render
the methods of vaccination practical and safe;
but with an out-look brighter than ever be-
fore it is advisable to redouble our efforts in
this direction, and to accomplish all that the
most advanced science of the time can attain
to. We shall doubtless meet many discour-
agements, and be foiled many times in our
endeavors, but with determination, energy,
and perseverance, success must surely crown
our efforts at last, and this class of diseases
which has discouraged our most advanced
thinkers, and has been shrouded in the pro-
foundest mystery for so many years, will dis-
appear—conquered by that perfect science
which patient work alone can develop.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

Justin McCarthy's "History of our own
times," is being translated into French.
Milkmen and firemen go hand in hand,
pumping their way through the world.
When the pilgrims first landed they fell on
their knees, after which they fell on the aborig-
ines.
The man who went to see the board fence
retired when he heard the fence rail and saw
the plank walk.
The colleges are busy lettering men, so
that they can be identified if they go astray
in the hereafter.
A man advertises: "Hands wanted on boys'
pants." Hands won't do any good now-a-
days. It needs a leather strap.
It may be well to state, for the information
of amateur artists, that plaster casts of royal
personages are not made of court plaster.
It is believed generally that Jules Verne
wrote all the interesting chapters in Jefferson
Davis's book. It sounds very much that
way.
The man who managed the fireworks last
Fourth of July at Myrtleville, Idaho, are now
on trial for their official acts on that occasion.
They soaked six shaggy dogs in camphene,
set fire to them, and let them loose.
Which is the greatest nuisance, the Canada
thistle, the white daisy or the English
sparrow? was the recent subject before an
agricultural society, and all hands agreed
that city boarders beat the three nuisances
two to one.—New Haven Register.
The Golo, the well known Russian News
paper, has been suppressed for the term of six
months. The reasons assigned are: Firstly, an
article criticising the Prince of Bulgaria; and,
secondly, a feuilleton animadverting on the
behavior of Russian naval officers when in
foreign ports.
The following has been sent to the papers
here and published: "A American and friends
of Ireland are hereby warned against embark-
ing upon any vessel flying the British flag
after September 1st. Many may reach their
destination, but none are safe. By order of the
central committee of Chicago."
Alderman Erdman sent word to Justice
Shawn, at Louisville, that he would call
next day to collect \$10 which had long
been owing. The Justice replied that the
Alderman would get horsewhipped if he came
on that errand. Then the Alderman made
the promised visit, but used a pistol before
the Justice could use a whip.
TESTIMONIAL TO JAMES STEPHENS.
APPEAL TO THE IRISH RACE AT HOME AND
ABROAD.
FELLOW COUNTRYMEN.—Many of your are,
doubtless, aware that, for some time past,
James Stephens has been so prostrated in
health that he was forced to relinquish his
usual means of livelihood. Thoroughly ac-
quainted with his condition in this city, we wit-
nessed, with the deepest pain, the hardships
he had to encounter in his battle for life, and
we came to the conclusion that the time had
arrived when a befitting tribute should be paid
the lover of his country and the staunch cham-
pion of Irish nationality—such a tribute, in
fact, as would gladden his declining years,
and show him that he was the gratitude and
affection of his people. It would be super-
fluous for us to call your attention to the part
James Stephens played in the recent
history of Ireland. Suffice it to say, that,
while a mere youth, he was a "rebel" on
the Irish hills with O'Brien and
McManus in '48; that he there put into
practice the lessons taught by Davis in
the old Nation and by Mitchell in the United
Irelander; that subsequently he directed one
of the most powerful organizations that ever
existed to free Ireland—an organization, in
fact, that attained such force, and threatened
the British Empire so far, that it wrung a
Church and a Land Act from the hands of a
powerful Premier. While thus giving
James Stephens the utmost credit for his
services to the national cause, we,
nevertheless, think it necessary to state
that some of those who act on our com-
mittee have entirely dissented on mor-
occasions than one from many of his patriot-
ism. It is with these views, and on these
grounds, that the Irish of Paris appeal to their
fellow-countrymen in Ireland, America, Aus-
tralia and Britain to join them in presenting
a suitable testimonial to the ex-chief organizer
—not by any means necessarily as a mark of
endorsement of his opinions, but as a token
of gratitude to the man himself.
Subscriptions will be received, and thank-
fully acknowledged in the press by the
joint treasurers at the accompanying ad-
dress.
Signed on behalf of the Committee,
JOHN O'LEARY,
JAMES D. FOLEY, Joint Hon. Treas.
PATRICK EGAN,
EUGENE DAVIS, Joint Hon. Secs.
Hotel Beauce, 338 Rue Saint Honoré, Paris,
August 16, 1881.

New Advertisements.

FIRE-PROOF SAFES
GOLDIE & McCULLOCH,
FIRE & BURGLAR PROOF SAFES
VAULTS.
Awarded First Prize at Toronto Exhibition.
WAREHOUSES AT MONTREAL,
No 31 BONAVENTURE STREET,
ALFRED BENN,
Manager.

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

INFORMATION IS Requested
respecting John, Andrew and Charles
Meehan, sons of Patrick and Nancy Meehan,
and natives of Castletown Co. Donegal, Ireland,
who settled in the vicinity of Montreal, Can.
33 years ago. Anyone knowing of their where-
abouts would confer a favor on their sister Mrs.
Michael John Dawson, by addressing her,
Direct, Loreto, Cambria, Co. Pa., United States.

Finance.

WITH
\$5
YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE
Imperial Austrian Vienna City Bond.
Which Bonds are shares in a loan the interest
of which is paid out in premiums four times
yearly. Every Bond is so long entitled to
Four Drawings Every Year,
until each and every Bond is drawn. Every
Bond must be drawn with one of the following
premiums:—
4 Bonds @ fl. 200,000—800,000 florins.
2 Bonds @ fl. 50,000—100,000 florins.
2 Bonds @ fl. 30,000—60,000 florins.
4 Bonds @ fl. 10,000—40,000 florins.
20 Bonds @ fl. 1,000—20,000 florins.
48 Bonds @ fl. 400—19,200 florins.
4720 Bonds @ fl. 100—472,000 florins.
Together with 1,850 Bonds, amounting to
1,688,200 florins—(1 florin equal to 45 cents in
gold.)
Every one of the above-named Bonds which
does not draw of the large premiums must be
drawn with at least 150 florins, or 570.
The next drawing takes place on
OCTOBER 1st, 1881.
Every Bond which is bought from us on or
before the 1st of October, with Five Dollars, is
entitled to the whole premium which will be
drawn thereon on that date.
Orders from the country can be sent in with
Five Dollars in Registered Letters, which will
secure one of these Bonds, good for the Draw-
ing of July 1st.
For Bonds, circulars, or any other informa-
tion address:
International Banking Co.,
No. 150 Broadway, New York City.
ESTABLISHED IN 1874.
N.B.—In writing, please state that you saw
this in the TRUE WITNESS.
The above Government Bonds are not to
be compared with any Lottery whatsoever, and
do not conflict with any of the laws of the
United States.

1881. CANADA'S GRAND
EXHIBITION!
TO BE HELD IN
MONTREAL,
-FROM-
14th to 23rd of SEPTEMBER!
Under the Patronage of His Honor the Lieut.-Governor of
the Province of Quebec.
\$25,000 IN PRIZES
This Exhibition promises to surpass any that has heretofore been
held in the Dominion.
IT IS DIVIDED INTO THREE PRINCIPAL DEPARTMENTS:
AGRICULTURAL! INDUSTRIAL!
HORTICULTURAL!
OPEN TO THE WORLD!
With a view of affording increased accommodation, the Exhibition Grounds have
been extended, and the Buildings enlarged.
Ample provision is made for the display of Machinery in motion, and for the
Exhibiting of Processes of Manufacture.
Many New and Interesting Features will be introduced in connection with the
Exhibition.
Arrangements are being made for a GRAND EXPOSITION OF FOREIGN INDUSTRIES, to be
sent direct from Paris to Montreal, for this Exhibition.
It is expected that contributions will also be sent from other Foreign Countries.
The magnificent and world-renowned SS. "Parisian" will be in the Port during the
time of the Exhibition.

GRAND DAIRY EXHIBIT.
Among the numerous Attractions
SPECIAL PRIZES
On a magnificent scale are offered by the Exhibition Committee and the Produce Merchants
of Montreal, for Exhibits of BUTTER and CHEESE!
PRACTICAL WORKING DAIRY!
The Committee have made arrangements for a Butter and Cheese Factory in full
operation during the entire Exhibition.
This promises to be one of the most interesting features of the Exhibition.
Grand Display of Horses and Cattle!
Horses and Cattle will be shown in the Ring, between 2 and 5 p. m., each day commencing
Friday 10th September.
SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS!
Arrangements have been effected to supplement the Exhibition proper by Special
Attractions of an extraordinary character, embracing:—
TORPEDO DISPLAYS IN THE HARBOR!
Demonstrating by a series of thrilling experiments on the River, the destructive effects of
Torpedo Warfare, in this instance, against Vessels of a large size provided
for the purpose.
GRAND MILITARY DISPLAYS.
TORCHLIGHT PROCESSIONS AND FIREWORKS!
In the Evenings, especially designed on a scale of surpassing magnificence, eclipsing anything
heretofore witnessed in Canada. Also,
ELECTRIC LIGHT EXHIBITION!
HORSE-JUMPING!
Grand Athletic Tournaments!!!
-FROM-
FIREMEN'S COMPETITION, &c
A PROGRAMME OF ALL THE ATTRACTIONS WILL BE
ISSUED AT A LATER DATE.
Increased Facilities will be provided for Reaching the Grounds.
Arrangements have been made with the Railway and Steamboat Companies to run Cheap
Excursions and Issue Return Tickets at
REDUCED RATES!
Intending Exhibitors should send in their entries without delay.
For Prize List, Entry Forms, or any other information, apply to the
undersigned.
S. C. STEVENSON, GEO. LECLERC,
Sec. Industrial Dept., Sec. Agr'l Dept.,
181 ST. JAMES STREET. 68 ST. GABRIEL STREET.
Montreal, 6th July, 1881.

New Advertisements.
W. H. DOWNS'
VEGETABLE BALSAMIC
ELIXIR
Is a sure cure for Coughs, Colds,
Whooping-Cough, and all Lung
Diseases, when taken in season.
People die of consumption simply
because of neglect, when the timely
use of this remedy would have cured
them at once.
Fifty-one years of con-
stant use proves the fact that no
cough remedy has stood the test
like Down's Elixir.
Price 25 cents and \$1.00 per bottle.
For Sale Everywhere.
Dr. Baxter's Mandrake
BITTERS
Will cure Jaundice, Dyspepsia,
Liver Complaints, Indigestion, and
all diseases arising from Bilioousness.
Price 25 cents per bottle.
For Sale Everywhere.
HENRY & JOHNSON'S
ARNICA AND OIL
LINIMENT
For Pain and Heat.
The most perfect liniment ever com-
pounded. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts.
For Sale Everywhere.
Sept 5, '81.

New Advertisements.
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The most perfect liniment ever com-
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For Sale Everywhere.
Sept 5, '81.

CURIOSITY HAS OFTEN BEEN EXCITED by the name Thomas' Electric Oil. What does Electric mean? ask the enquirers. In answer, we would say it is a word coined from two Greek derivatives, meaning selected and electrified, or rendered electric. The reason for its choice is this: The oils, six in number, which are its constituents are selected with the utmost care for their purity and medicinal value. The article is *electrified* or rendered electric by contact with and rubbing the skin when applied outwardly. The preparation is one, however, which is as reliable for internal as external use, and since it contains only ingredients conducive to health, may be swallowed with perfect confidence that it will produce no signal success for rheumatism, throat and lung complaints, neuralgia, piles, stiffness of the joints, scalds, burns, &c., as well as for diseases and injuries of horses and cattle. Sold by all medicine dealers. Prepared by NORRIS & LYMAN, Toronto, Ont.

Finance and Commerce.

FINANCIAL.
TRADE WITNESS OFFICE.
TUESDAY, Sept. 6, 1881.

The money market was quiet. On good collateral loans on call were negotiated at 4 to 5 per cent, and on time at 5 to 6. Sterling Exchange was firmer for round amounts of 60 day bills between banks, 8 1/2 counter and 8 1/4 demanded.

The stock market this morning was generally firm. Bank of Montreal advanced 1/4 to 199 bid at noon; Ontario rose 1/4; Commerce 1/4; and Montreal Telegraph 3/4. Merchants was steady at 124 1/2 bid; Richelieu at 64 1/2 bid; and Gas at 147 1/2 bid. City Passenger dropped 1 cent to 134 bid at noon.

Morning Stock Sales—90 Montreal 199; 60 do 193 1/2; 50 Ontario, 79 1/2; 35 Merchants' 125; 50 Commerce 144 1/2; 75 do 144 1/2; 25 Exchange 140 1/2; 100 Montreal Telegraph 131; 25 City Passenger 134 1/2; 25 Gas 147 1/2.

New York, Sept. 6, 1 p.m.—Stocks—Strong and higher. Am. Ex. 86; C. S. 84 1/2; D. & L. 124 1/2; Erie, 42 1/2; pfd. 83 1/2; Ill. C. 129 1/2; K. & T. 40 1/2; L. S. 123 1/2; M. C. 92 1/2; N. P. 40; N. W. 80; N. Y. C. 143 1/2; R. I. 134 1/2; U. P. 12 1/2; W. U. 80 1/2.

WEEKLY REVIEW.

It is not surprising that the market for the past week, after the severe manipulation it has undergone, on the part of a few of the more astute of the market, assisted by the ridiculous extravagant bull propensity of a certain journal, to bring on the first instalment of the autumn boom, which has been checked by the advance of the Bank of England rate of interest, the calling in of stock loans by some of our banks, and the advance in the rate of interest on call loans, the requirements of produce men to move the crops, and the want of new buyers, being all against them. That the market should close with symptoms of fatigue at still lower prices does not surprise us, as we have repeatedly stated in this column. The support of the market for the past week by a few brokers holding up their fancy stocks by reporting sales, or when opportunity offered, adding them upon a trusting public, and when once sold the buyer may quietly pocket his loss, the tendency being steadily downwards. The prospects of more activity in money, and the knowledge that stocks are several points above their value, have caused many bulls of pronounced proclivities to acknowledge that tight money will effect their present fancy values. Bank of Montreal closed Friday last at 198; Ontario, 79 1/2; Merchants, 124 1/2; Commerce, 143 1/2; Molsons, 117. The transactions during the past week have been very light, if we except Ontario, and of several stocks only a few shares between brokers, to manufacture quotations, as a basis of value to keep collaterals good without having to put up extra margin. The sales yesterday (Monday) again show stagnation, to be the ruling characteristic, and with a view to keep prices steady a report was circulated, that if the Bank of England rate of interest was not advanced, a slight improvement in prices will take place. Bank of Montreal sold at 198 1/2; Ontario, 79 1/2; Commerce, 144; Merchants, no sales yesterday. Miscellaneous stocks have shown symptoms of weakness; Richelieu sold down to 63 1/2 on Wednesday last, 64 on Friday and yesterday; Monday a buyer was found for 50 shares at 64 1/2. City Passenger, weak, sold down to 135 1/2. Telegraph is on the balance, the bears expect it to make a still further downward move, it sold on Monday at 131. City gas stock speculators have overcome the electric scare, sales yesterday at 147 1/2. Dominion Telegraph 99 1/2. The Daily Telegraph, in its financial article, says:—"Grand Trunk Railway securities are depressed in consequence of the failure of the old established firm of brokers, Speakman & Son, of Manchester, who have been largely operating on the Bull side in Grand Trunks." It is reported that a number of local banks have joined the Bank of Montreal to take half of the \$5,000,000 or Canadian Pacific Railway bonds, this, in a measure, accounts for a slight rise in the sale of 12 shares of Montreal at 139, based upon prospective profits.

COMMERCIAL.
WEEKLY REVIEW—WHOLESALE MARKETS.

No manliest revival has taken place in general trade since last report, but business has continued in very fair volume, and the long continued drought with its forest fires, parched vegetation and unproductive, suffering cattle has been succeeded by refreshing showers, which have completely transformed the face of nature and dispipated the fear that the drought and bush fires would almost counterbalance the good results arising from a heavy crop of cereals. Merchants in some branches say they are experiencing the usual lull prior to the opening of the fall exhibition, but they anticipate a heavy rush of custom from the middle to the end of September, and are by no means unprepared for it. Although the Cincinnati "bull" clique has closed out its August deal in Chicago wheat since our last with a profit of \$3,000,000, prices of wheat still show a fair prospect to the producer in the west and also in this market, owing to the poor condition of crops abroad, and there has been trading in Canada red winter wheat, this wheat on the basis of \$1.43 to \$1.44 for cargo lots for early delivery. The demand for dry produce is good and cheese has further advanced. There is an active market for dry goods and a reasonable enquiry for hardware, groceries, green fruits, drugs and petroleum.

GROCERIES.—The movement during the week has not shown much life, but evidences of an approaching improvement are not wanting. Enquiries from the country are becoming more frequent.

FRUITS.—The market is firm. A lot of new Valencia raisins sold at 8 1/2c, and they are held higher. Currants, 7c to 7 1/2c; valencias, 8 1/2c to 9c; layers, \$2.25 to \$2.30; London layers, \$2.70 to \$2.80; loose muscatel, box, \$2.30 to \$2.40; seedless, 9 1/2c to 10 1/2c; prunes,

5 1/2c to 6 1/2c; S. S. tarragona, 15c to 16c; walnuts, French, 8 1/2c to 10c; filberts, 10c to 11c. Teas.—Finer grades are still firmly held, and several lots of new Japanese have changed hands at 40c to 45c. An active business is anticipated later in the fall. Japan, common, 2 1/2c to 2 5/8c; good common to medium, 2 7/8c to 3c; fair to good, 3 1/4c to 4 1/2c; fine to choice, 4 5/8c to 5 1/2c. Nagasaki, 2 1/2c to 3 1/2c; Young hyson firsts 40c to 45c; seconds, 35c to 40c; thirds, 30c to 35c; fourths, 25c to 28c; Gunpowder, low grades, 15c to 20c; good to fine, 50c to 60c; finest, 65c to 70c; Imperial, medium to good, 35c to 38c; fine to finest, 45c to 60c; Twankey, common to good, 25c to 32c; Oolong, common, 35c to 38c; good to choice, 40c to 55c; Congou, common, 25c to 30c; medium to good, 32c to 40c; fine to finest, 41c to 60c; Souchong, common, 25c to 30c; medium to good, 33c to 45c; fine to choice, 50c to 70c.

SUGARS.—The market is slightly steadier, but stocks are heavy and demand light. We quote: Granulated, 9 1/2c to 10 1/2c; Grocers A, 8 1/2c to 9 1/2c; Yellow, 7 1/2c to 8 1/2c; Raw, good to bright, 7 1/2c to 8c.

COFFEES.—Business is quiet, but holders are not anxious, sellers anticipating a rise later on. We quote:—Green mocha, 32c to 37c; Java, 23c to 27c; maracaibo, 21c to 23c; cape, 19c to 20c; Jamaica, 18c to 20c; Rio, 18c to 20c; Singapore and Ceylon, 22c to 27c; chicory, 12c to 12 1/2c.

SPICES.—The market is quiet, but pepper and cassia are firm. Cassia, per lb, 12c to 14c; mace, 90c to \$1; cloves, 33c to 40c; Jamaica ginger, 17c to 20c; Cochin ginger, 14c to 18c; African, 10c to 11c; black pepper, 14c to 16c; pimento, 17c to 18c; mustard, 4 lb jars, 19c to 20c; mustard, 1 lb jars, 24c to 25c; nutmegs, unlimed, 85c to 95c; limed, 90c to \$1.

IRON AND HARDWARE.—The market is quiet but prices are well maintained. Travellers are about starting on the fall trip and in the meantime there is a bill. We quote: Pig iron per ton, Coltness, \$21 to \$21.50; Siemens, \$18.50 to \$20; Gartsherrie, \$20.50 to \$21; Summerlee, \$20.50 to \$21; Langloan, \$21 to 21.50; Eglinton, \$18.50 to 19 00; Cambro, \$20 to 20.50. Bars per 100 lbs, Siemens, \$2 to 2.25; Scotch and Staffordshire, \$1.90; Best ditto \$2.15 to 2.25; Swede, \$4 25 to 4 00; Norway, \$4 00 to 5 00; Lowmoor & Bowling, \$5 25 to 7 00. Canada plates, per box: Hutton \$3.25; other brands \$3.25 to \$3.50; Tin plates, per box: charcoal iron, \$5 50 to 6 00; ditto, L. S., \$7 50 to 8 00; ditto, D. C. \$4 50 to 5 00; Tinneed Sheets, No. 26, charcoal, \$10 50 to 11; Galvanized Sheets No. 28, best \$7 00 to 7 50; Hoops and Bands, per 100 lbs \$2 35 to 2 50; Sheets, best brands \$2 85. Boiler Plates, \$3 00 to \$3 60. Russia Sheet Iron per lb, 12 1/2c. Lead, pig per 100 lbs, \$4 25; do sheet, 5 50; do best, \$5 to \$5 50; do shot, \$6 to \$6 50; Steel, cast, per lb, 1 1/4c to 1 1/2c; do Spring, per 100 lbs, \$3.75 to \$4; do Tire, \$3.50 to \$3.75; do Sleigh Shoes, \$2.25 to \$2.50. Ingot Tin, \$25 to \$26. Ingot Copper, \$17 25 to 18 50. Sheet Zinc per 100 lbs, \$5 40 to 5 50; spelter, \$5 25 to 5 50. Horse Shoes, per 100 lbs, \$4 25 to \$4 50. Proved Oil chain, 4 inch, \$5 50. Iron Wire, No. 6, per bbl, \$1.60 to 1.70.

LEATHER.—There is still a firm market for sole leather and further advances are in better local and export demand at quotations. Hemlock Spanish sole, No. 1, B, A, 25c to 27c; ordinary, 24 1/2c to 25 1/2c; No. 2, B, A, 23c to 24 1/2c; No. 2, ordinary, 22 1/2c to 23 1/2c. Buffalo sole, No. 1, 21c to 23c; No. 2, 19c to 21c; hemlock slaughter, No. 1, 27c to 29c; waxed upper, light and medium, 36c to 42c; splits, large, 25c to 30c; small, 22c to 25c; calfskins (27 to 36 lbs), 60c to 80c; do (18 to 26 lbs), 60c to 70c. Harness, 26c to 31c; buff, 14c to 16c; pebble, 12c to 15c; rough, 25c to 28c.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.—There is a reasonable enquiry and prices are about steady. Opium and quinine are still weak, but castic soda, soda ash and saltpetre are firmer. We quote: Bi-carb soda at \$3.10; S. 20 soda ash, \$1.50 to \$1.65; bi-chromate of potash, 1 1/2c to 1 5/8c; borax, 17c to 18c; cream tartar crystals, 29c to 30c; ditto ground, 31c to 33c; caustic soda, \$2.40 to 2.50; sugar of lead, 13c to 15c; bleaching powder, \$1.50 to \$1.75; alum, \$1.75 to \$2.00; copperas, 100 lbs, 90c to \$1; flour sulphur, \$2.00 to 3.25; epsom salts, \$1.30 to 1.50; sal soda, 90c to \$1.10; saltpetre, per keg, \$9.50 to 10; sulphate of copper, 5 1/2c to 7c; whitening, 55c to 60c; quinine, \$3.15; morphia, \$3.40 to \$2.55; castor oil, 10c; shellac, 42c to 45c; opium, \$4.75 to \$5.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—There is nothing important to add to former reports of this market. Factory men are working on old orders gathered in by travellers who returned some weeks ago from their fall trip, and they are also in receipt of scattered mail orders. Complaints as to the dilatory payments of customers appear to be out of the question just now, but murmurs as to the extremely light profits realized on the work turned out are unappreciated. We quote: Men's split boots, \$1.75 to \$2.25; do split brogans, \$1 to \$1.10; do buff congress, \$1.80 to 2.25; do kip boots, \$2 50 to 3 25; do cowhide boots, \$2 30 to 2 35; women's split brogans, 90c and \$1; do pebble and buff brogans, \$1.10 and 1 40; do prunella, 50c to \$1 60; Misses' buff and pebble brogans, 90c to \$1.

WOOL.—There is only a moderate demand and prices are about steady. Greasy Cape, on this market, is quoted at 18c to 19c; Australian, 23c to 30c; Canadian pulled, A super, 34c to 35c; B super, 30c to 33c; No. 1 28c; No. 2 26c.

HIDES are steady at \$10, \$9.00 and \$8.00 for Nos. 1, 2 and 3. Sheepskins, 70c to 75c; calfskins, 12c.

ONIONS.—Newfoundland cod is quiet at 43c to 45c.

PETROLEUM is steady. Car lots are quoted at 23 1/2c to 24c, and single bbl. lots at 25 1/2c to 26c.

SALT.—The market continues firm. Coarse is quoted at 57c to 60c. Factory filled, 55c to 61c.

CITY RETAIL MARKETS.—SEPT. 6.

The public retail markets presented a busy appearance to-day, the supply of fresh fruit and vegetables being the largest of the season. There was also a fine supply of grain in bags at farmers' waggons. Light oats not over free from chaff and buckwheat could be purchased at 80c and 85c per bag, but bright, clean oats were held firmly at 95c and \$1. The supply of small red and yellow plums was larger than for some time, and there were sales at 25c and 40c per gallon. These small red plums are called "damsons" in Quebec, and several lots arrived by steamer from the ancient Capital, for which 90c per bbl was the quoted price. The receipts of Saguenay blueberries were variously estimated to-day, but the supply was fair, and sales occurred at 60c to 70c per box. Late sales of peaches were at \$1 per basket. The supply

of fresh dairy produce was unequal to the demand, and the receipts were cleared out at quotations given below.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Best print butter, 25c to 30c per lb.; best tub butter, 20c to 21c; eggs, in baskets, 20c to 22c; in cases, 15 1/2c to 16c.

FLOUR, MEAL, AND GRAIN.—Flour, per 100 lbs., \$3.35 to \$3.50; Oatmeal, \$2.50; Cornmeal, \$1.60 to \$1.65; Bran, \$1.10; Barley, nominal; Oats, per large bag, 85c to \$1.00; Peas, per bushel, \$1; Buckwheat, per bushel, 70c.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.—Apples, per bbl, \$2.00 to \$2.75; Potatoes, new, 40c per bush; carrots, 40c per doz bunches; onions, 40c per doz bunches; cabbages, new, per doz, 25c to 50c; Montreal tomatoes, 25c per bushel; cucumbers, 10c per dozen; nutmeg melons, \$3 to \$7 per dozen; lemons per case, \$11 to \$12; Bartlett pears, \$7 to \$8 50 per bbl; Flemish beauties, do, \$5; Western blue grapes, 4c to 6c per lb; peaches, \$1 to \$1 25 per basket; blue plums, 50c per gallon; blueberries, 60c to 75c per box; Montreal red crabs, \$3 per bbl; Quebec damsons, 40c per gallon.

POULTRY AND MEAT.—Dressed Fowls per pair, 65c to 75c; turkeys, \$1.50 to \$2 per pair; geese, 95c to \$1 each; beef, per lb, 10c to 11c; mutton, do, 7c to 10c; lamb, per lb, 8c to 10c; veal, per lb, 8c to 10c; pork, 12c; ham, 13c to 15c; lard 13c to 14c.

MONTREAL HORSE MARKET.—SEPT. 3.

A magnificent lot of thoroughbred Clydesdales, imported from Scotland by parties in Chicago and Minneapolis, left Montreal this week for the west, by rail. Altogether there were 71 steeds, including stallions, brood mares, yearlings, fillies, and 3 foals, the total value of the lot being £15,000. Mr. Robert Holloway, of Alexis, Illinois owned 57 out of the consignment, among which was the noted stallion "Druid," a 6 year old, standing 16 hands 3 inches, weighing 2,549 lbs, and sold in Scotland for £1,000. The "Druid" is the winner of the Highland Society's first prize and also of the first prize of the Royal Society of England. Many of the other horses in the lot were prize takers. On the local market only a few individual sales came to light. Mr. James Walsh sold three fine carriage horses at \$150 each, and thirteen at about \$113 each. Americans took 128 horses at a fair average price, considering that some lots purchased by them were not of extra quality. The exports for the week were as follows:—August 29th, 5 horses, \$567.50; 1 do, \$475; 10 do, \$929; 2 do, \$245; 1 do, \$350; 7 do, \$646. August 30th, 1 do, \$200; 20 do, \$1,927.50; 1 do, \$425. August 31st, 9 do, \$1,017; 16 do, \$1,385. September 1st, 3 do, \$195; 14 do, \$983. September 2nd, 9 do, \$515.50; 6 do, \$401; 9 do, \$839.50; 9 do, \$965.

MONTREAL CATTLE MARKET.—SEPT. 5.

This week we are without the complete receipts of live stock up to Sunday night, entries in the G. T. R. live stock books being only up to Wednesday evening. The arrivals from Monday to Wednesday last comprised 1,050 cattle, 1,640 sheep, 108 hogs, and 14 horses. On the market to-day the attendance of buyers was small, and as the offerings were numerous prices were fractionally easier. Mr. Hopper sold 6 fair export cattle to Mr. N. Kennedy at 4 1/2c, and 5c was an exceptional rate all day. Messrs. Collins & Clydesdale sold a car load of cattle at 3 1/2c to 4c; a carload of sheep at \$4.30 per 100 lbs, live weight, and a lot of hogs at 7 1/2c, live weight. The leading shippers are said to be re-letting cattle space on ocean steamers at a profit, and are not anxious buyers. Messrs. R. Morgan, Hugh Kelly, W. Lumis, S. Burnet, W. Jack and John Sullivan had each two car-loads of shipping cattle unsold, and Frank Shields had four loads, which he decided to put out to pasture for the present, in hopes of an improved demand later on. Butchers' cattle are quoted at 3c to 4c, and shipping at 4 1/2c to 5c. Two lots of hogs sold at \$1.25 per 100 lbs. Among the dealers principally owning butchers' cattle were: James Bakins, Port Hope; Alex. Elliot, Kingston; John Clydesdale, Norwood; McLaughlan, Perth; W. Jack, Lindsay; W. Burrows, Ottawa; Chute & Hopper, 2 loads; Wilder & Roberts, 2 loads.

Sheep are worth \$4.25 to \$4.50 per 100 lbs, live weight.

THE EXHIBITION ATTRACTIONS.

PROGRAMME OF AMUSEMENTS.

The Citizens' Committee are preparing a programme of amusements and sports which will prove abundantly attractive, and no efforts are being spared to make the Grand Fair eclipse all similar events ever held in Canada. Up to the present, the dates of the principal events have been fixed as follows.

Wednesday, September 14.—Grand opening day at the Exhibition grounds. Bands of music in the squares. Fireworks by Miss Hand in the evening. Academy of Music. Theatre Royal.

Thursday, September 15.—Second day of the Exhibition, grand horse tournament at the show grounds. Opening of the Horticultural and Fruit Growers' Association in the Victoria Park. Theatres and music in the squares.

Friday, September 16.—Third day of the Exhibition. Montreal Poultry and Fat Stock exhibition. Organ recital at the Queen's Hall, under the direction of Dr. C. F. Davies. Theatres.

Saturday, September 17.—Fourth day—(Civic holiday)—Fourth day of the Exhibition—Grand Torpedo display in the harbor at noon. Lacrosse match: Toronto vs. Montreal. Fireworks in the evening.

Sunday, September 18.—The grounds will be closed. All the churches in the city will be thrown open to visitors. The bands will give sacred concerts in various places.

Monday, September 19.—Sixth day of the Exhibition—Tournament of horses and cat-

tle. Grand sailors' concert in the Queen's Hall.

Tuesday, September 20.—Seventh day—Formal opening of the Exhibition by His Honor the Lieut.-Governor. Grand horse meeting on the race-course of the show grounds.

HORSE LEAPING.

- Hunters, heavy weights, 4 times round course, hurdles 3 ft 6.
- Light weights, 4 times round course, hurdles 3 ft 9.
- Farmers' horses, 4 times round, hurdles 3 ft.
- Ponies, hurdles 2 ft 6.
- Shetland Ponies, hurdles 2 ft 3.

Entries.—Horses, \$1; Ponies, 50c.

Entries to be made with Dr. Leclerc on or before Monday, September 19th.

Firemen's torchlight procession, in which 400 will participate with steam engines, reels, ladders, &c., comprising the City Fire Brigade and the brigades of St. Henri, St. Cuneo, St. Jean Baptiste, Hochelaga, St. Gabriel, St. Louis, Mile End and St. Luc.

Wednesday, September 21.—Eighth day of the Exhibition.—Grand bicycle tournament. Fireworks. Concert in the Queen's Hall. Theatre. Music in the Squares.

Thursday, September 22.—Ninth day of the Exhibition.

ATHLETIC MEETING.

under the patronage of the Citizens' Committee, on the exhibition ground, on Thursday, 22nd September, 1881, commencing at three o'clock p.m.

Friday, September 23.—Last day of the Exhibition.—Theatres and concert in the Queen's Hall.

McPHERSON.—Of your charity pray for the happy repose of the soul of Mary Dinahan, widow of George McPherson, late of London, Ont., who died at the residence of her brother, F. Dinahan, on Tuesday, September 6th. Interment at London, Ont., on Thursday, September 7th, 1881. May she rest in peace.

New Advertisements.

PREMIUM BOOKS!

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

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

Price per Volume.

FIRST SERIES, size of cover 3 1/2 x 5 inches, containing books suitable for children, by Mgr. De Segur, 10c

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FIFTH SERIES, size of cover 4 1/2 x 7 inches, containing The Rivals, The Debauched, Peter of the Castle, etc., 20c

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SEVENTH SERIES, size of cover 5 x 8 inches, containing Minor's Daughter, Griffin's Feathers, The Legion, etc., 30c

EIGHTH SERIES, size of cover 5 x 7 1/2 inches, containing La Compagnie Irlandaise, Rise and Fall of the Irish Nation, Cities' Lectures and Essays, Carleton's Works, etc., 35c

NINTH SERIES, size of cover 5 1/2 x 8 inches, containing Dion and The Sibyls, Fleury, Alva's Dream, The Trowel and The Cross, etc., 40c

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THE CATHOLIC YOUTH'S LIBRARY, size of cover 3 1/2 x 5 inches, bound in cloth, containing a series of Tales, in thirty-six volumes, 25c

THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S LIBRARY, size of cover 4 1/2 x 6 1/2 inches, bound in full cloth, containing a series of Tales, in ten volumes, 30c

THE FIRESIDE LIBRARY, size of cover 4 1/2 x 7 inches, bound in full cloth, gilt backs, containing Lily of Israel, Orphan of Moscow, etc., 45c

TRE MADDALENA SERIES, size of cover 4 1/2 x 7 inches, containing Fiekie Fortune, Cloister Legends, etc., 55c

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IRELAND'S LIBRARY, containing Advice to Irish Girls, Irish Wit and Humor, etc., 65c

ALICE HARMON SERIES, containing The Heart of the Hero, etc., 70c

12MO SERIES OF BOOKS, containing Blinks and Fanagans, Callista, Rome and The Abbey, etc., 80c

THE O'CONNELLS OR GLEN COYRAGE SERIES, containing The Martyrs, Mary Queen of Scots, etc., 85c

FATHER FABER'S WORKS, containing All for Jesus, Foot of the Cross, etc., 95c

LIFE OF ST. AUGUSTINE SERIES, containing The Life of St. Augustine, Life of St. Teresa, etc., \$1.00

ROSEMARY SERIES, containing Confederate Chieftains, Bertha, Our Lady of Lourdes, etc., 1.10

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

MONTREAL.

NOTICE TO ALL PARTIES DURING THE EXHIBITION:

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—AND—

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LARGEST AND LEADING DEALER,

I. A. BEAUVAIS' Clothing House.

Emporium of Fashion and Headquarters of all the latest Foreign and Domestic Novelties. Largest Stock of Rich Fabrics to select from ever known in any market at prices never before quoted. VERY BEST TIME to make your Fall and Winter purchases while the stock is fresh and the prices at low water mark. During Exhibition time MR. BEAUVAIS is always the lowest in the trade and never afforded more conspicuous bargains than during the present Exhibition. Now is your best chance. Go to

BEAUVAIS' CLOTHING HOUSE

PANTS of dark colors, give good wear, \$1.25, 1.50, 2.00 to 5.00.

COATS " " nice patterns, \$2.75, 3.50, 5.00 to 10.00.

SUITS " " assorted patterns, \$5.00, 6.00, 7.50, 9.00.

SUITS of better class of goods, 50 popular styles, from \$10.50, 12.50 to 20.00.

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

Carload of Fall and Winter Overcoats and Ulsters.

MONEY SAVED EVERY DAY DURING EXHIBITION TIME IN EACH DEPARTMENT.

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MENS' OVERCOATS, durable, \$3.75, \$5.00, \$6.00 to \$12.00.

MENS' OVERCOATS, first-class, \$13.50, \$15.00 to \$20.00.

MENS' ULSTERS, heavy wares, \$5.00, \$6.50 to \$12.00.

MENS' ULSTERS, first-class, \$13.00, \$15.00 to \$22.50.

YOUR CHANCE. BEST

Fully 35 per cent. save during Exhibition on all purchases by patronizing

BEAUVAIS' CLOTHING HOUSE.

Everything reduced in Fall and Winter Clothing.

See our BOYS' SUITS, \$5.50 for \$3.25.

See our BOYS' OVERCOATS, \$4.75 for \$2.75.

See our BOYS' ULSTERS, \$5.00 for \$3.25.

See our BOYS' PANTS, \$1.25 and \$1.75 for 75c and \$1.00.

BARGAINS DRAW THE CROWDS.

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

BEAUVAIS' CLOTHING HOUSE.

See our Undershirts and Drawers for 35c, 50c, 65c, 75c.

See our Scotch Undershirts and Drawers for \$1, \$1.35, \$1.60 to \$3.50.

See our White Dress Shirts, 50c, 60c, 68c, 73c, 83c and 93c. Range to \$2, our own make.

See our Regatta Shirts, 50c, 60c, 65c, 75c to \$2.

See our Linen Collars, \$2.00, reduced to \$1.35 for 4-ply.

See our Linen Collars, \$1.75, reduced to \$1.15 per doz.

Now is the Time During Exhibition, 10 Days,

To appreciate the startling reduction in each Department.

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

FOLLOW THE CROWD TO BEAUVAIS' CLOTHING HOUSE.

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

See our Boys' Pants (long), \$1.50, \$2.00, reduced to \$1.15, \$1.50; \$2.50, \$3.00, reduced to \$1.75, \$2.10.

You will miss a rare opportunity if you fail to visit the prosperous **CLOTHING HOUSE** and inspect the myriad of bargains. Specialties in Ready-made. Save money as well as Custom work department for a few days only. During Exhibition see our \$14 and \$17.50 Suits, made to order, reduced to \$10.50 and \$12. Fully 35 per cent. saved on all the orders given during 10 days (Exhibition time). Suits made to measure range from \$10.50 to \$45.00.

You will find at the Exposition Main Building a grand stand with a full line of Mens' and Boys' Clothing; also, a nice stock of Gents' furnishing goods. It will be easy for spectators to examine the goods. We make our clothing. Orders will be taken at the counter. Cards will be distributed, giving you all the important places of the City of Montreal. A souvenir of Exhibition 1881; please to keep it.

I. A. BEAUVAIS

Has made his utmost efforts to reduce his goods in every department, some lines less than what they cost. We don't intend to make much profit, but we like to advertise our establishment—to let the people know what kind of a store we keep and what kind of business we are doing. We buy for cash and sell for cash only. We don't humbug the people by asking ten prices. We ask a reasonable price for all.

Be sure to call and see us before leaving town. Our stock is large, and our prices are low.

WHAT WE KEEP ON OUR LIST.

MENS' PANTS and VESTS.

MENS' COATS, all kinds.

MENS' SUITS, assorted.

MENS' OVERCOATS, all sizes.

MENS' ULSTERS, all sizes.

MENS' UNDERCLOTHING.

MENS' R. COAT, waterproof.

MENS' UMBRELLAS and LEGGERS.

MENS' UNDERCLOTHING.

MENS' SHIRTS, all kinds.

MENS' SCARFS, all kinds.

MENS' BRACES, assorted.

MENS' COLLARS and CUFFS.

MENS' SCARFS and TIES.

MENS' HANDEKERCHIEFS and GLOVES.

MENS' STUD and SCARF PINS.

MENS' HATS and CAPS.

MENS' SASHES and MUFFLERS.

BOYS' PANTS and VESTS.

BOYS' COATS, assorted.

BOYS' OVERCOATS, all sizes.

BOYS' ULSTERS, all sizes.

BOYS' UNDERCLOTHING.

BOYS' SHIRTS, all kinds.

BOYS' SOCKS, yarn.

BOYS' COLLARS and CUFFS.

BOYS' SCARFS and TIES.

BOYS' HANDEKERCHIEFS and GLOVES.

BOYS' STUDS and SCARF PINS.

BOYS' HATS and CAPS.

We make boys' suits, as well, from \$5.00 to \$18.00, at

EXHIBITION.

The Great Exhibition to be held in the City of Montreal, from the 14th to the 23rd of September, will be the finest ever held in Canada. The Buildings and Grounds, costing about a quarter of a million of dollars, have been greatly enlarged and improved. The extraordinary attractions on a magnificent scale, including a series of thrilling Torpedo Explosions in the harbor, will be worth travelling a long distance to see.

Those who want a