

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

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

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

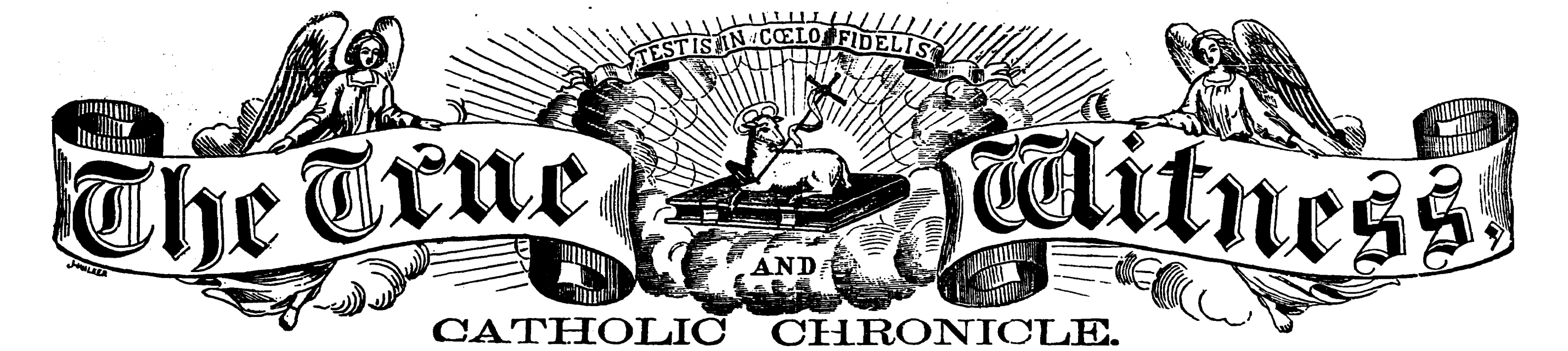
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

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

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.



VOL. XXXVI.—NO. 51. MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1886. PRICE - - FIVE CENTS

OUR CARDINAL.

QUEBEC'S TRIBUTE TO CANADA'S FIRST CARDINAL.

The Ancient Capital Alive with Lately and Ecclesiastical - The Arch-bishop, decorated and Order of Procession - His Emancipation Receives the Red Sarcenet from the Papal Ablegate O'Brien.

At one o'clock yesterday afternoon Cardinal Taschereau took the solemn oath customary by all princes of the church. The ceremony took place in the chapel of the Palace. The Papal Ablegate, Mgr. O'Brien, stood to the right of His Eminence, while Archbishop Lynch, of Toronto, stood on the left. Among other notable persons present were the bishops of Arichat, Charlottetown, Halifax, Chatham, N.B., St. John, N.B., Rimouski, Nicolet, Sherbrooke, Mgr. Fabre, of Montreal, Walsh, of London, Mahony, coadjutor of Carbury, Moreau and other clergy. His Eminence entered the chapel with a steady step and never faltered till he reached the railing surrounding the altar, when he bowed on his knees and crossing himself in the name of the Trinity, arose and taking in his right hand the gospel which he read the formalities of the ceremony in such cases as necessarily attend the accession to the papal office and handed the document to the Papal Ablegate, who will take it to Rome.

The Grand Musical festival at the Hotel de Ville was a great success, fully six thousand people being present. The weather to say it all that could be desired for the great festival. The sun is shining brightly and a soft breeze blowing which makes it most pleasant outside. The people showed their appreciation of this and turned out en masse. Fully 50,000 to 60,000 persons were out bright and early this morning. Besides the citizens of Quebec there were a large number of visitors from New York, Liverpool, Fall River and several other American and Canadian cities, who were all enjoying the numbers and the whole night at the festival in order to complete the decorations. In fact, workmen all over the city worked throughout the whole night in order to be ready. This morning, as early as five o'clock, people were winding their way towards the Casino, and at 7:30 o'clock the streets were resounding with a moving mass of humanity could be seen. The procession was to have formed and proceeded at 7:30 a.m., but it was fully 8:30 before it got fully under way and was joined by the Cardinal. Everything was under the able management of Major Langlois and the Col. Evanture, and these gentlemen are indeed to be congratulated for the way in which they conducted the affair. The following is a list of the societies represented in the procession. They came in the following order:—Detachment of cavalry, Band of the 8th Battalion, Tinsmiths and Butchers' associations, Bakers' Union, Shoemakers' association, Leather Dressers' Association, Leathers' Society, Ship Laboratory, Painters' Benevolent society, Typographical union (sections 159 and 160), French Benevolent society; Union St. Joseph of Charlebourg, Levis, St. Rochs, St. Sauveur, Beauport and Lauzon; Choir of the Congregation of St. Rochs; Organ Choir of St. Roch, Guard of Honor of the Sacred Coeur of Mary, St. Charles Society, Union Municipale and Band, Union Commercial of Quebec, Congregation of the Young Men of St. Sauveur, Congregation of St. Rochs, Congregation of Notre Dame de Quebec, Institut Canadien, St. Patrick's Total Abstinence Society, St. Joseph's Society, St. Patrick's Literary Institute, Irish National Association, Society of St. Vincent, Sisters of Charity, Charitable, St. Roy, St. Lawrence and Quebec; College of Physicians, the Notaries and the Bar in full professional robes, Professors of Laval University in robes, members of the Senate, the Federal Government, Legislative Assembly and Council, Ex. executive Council of the Province of Quebec, the Board of Trade, Judges of the Court of Quebec, Superior and Superior, members of the Privy Council; City Council of Quebec, Mayor Beauregard, of Montreal, walked with Mayor Langlois on his left, and Hon. John Huron on his right. He wore his full robes of office of chief magistrate, and created quite a flow of enquiry as to who he was, and the people wanted to know who was that Quebec mayor could not appear in such fine robes. The answer is known. Next to these came the Montreal City Band, the Papal Zouaves, a detachment of this body preceding the Cardinal's carriage and the remainder acting as body guards. In the first carriage, drawn by four jet black horses, was seated the Cardinal, on the right and the Ablegate on the left. Following this came a carriage drawn by two horses in this were seated Archbishop Lynch of Toronto, on the right, and Grand Vicar Legare on the left, while the Gardie Noble, Comte Gazoili, was seated in the front seat. He wore his full uniform. Following this came double carriages, each containing two Bishops and clergy. Of the Bishops there were represented the dioceses of London, Hamilton, Kingston, Ottawa, Montreal, Sherbrooke, Rimouski, Nicolet, St. John, N.B., Arichat, C.B., Chatham, N.B., Halifax, N.S., P. E. Island, and others.

The procession had no more than got under way when it was halted for the purpose of allowing a presentation of flowers to His Eminence by the children of the Grey Nuns Convent. There were 800 of these children all seated on a grand stand erected opposite the Place d'Armes square. His Eminence received the bouquet with graciousness, and made a few remarks to the children. As the procession proceeded the children, as if by one voice, sang a selection of hymns, which sounded with great harmony. The course was then up St. Louis street, where three most beautiful arches were constructed. It is believed the first two were erected at the expense of the local government, while the third one constructed by the corporation and cost over \$500. It covers the whole four corners of St. Louis and Ursule streets, and is a marvel of workmanship. In this arch were four alcoves in each of which stood a child dressed in white and holding a bouquet in each hand, which they presented to His Eminence *en passant*. The procession then turned down Ursule street, where grand displays of hook and ladders were raised as to form a kind of arch. These were most beautifully decorated and presented an attractive appearance. The children of the Bon Pasteur and Sisters of Charity, to the number of 7,000 or 8,000, sang in honor of His Eminence as he passed.

The procession then went by way of Ann street, where an arch had been constructed by

THE PATRIOT COUNTY.

CHAMBLY THE HOME OF THE PATRIOTS OF '37.

Its Answer to the Oppressors of '86.

THE ELECTORS AND THE PENDARDS.

MESSRS. PREFONTAINE AND JODOIN IN THE FIELD.

Important and Influential Demonstration—Miscellaneous Exhibitions by the Conservative Candidate—Telling speech by His Opponent—The Secretary of State Antagonizes His Auditors and Completes the Discomfiture of His Friends.

Friday was a regular field day at Chamblay. After the regular nominations of Mr. Prefontaine as the National candidate, and Mr. Jodoin, a government employe, as the standard bearer for the pendards, between two and three thousand electors gathered on the market square to hear the public questions of the day discussed. The immense majority of the meeting, about nine tenths, were evidently of the same mind, because the applause accorded to the Nationalists was deafening, when one could count the sounds that were raised on behalf of the Orange-Tory backers. Hon. Mr. Laurier was given an ovation, while the old pet child of the Province, Hon. Mr. Chapleau, was received in absolute silence. The day of vengeance had come, and the Ministers and M.P.s who had trafficked on the blood of a political prisoner were put on their trial amid the jeers of the multitude.

About half-past two o'clock, after preliminaries having been arranged between the friends of the two candidates as to the manner in which the proceedings should be conducted, a large meeting was held in front of the market, which was attended by upwards of three thousand persons, composed of the best and stoutest of every part of the county. Dr. Saurin, warden of the county, was called to preside, and among those present were Messrs. S. T. Willet, Mayor of Chamblay; B. Normandin, ex-Mayor of Longueuil; Aldermen Beaucellier, Martineau, Malone, Dufresnoy, Jeannotte and Mathieu; H. A. Drapeau, J. G. Perreault, Brock Willet, J. Richards, J. G. Robitaille, A. Larocque, Langwin, E. Lelonde, Rheamont, C. Arpin, Lt. Col. Gilmour, Stanbridge, C. Arpin, St. Johns; E. Bernard, J. A. Beauvais, P. Larandee, L. Gagne, J. O. Pelland, S. A. Germain, Sorel; H. A. Dubouche, Fall River, Auguste Robert, Julien Hebert, Beauharnois; J. Prendergast, Michel Viger, H. Tucker, H. Bourassa, M. Bousquet, J. C. Bourgeois, N. P. L. Ouimet, Chamblay; Joseph Bessette, D. Petenaude, Michel Campeau, L. Legault, J. O. Normand, H. Black, St. Johns; N. Chagnon, Sorel; Dr. Desjardins, Dr. Desrosiers, Hon. W. Laurier, Hon. J. A. Chapleau, Hon. H. Mercier, Hon. A. Lacoste, J. G. H. Bergeron, M. P. Joseph Tasse, M. P., Dr. Martel, M. P., R. Prefontaine, A. Jodoin, M. J. E. Chagnon, C. P. Davidson, G. Duhamel, N. Bourgois, J. P. Tremblay, G. Phaneuf, P. Bris, P. Pelletier, J. Chagnon, L. O. Davin, A. E. Polmier, W. S. Walker, J. N. Greenishields, J. R. Ranillard, H. J. Cloran, A. Denis, St. Hyacinthe; Col. Audet, S. Rivet; J. H. N. Richard, Adolphe Omet, etc.

The Chairman having called the meeting to order in a few appropriate remarks, the Conservative candidate, expressed the hope that the proceedings of the meeting would be peaceable and that the electors would accord to every one the opportunity of being heard. During the controversy so far he had listened to his adversaries with attention and had failed to hear a serious accusation preferred against the conduct of the Government, which had been generally approved, and therefore it ought to be continued in the administration of the affairs of the country. It had been objected that the general Government had taken possession of the railways leading from one province to the other and had granted subsidies to them, but what had been the result? That the Provinces of Quebec had obtained over two million dollars of Dominion subsidy for her railway enterprises. Was that a matter to complain of? (Voices—Yes!) Then it had been made a crime that the Dominion Government had brought in and secured the passage of a License act which had been declared to be illegal by Her Majesty's Privy Council. Sir John Macdonald, he was sure, had no intention of interfering with provincial concerns, or of depriving the provinces of any portion of their revenue. (Cries of "Oh! oh!" and laughter.) He had admitted that he had been misled, but he was sure the Premier had no bad intentions. (Voices—"Then why did he do it? Shame!") Mr. Prefontaine, in the course of his speeches, had made other charges quite as groundless as those. He would now ask that gentleman if Chamblay were not as advanced as any county in the Dominion, and had not it had the same provision made for her. (No, no.) The Government had substantially demonstrated that it was a progressive administration, yet the Liberal organs had complained that

CHURCH DIGNITARIES.

HONOR TO CANADA'S FIRST CARDINAL AND MONTREAL'S FIRST ARCHBISHOP.

The Arrival and Reception this Morning—A Glorious Aurora that did not dimmer Catholic Enthusiasm—The Procession, Decorations, Mass and Investiture.

But very few, who awakened at an early hour this morning, had any anticipation that the 27th of July, 1886, would prove auspicious to the grand celebration which fell to the duty of Montreal to make today on such a doubly extraordinary occasion. Even long after the arrival of His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau at the Richelieu Company's pier the rain continued to descend, and for some time it was feared that a fitting reception due to a prince of the church would prove a failure. This proved a fortunate mistake, however, as about eight o'clock the sky began to clear, and although the streets were not perfectly dry, still overhead there was every indication that "Old Sol" would conquer ere long, and that a fine day was in store for the anxious citizens of Montreal.

The steamer Montreal, with her distinguished passengers on board, arrived at Jacques Cartier wharf shortly after seven o'clock, but it was not until two hours later that they disembarked. The Archbishop of Montreal, his bishops, clergy, city officials and representatives of the various Catholic societies having gone on board and paid their respects to His Eminence, the procession was formed from the steamer to the kiosk erected on the Richelieu Co.'s pier. A rich carpet was laid on the wharf, the guns fired a salute, and the Zouaves and 55th Battalion under Col. Hughes saluted as the procession passed along.

First came Captain Labelle, Mr. Gustave Drolet, Chevalier Legon d'Homour, and Hon. J. A. Chapleau. Then the Reception committee, consisting of Ald. Grenier, the Acting Mayor, Aldermen Lee, McShane, Melhoni, Villeneuve, Dubuc, Alouin, H. Rancil, Hamel, Brunet, Perault, Gray, Dufresnoy and Mathieu. The representatives of the Faculty of Laval University, with their rector and chaplain. The presidents and representatives of the Catholic societies of Montreal and district. The bishops and clergy: Archbishop Lynch, Toronto; Archbishop Duhamel, Ottawa; Mgr. O'Brien, the Papal Ablegate; Bishop Duval, Nicolet; Gabriel Hamelin, Gaspereau, Moncton; Auxiliary Bishop of Toronto; L. Cleary, of Kingston; Mac; McMahon, of Albany; Father Enard, who went to Quebec as the delegate of Archbishop of Fabre; McIntyre, P. E. I.; Langwin, Rimouski; Walsh, London, Ont.; A. Racine Chouinot; the Cardinal, supported by two priests on each side; the Rev. Father Dowd, Father Quilley, Callaghan, McMoray, Walsh, Hamel, Chancellor of the Palace; the Vicar-General Marechal, Very Rev. Father Colin, Superior of the Seminary; Curé-Senhouse, P. P. Notre Dame; Father Sorin, P. P. St. Joseph; P. Br. Jean, of St. Mary's, Ont.; and G. Walsh, and many others.

An immense concourse of spectators crowded every inch of available ground, the ravelled wall, the wharves, the decks of the ships and all surroundings were one black mass of struggling humanity, eager to catch a glimpse of the distinguished prelate upon whom so many honors had been bestowed by the Sovereign Pontiff. Stationed on the wharf to the left of the kiosk was a guard of honor of one hundred men with the bands of the 6th and 7th Royal Rifles under command of Major Dugas. The Papal Zouaves, twenty-three strong, under command of Lieut. Col. Hughes, were drawn up in front of the kiosk, while fifty men of the police force, under the command of Sub-Chief Lancy, and forty men of the five brigades were drawn up to the left. In the rear of the kiosk stood the Reception committee, the faculties of Laval University, the Faculty of Divinity being represented by the Dean, Rev. H. Larocque, the law faculty by Hon. Messrs. Chapleau and Chauveau and Mr. Justice Omet, the medical faculty by Drs. Kottler, E. P. Lachapelle, Ricard, Larocque, Brossard, B. Thel. Esfahan, L. Larocque and Desrosiers. His Eminence, accompanied by the Ablegates and the visiting bishops, proceeded directly to the kiosk, amidst the booming of cannon and firing of bombs, where the address of the City Council was to be read. Here the majority of the aldermen were present. Acting Mayor Grenier read the following address:—

To His Eminence Monsignor ELZAR ALEXANDRE TASCHEREAU, Archbishop of Quebec, Cardinal of the Holy Roman Church:

YOUR EMINENCE.—The citizens of Montreal respectfully tender their homage and wish to express their gratitude and their happiness in this visit of your Eminence.

The glorious and supreme Pontiff, His Holiness Leo XIII., in appointing Your Eminence to the high dignity of a Prince of the Church, while rewarding you for an already long episcopal career and fulfillment of meritorious deeds, has given us a new proof of his solicitude for a country whose progress has been so rapid, and many other respects increases rapidly.

The whole population of Canada feel happy and joyful over this grand, this auspicious event, which, as it coincides with so many others, point out even more than any of them the rank destined for us in the British empire on this continent, and even now we may foresee in the near future the high destinies to which we may aspire.

The splendor that this rare distinction is sure to spread over the Church of Quebec, the great Mother of many other churches, unites in this instance with that of the new dignity wherewith you bring with you the insignia to be conferred upon the venerated Pastor of this Diocese.

So many favors simultaneously bestowed on our country, both in your own person and in that of your worthy co-workers, the Archbishops of Montreal and Ottawa, should incite us to render our thanks to heaven, and pray fervently for the conservation and propagation of the Faith and of the virtues that surround it, so as to be an auspicious source of greatness and prosperity for the people.

Deign, Your Eminence, to accept our ardent wishes for your happiness and for the success of all your undertakings.

J. GRENIER, Acting Mayor.

A. GOSSLIN, Assistant City Clerk.

After this address had been delivered, Rev. Father Dowd, of St. Patrick's Church, presented an address on behalf of the Irish Catholics of Montreal. A copy of this it was unable for us to obtain despite our most strenuous efforts in running from one quarter to another.

Cardinal Taschereau, in replying, requested the acting Mayor to convey his deep thanks for the magnificent reception that had been given him by the citizens of Montreal. Montreal occupied a grand place in the history of Canada; its earlier days it had shown its heroism by

THE IRISH NATIONAL CONVENTION.

DELEGATES APPOINTED TO GO TO CHICAGO.

A meeting of the Montreal branch of the Irish National League was held in St. Patrick's hall on Sunday afternoon. Mr. H. J. Cloran, President, occupied the chair, and Mr. J. B. Lane as secretary. The chairman announced that he had received a communication from the executive of the Irish National League calling for delegates for the convention to be held in Chicago on the 17th and 18th of August. It was decided to send two delegates, and Messrs. H. J. Cloran and J. B. Lane were appointed to represent the Montreal branch. After the transaction of routine business the meeting adjourned till after the convention.

ARCHBISHOP CROKE ON IRELAND.

LONDON, July 24.—Archbishop Croke, of Cashel, has sent to the treasurer of the National League Parliamentary Fund his remittance, containing contributions from nearly all the priests of his diocese. The Archbishop says: "There is no ground for any despondency. We have the greatest political strategists at our head. The courage of our race was never higher nor more hopeful. The sympathy of the whole civilized world is with us. We have a compact party of 80 members in the House of Commons and nearly a million and a half Englishmen voters for restoring our country's rights."

ARCHBISHOP CROKE ON IRELAND.

DELEGATES APPOINTED TO GO TO CHICAGO.

A meeting of the Montreal branch of the Irish National League was held in St. Patrick's hall on Sunday afternoon. Mr. H. J. Cloran, President, occupied the chair, and Mr. J. B. Lane as secretary. The chairman announced that he had received a communication from the executive of the Irish National League calling for delegates for the convention to be held in Chicago on the 17th and 18th of August. It was decided to send two delegates, and Messrs. H. J. Cloran and J. B. Lane were appointed to represent the Montreal branch. After the transaction of routine business the meeting adjourned till after the convention.

ARCHBISHOP CROKE ON IRELAND.

LONDON, July 24.—Archbishop Croke, of Cashel, has sent to the treasurer of the National League Parliamentary Fund his remittance, containing contributions from nearly all the priests of his diocese. The Archbishop says: "There is no ground for any despondency. We have the greatest political strategists at our head. The courage of our race was never higher nor more hopeful. The sympathy of the whole civilized world is with us. We have a compact party of 80 members in the House of Commons and nearly a million and a half Englishmen voters for restoring our country's rights."

THE PATRIOT COUNTY.

CHAMBLY THE HOME OF THE PATRIOTS OF '37.

Its Answer to the Oppressors of '86.

THE ELECTORS AND THE PENDARDS.

MESSRS. PREFONTAINE AND JODOIN IN THE FIELD.

Important and Influential Demonstration—Miscellaneous Exhibitions by the Conservative Candidate—Telling speech by His Opponent—The Secretary of State Antagonizes His Auditors and Completes the Discomfiture of His Friends.

Friday was a regular field day at Chamblay. After the regular nominations of Mr. Prefontaine as the National candidate, and Mr. Jodoin, a government employe, as the standard bearer for the pendards, between two and three thousand electors gathered on the market square to hear the public questions of the day discussed. The immense majority of the meeting, about nine tenths, were evidently of the same mind, because the applause accorded to the Nationalists was deafening, when one could count the sounds that were raised on behalf of the Orange-Tory backers. Hon. Mr. Laurier was given an ovation, while the old pet child of the Province, Hon. Mr. Chapleau, was received in absolute silence. The day of vengeance had come, and the Ministers and M.P.s who had trafficked on the blood of a political prisoner were put on their trial amid the jeers of the multitude.

About half-past two o'clock, after preliminaries having been arranged between the friends of the two candidates as to the manner in which the proceedings should be conducted, a large meeting was held in front of the market, which was attended by upwards of three thousand persons, composed of the best and stoutest of every part of the county. Dr. Saurin, warden of the county, was called to preside, and among those present were Messrs. S. T. Willet, Mayor of Chamblay; B. Normandin, ex-Mayor of Longueuil; Aldermen Beaucellier, Martineau, Malone, Dufresnoy, Jeannotte and Mathieu; H. A. Drapeau, J. G. Perreault, Brock Willet, J. Richards, J. G. Robitaille, A. Larocque, Langwin, E. Lelonde, Rheamont, C. Arpin, Lt. Col. Gilmour, Stanbridge, C. Arpin, St. Johns; E. Bernard, J. A. Beauvais, P. Larandee, L. Gagne, J. O. Pelland, S. A. Germain, Sorel; H. A. Dubouche, Fall River, Auguste Robert, Julien Hebert, Beauharnois; J. Prendergast, Michel Viger, H. Tucker, H. Bourassa, M. Bousquet, J. C. Bourgeois, N. P. L. Ouimet, Chamblay; Joseph Bessette, D. Petenaude, Michel Campeau, L. Legault, J. O. Normand, H. Black, St. Johns; N. Chagnon, Sorel; Dr. Desjardins, Dr. Desrosiers, Hon. W. Laurier, Hon. J. A. Chapleau, Hon. H. Mercier, Hon. A. Lacoste, J. G. H. Bergeron, M. P. Joseph Tasse, M. P., Dr. Martel, M. P., R. Prefontaine, A. Jodoin, M. J. E. Chagnon, C. P. Davidson, G. Duhamel, N. Bourgois, J. P. Tremblay, G. Phaneuf, P. Bris, P. Pelletier, J. Chagnon, L. O. Davin, A. E. Polmier, W. S. Walker, J. N. Greenishields, J. R. Ranillard, H. J. Cloran, A. Denis, St. Hyacinthe; Col. Audet, S. Rivet; J. H. N. Richard, Adolphe Omet, etc.

The Chairman having called the meeting to order in a few appropriate remarks, the Conservative candidate, expressed the hope that the proceedings of the meeting would be peaceable and that the electors would accord to every one the opportunity of being heard. During the controversy so far he had listened to his adversaries with attention and had failed to hear a serious accusation preferred against the conduct of the Government, which had been generally approved, and therefore it ought to be continued in the administration of the affairs of the country. It had been objected that the general Government had taken possession of the railways leading from one province to the other and had granted subsidies to them, but what had been the result? That the Provinces of Quebec had obtained over two million dollars of Dominion subsidy for her railway enterprises. Was that a matter to complain of? (Voices—Yes!) Then it had been made a crime that the Dominion Government had brought in and secured the passage of a License act which had been declared to be illegal by Her Majesty's Privy Council. Sir John Macdonald, he was sure, had no intention of interfering with provincial concerns, or of depriving the provinces of any portion of their revenue. (Cries of "Oh! oh!" and laughter.) He had admitted that he had been misled, but he was sure the Premier had no bad intentions. (Voices—"Then why did he do it? Shame!") Mr. Prefontaine, in the course of his speeches, had made other charges quite as groundless as those. He would now ask that gentleman if Chamblay were not as advanced as any county in the Dominion, and had not it had the same provision made for her. (No, no.) The Government had substantially demonstrated that it was a progressive administration, yet the Liberal organs had complained that

CHURCH DIGNITARIES.

HONOR TO CANADA'S FIRST CARDINAL AND MONTREAL'S FIRST ARCHBISHOP.

The Arrival and Reception this Morning—A Glorious Aurora that did not dimmer Catholic Enthusiasm—The Procession, Decorations, Mass and Investiture.

But very few, who awakened at an early hour this morning, had any anticipation that the 27th of July, 1886, would prove auspicious to the grand celebration which fell to the duty of Montreal to make today on such a doubly extraordinary occasion. Even long after the arrival of His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau at the Richelieu Company's pier the rain continued to descend, and for some time it was feared that a fitting reception due to a prince of the church would prove a failure. This proved a fortunate mistake, however, as about eight o'clock the sky began to clear, and although the streets were not perfectly dry, still overhead there was every indication that "Old Sol" would conquer ere long, and that a fine day was in store for the anxious citizens of Montreal.

The steamer Montreal, with her distinguished passengers on board, arrived at Jacques Cartier wharf shortly after seven o'clock, but it was not until two hours later that they disembarked. The Archbishop of Montreal, his bishops, clergy, city officials and representatives of the various Catholic societies having gone on board and paid their respects to His Eminence, the procession was formed from the steamer to the kiosk erected on the Richelieu Co.'s pier. A rich carpet was laid on the wharf, the guns fired a salute, and the Zouaves and 55th Battalion under Col. Hughes saluted as the procession passed along.

First came Captain Labelle, Mr. Gustave Drolet, Chevalier Legon d'Homour, and Hon. J. A. Chapleau. Then the Reception committee, consisting of Ald. Grenier, the Acting Mayor, Aldermen Lee, McShane, Melhoni, Villeneuve, Dubuc, Alouin, H. Rancil, Hamel, Brunet, Perault, Gray, Dufresnoy and Mathieu. The representatives of the Faculty of Laval University, with their rector and chaplain. The presidents and representatives of the Catholic societies of Montreal and district. The bishops and clergy: Archbishop Lynch, Toronto; Archbishop Duhamel, Ottawa; Mgr. O'Brien, the Papal Ablegate; Bishop Duval, Nicolet; Gabriel Hamelin, Gaspereau, Moncton; Auxiliary Bishop of Toronto; L. Cleary, of Kingston; Mac; McMahon, of Albany; Father Enard, who went to Quebec as the delegate of Archbishop of Fabre; McIntyre, P. E. I.; Langwin, Rimouski; Walsh, London, Ont.; A. Racine Chouinot; the Cardinal, supported by two priests on each side; the Rev. Father Dowd, Father Quilley, Callaghan, McMoray, Walsh, Hamel, Chancellor of the Palace; the Vicar-General Marechal, Very Rev. Father Colin, Superior of the Seminary; Curé-Senhouse, P. P. Notre Dame; Father Sorin, P. P. St. Joseph; P. Br. Jean, of St. Mary's, Ont.; and G. Walsh, and many others.

An immense concourse of spectators crowded every inch of available ground, the ravelled wall, the wharves, the decks of the ships and all surroundings were one black mass of struggling humanity, eager to catch a glimpse of the distinguished prelate upon whom so many honors had been bestowed by the Sovereign Pontiff. Stationed on the wharf to the left of the kiosk was a guard of honor of one hundred men with the bands of the 6th and 7th Royal Rifles under command of Major Dugas. The Papal Zouaves, twenty-three strong, under command of Lieut. Col. Hughes, were drawn up in front of the kiosk, while fifty men of the police force, under the command of Sub-Chief Lancy, and forty men of the five brigades were drawn up to the left. In the rear of the kiosk stood the Reception committee, the faculties of Laval University, the Faculty of Divinity being represented by the Dean, Rev. H. Larocque, the law faculty by Hon. Messrs. Chapleau and Chauveau and Mr. Justice Omet, the medical faculty by Drs. Kottler, E. P. Lachapelle, Ricard, Larocque, Brossard, B. Thel. Esfahan, L. Larocque and Desrosiers. His Eminence, accompanied by the Ablegates and the visiting bishops, proceeded directly to the kiosk, amidst the booming of cannon and firing of bombs, where the address of the City Council was to be read. Here the majority of the aldermen were present. Acting Mayor Grenier read the following address:—

To His Eminence Monsignor ELZAR ALEXANDRE TASCHEREAU, Archbishop of Quebec, Cardinal of the Holy Roman Church:

YOUR EMINENCE.—The citizens of Montreal respectfully tender their homage and wish to express their gratitude and their happiness in this visit of your Eminence.

The glorious and supreme Pontiff, His Holiness Leo XIII., in appointing Your Eminence to the high dignity of a Prince of the Church, while rewarding you for an already long episcopal career and fulfillment of meritorious deeds, has given us a new proof of his solicitude for a country whose progress has been so rapid, and many other respects increases rapidly.

The whole population of Canada feel happy and joyful over this grand, this auspicious event, which, as it coincides with so many others, point out even more than any of them the rank destined for us in the British empire on this continent, and even now we may foresee in the near future the high destinies to which we may aspire.

The splendor that this rare distinction is sure to spread over the Church of Quebec, the great Mother of many other churches, unites in this instance with that of the new dignity wherewith you bring with you the insignia to be conferred upon the venerated Pastor of this Diocese.

So many favors simultaneously bestowed on our country, both in your own person and in that of your worthy co-workers, the Archbishops of Montreal and Ottawa, should incite us to render our thanks to heaven, and pray fervently for the conservation and propagation of the Faith and of the virtues that surround it, so as to be an auspicious source of greatness and prosperity for the people.

Deign, Your Eminence, to accept our ardent wishes for your happiness and for the success of all your undertakings.

J. GRENIER, Acting Mayor.

A. GOSSLIN, Assistant City Clerk.

After this address had been delivered, Rev. Father Dowd, of St. Patrick's Church, presented an address on behalf of the Irish Catholics of Montreal. A copy of this it was unable for us to obtain despite our most strenuous efforts in running from one quarter to another.

Cardinal Taschereau, in replying, requested the acting Mayor to convey his deep thanks for the magnificent reception that had been given him by the citizens of Montreal. Montreal occupied a grand place in the history of Canada; its earlier days it had shown its heroism by

THE IRISH NATIONAL CONVENTION.

DELEGATES APPOINTED TO GO TO CHICAGO.

A meeting of the Montreal branch of the Irish National League was held in St. Patrick's hall on Sunday afternoon. Mr. H. J. Cloran, President, occupied the chair, and Mr. J. B. Lane as secretary. The chairman announced that he had received a communication from the executive of the Irish National League calling for delegates for the convention to be held in Chicago on the 17th and 18th of August. It was decided to send two delegates, and Messrs. H. J. Cloran and J. B. Lane were appointed to represent the Montreal branch. After the transaction of routine business the meeting adjourned till after the convention.

ARCHBISHOP CROKE ON IRELAND.

LONDON, July 24.—Archbishop Croke, of Cashel, has sent to the treasurer of the National League Parliamentary Fund his remittance, containing contributions from nearly all the priests of his diocese. The Archbishop says: "There is no ground for any despondency. We have the greatest political strategists at our head. The courage of our race was never higher nor more hopeful. The sympathy of the whole civilized world is with us. We have a compact party of 80 members in the House of Commons and nearly a million and a half Englishmen voters for restoring our country's rights."

THE DECORATIONS.

Notwithstanding the fact that the work of decorating for the reception was commenced rather late, everything was in readiness by eight o'clock. Owing to the heavy rain, early in the morning, many who intended to make some kind of a display abandoned the idea. However, it was surprising to see the gorgeous display of blunting and flags along the route of the procession, and even in the streets which were not visited by the processions. During the entire night workmen were busily engaged putting up the decorations, and in the morning the decorations were in place. The procession was to pass. They were decorated this morning on the Church of Notre Dame, the City Hall and other places where the Cardinal proposed visiting. At the wharf of the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company, where the steamer with His Eminence was to stop, a magnificent kiosk had been erected. It was forty-five feet in height, excluding a large dome, which was richly and abundantly draped with blunting, silk and velvet banners, bannets and flags. The dome entirely covered a raised canopy or dais, under which the address was presented. The following large inscriptions in black and gold letters, with a white background, could be easily discerned from the platform on the wharf:—"Vive la Cardinal" and "Vive l'Archeveque." Three banners of black material, with letters of gold, were also noticed, and bore the following inscriptions: One in the centre with "Vive Leo XIII." on the right, with "Welcome to Bishop O'Brien," and on the left with "Glory and Honor to the Cardinal," the latter being in French. From this arch along Jacques Cartier square to Notre Dame all the buildings were one mass of flags, blunting and pictures. Among the most attractive were the Jacques Cartier Hotel, from each window of which a flag was flying, white lines of red, white, blue and yellow streamers were suspended. At the Richelieu Hotel the whole building was covered with streamers, banners and flags, while from each of the numerous windows either a picture of the Pope, Archbishop, the Cardinal or the Pontiff's arms were hung.

GREAT EXCITEMENT IN WALES ABOUT A MARVELLOUS CURE.

MR. EDITOR.—While spending a few days of the pleasant seaside town of Aberystwyth, Cardiganshire, Wales, I heard related what seemed to me either a fabulous story or a marvellous cure.

The story was that a poor sufferer who had not been able to lie down in bed for six long years, given up to die by all the Doctors, had been speedily cured by some Patent Medicine.

It was related with the more implicit confidence from the circumstances, as was said, that the Vicar of Llanystrylid was familiar with the facts, and could vouch for the truth of the report.

Having a little curiosity to know how such stories grow in travelling, I took the liberty while at the village of Llanystrylid to call upon the Vicar, the Rev. Mr. Evans, and to enquire about the wonderful cure.

Though a total stranger to him, both he and his wife most graciously entertained me in a half hour conversation, principally touching the case of Mr. Pugh, in which they seemed to take a deep and sympathetic interest, having been familiar with his sufferings, and now rejoiced in what seemed to be a most decided and permanent cure.

The Vicar remarked that he presumed his name had been connected with the report from his having mentioned the case to Mr. John Thomas, a chemist of Llanoan. He said Mr. Pugh was formerly a resident of their parish, but was now in the parish of Llanydeol.

He strongly vouched for Mr. Pugh's cure, as a genuine and permanent one, and worthy of credit. I left the venerable Vicar with a livelier sense of the happy relation of a pastor and people, feeling that he was one who truly sympathized with all who are afflicted in mind, body, or estate.

On my return to Aberystwyth, I was impressed with a desire to visit Mr. Pugh, whose reputation stood so high. His farm is called Pannoc-Mawr, signifying "above the dingle," situated near the summit of a smooth round hill, overlooking a beautiful valley in which is situated the lovely ivy-mantled Church of Llanydeol.

I found Mr. Pugh, apparently about 40 years of age, of medium height, rather stout, with pleasant and intelligent face. He told me I heard of his great affliction and of his remarkable and almost miraculous relief, and that I had come to learn from his own lips, what there was of truth in the report.

Mr. Pugh remarked that his neighbors had taken a kindly and warm interest in his case from the moment they heard of his affliction, but he had been greatly awakened by a happy change in his condition: What you report as having heard abroad, said he, is substantially true, with one exception. I never understood that my case was ever given up as hopeless by any Physician.

I have been treated by several Doctors, but without success. I never understood that my case was ever given up as hopeless by any Physician. I have been treated by several Doctors, but without success. I never understood that my case was ever given up as hopeless by any Physician.

Fifteen years ago, he said, I first became conscious of a sour and deranged stomach and loss of appetite, which the Doctors told me was Dyspepsia. What food I could hold in my stomach, I ate with pain, and with a feeling of oppression.

After a time, however, I had a still more severe spasm of the stomach, and my family and neighbors became alarmed, believing that certainly I would not survive, when a neighbor, who had some knowledge, and had heard of the medicine, sent to Aberystwyth by the driver of the Omnibus Post, some seven miles distant, and fetched a bottle of Mother Seignol's Curative Syrup.

LADY ETHEL.

By FLORENCE MARRYAT, (Mrs. Ross Church), Author of "Love's Conflict," "Veronique, etc., etc."

CHAPTER XXXIV.

Why it was sent. Things had been going on very quietly at Cranshaws, between the time that Colonel and Lady Ethel Bainbridge left the castle, and the occasion for sending that first telegram to Curzon Street.

Spring advanced but slowly in that Northern climate, but each day Nature unfolded something new and fragrant, and beautiful for the contemplation of her admirers; and the final demolition of the frost brought plenty of work for those who wanted it, both indoors and out.

The season for ploughing and sowing had arrived; for the housing of young lambs, and counting of apple-blossoms; for calculating how long the winter stores would last, and how soon the springing frocks would afford pasture for the increasing flocks and herds.

And Mrs. Bainbridge found almost as much occupation as her husband, for she permitted no one to superintend the poultry yard but herself, and held daily conferences with the old hen-wife, for the purpose of mutual consultation on the successful efforts of young pullets, or the happy hatching of large broods.

In the house, Miss Lloyd was employed in ransacking the linen presses, calling over the roll of preserve jars, and giving Maggie Henderson loving little lectures; whilst for the girl herself, perhaps this was the bitterest phase of the trial through which she was passing.

It may be remembered that, on the day Lady Ethel resolved to leave Cranshaws, Maggie had gone to pay a visit to Sister Margaret, at Horse-a-Cloagh.

The interview, as her aunt prophesied, had done her good. The gentle sympathy she had met with, the calm counsel received, and, above all, the assurance with which she had been impressed, that whatever was right and best for her in the future would be brought to pass without the help of any violent effort on her own part.

She had dreamed of such a service before; she had longed for, and, in part, adopted it; but now she felt as though it were impossible to keep back anything for common use; and gave herself to Him body and soul, to do with as He thought fit, believing, as Aunt Letty had taught her, and Sister Margaret had endorsed, that true religion consists not in what we do, but how we do it; and less in great efforts than in complete obedience.

And so, when her new friend left Horse-a-Cloagh which she did not do without a promise to keep up their intercourse by correspondence, Maggie returned to her tranquil life with a firm determination to perform everything, however trivial, that came to her in the shape of duty; and, for His sake, to perform it well.

Therefore her existence should have been all sunshine, rest, and quiet; blissful in the satisfaction of an easy conscience, and changed from dark to light, by the hope of her reward; yet it was not so—not, at all events, in this stage of her recovery.

The path of wisdom is not always a happy path, let Solomon say what he will. It is a hard path; sometimes it is bitterly, cruelly hard, stained with the blood of feet unused to tread it and the tears of eyes that have wept themselves blind before they found it; and, since it is so, we have no right to say it should be otherwise.

For, though hard and bitter, it is the furnace that purifies the gold, and there is another fact to be borne in mind: it is the only sacrifice we have in our power to render up to Him who has done all for us. This sacrifice of self, our tears and sighs, fierce resolutions, and ultimate victories—gifts of His own through "the" are the sole offerings He can take from our hands; because they only typify our love and whole submission to Him; and we have nothing else to give.

Nor are they lost in His immensity; we all know that. He sets our tears as jewels in His crown, and gives us in exchange eternal smiles. Shall we have time to think about them then? But betwixt "then" and "now," how wide a difference, He who was human knows.

With the excitement of her cousin's and Lady Ethel's visit over, and the solace of Sister Margaret's company past, Maggie had a existence more of a slavery than of a heaven to be borne. She was neither despairing nor jealous; she no longer gave way to violent bursts of grief; she did not even desire things to be other than they were; yet all the lightness and sunshine seemed to have died out of her, and left her stranded on the barren shore of dull thoughts—from which she often had not strength to rise to prayer or praise. She went through her routine of little duties carefully—being even more punctual, solicitous, and affectionate than usual; so that Aunt Letty was deceived by her demeanor, and Mrs. Bainbridge did not once question the fact of her complete contentment.

she had been left so sweet a legacy of love, by him who had stood in the place of her own father to her.

One afternoon in May, the same day on which Lady Ethel destroyed the telegram, Mr. Bainbridge, to the consternation of the household, was suddenly taken with a stroke of paralysis—found prostrate and helpless on his study floor, and unable to articulate more than the word "Thomas" as he lay on his back.

Thus—I am thankful to hear it! "And in several conversations that dear uncle and I had together, previous to his being taken ill, he told me what a consolation it was to him to leave Cranshaws—and—Lizzie, you know—to the care of one whom he felt would look after them just in the same way he should have done himself."

"But I suppose the trees are more forward with you than they are here." "Yes! I suppose so."

His face looked so dark and despairing as he sat there, supporting it upon his hand, that the girl's heart bled for him. He must not reproach himself too much for a mere accident. What could she say to recall his mind to happier thoughts? In her anxiety to comfort, she probed the wound which agonized him.

"I hope," she began, with some degree of hesitation—"I hope, but not yet learned to speak the name so freely as she should have done,—"I hope, Cousin Thomas, that you left Lady Ethel quite well."

Colonel Bainbridge, with a violent expression (she was not quite sure what it was), started from his chair and rushed towards the window, as though he were going right through it.

"For God's sake!" he cried, vehemently, "don't mention her to me." "At this outbreak, so unexpected and apparently uncaused for, Maggie turned white with apprehension. What horrible tragedy could have happened in that establishment, the mistress of which she had often been weak enough to envy? She regarded her cousin in silent dismay.

"You will think me a great fool," he said, presently, passing a handkerchief over his clammy brow; "and so I am—the greatest fool that was ever born—but I would rather discuss any subject but that of my wife at present. And now," returning to the table, "let me have the cup of coffee you promised, Maggie; after which, as I am not to see my mother yet, I will go up to my room."

Perceiving how he had alarmed his cousin (for Maggie's hand shook as she poured out the coffee for him), he tried to converse more calmly after that, and entered into several details concerning his own journey and his father's illness; but she was quite unable to imitate his affected ease. She could not shake off the remembrance of that sudden ejaculation, and the tone in which it had been uttered; it penetrated even the sad subject on which they were engaged; and full of foreboding for his happiness, and dread of the coming revelations, she sat almost in stoniness, until relieved by the entrance of the doctor, who had been informed of Colonel Bainbridge's arrival, and on whose appearance she slipped out of the room.

D. Mackenzie was an old man, who had known the Bainbridge family for years, and his report to the son of the house was as official as the circumstances under which they met permitted.

"How do you do, my dear Colonel! very glad to see you,"—with a prolonged shaking of hands—though you have only come in time to hear bad news."

"I was prepared for it, doctor, and have at all events the comfort of feeling that since you were here, nothing further could have been done for him."

"You are very good to say so, my dear sir, very good," was the doctor's reply; "and I think I may affirm, that no amount of skill could have saved your father's life. His constitution received so severe a shock in the first seizure, that had he not been a remarkably hale man, he could not have survived to have a second, which he did yesterday afternoon. It was a pity you were not here—a great pity!"

girl, softly, as she took up her station behind the breakfast equipage, and tried to think of something that should console her cousin.

"Oh, if you had but been here, my dear! He asked so often for you." The only word he uttered upon being asked your name; and, afterwards, I am sure the door never opened but his poor eyes turned in that direction, hoping it was you."

"Oh, don't mother, don't! he urged, imploringly. "I cannot bear it! I wish to God I had come sooner!" And then he placed, her in a chair, and sat down by her side, whilst she sobbed for a few minutes in her handkerchief.

"You see, my dear," she continued, presently, through her tears, "it is best that you should hear all this. It may be painful now, but it will be a comfort to think of hereafter. Your father loved you very dearly, Thomas; he was a good father to you, and a good husband to me. We have sustained a great loss in him."

"Heaven knows we have!" her son replied. "But we need not make it worse by unnecessary self-reproach. Maggie has told me all you said to her this morning on the subject; and of course your absence could not have been helped. It was an accident, and nothing more."

"But did he think it so? That is the doubt that will haunt my lifetime." "We must hope he did, my dear! At all events, he knew your circumstances, and how much engaged you are; and doubtless made allowances for the delay. He could never have thought you would refuse to come to him."

"I hope not. He little knew me if he did." "Oh, no! He had perfect faith in your affection. Even of late—during the last few months—since your marriage, that is to say (you know, my dear, without my telling you, that he was just a little disappointed at your choice)—he has always expressed himself as completely satisfied with all you did, or were likely to do after his decease. I think now that he must sometimes have had a kind of inkling he was not long for this world. O Thomas! what are we to do without him?"

And Mrs. Bainbridge relapsed into a natural but very distressing exhibition of feeling, which made her son thankful of an excuse to quit her presence, for the purpose of procuring the refreshment of a bath, and change of linen after his night's journey. He was in a melancholy meditation, as he indulged in as soon as he found himself alone. There he was master of Cranshaws, and the bulk of his father's prodigious fortune—the richest man, perhaps, in the army—so rich a man, certainly, as is, ordinarily speaking, to be found there; yet the poorest, he felt, shuddering—the poorest wretch that traversed this wide earth; than whom a beggar clothed in rags, but warmed by love, livid, by comparison, in affluence.

O Lady Ethel! what a ruin you have created here! He threw his thoughts back to that time last year, when he had first seen and become enamoured of her; and remembered, with set teeth, how that man—the one whose name she had mentioned to him—had been always hovering about her; and he had felt jealous of him even then.

But her treatment of himself at Temple Orange; her altered manner, warm greeting, and preference openly confessed to her; had it all been falsehood, a delusive maddening dream from which he had just awakened, to find that in order to avenge herself she had cruelly made shipwreck of his hopes?

Yes; it had been a dream, and he had awakened from it. He recalled her flaming looks upon the morning that they parted, her taunting speeches and insulting words, and felt that what she said then was the truth—the woman he adored had never loved him. Oh! it was hard to bear; harder than any other trial could have been to him, for his pride was great as his love, and both were sorely wounded. He had wasted all the strength of his passionate nature on this woman, and she had turned and mocked him for his folly. He had given up everything he possessed to her—name, and wealth, and happiness; almost the affection of his family—and she had thrown them back into his face, telling him openly that she had used both him and them as tools—mere instruments wherewith to carve out her revenge.

The deed was as wicked, and far more cruel than that of savages, who sacrifice a life to appease the supposed anger of their gods; and he did not feel the torture less because it was administered by soft hands that seemed too delicate to crush a heart, and feet too light to trample on it.

He was crushed as he sat there—unmistakably crushed—body, soul and spirit, and he did not care to deny it, even to himself. He acknowledged freely that the world, or what constituted it in his eyes the world, was over for him.

And it was for this woman—this false, forsaken, and evil nature, who could marry whilst she despised him, and after receiving all he had to give her, cast in his teeth an accusation that was no fault of his—that he refused to listen to the advice so affectionately tendered by the father who now lay helpless in the room next to his own; had brought her home to be a cause of misery and strife in the house which had never been the scene of anything but domestic happiness till then; and finally, by her chicanery, had missed the farewell blessing, without which he now felt as though he never more should know the name of peace. Would he subject himself to be the occasion of her insolence again? Would he bring his wife to Cranshaws, to wander through the apartments which had been his parents', and abuse their memory at every turn; place her in his father's chair, at the head of his mother's table, only to encounter the bitter truth whenever her jeering lips chose to deliver it, that she had lowered herself by marrying a tradesman's son in order to excite the jealousy of an aristocratic and more favored lover?

stronger, and pouring the story of her sorrow into his sympathizing ears.

"Oh, if you had but been here, my dear! He asked so often for you." The only word he uttered upon being asked your name; and, afterwards, I am sure the door never opened but his poor eyes turned in that direction, hoping it was you."

"Oh, don't mother, don't! he urged, imploringly. "I cannot bear it! I wish to God I had come sooner!" And then he placed, her in a chair, and sat down by her side, whilst she sobbed for a few minutes in her handkerchief.

"You see, my dear," she continued, presently, through her tears, "it is best that you should hear all this. It may be painful now, but it will be a comfort to think of hereafter. Your father loved you very dearly, Thomas; he was a good father to you, and a good husband to me. We have sustained a great loss in him."

"Heaven knows we have!" her son replied. "But we need not make it worse by unnecessary self-reproach. Maggie has told me all you said to her this morning on the subject; and of course your absence could not have been helped. It was an accident, and nothing more."

"But did he think it so? That is the doubt that will haunt my lifetime." "We must hope he did, my dear! At all events, he knew your circumstances, and how much engaged you are; and doubtless made allowances for the delay. He could never have thought you would refuse to come to him."

"I hope not. He little knew me if he did." "Oh, no! He had perfect faith in your affection. Even of late—during the last few months—since your marriage, that is to say (you know, my dear, without my telling you, that he was just a little disappointed at your choice)—he has always expressed himself as completely satisfied with all you did, or were likely to do after his decease. I think now that he must sometimes have had a kind of inkling he was not long for this world. O Thomas! what are we to do without him?"

And Mrs. Bainbridge relapsed into a natural but very distressing exhibition of feeling, which made her son thankful of an excuse to quit her presence, for the purpose of procuring the refreshment of a bath, and change of linen after his night's journey. He was in a melancholy meditation, as he indulged in as soon as he found himself alone. There he was master of Cranshaws, and the bulk of his father's prodigious fortune—the richest man, perhaps, in the army—so rich a man, certainly, as is, ordinarily speaking, to be found there; yet the poorest, he felt, shuddering—the poorest wretch that traversed this wide earth; than whom a beggar clothed in rags, but warmed by love, livid, by comparison, in affluence.

O Lady Ethel! what a ruin you have created here! He threw his thoughts back to that time last year, when he had first seen and become enamoured of her; and remembered, with set teeth, how that man—the one whose name she had mentioned to him—had been always hovering about her; and he had felt jealous of him even then.

But her treatment of himself at Temple Orange; her altered manner, warm greeting, and preference openly confessed to her; had it all been falsehood, a delusive maddening dream from which he had just awakened, to find that in order to avenge herself she had cruelly made shipwreck of his hopes?

Yes; it had been a dream, and he had awakened from it. He recalled her flaming looks upon the morning that they parted, her taunting speeches and insulting words, and felt that what she said then was the truth—the woman he adored had never loved him. Oh! it was hard to bear; harder than any other trial could have been to him, for his pride was great as his love, and both were sorely wounded. He had wasted all the strength of his passionate nature on this woman, and she had turned and mocked him for his folly. He had given up everything he possessed to her—name, and wealth, and happiness; almost the affection of his family—and she had thrown them back into his face, telling him openly that she had used both him and them as tools—mere instruments wherewith to carve out her revenge.

The deed was as wicked, and far more cruel than that of savages, who sacrifice a life to appease the supposed anger of their gods; and he did not feel the torture less because it was administered by soft hands that seemed too delicate to crush a heart, and feet too light to trample on it.

He was crushed as he sat there—unmistakably crushed—body, soul and spirit, and he did not care to deny it, even to himself. He acknowledged freely that the world, or what constituted it in his eyes the world, was over for him.

And it was for this woman—this false, forsaken, and evil nature, who could marry whilst she despised him, and after receiving all he had to give her, cast in his teeth an accusation that was no fault of his—that he refused to listen to the advice so affectionately tendered by the father who now lay helpless in the room next to his own; had brought her home to be a cause of misery and strife in the house which had never been the scene of anything but domestic happiness till then; and finally, by her chicanery, had missed the farewell blessing, without which he now felt as though he never more should know the name of peace. Would he subject himself to be the occasion of her insolence again? Would he bring his wife to Cranshaws, to wander through the apartments which had been his parents', and abuse their memory at every turn; place her in his father's chair, at the head of his mother's table, only to encounter the bitter truth whenever her jeering lips chose to deliver it, that she had lowered herself by marrying a tradesman's son in order to excite the jealousy of an aristocratic and more favored lover?

pled him, or his honorable calling, should fatten on the produce of his labor.

"Oh, if you had but been here, my dear! He asked so often for you." The only word he uttered upon being asked your name; and, afterwards, I am sure the door never opened but his poor eyes turned in that direction, hoping it was you."

"Oh, don't mother, don't! he urged, imploringly. "I cannot bear it! I wish to God I had come sooner!" And then he placed, her in a chair, and sat down by her side, whilst she sobbed for a few minutes in her handkerchief.

"You see, my dear," she continued, presently, through her tears, "it is best that you should hear all this. It may be painful now, but it will be a comfort to think of hereafter. Your father loved you very dearly, Thomas; he was a good father to you, and a good husband to me. We have sustained a great loss in him."

"Heaven knows we have!" her son replied. "But we need not make it worse by unnecessary self-reproach. Maggie has told me all you said to her this morning on the subject; and of course your absence could not have been helped. It was an accident, and nothing more."

"But did he think it so? That is the doubt that will haunt my lifetime." "We must hope he did, my dear! At all events, he knew your circumstances, and how much engaged you are; and doubtless made allowances for the delay. He could never have thought you would refuse to come to him."

"I hope not. He little knew me if he did." "Oh, no! He had perfect faith in your affection. Even of late—during the last few months—since your marriage, that is to say (you know, my dear, without my telling you, that he was just a little disappointed at your choice)—he has always expressed himself as completely satisfied with all you did, or were likely to do after his decease. I think now that he must sometimes have had a kind of inkling he was not long for this world. O Thomas! what are we to do without him?"

And Mrs. Bainbridge relapsed into a natural but very distressing exhibition of feeling, which made her son thankful of an excuse to quit her presence, for the purpose of procuring the refreshment of a bath, and change of linen after his night's journey. He was in a melancholy meditation, as he indulged in as soon as he found himself alone. There he was master of Cranshaws, and the bulk of his father's prodigious fortune—the richest man, perhaps, in the army—so rich a man, certainly, as is, ordinarily speaking, to be found there; yet the poorest, he felt, shuddering—the poorest wretch that traversed this wide earth; than whom a beggar clothed in rags, but warmed by love, livid, by comparison, in affluence.

O Lady Ethel! what a ruin you have created here! He threw his thoughts back to that time last year, when he had first seen and become enamoured of her; and remembered, with set teeth, how that man—the one whose name she had mentioned to him—had been always hovering about her; and he had felt jealous of him even then.

But her treatment of himself at Temple Orange; her altered manner, warm greeting, and preference openly confessed to her; had it all been falsehood, a delusive maddening dream from which he had just awakened, to find that in order to avenge herself she had cruelly made shipwreck of his hopes?

Yes; it had been a dream, and he had awakened from it. He recalled her flaming looks upon the morning that they parted, her taunting speeches and insulting words, and felt that what she said then was the truth—the woman he adored had never loved him. Oh! it was hard to bear; harder than any other trial could have been to him, for his pride was great as his love, and both were sorely wounded. He had wasted all the strength of his passionate nature on this woman, and she had turned and mocked him for his folly. He had given up everything he possessed to her—name, and wealth, and happiness; almost the affection of his family—and she had thrown them back into his face, telling him openly that she had used both him and them as tools—mere instruments wherewith to carve out her revenge.

The deed was as wicked, and far more cruel than that of savages, who sacrifice a life to appease the supposed anger of their gods; and he did not feel the torture less because it was administered by soft hands that seemed too delicate to crush a heart, and feet too light to trample on it.

He was crushed as he sat there—unmistakably crushed—body, soul and spirit, and he did not care to deny it, even to himself. He acknowledged freely that the world, or what constituted it in his eyes the world, was over for him.

And it was for this woman—this false, forsaken, and evil nature, who could marry whilst she despised him, and after receiving all he had to give her, cast in his teeth an accusation that was no fault of his—that he refused to listen to the advice so affectionately tendered by the father who now lay helpless in the room next to his own; had brought her home to be a cause of misery and strife in the house which had never been the scene of anything but domestic happiness till then; and finally, by her chicanery, had missed the farewell blessing, without which he now felt as though he never more should know the name of peace. Would he subject himself to be the occasion of her insolence again? Would he bring his wife to Cranshaws, to wander through the apartments which had been his parents', and abuse their memory at every turn; place her in his father's chair, at the head of his mother's table, only to encounter the bitter truth whenever her jeering lips chose to deliver it, that she had lowered herself by marrying a tradesman's son in order to excite the jealousy of an aristocratic and more favored lover?

main in it I must work. It is not improbable that I may have to go out to India again."

In her astonishment, Maggie, with clasped hands, stopped short before him in the path. "Is it possible? Oh, you cannot be in earnest. What reason should there be for you, under present circumstances, to return to that horrid climate? Who would do so, excepting of necessity?"

"Well, I would," he answered, with a short laugh. "Any place appears preferable to England in my eyes, just now."

"But, Lady Ethel," urged his cousin, "would she accompany you? or could she bear to be left here, all alone? I must consider her marriage too! You must consider after."

"Oh, I think she would prove amenable to reason," replied Colonel Bainbridge, with an affection of indifference. But Maggie was not to be deceived.

"Cousin Thomas!" she exclaimed, eagerly, as she laid her hand upon his arm. "I am sure that something dreadful has happened between you and Lady Ethel! Oh, what is it! Tell me the worst! It is terrible to see you suffer thus."

Her plain speaking, no less than her earnest manner and that pathos in her tone which the French call *larmes aux voix*, touched the over-strained chord in the man's heart and snapped it. Receding from her, he threw himself upon a bench coiled round a tree hard by, and he read his face with his hands, and in another moment the girl who stood beside him was shocked to see the tears trickle through his fingers.

"O cousin! cousin!" she pleaded, in a voice which trembled with emotion, "what have I said that have I done to cause this? Pray, pray forgive me; but I cannot understand how anything short of her death or her desertion should make you feel like this."

"It is worse than death, Maggie."

"Worse than death?" Maggie could only repeat his words, and attend their explanation.

"Yes, a thousand times worse! She doesn't love me, Maggie! she never loved me, and I have been but as a tool in her hands."

"And she dared to tell you so?"

The indignation of the heart which could have loved him so truly and faithfully, had it fallen to its lot to do so, was too great to check the exclamation.

"She would dare everything! she has no more fear of me than she has of breaking my heart. And, Maggie, I loved her so. God is my witness how I loved her!"

"And how you love her still?" replied the girl with trembling lips. "Cousin Thomas, this is but a question; you will make it up by and by. All will be right again between you."

"Never, Maggie; it is kind of you to say so, but it is quite impossible. I have made up my mind, we shall never live together again."

"Never live together," she echoed, in her consternation; "but she is your wife. Cousin, think of what you are saying."

"I have thought of it," he replied, "bitterly and often enough, Heaven knows. Would you have me go back to the arms of a woman who has told me to my face that she never cared for me; that she lowered herself by marrying a tradesman's son to accomplish her own revengeful purposes; and that she despises me no less for my folly and short-sightedness, than for my birth?"

"She could not have intended it," said Maggie, earnestly; "she could never be so cruel; she is sorry for her words now, depend upon it."

"Sorry!" he repeated, with a gesture of incredulity, "you have not seen her as I have, or you would not say so. And I have told you the worst yet, Maggie, though that shall remain locked in my own breast."

She did not know what comfort to give him then; it seemed too dark and terrible a grief to be meddled with, even by hands as loving as her own. She remained silent.

"The long and the short of it is," exclaimed Colonel Bainbridge, after a moment's pause, as he jumped up from the bench and stretched himself, "that I intend to serve Her Majesty for some little time longer yet, under which circumstances, if my mother declines to live at Cran-shaws, the dear old place must consent to be shut up for awhile and look after itself. And what I want you to do for me, Maggie, is to bring my mother gradually round to the idea. As soon as I am gone—I return to town tomorrow—let her know positively I have no intention of selling out of the army at present, and when I have left England you may tell her the reason why. It will reconcile her to my absence more than anything else would do."

"But when you have left England, cousin? Surely that is only a contingency."

"It is more than that, Maggie," he replied, in a low voice. "I have already effected an exchange with one of my brother officers, and I start to join his battery next week."

She answered nothing, but her tears fell fast upon her sombre mantle.

"It could not be otherwise, my dear; it would be impossible for me to stay in England now. I should out my throat if I did. I must have change! Don't cry, my dear girl! perhaps we shall tread these old paths together yet, when we are both grey-headed—who knows?"

"With your grandchildren running on before us," she answered, with sweet wet eyes, that tried to smile at him.

"My grandchildren! No—never!—or, at least I hope not. The fewer children that enter the world the better, Maggie, for there is nothing but misery on all sides for them to inherit."

"With a great hope to brighten it, dear cousin, and make it bearable."

"Is there any hope extant?" he answered, gloomily.

Maggie, thrusting her hand down the bosom of her dress, drew thence a little crucifix which Sister Margaret had given her, and held it up before him.

"There is always this," she said, with a bright upward look.

"For you, perhaps, Maggie; not for me,"

"For all of us," she rejoined quickly. "O cousin, what would he have said to hear you speak like that?"

"Or to see me as I am! I don't know, Maggie! I have felt thankful sometimes during the last few days to think that he can never see or hear me speak again."

"But are you sure of that?" with an earnest searching look.

"Why! I do not imagine that he can?"

"I imagine nothing," she replied; "but I cannot believe that glorified he has less powers than he possessed on earth, or that if in the service of his God he ministers to the heirs of salvation, the interests of those who are dear to him would not be nearest to his heart. And if you believed, Cousin Thomas, that he was watching with the deepest anxiety every working of your spirit and action of your life, would it not make you more desirous of walking worthy of a love which death had had no power to overcome?"

"Perhaps it might."

"And is not our Lord then watching you with as much intensity of purpose, and a far more enduring affection? O cousin, you have forgotten that!"

He walked on silently, pulling his "moustache" as he went.

"If—if"—continued the girl, "your happiness has vanished, which I cannot quite believe, there still remains your duty, which

to sorrow authorizes us to shrink. It will be harder than it used to be, but not the less imperative."

"Maggie! you talk like a child, or rather like a very innocent woman. Your theory may be good, but you would find it rather difficult to put in practice. What should you know about a grief like mine! Try it, and then prate about accepting duty in the stead of love."

"I did not say that," she answered, modestly; "but only that the loss of love does not release us from the obligations of our duty. And—and I am not quite so ignorant of the matter as you seem to think, cousin! I have had my little troubles as well as you, and I do not recommend what I have not tried myself."

"Have you?—poor dear child!" said Colonel Bainbridge, affectionately, as it struck him for the first time that Maggie's face was not quite so round, nor her eyes so full of mirth as they used to be. "How I pity you—but it is the same with every one—sorrow is a common lot."

"You need not pity me," she answered, softly, "for I have left off pitying myself, Cousin Thomas."

"You have got over it, I suppose, Maggie! Well, it will be a long time before I get over mine."

"No! I have not," she said, stopping suddenly and laying her hand upon his arm; "I have not got over it, Cousin Thomas! I did not think of myself; it is all His work."

"Whose?" demanded Colonel Bainbridge. But as he put the question, he read the answer in her reverent gaze.

"He did it all," said Maggie, whilst tears of love welled up into her eyes. "He made me see that sorrow borne with Him is better than happiness without Him; and that if we would be numbered amongst His servants, we must bear the mark upon our foreheads of His blood-stained Cross—the baptism of woe. We must all pass through it. Cousin, perhaps He is just calling you to yours; be true—don't shrink from it; and, however events turn out, they must come right in the end. I know it from experience."

She looked inspired, as her eyes eagerly sought his for an answer to her words; but none came.

"Your advice is very good advice, my child," said Colonel Bainbridge, in a tone of voice which made her relax her grasp upon his arm, with a sigh; "but it comes a little too late. My lot is fixed, Maggie, and in another fortnight I hope to be miles away from England."

And then they fell to discussing less important matters, and Maggie had no further opportunity of speaking to her cousin on the subject of his wife.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

IS IT TIME YET?

"Well, I must say I am disappointed in your cousin Thomas, very much disappointed," said Miss Lloyd, shaking her head in a methodical manner. It was about a fortnight after the conversation detailed in my last chapter, and she was sitting with Maggie Henderson in the library at Cran-shaws.

Colonel Bainbridge was, as he had anticipated, on the sea, and hundreds of miles away from his native land; and the unexpected news of his departure, although accompanied by every expression of filial love and gratitude towards himself, had descended on his mother's heart, still quivering beneath the effects of her recent affliction, as a second and almost severer blow.

She had filled the house with lamentations over her loss, wondering why her poor husband never had told half his life to lay up wealth if it were to bestow no greater benefit than this on his survivors; and why Thomas could not have followed his father's wishes, by selling out of the army as he was desired to do, or should ever have married if he intended to desert his young wife three months after the wedding-day.

The affectionate letter that she had received from Colonel Bainbridge, and in which, whilst prophesying (for her sake) a speedy return to England, he assured her that everything that was necessary to be done with respect to her money he had placed in the hands of one far more competent to conduct it than himself, and begged her to use Cran-shaws as though it still belonged to her, during the term of his absence, had no effect in stemming the flow of her regret, nor her indignation at his leaving Lady Ethel. In short, so much disposed was she to cast all the blame upon the shoulders of her son, but Maggie, taking advantage of his permission, partially enlightened her aunt as to the reason of his departure; and the explanation which he had taken pains to explain, although it had no power to comfort Mrs. Bainbridge, had at least turned the torrent of her displeasure in another direction.

(To be continued.)

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Beware of imitations.

Imitations and counterfeits have again appeared. Be sure that the word "HORSFORD'S" is on the wrapper. None are genuine without it.

Danville, Va., is the largest bright leaf tobacco market in the world, the sales of the fiscal year just completed aggregating \$1,000,000 pounds.

If you once try Cartor's Little Liver Pills for sick headache, biliousness or constipation you will never be without them. They are purely vegetable; small and easy to take. All druggists sell them.

The highest building in the world is the spire to St. Peter's church, Rome, 513 feet.

A RADICAL CHANGE.

The best radiator of foul humors of the Blood is Burdock Blood-Bitters. A few bottles produce a radical change for the better in health and beauty. It removes the blood taint of Scrofula, that terrible disease so common in this country.

The pleiophone, an instrument that unites the tones of the violin, viola, cello and double bass, is a recent invention of a Buffalo musician.

UNKNOWN.

There is no remedy known to medical science that can excel Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, or any form of Summer Complaint afflicting children or adults.

KANSAS CITY GETS A SLICE OF SMILING FORTUNE.

With the boom in the general prosperity of the city taken into consideration, our city got more than her share in the Louisiana State Lottery June drawing yesterday. No. 18, 145 drew the capital prize of \$150,000. A lady in this city had a fifth ticket. Some one here was bound to get it, for it has been demonstrated that money cannot get away from Kansas city. This \$30,000 makes about \$80,000 drawn by residents here since January 1. Mrs. Anna M. Cross is the lucky possessor of the slip of paper which yesterday secured of the wheel entitled her to \$30,000. She is a widow, aged about 35, and she has lived here for about three years.—Kansas City Times, June 16th.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

(From our own Correspondent.)

OTTAWA, July 19.—One would think, I read the Conservative newspapers of Canada that the temporary check given to the Home Rule movement in England, was a direct triumph for their party. It is well we should have this full view of their true feelings towards the Irish, a feeling compounded of national animosity, religious bigotry, in tinctive hatred of freedom and terror of judgment. Here and there, however, may be discovered traces of a desire to conciliate the Irish, but the insincerity of the attempt is apparent in the way it is manifested. They pitch into the "Grits" for endeavoring to mislead and bamboozle the Irish. They do not seem to understand that the Irish care as little for one party as for the other; that the political aspirations of our people move in an atmosphere above and beyond their party squabbles; that if the "Grits" insulted and abused them, resisted their cherished desire for Home Rule, as the Tories do, they would be found as implacably hostile to that party as they are now to the Tories. The Irish stand to-day as they ever stood ready to sustain whoever is willing to do them justice. It is not "Grits" only that has influenced, or can influence them, but Tory resistance to their just demands, Tory insults, Tory threats, Tory hatred of everything Irish and Catholic exhibited on all occasions during the present crisis. Here, as in England, we see the leader of the Liberal party maintaining the cause of Ireland in the teeth of her sworn, hereditary enemies, who assert on this issue alone that they will fight to the death to prevent the establishment of him and his party in power at Ottawa. What do these Tory organs imagine the Irish people are made of, that they should ask them even to hesitate for a moment which side they should choose in the contest? There are no Irishmen in Canada whose political friendships and associations have for long been with the Conservatives. Does Sir John Macdonald and do his organs suppose that because of these friendships and associations he may

INSULT THEM WITH IMPUNITY

and trample on them without danger? Does Sir John think they are like a certain wren-train Tory editor on whom he put a previous article? "Sir John, look what you're doing," cried the miscreanted scribbler. "Look," replied the Premier, "That's all your fit for." That sort of treatment do for some of his friends, the Carsons, the Baskervilles and the like, but not the self-respecting. He has told us that he has "no confidence in the breed," and the breed has no confidence in him. Honors are easy. The Irish are not a conquered people at home or abroad; neither are they bondmen as a class, or personally to any leader or any party. This big fact they crammed down the throat of the British Liberal party nine months ago, and now they are cramming it down the Tory throat. As the one equirred and made many wry faces, but eventually gulped it down, so now must the other

KICKING AND SCREAMING,

even though the dose physic it to death. The intolerance that would deny justice to the Irish, the animosity that would insult, the bigotry that would oppress them, must and shall be overcome, put down forever. One would almost fancy, reading the Tory press of this country, that the Irish were an inferior and abject race, when it is Irish eloquence that gives dignity and character to the records of Parliament, Irish genius that gave victory to British arms, Irish valor that shed glory on the British flag, Irish inspiration that adorns British literature. It is Irish friendship that Britain must look for help against her enemies; it is Irish forbearance in her day of trial, and it is Irish virtue and patriotism England must now render the long delayed tribute of justice. Do the puny whippers of the Tory party imagine that the people who have brought

THE BRITISH EMPIRE TO ITS KNEES

are going to tamely submit to be trampled upon by the Tories of Canada? Not by a very large majority, as will be discovered when the general election gives them the opportunity of expressing what they feel. Then will Sir John Macdonald find, though he has demonstrated in the Tory party the truth of Garrison's maxim, "corrupted freedom are the worst of slaves," that the Irish are not included in his category. This the Irish people owe to themselves. It does not concern them what becomes of Sir John Macdonald or the Tory party, but their own honor, and the necessity of compelling respect for the future, alike require the suppression of their traducers and the punishment of the traitors who disgrace the name of Irishman by uniting with them. The struggle in which the Irish are engaged is part of the great movement of the century. The new wine of modern thought cannot be put in the old bottles of legislation. The hills where Patrick preached freedom from the laws and superstitions of paganism have heard

A NEW EVANGEL

against social and political tyranny. And as the venomous reptiles of ancient heathendom fed themselves on the light of spiritual emancipation, so in those days do the more obscure and dangerous monsters of oppression shrink and cover before the rising splendor of Irish nationality. As the vermin of old were driven into the sea never to return, so will it be with their modern counterparts—the reptiles of English tyranny and misgovernment. The English masses are beginning to see that the cause of the Irish is their cause also. The people must own the land from which their nationhood arises. Liberty is a tradition for the generations which they must constantly defend; it is a right inherent in the soil. Liberty is given by nature even to mute animals. Who dare say that the blight of man is less noble?

LANGEVIN AND CHARLEAU.

Considerable talk is going on here concerning the jealousy and rivalry between Sir Hector Langevin and Mr. Chapleau. Sir John Macdonald is said to be secretly pleased at the quarrel and to lend an occasional hand at promoting it. It is the old game—"divide and govern." But it will be noticed that no matter what changes take place in the cabinet Chapleau remains in the comparatively subordinate position of Secretary of State, whereas the other hand controls a department of immense influence and he uses it for all it is worth as a political engine. He has the reputation, not altogether undeserved, of being a good business man. Certainly he knows how to manage the contract system with a skill more adroit, if less brazen, than Tupper. Both Langevin and Chapleau, by exclusive devotion to practical politics, have become wealthy. Both are stirred by the same ambition to become the recognized

LEADER OF THE FRENCH CANADIANS

in the sense that Sir George Cartier held that

position. Langevin's character is somewhat better than his rival's, but neither of them can lay claim to much responsibility as statesmen or honest administrators. It was their jealousy which prevented a split in the Cabinet on the Riel question. Langevin was afraid, Chapleau durst not. Both are conscious of the impotency to which their rivalry reduces them as leaders of the French. Knowing the character of the parliamentary contingent they represent, their rivalry for the leadership compels them to the opposite and contemptible rivalry of subserviency to the Premier. Should either dare to revile Sir John knows he could count for a certainty on the other joining heartily in bounding down the rebel. And so they are reduced to the miserable game of faction, each bending his energies to increase his personal following with a view to out-gradings

WHEN THE SWAN COMES

—that is when Sir John drops out and new combination arise. Unfortunately for Chapleau, his health is bad. "He spent his summer while 'twas May." But Langevin preserved himself against youthful excesses and has his reward in a robust constitution. He has the further advantage of being considered "safe" as a parliamentarian. He has never been overpraised nor enjoyed the dangerous distinction of possessing alleged genius. Chapleau's friends were foolishly enthusiastic over his brilliancy. Langevin's were content with his commonplace shrewdness. Thus whenever Langevin does anything remarkable or says anything clever he gets full credit and is advanced a peg in public estimation; whereas Chapleau must keep up the reputation his injudicious flatterers have given him, and should feel below the mark he loses ground, just as his rival gains. This is the reason why he has been a failure in the House of Commons. Were the French Conservative members of Parliament as honest and independent as those of a past generation the miserable spectacle here presented would be impossible. But the poison of Boodie has vitiated them with the result of prostrating French Canadian power at the feet of Orange-Toryism. Unless the French as a people have fallen to the base level of the men who trade upon their franchise, neither Langevin nor Chapleau can ever reach the summit of their ambition. The sons of the men of '37 cannot have become helots in '86.

OTTAWA, July 20.—Gatineau Valley people are naturally indignant over the failure of Mr. Mackintosh, M.P., to fulfil his promise as to the route of construction of the Gatineau Valley Railway. At a large meeting of the people of the county of Ottawa held early last Spring he gave solemn assurances that work would be begun on May 20th. That day came and went and time has passed away since, yet no sign of progress has appeared. Whatever the people may once have had in the good faith of Mr. Mackintosh is now entirely dissipated. Certainly their confidence in him would not have been extended, as it was at the time of the meeting referred to, had not Mr. Alvozo Wright, M.P. for the county, expressed his belief that Mr. Mackintosh was honestly intended and would construct the line. Mr. Wright, it is now known, was with his constituents by whom he is justly held in high esteem, but they fear he was moved more by

PARTY FRIENDSHIP

in backing up Mackintosh than by any settled conviction of that gentleman's ability to go on with the work. However that may be, the Gatineau people are now thoroughly convinced that Mackintosh is an ardent humbug, and that he simply got into the chair for the purpose of making money out of it, regardless of public considerations. This really appears to be the case, for in every instance where capitalists showed a willingness to take hold of the railway he has made such extravagant demands for "Boodie for the Boy," that they refused to have anything to do with Mackintosh's character and standing as pretty well established. Having nothing of his own he hangs on to the Gatineau Valley railway charter like grim death.

IT IS A GOOD THING,

and he is not going to let it slip till he gets his terms, which he estimates, I am told, at something amounting to about a quarter of a million of dollars. The land subsidy from the Quebec Government and the cash subsidy from the Dominion are quite sufficient to build the road. With these solid advantages Mr. Mackintosh has gone to England, New York and other places to dispose of the charter, but so far he has failed, not because there were no parties willing to undertake the work, but because of the exorbitant terms he asked for himself. This affair is almost an exact parallel of the famous North-West Central railway, the charter for which Mr. Dosty, M.P., peddled and dickered with till the matter became a notorious public scandal through the exposures in Parliament. But it shows the inherent viciousness of the system inaugurated by the government of granting railway charters to conspicuous members of parliament. During the recent tussle between the Tories and the Liberals the charter would be valueless, and if the government was honest they would

REVOKE THE CHARTER

when the parties who have it prove, as Mr. Mackintosh has, that they have not the means or ability to build the road. It is plain as daylight that should he get the terms he demands, his large sum devoted to buying him off would become a permanent charge on the railways, on which the people would have to pay interest for all time. But this is one of the disgraceful methods by which this corrupt ministry takes to reward its followers. If the Gatineau people have a spark of independence they will take effectual means when the Tories are on duty to get the representatives of these tricksters to the right about, and selecting men to represent them in parliament who will insist on the interests of the public being served in preference to those of the charter peddlers. The Gatineau Valley Railway is in itself

A MOST PROMISING ENTERPRISE.

It passes through one of the most beautiful countries in Canada, rich in forests, mines and agriculture. It has been started to invite Mr. people as can be found anywhere. A railway is all that is needed to give a great impetus to the development of the region, yet it is kept out of the world. As I may say, year after year, because the charter has fallen into the hands of a poverty politician who squats on it, like the dog in the manger, doing nothing himself and refusing to let any one else do anything. I believe that were the people to make a determined move they could compel the Government to take action, for nothing is plainer than that nothing will be done so long as Mr. Mackintosh holds the charter. It is said that a movement has been started to invite Mr. for Ottawa county. I don't know how this would affect the various local ambitions that have risen since Dr. Duhame's retirement, but this railway is

A LIVE ISSUE,

and the people are pretty sure to support the measure. It has been started to invite Mr. the object they have at heart. A very serious injury to the country, not to mention the disgrace, is inflicted by endowing members of parliament with railway charters to peddle about the streets of London and New York. Canadians thus made to appear abroad as poor rogues who are in the country to sell the Beatty incident has already brought us into contempt, and there is less likelihood than ever of foreign capitalists taking hold of schemes the prom terms of which are professional boodlers without money or reputation, save the doubtful character conferred on them as members of a rotten, moribund parli-

ment. One thing is certain, and the Government people know it, and they apply it in the obvious and practical way that better it will be for them—that is, they will never get their railway so long as the present Government reigns at Ottawa. Ministers will not stir a finger to compel Mackintosh to go on with the road, and he will not surrender the charter to those who would do so till he gets what he wants—\$150,000 cash, and I don't know how many shares in the company. This is simply outrageous, and if the Gatineau people force his hand they deserve to be without a railway forever.

OTTAWA, July 21.—At the various places where Sir John Macdonald has addressed the people during his present tour in the North-West, he has laid great emphasis on the value of the Pacific Railway as a transcontinental route for the through traffic from Asia, and as a great military highway of incalculable benefit to the British Empire. The value and importance of these aspects of the vast undertaking will be admitted. They concern the world at large and the Empire. But to Canadians who have to pay the hundred millions of dollars which the route will cost, it is not so much in it which they would be glad to be developed by a way that would show some prospect of a return for the money expended. Through traffic of merchandise from China, Japan and India, and the passage of munitions of war and troops will not confer any material benefit on the country traversed by the railway. Indeed,

PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE

has shown that local interests along the route suffer in proportion to the extent of the through traffic. Freight rates between intermediate points is invariably charged higher rates and most of the right of way to through freight, and complaints on this score form a standing grievance among the members of the commercial community and farm as affected thereby. It is a great thing to be able to say that the road is completed from coast to coast, but it is fairly open to question whether it would not have been better to have developed the country and the railway together. The primary object of the railway was to open up the North-West, settle the territories and give the settlers access to the markets of the East. By proceeding on the plan of settlement and railway building combined the other world would have been accomplished without imposing excessive burdens on the country. In that way we would obtain population with the railway, as it is with a railway without population. The main object is sight of and all efforts are directed to competition with existing through lines to the disadvantage of internal traffic.

SETTLEMENT VS. DISCOVERY

by the stupid system of only allowing adequate sections to be taken up along the line, and the railway left to stand idle, which is the effect of driving settlements back and away from the railway. This one of the worst evils against which the older provinces have had to contend with is intensified, extended and made a paramount drag on the development of the territories. In every city and country where land is held unoccupied waiting for the unearned increments of speculation to be taken by the unscrupulous, the most serious and unproductive such land is found a serious obstacle to all sorts of enterprise. Various schemes have been proposed to force such lands on the market, but as these lands are generally held by wealthy and influential parties they have usually failed. With this experience the

FOLLY AND INJUSTICE

of the plan adopted in the Northwest is measurable. In a country so vast the very reverse of this policy was dictated by common sense and the plain dictates of the situation. But the enormous influence of boodlers and speculators who hold it over everything with which this government has to do, would have it otherwise, and the three worst curses that ever afflicted a land are combined and fastened upon a country, which in freedom and extent afforded the grandest opportunity ever known for the establishment of a nation of freeholders on a vast tract of land tenanted by the Government. This triple abomination consists of landlordism, absenteeism and speculation. At a time when the British Empire is brought to the verge of revolution, and as some seem to think, of destruction, through the evil results of these great hinderances to the prosperity and happiness of the people, it is certainly not a serious thing to see them deliberately imposed on the free soil of an unsettled half continent. Were there no other charge of wrong-doing against the ministry than that arising from the misgovernment of the Northwest, it would be sufficient to demand its removal. Another institution perpetuated in this country after its usefulness is gone.

THE NORTH WEST MOUNTED POLICE.

All travellers agree that wherever there is a station of the troops there is sure to be found a centre of degradation for the Indians in the squaw trade and prostitution. This horrible condition the Premier confessed himself powerless to alter last session. The effects morally, on whites as well as Indians, are fearful in the extreme, while it propagates the most deadly and disgusting disease throughout the territories. Even the policy of stopping supplies and leaving the Indians to starve or live on the means already mentioned, deliberately adopted by the Government, could not force the Indians away from the vicinity of the police barracks to their reserves. Missionary efforts to reclaim the savages were rendered of no avail by the police, and I am assured the same state of affairs continues unchanged to this day. During the recent troubles the police proved of very little use in preventing or suppressing the rebellion. Indeed, it is pretty well known that there

IMMORALITY AND RECKLESSNESS

were among the causes which led to the rising. Yet the force has been increased at an immense expense when it ought to be reduced or better still, abolished. It is, in everything connected with government, the worst case of perverted patronage prevails. Appointments in the police were given to political favorites, contracts for supplies are given in the same way with the results of destroying discipline and creating a special class of rogues and panders. Abominations such as these tell their awful effects on the country. The proper thing to do would be to extend the alternate system to all the settlements which would render them capable of defence in case of trouble with the Indians, organize the municipal system as fast as possible, and place the police force, if it must be retained, on a sound, sensible footing. Nothing is more certain than that the present government is not doing the need of future trouble. It is not in human nature to endure the wrongs and injustices heaped upon the people of the territories. They are endeavored now because the people are too few to compel redress, but wait a few years and a much more formidable secession movement will arise against the West, which is now exhibiting the mark. The country is really growing under a despotism as gross, and as the execution of Riel proved, as ferocious as ever was known in Russia. Revolution must be the result if a change does not take place before it is too late.

OTTAWA, July 22.—The Tory and Grit organs here are not over for the dignity and gentleness like manner in which they conduct their disputes on politics and other matters. Either of them could give the famous Billingsgate fish-wives valuable points in the art of vituperation. "Liar" is one of their favorite and general terms. They repeat it so often that the general public, slow to believe anything either of that sort, is beginning to think they both are guilty of telling a solemn truth when they use the word. When two journals are run editorially with the sole purpose of upholding and defending everything their respective parties may do, and of finding fault with each other's course, it would be a moral impossibility for them to escape lapses from the truth. Indeed, it would be difficult to regulate a daily newspaper in accordance with a high ethical standard and

POLITICAL EXPERIENCES.

We all know how our versatile friend Tom White failed most lamentably in the effort. Like the youth who went courting two girls at once, he found it hard work to keep up an

average, and the "excesses" of the better of him at last. Or, to use a higher illustration, the tongue of candor has been by y. Every body who knows anything about the parlements who who say there is the slightest foundation for the sweeping charges brought by Mr. Chagnon. Take everything connected with this government the employment of women in the Civil Service is liable to abuse and has been abused. There are men employed who should not be employed. They have husbands and brothers in the service drawing good salaries and they stand in the way of everering men who have families to support. Competition of an improper and dangerous kind is thus introduced, while the ties and easy confidence of certain forward ladies provokes such scandals as Mr. Chagnon has given evidence to. The Free Press brands his cry as "crime, falsehood and treachery when used indiscriminately against female employes in the civil service. One or two female employes are used lightly to a limit in private avocation; but these women would be a paragon of virtue if the standard of criticism and judgment applied to them were applied equally to the male clerks. The Ottawa Citizen says that the Free Press on the flimsy evidence of street rumors, to assume that any lady in the employ of the Government maintains improper relations with Cabinet Ministers? Everyone knows how some evil-minded persons are to speak lightly of a woman; but our contemporary would hardly venture to base, on such a flimsy foundation, charges against the whole sex? This is all very well, but the fact is that for some time past very

STANDARDIZED STANDARDS

have been common property here, not only concerning Ministers and female employes, but other women. Some of these stories have found their way into print and have never been denied. It is quite honorable and charitable to the Ottawa to and up for the female clerks as a class, but to know as well as anybody, and better perhaps, that there are women in the departments who would not be tolerated in society, and who would not be taken to his home and introduced to his wife and daughters by any gentleman in the city. It is not true, as the Ottawa says, that the same standards regarding a few cases doubt upon the virtue of all conditions, and that the charges preferred to are grossly, notoriously scandalous, the persistence with which they are indulged may be charitably attributed to innocence; such matters are difficult of proof. There can be no wider truth than he who calls a woman's virtue in question in the ordinary ways of life. It is different, however, when we come to deal with a class in the interest of

PUBLIC MORALITY.

We must also bear in mind the economic considerations which arise when women enter into competition with men in industrial pursuits of life. The jealousy aroused is keen and greatly intensified in an institution like the civil service. When ministers are notoriously puffed in all other matters, it is to be expected that they would be perfectionists in one virtue? And does the fact that women with poor mental accomplishments and ordinary physical characteristics employment and good pay prove that Langevin, Pope, Chapleau and the rest of them are models of chastity worthy of niches along with St. Anthony? When women compete with men so as to make more difficult the provision for wife and family they must not expect any more indulgence than men show to each other under like conditions. They would be put into the light, and if they get knocked down and trampled on they can only blame themselves. There are several

GLORIOUS ADVANTAGES

in being a woman, and it is no denying that the fact has been discovered in the Civil Service. The suspicion of using these advantages will arise in spite of charity and charity will fail, let any candid observer watch the women when they leave the buildings in the evening, and he will be obliged to confess his failure to notice in what their advantages consist. A few are good looking, jaunty, coquetish, but the great majority have the appearance of women who have known what it is to toil, to suffer and to sorrow, and would be glad to suffer and indeed the many should be made to endure wrong and obliquity on account of a few. It would be equally bad to punish the suspected few who may really be innocent, and certainly must be held so till proved guilty. The question is perplexing. Scandals of the same kind are rife at Washington; everywhere they are with a woman employed, and it is to be feared that the evil is to be cured without resorting to greater evils. After all it is less a question of morals than of economy and its solution must be left to those women who have entered into

THE STRUGGLE FOR SUBSISTENCE

with men. They must understand that by doing so they have forfeited the right of precedence heretofore conceded them. Those who would deal with this matter advantageously must step it of all extensive considerations, as well as in this way. It is a struggle for bread; for the survival of the fittest. A little reflection will also reveal to those who would that women sacrifice their virtue in order to obtain employment, that such conduct would be desperately ruinous, reduce the service to disgrace and confusion and end by utterly defeating and destroying the object sought. Personally, I believe in very little foundation for the charges of scandals. They arise, no doubt, from the notoriously profligate character of certain Ministers, the jealousy of employes and the excessive eagerness of women to impress their claims upon the giver of good gifts. It is a pitiable business all through, and I feel for the women whose virtue, as a class, has become a matter of controversy in the newspapers.

RIEHAU.

AN INVISIBLE FOE.

The poisonous germs of disease are lurking in the air we breathe and in the water we drink. The system should be kept constantly purified and all the organs toned to proper action. This can best be done by the regulating, purifying and tonic powers of Burdock Blood Bitters.

A WATERFORD MEETING.

DUBLIN, July 22.—The mayor of Waterford presided at a crowded meeting of citizens to-day held for the purpose of taking steps to compel the corporation of Waterford to remove the royal portraits from the council chamber and hang in their stead a portrait of Gen. Thomas Francis Meagher, who was convicted of sedition and sentenced to death for participating in the rebellion of 1849. Resolutions in accordance with the object of the meeting were passed.

BAC-KAC-BE.

What does that spell? Why, "backache," of course, though you would not suspect it at the first glance. It spells what hundreds and thousands of women are suffering from every day of their lives, but what they need not suffer from if they know the virtues of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." All those "dragging down" pains and sensations of nausea and weakness, peculiar to women, can be cured by this same boon to womankind. It is almost magical in its results,

THE TRUE WITNESS

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY The Post Printing & Publishing Co., AT THEIR OFFICES: 61 CRAIG ST., Montreal, Canada.

Subscription, per annum, \$1.50 If paid strictly in advance, \$1.00 TO ADVERTISERS.

A limited number of advertisements of approved character will be inserted in THE TRUE WITNESS at 10c per line (space), first insertion, 10c per line each subsequent insertion.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribers in the country should always give the name of their Post Office. Those who move should give the name of the old as well as the new Post Office.

The Post Printing & Publishing Co.

NO DISCOUNT FROM THE REGULAR SUBSCRIPTION PRICE OF \$1.50 PER ANNUM WILL BE ALLOWED IN ANY CASE EXCEPT WHEN PAYMENT IS MADE ABSOLUTELY IN ADVANCE, OR WITHIN 30 DAYS OF COMMENCEMENT OF SUBSCRIPTION.

WEDNESDAY JULY 28, 1886

La Minerve makes a bitter complaint against Messrs. A. E. Poirier, K. E. Tremblay, Major Chagnon and E. Tremblay for daring to pronounce against the Federal Ministers and to fight against the Conservatives.

The Pall Mall Gazette, of London, publishes a few quotations from the Bible, contributed by a correspondent, and which are very happily made to apply to two of the worst foes of Gladstone in the Home Rule contest.

DURING a debate in the American House of Representatives at Washington, on an appropriation for experiments in gunnery, the Hon. Samuel J. Randall, leader of the Democratic majority, made a declaration which is of some interest to Canadians.

OUR esteemed contemporary, the Record, of Quebec, makes the following correction of a statement that was recently made in our Ottawa correspondence.

NOMINATION AT CHAMBLEY. The nominations for the County of Chambley took place at Longueuil on Friday, and proved a most exciting event.

Mr. Jodoin, a strong supporter of the present government. The meeting, which was a great success from a Nationalist point of view, was remarkably indicative that the feeling of the electors against the action of the Orange Tory ministry in the hanging of the Metis chief had by no means died out.

THE POLES SWELL THE CHORUS.

There is scarcely a civilized nation or people on the face of the earth that has not sent up to Heaven their vows and prayers for the liberation of Ireland.

The Michigan Catholic, commenting on a Polish demonstration in favor of Home Rule for Ireland, very properly remarks that "It was a kind and brotherly act of the Poles assembled in convention at Bay City last week to thank Gladstone in the name of the Poles of America for his efforts in behalf of Ireland."

A CANDIDATE'S CHARGES.

MR. CHAGNON, of Longueuil, has come out as a candidate in the Chambley election on the prudent ticket. He created quite a little breeze by his speech on Sunday last.

Mr. Chagnon declared his opposition to young girls being employed in the government buildings at Ottawa. He denounced the system used in engaging them, a system which, for the ministers, consisted less of assuring themselves of the aptitude and intellectual capacities of the girls than of their physical qualities and beauty.

Coming from a man who aspires to be a member of Parliament, these charges of misconduct, more or less veiled, against Ministers of the Crown, are too serious to be ignored or laughed out of Court.

THE RESULTS OF THE CONTEST.

Although the electoral battle in Great Britain has resulted in a defeat for Mr. Gladstone, it has not given any substantial victory to the opponents of Home Rule, because the ballot box has produced no party strong enough to form a government that can face Parliament and force its policy upon the House and the country.

The elections have, moreover, removed many illusions on both sides. Before the dissolution of the last Parliament the party prophets were sure either that Gladstone's prestige and the magic of his name would sweep the country and place him at the head of a triumphant and solid phalanx of Home Rulers, or that the cry raised by the Tories, "The Empire is in danger," would arouse the fanaticism of the British masses to such a pitch that all partizan ties and considerations would be cast aside, and the Tories victoriously returned to save the union and protect the integrity of the empire.

The prophets on both sides have been disappointed—there has been no success for Gladstone and there has been no crushing victory for Salisbury. The masses, or the working classes as a whole, have voted for Home Rule. Abstentions, instead of active opposition, was what stranded the Liberal party.

AT IT AGAIN.

In its issue of Wednesday the Montreal Daily Witness, referring to the Papal decoration accorded by His Holiness Pope Leo XIII,

to the Hon. Mr. Oulmet, General Superintendent of Education in this Province, produced the following editorial gem, which for balance and continuity has seldom been surpassed in its Rome-hating columns.

"A Commissioner of Education who has received a decoration from the Pope is a subject for suspicion in a country where progress is desired. It is to be hoped that Mr. Oulmet has not earned, and will not try to merit, this doubtful honor."

We could understand such language and sentiments coming from the lower depths of an Orange Lodge, but from a paper that pretends to honesty and liberality and intelligence, it is almost inexplicable.

Why, it is not so long ago since the Daily Witness published sensible articles on the policy of Leo XIII. and which it lauded to the skies, and now it lets some nincompoop make such an unwarrantable and insulting statement that "a Commissioner of Education who is decorated by Pope Leo XIII. is a subject for suspicion in a country where progress is desired."

Truly, "the only religious daily" is incorrigible. We have often thought that our labor to keep it in the path of fair play, truth and justice, when it deals with Catholic or Irish questions, was labor lost.

And what a *delicia* will go forth when we bring in our contemporary right side up! There will be deep and universal joy in the camp, and we will be none the less thankful when the job will be accomplished.

THE BOSTON PILOT AND THE FISHERMEN'S GRIEVANCE.

The American fishermen have, it appears, a new and, this time, a genuine grievance against the Canadian authorities. It is our esteemed contemporary, the Boston Pilot, that gives vent to it.

"Canadian ingenuity has discovered a new and valiant method of annoying our fishermen; it is the refusal of letters sent to them addressed at local post-offices. Nothing but wanton malice could make any civilized being prevent a poor sailor from getting the dearly prized and all too rare letter from his loved ones at home.

If the Canadian Postmaster-General and his officials are playing any such mean, dirty game, they ought to be sharply called to order. If we cannot fight our fishery battles without stooping to such contemptible and discreditable tactics as blockading the family correspondence of the American sailors, then Canada had better get rid of its seaboard and crawl up into the North-West altogether.

We can assure the Boston Pilot that the Canadian people are no party to this brutal interference with human and social rights, and that it has neither their sanction nor approval. Our American contemporary must not judge Canada by its present rulers.

CABINET AND CIVIL SERVICE IMMORALITY.

YESTERDAY we called attention to the very serious charges of immorality made by Mr. Chagnon, a Conservative candidate for Parliament, against the Cabinet Ministers and the female employes in the Parliament buildings at Ottawa.

Our contemporary vouches for the fact that "more than nine-tenths of the female employes of the civil service in this city are women and young ladies of pure, exemplary and moral lives, whose characters are beyond suspicion.

This is plain talking and carries all the more weight considering that it comes from an Opposition paper. Mr. Chagnon could not receive a contradiction more flat or direct, and unless he can bring substantial proof to support his charges, he will either have to particularize or withdraw them, for as they now stand the virtue of all the female employes is placed under suspicion.

But if the Free Press finds that it can safely and gallantly lift a degrading hand to protect the honor and the good name of the government female employes, it cannot see its way clear towards defending the names

and honor of the Cabinet Ministers from the terrible charges made by Mr. Chagnon. It, on the contrary, deems itself obliged to corroborate and emphasize them. Our contemporary makes no bones about the matter. It says:—"If there must be plain talking in this matter it may be as well to blurt it out now. It is not the morals of the female employes which are at fault, but the morals of the cabinet ministers. Mr. Chagnon admits that the danger to the women comes from the cabinet ministers, and he says the girls should be removed from the service. The reason is insufficient."

TURN THE RASCALS OUT.

The election contest in Chambley between Mr. Jodoin, who is both a Government employe and the Conservative candidate, and Mr. Prefontaine, who is the standard bearer of the National Liberal Party, is giving rise to some queer and remarkable developments.

"All men are not so immoral as Mr. Chagnon intimates the Tory cabinet ministers whom he wants to support in Parliament are; and the best thing to do as a remedy is to substitute moral men in their places."

"Because one or two women are accused of indiscretions with cabinet ministers, Mr. Chagnon wants the employment of female civil servants discontinued and abolished, but that of the immoral Cabinet Ministers continued. He might as well demand the abolition of matrimony because there are occasionally unfaithful husbands and wives."

"If there are one or two women whose relations with Cabinet ministers are as described by this Tory candidate for Parliament, let both the erring women and the licentious Cabinet ministers be dismissed from public service. There should be no code of morals demanded from women which is not equally obligatory upon men."

It is difficult to realize that our rulers are thus piling moral crimes of a heinous character upon their official misdeeds equally heinous in a political sense. But if we presume that the Free Press is standing on solid ground and knows what it is talking about when it enters an emphatic and indignant denial of the wholesale charges of immorality against the female employes, is our contemporary to be pooh-poohed and disbelieved when it undertakes the more distasteful and grave task of bringing home terrible crimes to men in high and responsible positions? Where is this going to end?

PRACTICAL EDUCATION.

Our system of education is much in need of a thorough overhauling to put it in harmony with the increased demand for practical training. The efforts made by some of the educators to raise the standard of our schools in this line are hailed with genuine pleasure with those awake to the wants of the age.

We cannot repress a smile when, scanning the Bill of Supplies, we see the round, fat nugget handed over to the state officials known as the staff of our Normal schools, and compare them with the insignificant salaries paid to the teachers by the various bodies of school trustees.

The difference in remuneration cannot certainly be founded on the better grade of work done by a body of teachers in preference to that of an individual. Our State Normal schools are below the standard of work expected from such experienced institutions, for as Bishop Lafleche, in his pamphlet on the Normal schools, proves, the price paid for the training of our "Normalians" is simply exorbitant.

Too much money is lavished on classical colleges, normal schools, and blue books or reports, which give results that are as sterile as they are costly. To see the results of our actual school system, you have only to cast a glance on the catalogue of the present London exhibit. Theory abounds in as far as speech reports, school photographs and government blue books may go, but intelligent class-work, illustration of methods, systematic co-ordination of grades, are sought for in vain among the products of the one hundred and sixty odd schools where work now lies hidden in one of the corners of the Canadian pavillion.

The Government should give this question of practical school work its careful attention. Let it debar none, through narrow-mindedness or jealousy, from pushing forward in this vast field; whether it be cleric or layman, religious or secular, that puts his shoulder to the wheel, his efforts should be encouraged, means furnished to enable him to achieve success, and on this large platform no energy will be wasted in overcoming obstacles.

Large cities across the frontiers boast of their institutions wherein theory and practice go hand in hand. Young men after their daily task may devote therein some hours to perfect their knowledge in those studies most

useful in their calling, and this without any extra charges. Why have not Montreal, Quebec, and other centres of population, at least one of a kindred stamp? We cannot claim in this group any of our actual schools; so, not even that palatial residence that costs the poor tax-payer the bagatelle of a few ten thousands yearly.

A move in this direction will be duly appreciated by all thinking citizens who place the question of practical training foremost amongst those that interest the future of the country.

TURNING SAVAGES INTO ORANGEMEN.

It is a good thing to get the order organized in the territories so that the missionary efforts of the unpropitious Dr. Orontigatka may result in saving the Indians all properly enrolled in the glorious phalanx of protesters against "Popery, brass money and wooden shoes." Then, should occasion require, after they have voted solidly for Sir John, they could be utilized by Mr. Bower in his famous "men and means" crusade and sent to Ireland as a contingent in the 200,000 Orangemen who are to reduce the Irish Patriots to subjugation.

When the national orators addressed the meeting their remarks were interrupted only by loud and frantic applause; but when the champions of *la corde* offended the national sentiment their voices were drowned in a mighty wave of popular indignation.

The current of public opinion could not be resisted, and the Tory managers have had in consequence to take in their sail and refrain from facing the hurricane that threatened to sweep them clean out of the county. They have accordingly and wisely decided to limit the area of their battlegrounds and not seek to meet too many of the electors at the time.

They held their first hole-and-corner meeting on Saturday night, in the little boat house at St. Lambert, and the Gazette of this morning tells its readers in three columns that the proceedings were very harmonious and enthusiastic.

When the complexion and size of the meeting are considered, no one will be tempted to cross our contemporary's claim for harmony and enthusiasm. The Gazette counted forty-six present and publishes their names. The most of the names would indicate that their support of the Tory candidate is prompted by their connection with lodges that are sworn to uphold an Orange-Tory administration. The drift of the speeches would also indicate the same thing and lead to the same conclusion.

"My English Liberal friends have told me in Montreal the first time you ask us to support you on the Riel question we will do it, and I expect them to do it now. This question is my question, and I ask the English Liberal citizens and the English Conservatives to vote in my favor as the only Cabinet minister for the district of Montreal. I have been told that Mr. Prefontaine boasts that he will get the English vote. I do not believe it. They have promised to support the Conservative candidate, and I have yet to learn the character of an Englishman if he will tell you one thing and do the other when your back is turned."

There is something utterly revolting and repugnant in this attempt of a Minister of the Crown, especially a French Canadian, to appeal to the prejudices and bigotry of a certain class of the population against his own people. How low must not Mr. Chapleau have fallen when he seeks to turn race against race. It shows to what extremes men will go to retain the reins of power.

Fearing that this diabolical appeal to race prejudices would not have the desired effect, the Secretary of State supplemented it by an open and unblushing bribe to the electors. If he could not set race against race and thus secure the election of his candidate, the Minister could, at least, debauch the constituency and buy electoral support by promises of public improvements and by expenditure of public moneys. These are the terms in which the bribe was offered to 46 persons in the boat-house.

"I know that your late member, Mr. Benoit, presented a petition some time ago from the municipality of this locality calling the attention of the Government to improvements which are absolutely needed and which the county had the right to ask from the Government. Due consideration had been promised by the Government, but the best evidence of all will be to lay before the Privy Council the experience of a minister who has seen the place with his own eyes. I was asked candidly this evening by one of your friends if the Government would really promise to do what the people here want. Life is too short to tell lies, and I answered him as candidly that I could not promise anything for the Government, but I will promise that I will remember what I have seen, that I will remember the wants of this county, and I shall urge them upon the Cabinet."

And Mr. Jodoin, the Tory candidate, added, that "if elected, I promise to take care that St. Lambert and other parts of the county along the river shore should receive a fair share from the Government in the matter of public improvements."

What plainer proof do the people of Canada want that Sir John Macdonald and his servile and corrupt followers intend to maintain themselves in power at the expense of the nation? The ministry and their candidate make the offers of purchase and they expect the electors to accept the terms and vote accordingly. Truly this is a shameful state of affairs, and one that can bode no good to the country. The electors should not shirk its duty, but should resolve at once to accomplish it. That duty is to turn the rascals out.

TURNING SAVAGES INTO ORANGEMEN.

The statesmanlike, humanitarian, philanthropic, Indian policy of Sir John Macdonald, whereby he proposes to transform the uncultured savage into a sound Orangeman and good Tory voter, has never been sufficiently admired. Some day, however, it will earn his memory with blessings.

"Mr. Joe Millward, of Calgary, has received the necessary papers for the institution of an Orange Lodge in that town. It is expected that the lodge will begin with a membership of forty."

It is a good thing to get the order organized in the territories so that the missionary efforts of the unpropitious Dr. Orontigatka may result in saving the Indians all properly enrolled in the glorious phalanx of protesters against "Popery, brass money and wooden shoes." Then, should occasion require, after they have voted solidly for Sir John, they could be utilized by Mr. Bower in his famous "men and means" crusade and sent to Ireland as a contingent in the 200,000 Orangemen who are to reduce the Irish Patriots to subjugation. Certainly they would not be less ridiculous or less ferocious than the other branches of that glorious army. It is also quite fitting and appropriate that Orange lodges should be organized in the territories while "the chieftain" is on a starring tour to the Pacific. Of all the attempts ever made to civilize the red man, this is the most sublime and beautiful. By making them Orangemen first and properly inculcating the doctrines of bigotry and hatred, they will be brought into that serene state of mind and feeling required to enable them to receive with becoming gentleness the lofty precepts of Christianity. This will be converting the heathen on the degree system, worked with so much success by the Indian doctor with the same like a donkey's sole, in the various orders of which he holds patents as Most Wise, Part Grand Master General, etc., etc., etc.

THE PALLIUM.

To-day the city gives itself up to public rejoicing and festivity on the occasion of Cardinal Taschereau's visit to the metropolis to invest Archbishop Fabre with the pallium, the insignia of his exalted office. The day will be a memorable one in the annals of the Catholic Church in this Province, and it is meet that the clergy and laity of the archdiocese should mark the event by grand popular and religious demonstrations.

It will be of interest to know the meaning, the history and the use of the pallium. According to Latin lexicographers the word pallium is "a sort of upper garment worn by the Greeks, men and women, freemen and servants, but always by philosophers." The name pallium was given to the garment by the Romans, who always wore it. In the church the pallium is the symbol of jurisdiction.

When it became a part of the Catholic archiepiscopal vestments it had, until recently, been a matter of conjecture. The finding of certain paintings in the subterranean Church of St. Clement, which is one of the most ancient and unaltered of the christian edifices of Rome, settled beyond any doubt that the pallium is equal in rank with any other garment worn by an archbishop so far as antiquity goes. In 1857 the Prior of the Monastery attached to St. Clement, while superintending some repairs came upon a wall covered with very ancient paintings at a level of nearly twenty feet below the modern church. Further research showed that this was the aisle of a very extensive edifice, and that it stood on massive constructions of a pagan period, some probably of the early times of the empire. Upon the pilaster nearest the apse a series of three subjects appear representing the induction of St. Clement into the Papal chair by St. Peter, surrounded by other saints. Here the pallium appears as it has never appeared before in any painting or fresco, proving beyond any doubt that, as an ecclesiastical ornament, it is equal in antiquity with the maniple, stole or chasuble used by the Catholic clergy.

The pallium which Pope Clement is represented as wearing in this old painting is almost the same as the one now in use, with the slight difference that the ancient one is longer. It extends from the shoulders down in front of the body to an inch or two below the knees. The pallium now used does not go below the breast. It is made of white wool, dotted with black crosses, fastened by golden pins, studded with precious stones, and is about the width of an ordinary suspender. It is put on over the head; the end hangs on the heart over the chasuble. When the Pope says Mass in St. Peter's it is the ninth article of his vestments which he puts on. It may be said, en passant, that a Cardinal who is not an archbishop cannot wear it. One of the first ceremonies after a cardinal is elected to the Papal chair, although he may be a Cardinal-Bishop is to invest him with the pallium. It is only worn upon solemn occasions such as Christmas, Easter Sunday and a few other feasts. When the prelate dies, upon whom it has been vested, it is buried with him, resting upon his shoulders and pendant upon his breast as in life.

When the person to be invested is not at Rome the pallium is sent by a trusty messenger, always an ecclesiastic, who for the time being is commissioned the Pope's Messenger and who is bound to be received as such wherever he may tarry; to receive all kinds of spiritual aid and comfort, and no one, under severe censure, is to hinder or delay him in his journey. He delivers the packet containing the pallium to the person designated by the Cardinal Prefect of the Propaganda to receive it, and to see one of

OUR CARDINAL.

Continued from first page.

On entering the chancel the Cardinal took his seat

ON THE SUMPTUOUS THRONE.

On the epistle side, supported by his two assistants, and the Abbot, similarly supported, on a throne on the Gospel side.

MOST STRIKING INCIDENTS.

of the religious service were the sudden lighting up of all the candles on the high altar at the Canon of the Mass and the attitude of the Garde Noble at the Senatus.

CONFERRING THE BERETTA.

upon His Eminence was then begun by the Papal Ablegate advancing to the foot of the Cardinal's throne and handing to His Eminence the following Papal brief which was read by the Secretary, Rev. Mr. Marvix.

To our Venerable Brother Alexander Taschereau, Archbishop of Quebec, lately enrolled by us among the Fathers of the College of Cardinals.

Venerable Brother, health and apostolic benediction.—The divine mercy having placed us without any merits of our own on the throne of the Apostolic See, our high office requires an unflinching solicitude for the welfare of the Catholic Church.

Given at St. Peter's in Rome, under the ring of the Fisherman, the seventh day of June, 1886, in the ninth year of our pontificate.

(Signed) M. CARD. LEBDOCHOWSKY.

Then advancing again to the foot of the throne the Ablegate

ADDRESSED MR. TASCHEREAU

as follows, successively in Latin, French and English, all of which he pronounced with a clear and beautiful accent:—

MOST EMINENT PRINCE:

May it please Your Grace, Our Holy Father, Pope Leo the Thirteenth, having chosen me for the high and honorable office of presenting to Your Eminence the insignia of the cardinalial dignity, I am here to-day to give effect to his sovereign will and to deliver to you the scarlet beretta, which His Grace the Most Reverend and Most Illustrious Archbishop of Toronto will place on the head of Your Eminence in the name of the Supreme Pontiff.

At the same time, by this sovereign act, His Holiness, the Pope, manifests his paternal love for Canada, and especially honors the two great races which are the mainstay of Catholicity in the Dominion.

One is that noble, chivalrous Gallic race from which your Eminence has sprung and which has ever upheld with zealous pride the Christian title of eldest daughter of the church.

the Archbishop of Toronto, the pontifical letters which appoint him representative of the Sovereign Pontiff for this solemn act, and authorize him to place on the head of Your Eminence this beretta as a crown of lasting honor for yourself and of glory for the faithful people of Canada.

Then turning to Archbishop Lynch, who had taken his seat in front of the other prelates, Mgr. O'Brien read in the same three languages the Papal brief appointing him Apostolic Legate to place the beretta on the head of Cardinal Taschereau:

"To our Venerable Brother John Joseph Lynch, Archbishop of Toronto, health and Apostolic benediction."

"Following the example of our predecessors, the Roman Pontiffs, we are desirous that the College of Cardinals be filled by men whose devotion and virtue make them worthy of that exalted dignity. For this reason we have named our venerable brother Alexander Taschereau, Archbishop of Quebec, Cardinal of the Holy Roman Catholic Church, for he has proved by his piety, his learning, his zeal, his devotion to the Holy See and his diligence in good works, that he is worthy of that high honor.

Given at St. Peter's, in Rome, under the Ring of the Fisherman, this seventh day of June, 1886, in the ninth year of our pontificate.

(Signed) M. CARD. LEBDOCHOWSKY.

Archbishop Lynch made a brief but appropriate reply, giving thanks for the signal honor reserved for him by the Holy Father, and expressing the pleasure he felt in being called to officiate for one in every way so worthy of the cardinalial dignity as his friend Mgr. Taschereau, who, in his turn, returned his thanks for the honor done him and Canada, while referring with evident feeling to the fact that fifteen years ago he had received his episcopal consecration at the hands of His Grace of Toronto, who by the will of the Holy See had been again selected to invest him with the still greater honor of the dignity of the Cardinalate.

placed on his head by Mgr. Lynch with the customary ceremonial, while a solemn hush pervaded the whole edifice, and every eye in the multitude was fixed upon the group at the altar. He then withdrew into the sacristy and shortly after reappeared in the chancel in the gorgeous state robes of a Prince of the Roman Church—scarlet from head almost to foot, when a solemn Te Deum was chanted and the religious ceremony was ended.

Meanwhile a crowd of at least 20,000 people stood patiently in the square facing the Basilica, and in a short time afterward the Cardinal, supported on one side by the Ablegate, and on the other by the Garde Noble, appeared on the balcony of evergreens over the main portal of the sacred edifice. His presence was greeted by

from the multitude, and after silence had been restored His Eminence proceeded in the form to give the Papal benediction to the immense gathering, the scene presented by its administration and reception being a most impressive and memorable one.

The procession then reformed in the same order as before the religious ceremony and resumed its march through the Upper Town by a different route back to the Palace, while the heavy guns stationed on the old Jesuit barracks site again belched forth their salutes. On the way the cortege passed by the Ursuline Monastery, in the windows of which the sisterhood were assembled to catch a glimpse of the pagenant, while the pupils intoned hymns of praise at the Place d'Armes. The Cardinals and accompanying prelates were again greeted with the singing of canticles by a choir of some 600 orphans and pupils under the charge of the Sisters of Charity, and at the entrance of the palace they met with a similar compliment from the girl pupils of the Nuns of the Good Shepherd Convent, who actually filled their carriages with flowers.

THE CARDINAL'S BANQUET.

Immediately after the procession, at two o'clock, Cardinal Taschereau led a select party of visitors to a banquet at the Music Hall, elaborately and most tastefully fitted up for the occasion. At the table of honor His Eminence presided, with the Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec at his right, the Archbishop of Toronto, Mgr. Tache, Mgr. O'Brien, Hon. Frank Smith, Hon. Mr. Thompson, the Archbishop of Ottawa, Hon. Dr. Ross, Hon. Mr. Archibald, and others. On his left were the Papal Ablegate, the Noble Guard, Count Gazzoli, Sir A. P. Caron, Hon. Mr. Costigan, the Archbishop of Montreal, Hon. J. A. Chapleau, Chief Justice Stuart, Hon. W. Laurier, Judge Andrews, Hon. Messrs. Lynch and Blanchet. The banquet lasted till about five o'clock, during which time the utmost cordiality prevailed. The few speeches delivered were not intended for the public, but the best of them, if published, will be found replete with the most patriotic sentiments, everyone of the speakers insisting on the preservation of feelings of harmony among all classes of the community, irrespective of race and creed differences. The Cardinal was exceedingly well received, and Mgr. O'Brien's remarks were stamped with a thorough appreciation of Canadian wants and aspirations. Judge Routhier was also quite happy, and Mayor Langlet's remarks were enthusiastically applauded.

THE ILLUMINATIONS.

There are two forms of demonstration by which Quebec, from the peculiarity of its position, is especially adapted and which are always sure to succeed—the fire of artillery and an illumination. Proof was given of the first to-day when a grand salute was sent off after the installation of the Cardinal, the first stood on the improvised gallery in front of the Basilica and pronounced a blessing on his people. A more striking example of the second was afforded this evening at the general illumination. Among the edifices that deserve special mention are the cathedral and palace of the archbishop and Laval university, where a double hundred of lights spanned the heavens for over one hundred feet. Dufferin Terrace was the chief point of resort, by all odds the finest promenade in Canada, although the planking is beginning to show

the need of repairs. It was gorged with people, and from the central clock chimes music was given by the band. At that vantage ground Lewis looked well, many of its public buildings standing out in light, clearly illuminated as the cardboard houses of children illuminated from within. The electric light was used to magnificent advantage. On the Citadel and along the walls the lamps were distributed with effect, and the revolving pyramidal tower of the Place d'Armes held its own throughout the evening as a centre of attraction. The Cape was ablaze from the Parliament buildings up the whole range of the Grande allee, the surrounding country shined as brightly as day, but the effect was more striking from the St. Lawrence, uncommonly dark by contrast this evening. Flying in the stream in a steam yacht one could see a trail of fire all along the cote de Beauport to the ravine of Montmorency Falls, and the Isle of Orleans afforded an accompaniment of twinkling lights from the village facing the lower town or Indian Cove. During the evening the Cardinal and his numerous suites of archbishops, bishops and minor prelates drove around to view the pyrotechnical display. His passage was the signal for the fireworks to begin, rockets and fuzes producing the most satisfactory results from the highest portions of the city. Altogether the illumination may be set down as the crowning glory of a happy day, which Old Quebec will long remember.

THE ST. PATRICK'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

The following is the complete text of the address presented by the above society to Cardinal Taschereau, and which was read by Mr. McCarron:

TO HIS EMINENCE E. A. TASCHEREAU, Cardinal of the Holy Roman Church.

EMINENCE.—Among the many voices which rise in varied harmony on all sides expressing homage to your elevated dignity and attachment to your revered person, none, we feel proud to believe, are more sincere, more heartfelt, than those which the members of the St. Patrick's Literary Institute lay at your feet on this occasion in your elevation to the high dignity of Prince of the Holy Mother Church.

Some rejoice that the sterling qualities which shine forth in your illustrious person have been duly appreciated by the Roman Court, and others that the vast erudition and solid piety which place the present occupant of the See of Rome so high in the catalogue of the Church's defenders, are prized at their real estimate. Many see in your elevation a resound of the constancy of the land of Champlain and Brebeuf to the faith of our forefathers. All these motives, Eminence, are ours; yet new ties call forth a more earnest desire of praise, a more profound expression of joy in the circumstance, unique in Canadian history.

No son of Erin can recall Grose Isle, with its attendant train of sickness, misery and death, and forget that youthful figure, which, as a beneficent Providence, sacrificing time, health and comfort, ministered to the wants of our exiled brethren. This episode of your life, Eminence, calls the St. Patrick's Institute forward, and those who rejoice at your elevation. In the name of the hundreds of orphans whose future you so tenderly cared for, in the name of the number of Irish exiles whose escape from death is due to your charity and that of your most worthy colleagues, we pray for your Eminence long life in the new dignity to which Providence has raised you.

Not are these alone, Eminence, the only reasons that call forth the expression of our attachment and our deep gratitude. The Literary Institute member that at your feet is represented a vast body of Irish descent that has ever felt in a special manner the paternal solicitude of your zealous heart. We wish, moreover, to tender in your person homage to the eminent scholar and patron of letters who has evinced a most living interest to all that tends to cultivate the mind, enoble the affections and inculcate in the heart their solid principles of Christian life which shine forth more luminously in the instructions and writings due to your care for the eternal welfare of our fellow-men.

In these sentiments we pray the most High for your Eminence long life in your new dignity. Long life to our worthy Cardinal of the Canadian Church.

In concluding we beg your blessing for our society, our members and our families.

A BAD BREAKDOWN.

It is a common thing nowadays to hear one complain of feeling all broken down with a faint, weary, restless languor, with strength and appetite nearly gone, and no well defined cause. This is general debility, which Barck Blood Bitters promptly relieves, and most invariably cures.

CANADA'S FIRST RAILWAY.

A SUGGESTION THAT THE FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY SHOULD BE PROPERLY CELEBRATED.

To the Editor of THE POST:

To-day is the fiftieth anniversary of the inauguration of the first Canadian railway, and on July 1st, 1836, we should remember the railway which had been previously built between the old wharf at Laprarrie and the town of St. Johns, a distance of fifteen miles. This line served to bind together the navigation of Lake Champlain with that of the St. Lawrence. Such an important event in the history of Canada is naturally signalled by special commemorative services, among those who took part therein being the Governor-General, Lord Gosford, Sir Geo. Gibbs, Sir Chas. Grey, Hon. L. J. Papineau, as well as a number of members of the Legislature and Council, Rev. Mr. Quibbiar, superior of the Seminary of St. Sulpice, the officers of the then Montreal garrison, and many distinguished foreigners.

The first train bearing the eminent personages present left Laprarrie about midday for the city, and returned in the evening shortly before dark; but several mishaps prevented the steamer Princess Victoria returning to the city the same day, and consequently the village of Laprarrie took advantage of the delay to entertain the distinguished visitors in grand style on the night of the 21st of July, 1836, was spent in gaiety. One event worth passing notice is the fact that the same roof covered both the Governor and Hon. L. J. Papineau, who had about as much liking for one another as fire has for water.

In short, one could mention in this connection a volume of interesting facts, which are now matters of history, but which the old people of the village remember perfectly, and recount with pleasure to their descendants. There are many of those now who remember the legends. Perhaps later I may have occasion to entertain your readers with them in confirming the prediction of the song of "Æneas Junius" in this verse of harmony—

Forsan et hæc olim meminisse juvabit.

My intention, Mr. Editor, being to arrive at a practical end, I enter at once into the subject, confident that the suggestions which I have to make will find a good reception both in the press and among those who are in a position to carry it out.

I had hoped up to-day that the present representatives of the shareholders of the old Champlain and St. Lawrence Railway Company would not lose sight of an important historical event, the anniversary of which they have hesitated to make an appeal to the public in this case, or perhaps they may be waiting for the approaching junction of the Montreal and Champlain Road with the American lines to be effected when they will be prepared to hold a demonstration worthy of them and of the joint

those most interested, then to the public men, to the historians, to the literature and journalists, to everybody in fact, in order that the anniversary of so important an event may be celebrated in a proper manner. It is not strictly necessary that such a fête should take place on the precise day of the first celebration. It is besides far from being proved that traffic commenced without interruption on this line on the date already mentioned. Mr. P. G. Marchand, of St. Johns, has described in an amusing manner the difficulties encountered by the company in running its trains, and, in my humble opinion, the fête might be held any time in the year 1886.

Fifty years of advancement and continued progress! There is, verily, a proper theme to inspire our orators and authors. How many things have happened between the building of this humble Laprarrie railway and the gigantic Pacific! It is almost the history of civilization in this land of Canada. On the 30th of June last the booming of cannon announced the departure of the first train for Vancouver, and the whole line is now open to the west and east, the progress made by our country, and look forward to the brilliant destiny which seems to be reserved to it by Providence.

I commend this to all those whom this letter may reach, and subscribe myself, Your very obedient servant,

T. A. BRISSON.

Laprarrie, July 21, 1886.

THE BEST YET.

There is no preparation before the people to-day that commands their confidence more or meets with a better sale than does Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—the infallible remedy for all forms of Summer Complaints.

TORY TACTICS EXPOSED.

An Inconsistent Tory.

(From the Ottawa Free Press.)

Mr. J. J. Curran's attack upon the Montreal Post indicates pretty clearly that the member for Montreal Centre is an exceedingly light weight in politics. It is not necessary to enter into a discussion of the merits of the dispute between Mr. Curran and THE POST. The M. P. undertook to secure for the newspaper certain patronage from the government and the Pacific Railway company, and claims that he succeeded. For that service he seemed to think that THE POST should be for all time his most obedient and docile slave. On the other hand, the newspaper considered that it got no more than it was entitled to as an independent supporter of the government and that it was under no obligation to stand by the ministry when it could not approve their policy. Mr. Curran thought he had "fixed" or purchased THE POST, and that it was to have no opinions but those of the Ottawa ministers. THE POST did not consider that its opinions had been purchased, and did not hesitate to condemn the government when the occasion called for it. That is the sum and substance of Mr. Curran's grievance, and sensible men will say that in rushing into print and advertising himself as a pander, Mr. Curran has made "a jolly old ath of himself," as the late Dundreary would remark.

But there is one part of Mr. Curran's indictment against his former journalistic friend to which we wish particularly to refer. He says that the manager of THE POST wanted the government to purchase a large number of copies of his paper, to be sent to Ireland to promote emigration from that country to Canada. This proposal Mr. Curran says he objected to because he believed Irishmen should stay in Ireland and that no effort should be made to induce them to come to Canada. This is a strange doctrine to be pronounced by a supporter of a government that has spent two or three million dollars of public money in promoting immigration from Ireland and other countries into Canada. The present government are every year getting millions of immigration pamphlets printed and sent to Ireland with the view, as Mr. Curran puts it, "of inducing the Irish people to leave their native land. Emigration agencies are maintained in Dublin, Belfast, and other parts of Ireland by the Dominion government and commissions are paid to agents upon emigrants who are induced to take passage for Canada. Has Mr. Curran ever protested against the government's immigration policy? Never. On the contrary he has defended it in his place in parliament. How could he be expected to do this? He would have to pocket a few thousands of dollars every year to induce the friends of the Montreal Gazette. It is very obvious, therefore, that Mr. Curran was sorely pressed for a complaint against THE POST, when he assumed a patriotic air, and charged that journal with wanting to induce his countrymen to leave Ireland. His hypocrisy is very transparent. To lie consistent or logical, he must condemn the whole immigration policy of the government which he so slavishly supports. And if Mr. Curran disagrees with the government immigration policy, what portion of their policy does he approve? He has admitted that he implored them not to execute Louis Riel, though he afterwards defended that execution. Does he agree with the government's anti-Home Rule policy, or the Mail's policy of re-conquering Lower Canada? Is the government's boodle policy the only thing which binds Mr. Curran to them?

In the abstract we are not prepared to agree with Mr. Curran; that it is wrong to endeavor to induce Irishmen, or any other nationality, to settle in Canada, provided their occupations are such that they would make homes for themselves here; though we do not approve of the expenditure of public money for assisted passages; believing that those who come without assistance are a positive gain to the community. If Irishmen must emigrate, there is room for millions of them on our northwest prairies, and in the free grant districts of Ontario. Thousands of Irishmen who come to Canada with very small means have prospered, and do not regret having emigrated. Take Mr. Curran's own case. How long would he have had to remain in Ireland before he would have been able to secure a seat in parliament, or get ten or twelve of his relatives appointed to lucrative positions in the public service? As fidelity to the principle of Home Rule is now the test applied to every man who seeks election in Ireland, it is safe to say that Mr. Curran would not poll a hundred votes in any Home Rule constituency. His record of last session would effectually bar his way. Mr. Parnell could not touch him with a forty foot rod. We repeat that the charge made by Mr. Curran against THE POST comes with bad grace from one who supports the immigration policy of the Macdonald government. A small cork would make an anchor for Mr. J. J. Curran.

BOODLE PATRIOTISM.

(From the London Advertiser.)

It is amusing to observe how savagely Mr. Curran and his colleagues attack what they call the venality of the Montreal Post. THE POST for a time was not unkindly to the Government. It may be said to have given it an independent support. This was its position down to the time that the maladministration of affairs

in the Northwest came to light. In February, 1885, one of the stockholders of THE POST wrote to Mr. Curran asking him whether he could not induce Mr. Pope to send 100,000 copies of that paper to Ireland. The writer says: "This would help us, and could be easily done. I have never troubled the Government about patronage; if our support is of any value they can assist us in many ways."

This, we dare say, was true, and looking at what was done for the Hamilton Spectator, the Brookville Times, the Montreal Gazette and the London Free Press, the request of Mr. Whelan was very moderate indeed. But we refer to the statement of THE POST to show how such an application is viewed by the very papers that have received such enormous contributions from the public treasury. This communication on the part of Mr. Whelan is looked upon by these newspapers as an evidence of venality—as an evidence that THE POST was ready to sell its services and influence to the Government. What, then, may be said of the newspapers that have applied with greater assiduity, whose importunities have resulted in greater success? What is to be said of the Tory arrior of the Free Press that received \$12,000 a year, and the Hamilton Spectator that has been subsidized to nearly twice that amount?

CONDEMN THE BRIBER.

(From the London Advertiser.)

The Montreal Daily Witness points out the fact that while the Montreal Gazette fiercely denounces the Montreal Post for accepting a bribe, it has not a word to say in condemnation of the Government that gave it.

The Witness points out that THE POST has taken a line against the Government on questions that have arisen since it gave to the Government a somewhat independent support—the North-West rebellion, the question of Home Rule, and the general administration of the Indian and North-Western affairs. There is a marked difference, too, between THE POST and the Gazette in this respect, that while THE POST has profited to a very limited extent from any support which it may have given to the Government, the Montreal Gazette has profited to the extent of very many thousands of dollars.

HE ACTED WISELY.

"I am so weak I can hardly move, all run down with a Chronic Summer Complaint, said one gentleman to another on our street the other day. 'Now, take my advice,' replied his friend, 'go to your druggist and get a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I have never known it to fail in curing any kind of Summer Complaints.'"

THE "TIMES" ON IRISH AFFAIRS.

LONDON, July 21.—The Times urges that it is an imperative necessity that the strongest and most capable statesman in the Irish party be chosen to administer Irish affairs. An important change, the Times says, which is absolutely necessary, is the transfer of Mr. Hamilton, under-Secretary at Dublin Castle, who is the driving wheel of the administration, to some other office. He is a man of remarkable ability, but it is idle to disguise the fact that he has gravely compromised his position as a permanent official by his close connection with Mr. Gladstone's Irish policy, of which he is indeed believed to be in some sense the author.

GLADSTONE AGAINST OBSTRUCTION.

LONDON, July 22.—Mr. Gladstone indirectly advised Mr. Parnell against pursuing an obstruction policy in the coming Parliament. Mr. Parnell replied that he is desirous of following Mr. Gladstone's lead, reserving entire liberty of action in the event of the Tories trying coercion.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Sure Relief.—The weak and enervated suffer severely from nervous affections when storms of electric disturbances agitate the atmosphere. Neuralgia, gouty pains, and flying pains, very distressing to a delicate system, may be readily removed by rubbing this treatment upon the affected part after it has been fomented with warm water. The Pills, taken occasionally in the doses prescribed by the instructions, keep the digestion in order, excite a free flow of healthy bile, and regenerate the impoverished blood with richer materials resulting from thoroughly assimilated food—wanting which, the strongest must inevitably soon sink into feebleness, and the delicate find it difficult to maintain existence. Holloway's Ointment and Pills are infallible remedies.

MARRIED.

GALLAGHER—MURPHY.—At St. Ann's Church, on Monday, June 19, by the Rev. Father McLaughlin, second son of the late Wm. Gallagher, to Miss B., eldest daughter of Michael Murphy.

KEARNS—O'NEIL.—In this city, on the 20th instant, at St. Patrick's Church, by the Rev. P. Dowd, P. P. Thomas, son of Daniel Kearns, Esq., to Miss Lizzie, daughter of Patrick O'Neil, Esq. No cards.

DIED.

SINOTT.—On the 14th inst., at Quebec, John Sinott, aged 21 years and six months.

POWER.—In this city, on July 19, Edward Power, after a long and painful illness, second son of the late Edward Power.

WHEELER.—In this city, on the 16th inst., Mary O'Loughlin, aged 44 years, beloved wife of Edward Wheeler.

HEALY.—At Quebec, on the 19th July, 1886, James Healy, a native of the County Fermandagh, Ireland, aged 52 years.

CURRY.—In this city, on the 22nd inst., Mary, aged 5 months, infant daughter of Patrick Curry.

LOVE.—In this city, on Wednesday, 21st inst., Agnes McMahon, aged 23 years, beloved wife of James Love, and youngest daughter of Felix McMahon.

BEAUCHEMIN.—At Lowell, Mass., on the 19th instant, at the age of 74 years, Theophile Beauchemin, father of Francois Beauchemin, police sergeant, of this city.

TRIHLEY.—At Chicago, Ill., on the 14th July, John Trihey, aged 39 years, a native of Quebec, a resident of Chicago for the past six years.

CASSIDY.—At Quebec, on the 16th instant, John Cassidy, aged 60 years, a native of Glin, County Limerick, Ireland, and a resident of Diamond Harbor for the last thirty-five years.

GALLIGAN.—At Amnripry, July 12, 1886, Elizabeth Jordan, aged 64 years, beloved wife of Michael Galligan, native of County Longford, Parish of Killo, Ireland.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight adulterated phosphates. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 108 Wall St., N. Y.

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I mean surely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the discovery of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases of these diseases where there is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and will cure you. Address Dr. J. C. BROWN.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF! The only preparation of the kind containing entire nutritious constituents of the Beef. —ASK YOUR GROCER OR DRUGGIST FOR— Johnston's Fluid Beef

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use the weakest of cases of this disease that has stood have been cured. Indeed, no amount is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send two BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE ON THIS DISEASE to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. Dr. T. S. S. Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

REV. FATHER LABELLE'S NATIONAL LOTTERY OF COLONIZATION. ESTABLISHED UNDER THE PROVINCIAL ACT, QUEBEC, 22 VICT. O.A.P. 36. VALUE OF LOTS First Series - - - \$50,000.00 HIGHEST LOT - - - \$10,000.00 Second Series - - - \$10,000.00 HIGHEST LOT - - - \$2,000.00 GRAND FINAL DRAWING OF PRIZES IN THIS LOTTERY Will take place Wednesday, 11th August, THE LARGE PRIZES AT THIS DRAWING

Illustrative Sample Free SELF-PRESERVATION

HEAL THYSELF! Do not expend hundreds of dollars for advertised patent medicines at a dollar a bottle, and drain your system with nauseous slops that poison the blood, but purchase the Great and Standard Medical Work, entitled

SELF-PRESERVATION. Three hundred pages, substantial binding. Contains more than one hundred invaluable prescriptions, embracing all the vegetable remedies in the Pharmacopoeia, for all forms of chronic and acute diseases, beside being a Standard Scientific and Popular Medical Treatise, a Household Physician in fact. Price only \$1, by mail, postpaid, sealed in plain wrapper.

FARM FOR SALE 300 acres (90 of which are under cultivation), 3 miles from Roma Catholic Church, Barns, Dwelling Houses, and Saw and Grist Mills.

Beef, Iron and Wine As prepared by W. H. BRISSETTE, of New York and Quebec, is very highly recommended for all persons of both sexes and of all ages. Dislittled persons should ask for it a take no other.

FITS EPILEPSY permanently cured by a new system of treatment. Two 1/2 pint bottles sent free. Send for REMEDY CO., 47 Broad St., N. Y. Sole Agent for Canada, T. PEARSON, Box 1880, Montreal.

POLITICAL CAMPAIGN NOTES.

TOBY POW-WOW. It is understood that Sir John Macdonald has accepted the invitation of the Young Men's Conservative Association, of London, Ont., to attend a political demonstration there on his return from the Northwest.

MEETING IN MEGANTIC. A large meeting of the electors of Megantic, held at Leeds on Friday, was addressed by Hon. Messrs. Laurier and Langelier and Mr. Whyte, M.P. Mr. Laurier spoke with his usual vigor and eloquence.

ALONZO WRIGHT'S SUCCESSORS. The Conservatives are anxious to induce Mr. John Gilmour, the well known lumberman, to accept a nomination for the House of Commons in Ottawa county. Mr. Gilmour, it is said, objects to entering active politics.

OTTAWA COUNTY. "I am for the Tory press is announcing you to be a candidate for the Dominion parliament in Ottawa county at the approaching general election," said a Free Press reporter to Mr. James McLaren, of Buckingham, Ont., on Saturday.

THE CHAMBLY CONTEST. La Presse points out that Mayor Normandin, of Longueuil, who presided over the Liberal meeting at that place on Friday, has acted as chairman of the Conservative election committee in Longueuil at every election that has taken place in Chamblay during the last twenty years.

A COMPLAINT. La Miniere complains bitterly because, as it alleges, two employes on the Beauharnois canal are working against the candidate of the Quebec government in that county, and threatens them with dire consequences. It would be all right, in the eyes of La Miniere, if these public employes would only work for the Tory candidate.

Hon. Thos. White, Minister of the Interior, accompanied by Mrs. White and the Misses White, Mr. H. H. Smith, Dominion Land Commissioner, Mr. W. Smith, Mr. Fenwick, private secretary to the minister, and Mr. Higginson, Dominion crown agent, have arrived in Victoria, B.C., and are stopping at the Driard. Mrs. White is somewhat indisposed after her journey across the continent, the heat being oppressive before the train reached the Rockies.

A grand political meeting has been called by Mr. Marion, member for L'Assomption, to be held at Mascouche on the 27th instant, at one p.m., when a number of prominent speakers will address the meeting. There is some talk of starting a special train which will leave the city at noon, returning to Montreal after the meeting.

THE OTTAWA VOTERS' LISTS. Judge Lyon, as revising barrister for the city of Ottawa, closed his first revision of the Dominion voters' lists this morning. Both parties assented. The new city voters' lists for the Dominion contains 9,000 names, of which 500 are repeaters, leaving 8,500 duly qualified electors.

THE ORANGEMEN'S DAY AT KINNEAR'S MILLS. To the Editor of The Post and True Witness: DEAR SIR,—In this County of Megantic, which bears the reputation of being free from the pangs of religious bigotry, rarely are our Catholic ears shocked by those harsher epithets which characterized an Orange celebration some twenty years ago, when the deeds of King Billy were fresh in the memory of those old sires of Orangemen who had been traitors to their religion and country.

"The issue knit by Gladstone is, the classes against the masses in the effort to satisfy the national demand of the Irish people." "If the Irish people obstruct the cause of the English masses they will be playing the game of the classes and forfeit the sympathy of the million and a half of British voters who supported Home Rule this election.

"By this policy we will soon have the voters of England following the example of the Scotch and Welsh in supporting home rule." Dublin, July 17. "MICHAEL DAVITT." A WIFE'S REVENGE. HOW AN INJURED OHIO WOMAN TREATED HER ERRING HUSBAND'S COMPANION. Troy, Ohio, July 21.—Mrs. Sullivan, wife of Theodore Sullivan, a prominent lawyer and politician, suspecting her husband of infidelity, hired detectives. She learned he was at the house of Ida Hamilton, a beautiful blonde, and proceeded on Monday night, with her 19 year old son and two of his friends, to the house. They gained entrance to the second story by a ladder and found Sullivan in the room with the woman.

LONDON, July 21.—Mr. Gladstone, replying to-day to enquiries as to which were the best books to read on the historical side of the Irish question, said that at present there was a great lack of any complete work. He recommended Goldwin Smith's article on Pitt in his "English Statesmen," also Lecky's "Leaders of Public Opinion in Ireland," and "History of England in the Eighteenth Century," also many portions of Froude's "Enlightenment in the Eighteenth Century." Lord Cloncurry's personal recollections of his lifetime, with extracts from his correspondence; but above all, Burke, especially his writings on America, as applicable to Ireland. As regards the recent history of the last quarter of a century, Mr. Gladstone recommends the personal of Barry O'Brien's articles in the Nineteenth Century.

he could not feel otherwise than horrified at his miserable attempt to slander the Catholic Church, and more especially should he be ashamed at the base imputations which he used in a particular sense against his Catholic neighbors of St. Sylvester, warning his hearers not to reveal what he said. But it is an avowed fact that the murderer cannot hide his guilt, neither can the slanderer, since both are closely allied in iniquity—the difference is that the former puts his malice into effect, while the latter is deterred through cowardice.

County of Megantic, July 15, 1886.

SAD DEATH OF A RESPECTED CITIZEN.

It is with regret that we notice the sudden demise of the late Peter McCabe, one of Port Hope's most respected citizens, and one who has held some of the highest municipal offices in the gift of the electorate. Deceased had been ailing for some weeks past, but it was not considered serious, as he continued around much as usual. On the morning of his death he complained of a slight headache, but went out to his mill, as was his custom, and about eight o'clock he was found lying on his face on the floor. Medical aid was summoned, but although he rallied slightly, he recognized no one. Apoplexy was, the doctors say, the cause of his death. He was born in Wexford County, Ireland, in 1823, and came to this country about 1850, and to Port Hope in 1861; for a number of years past he has been more or less extensively interested in the milling industry. His death will be mourned by a very large circle of friends, who know his sterling worth and honor as a man and a friend; while his family lose a kind and loving husband and father, upon whose memory there rests not the shadow of wrong. We wish their friends to extend our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement.

DAVITT ON OBSTRUCTION.

New York, July 21.—The following cable despatch has been received by Patrick Ford, of the Irish World:—"I have read the extracts from the Irish World article recommending the Irish Parliamentary party to adopt the policy of obstructing in Parliament measures introduced for the benefit of the English masses because of the votes of the latter against Home Rule. This policy would be suicidal. The English are not against Gladstone and Home Rule, but against the land purchase scheme. The hostility on the part of the Democrats to buying out the Irish landlords and the middle class against Home Rule decided the issue of the election.

"Even now Gladstone has polled 300,000 votes more than the Tories, but the unopposed elections gave the opponents of home rule a majority. The true policy for Home Rulers is to advocate the reforms required by the workers of Great Britain while advocating justice to Ireland.

"The struggle for the highest form of Irish liberty can and ought to run parallel to the aspirations of the British democracy for a reform of their social condition, for economic liberty, for labor in the field and the workshop.

"The issue knit by Gladstone is, the classes against the masses in the effort to satisfy the national demand of the Irish people.

"If the Irish people obstruct the cause of the English masses they will be playing the game of the classes and forfeit the sympathy of the million and a half of British voters who supported Home Rule this election.

"Ireland has a splendid chance of winning a better measure of home rule than that defeated if we show the millions who toil and spin in Great Britain that, in fighting for our rights, we place no limit to the cause of liberty and will strive for it for the people of England, Scotland and Wales, as well as for the people of Ireland.

"By this policy we will soon have the voters of England following the example of the Scotch and Welsh in supporting home rule." Dublin, July 17. "MICHAEL DAVITT."

FARM AND GARDEN.

LABOR IN THE FIELD THAT IS PRACTICAL. Clean out all the rose bushes by taking away the old wood and shortening the stronger shoots one-third. The growth and appearance will be greatly improved thereby.

Weed and hoe the onions, peas and all of the garden vegetables, harrow the potatoes again, replant the corn and commence plowing it the very day it is large enough. Keep the ground which the crops occupy free from weeds, loose and mellow.

The best varieties of lettuce for summer use are the yellow butter and the white summer cabbage. In a deep, well enriched soil they stand the heat well and remain for a long time in a condition for use. These varieties form large heads, and on this account are objectionable to some persons.

A swine breeder says that in weaning pigs there is something more to be considered than simply taking them away from their mother. They should be weaned gradually, and not get any stant or set back. Take pigs away before they have been taught to eat, gives them a check for at least two weeks. Feeding them in a separate place to which they have access will accustom them to eating.

Geese can be fattened cheaply, as they will eagerly consume chopped turnips or any other kind of cheap material at this season; but to get them very fat they should have cornmeal. A goose should not be too fat, as such is objectionable, but they should not be kept fat enough to prevent an excellent market appearance. The young geese that cannot be fed too liberally, as they will not become extremely fat until matured.

An old horseman has this to say about the use of blinds on horses:—"Usually the use of blinds causes the very evil which it is intended to remedy—shying. The horse shies because he sees something imperfectly, or cannot see at all an object which makes a noise, the nature of which he does not understand. If he has not blinds to interfere with his sight he will shy less often. If you could not see on either side, only straight ahead, you would be far more timid, your heart would suddenly begin to beat faster, much oftener than it does now. So with a horse; blinds make him timid. If you have a horse addicted to shying, remove the blinds and blind him for a few days, until he has gained confidence in himself and in you. This will effect a radical cure.

EXTRADITION TREATY.

Full Text of the Convention Between the United States and Great Britain.

New York, July 20.—The Tribune publishes the full extradition treaty with Great Britain. The following are its provisions:— Article 1.—The provisions of the tenth article of the said treaty will be and are hereby extended so as to apply and comprehend the following additional crimes not mentioned in the said article, namely: 1, manslaughter; 2, burglary; 3, embezzlement or larceny of the value of \$50 or \$10 and upward; 4, malicious injuries to the property, whereby the life of any person shall be endangered; 5, such injuries constitute a crime according to the laws of both the high contracting parties, and the provisions of the said article shall have the same effect with respect to the extradition of persons charged with any of the said crimes as if the same had been originally named and specified in the said article.

Article 2.—The provisions of the tenth article of the said treaty, and of this convention, shall apply to persons convicted of crime—the term in respect to persons convicted of crime shall not have been executed. In the case of a fugitive criminal, alleged to have been convicted of a crime for which his surrender is asked, a copy of the record of conviction and of the sentence of the court before which such conviction took place, duly authenticated, shall be produced together with evidence that the prisoner is the person to whom such sentence refers.

Article 3.—This convention shall not apply to any of the crimes herein named and specified which shall have been committed, or to any conviction which shall have been procured prior to the date when the convention shall come into force.

Article 4.—No fugitive criminal shall be surrendered under the provisions of the said treaty or of this convention on the crime in respect of which his surrender is demanded by one of a political character, or if he prove to competent authority that the said requisition for his surrender has not been made with a view to try or punish him for a crime of a political character.

Article 5.—A fugitive criminal surrendered to either of the high contracting parties under the provisions of the said treaty or of this convention shall not, until he has had an opportunity of returning to the State by which he was surrendered, be detained or tried for any crime committed prior to his surrender other than an extradition crime, proved by the facts under which his surrender was granted.

Article 6.—The extradition of fugitives under the provisions of the said treaty and the present convention shall be carried out in the United States and in Her Majesty's Dominion respectively, subject to and in conformity with the laws regulating extradition for the time being in force in the surrendering state.

Article 7.—This convention shall be ratified and the ratifications exchanged at London as soon as possible. It shall come into force ten days after its publication in conformity with the forms prescribed by the laws of the high contracting parties, and shall continue in force until one or the other of the high contracting parties shall signify its wish to terminate it, and no longer.

In witness whereof the undersigned have signed this same, and have affixed thereto their seals.

Done at London, the 25th day of June, 1886. (Seal) EDWARD JOHN PHILIPS, (Seal) ROSEBURY.

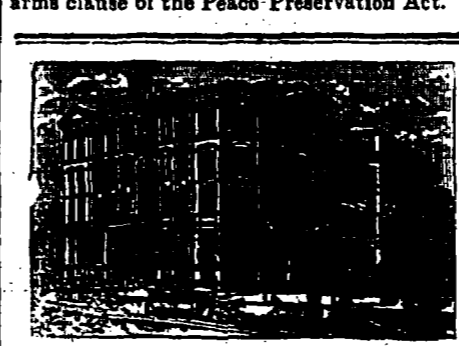
MINISTER PHILIPS' EXPLANATION.

Minister Philips, in a letter to Secretary Bayard, says:—"The treaty conforms in all substantial particulars so nearly to the form heretofore prepared by me and submitted to the Department of State for consideration, and of which your approval was expressed, that I have not deemed it necessary or advisable to incur the delay, at this late period, of the session of Congress, of sending it to you for further examination before signing, and it has been impossible for me, under the existing conditions of business here, and the long discussion under minor details that has taken place, to have acted in an early conclusion, though I have made every exertion to that effect. The convention is so short, and its terms, in my opinion, so unobjectionable, that little explanation seems to be requisite, though to overcome the scruples of some of the officers of Her Majesty's Government I have consented to add two or three clauses which, though quite unobjectionable, are, in my judgment, unnecessary, but as the convention, as finally concluded, in all its material provisions in accordance with my own views as approved by you, I signed those concessions as judicious."

Mr. Phelps says it is understood between the Governments that the convention shall not stand in the way of a more elaborate treaty if the latter should be presented to the Senate; the new treaty will not be necessary. This convention is now before the Senate Committee on Judiciary, from which it will be referred to the committee on Foreign Affairs. An early report to the Senate is looked for, though the convention may not be ratified at the present session of Congress.

BELFAST AND LONDONDERRY PROCLAIMED.

LONDON, July 21.—A proclamation has been issued in the Gazette declaring Belfast and Londonderry under the provisions of the arms clause of the Peace Preservation Act.



Invalids' Hotel & Surgical Institute. BUFFALO, N. Y. Organized with a Full Staff of eighteen Experienced and Skillful Physicians and Surgeons for the treatment of all Chronic Diseases.

OUR FIELD OF SUCCESS. Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Throat and Lung Diseases, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Bladder Diseases, Diseases of Women, Blood Diseases, and Nervous Affections cured here or at home with or without seeing the patient. Come and see us, or send ten cents in stamps for our "Invalids' Guide Book," which gives all particulars.

DELICATE DISEASES. Specialists. RUPTURE. FILE TUMORS and STRICTURES treated with the greatest success. Book sent for ten cents in stamps. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

DISEASES OF WOMEN. The treatment of many thousands of cases of those diseases peculiar to WOMEN at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, has afforded large experience in adapting remedies for their cure, and

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription is the result of this vast experience. It is a powerful Restorative Tonic and Nervine, imparts vigor and strength to the system, and cures, as if by magic, Leucorrhoea, or "whites," excessive flow of painfull menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus or falling of the uterus, weak back, catarrhs, nervousness, bearing-down sensations, chronic constipation, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness of the ovaries, internal heat, and "female weakness."

PRICE \$1.00, OR 6 BOTTLES Treated in Diseases of Women, illustrated. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

SICK-HEADACHE, Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, and Bilious Attacks, promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative, 25 cents a bottle.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, MUNICIPALITY OF ST. ANICET No. 2. WANTED. In this Municipality, three Female Teachers each holding a First-Class Elementary School Diploma. Application to be made before the 15th of August. Terms of engagement, eight months. Salary fourteen dollars.

WANTED. A FEMALE TEACHER for an Elementary School. A Catholic preferred. For terms, salary, etc., apply to JAMES McCAPRAN, Secretary-Treasurer, Vinosta Post Office, County of Ottawa.

ADVERTISING Contracts made for THIS PAPER which is kept on file at office of LORD & THOMAS, McCORMICK BROS., CHICAGO, ILL.

NOTICE. MR. JAMES K. WEEKES has kindly consented to act as agent for THE POST and TRUE WITNESS in Quebec, and is authorized to collect subscriptions and enroll subscribers.

TOKOLOGY Complete LADIES' GUIDE. The very best book for AGENTS. Sample pages free. (Cloth, \$2.00; Morocco, \$2.75.) SANITARY PUB. CO., Chicago.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, Superior Court. Defendant Susanna Knight Munden, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Stewart Munden, of the same place, under and against the said Stewart Munden, Defendant. An action for separation as to property has this day been instituted against the said Defendant.

HEALTH FOR ALL HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. This Great Household Medicine Rank Amongst the Leading Necessaries of Life. These Famous Pills Purify the BLOOD, and so most powerfully, yet soothingly, on the LIVER STOMACH KIDNEYS & BOWELS.

SICK HEADACHE. Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. "Ten if necessary only cured."

ACHE. Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick headache is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000.

Tickets only \$3.00. Shares in proportion.



Louisiana State Lottery Company. "We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings; likewise, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with facsimile of the signatures attached, in its advertisements."

Commissioners. We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lottery which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. GILLESPIE, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank. J. W. GILLESPIE, Pres. State National Bank. A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place Monthly, and the Extraordinary Drawings regularly every three months instead of Semi-Annually as heretofore, beginning March, 1886.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000. 100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions in Fifts in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES. CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000. 1 do do 25,000. 1 do do 10,000. 2 PRIZES OF \$6,000, 12,000. 500 do 50,000. 10 do 1,000. 20 do 500. 100 do 200. 300 do 100. 500 do 50. 1,000 do 25.

APPROXIMATION PRIZES. 9 Approximation Prizes of \$750,000 \$6,750. 9 " " " 250,000 2,250.

1,907 Prizes, amounting to \$235,500. Applications for prizes to be made at the office of the Company in New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK. Make P.O. Money Orders payable and address Lord & Thomas, New Orleans.

HAYCARDS YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM. FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS. Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Eucalypti. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

WANTED—A FEMALE TEACHER for an Elementary School. A Catholic preferred. For terms, salary, etc., apply to JAMES McCAPRAN, Secretary-Treasurer, Vinosta Post Office, County of Ottawa.

ADVERTISING Contracts made for THIS PAPER which is kept on file at office of LORD & THOMAS, McCORMICK BROS., CHICAGO, ILL.

NOTICE. MR. JAMES K. WEEKES has kindly consented to act as agent for THE POST and TRUE WITNESS in Quebec, and is authorized to collect subscriptions and enroll subscribers.

TOKOLOGY Complete LADIES' GUIDE. The very best book for AGENTS. Sample pages free. (Cloth, \$2.00; Morocco, \$2.75.) SANITARY PUB. CO., Chicago.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, Superior Court. Defendant Susanna Knight Munden, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Stewart Munden, of the same place, under and against the said Stewart Munden, Defendant.

HEALTH FOR ALL HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. This Great Household Medicine Rank Amongst the Leading Necessaries of Life. These Famous Pills Purify the BLOOD, and so most powerfully, yet soothingly, on the LIVER STOMACH KIDNEYS & BOWELS.

SICK HEADACHE. Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. "Ten if necessary only cured."

ACHE. Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick headache is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast.

ALLAN LINE.



Under Contract with the Government of Canada and New Foundland for the service of the ALLANIAN and UNITED STATES MAIL.

1886 Summer Arrangements—1886. The Allan Line's Line are composed of the finest and largest steamships, and are equipped with all the modern improvements that practical experience can suggest, and have made the fastest time on record.

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

The steamers of the Liverpool, Londonderry and Montreal service, sailing from Liverpool, Quebec, and Montreal, are intended to call at Derry to receive passengers from Ireland and Scotland, and are intended to be despatched from Quebec:

Polishian, Thursday, July 29. Parisian, Thursday, Aug. 6. Norwegian, Friday, Aug. 13. Russian, Friday, Aug. 20. Canadian, Saturday, Aug. 27. American, Saturday, Sept. 3. British, Saturday, Sept. 10.

The steamers of the Liverpool, Londonderry, Quebec and Montreal extra service, sailing from Liverpool and Quebec on FRIDAY and calling at Derry to receive passengers from Ireland and Scotland, are intended to be despatched from Quebec:

Norwegian, about July 27. Russian, about Aug. 3. Canadian, about Aug. 10. American, about Aug. 17. British, about Aug. 24. Polishian, about Aug. 31. Parisian, about Sept. 7. Norwegian, about Sept. 14. Russian, about Sept. 21. Canadian, about Sept. 28. American, about Oct. 5. British, about Oct. 12.

The steamers of the Glasgow, Londonderry, Galway, and Boston service are intended to be despatched as follows from Boston for Glasgow direct:

Polishian, about July 24. Russian, about Aug 7. Canadian, about Aug. 14. American, about Aug. 21. British, about Aug. 28. Norwegian, about Sept. 4. Russian, about Sept. 11. Canadian, about Sept. 18. American, about Sept. 25. British, about Oct. 2.

Persons desirous of bringing their friends from Britain can obtain passage tickets at lowest rates. An experienced steward carried on each vessel. Berths not secured until paid for.

Through Bills of Lading granted to all parts of Canada and the Western States, via Halifax, Boston, and Quebec. Quickest route from all Halifax Stations in Canada and the United States to Liverpool and Glasgow, via Baltimore, Boston, Quebec and Montreal.

For Freight, Passage or other information apply John M. Currie, 21 Quai d'Orleans, Havre; Alexander Hunter, 28 Rue d'Orleans, Paris; Andrew Strachan & Co., 100, Regent Street, London; Wm. G. & Co., 100, Regent Street, London; J. Edgar, Hamburg; James Ross & Co., Bordeaux; Fischer & Schneider, Bremen; J. & F. Godefrid, Antwerp; J. Macdonald, Belfast; James Scott & Co., Queenstown; Montgomery & Workman, 30 Grace Church Street, London; G. & Co., Quebec; Allan, 70 Great Clyde Street, Glasgow; Allan Brothers, James Street, Liverpool; Allan, Esq. & Co., 150, St. Mark Lane, London; J. & Co., Broadway, New York; or to G. W. Robinson, 130 St. James Street, opposite St. Lawrence Hall, Montreal.

BUCKEY BELL COMPANY. Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Fire Alarms, Farms, etc. FULLY WARRANTED. VANDUZEN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.

MEENEY BELL COMPANY. The Finest Grade of Church Bells. Largest Trade. Illustrated Catalogue mailed free. CLINTON H. MEENEY BELL COMPANY TROY N.Y.

WEST IRON, H. G. BELL. Solely known to the public as "Cook's Friend," the best of all Fire Alarms, and other bell metal. CHAS. S. BELL, 80 State Street, Boston, and 25 Common Street, Montreal, May 28th, 1886.

BAILEY'S COMPOUND LIGHT-SPIRIT CORROGATED GLASS REFLECTORS. Invention for LIGHTING Churches, Schools, Factories, etc. Guaranteed. Catalogue sent free. BAILEY REFLECTOR CO., 113 Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

McShane Bell Foundry. Finest Grade of Bells. Casts and Pours for CHURCHES, SCHOOLS, TOWER CLOCKS, etc. Fully warranted; satisfaction guaranteed. Send for prices and catalogue. McSHANE & CO., BALTIMORE, Md., U.S. Mention this paper.

A PERFECTLY RELIABLE ARTICLE OF HOUSEHOLD USE IS THE COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER. It is a preparation of PURE and HEALTHY ingredients, used for the purpose of RAISING and SECURING, calculated to do the BEST WORK at LEAST possible COST. It contains neither alum, lime, or other deleterious substance, is so prepared as to readily with flour and retain its virtues for long periods. RETAILED EVERYWHERE. None genuine without the trademark package. OPIUM. Accurate Map of the World. Currier & Ives, 15 N. 7th St., N.Y. D. D. Labaree, Chicago. 46-12

CHURCH DIGNITARIES.

Continued from first page. Yellow and white streamers, tied at a certain distance apart with strings of red, were caused many expressions of admiration from the people.

Notre Dame street, from Jacques Cartier square to the Notre Dame church especially, never was seen by any other occasion probably never was there a more gorgeous display of flags and banners than on this occasion.

At the store of Messrs. Carlier, on the occasion, the buildings on both sides of the street were one mass of streamers. Many who could procure the arms of the Pope, Cardinal and Archbishop took the opportunity to exhibit them in their stores or dwellings to advantage.

AN IRISH WELCOME.

The Address by the Irish Societies to the Papal Ablegate—His Patriotic Reply.

After the banquet at the Cabinet de Lecture, Monsignor O'Brien and a large number of clergy returned to the large library room, where His Excellency met the delegation of the Irish Societies, assembled to present him with the following address:

The Rev. Henry O'Brien, Private Chamberlain to His Holiness Leo XIII., and Papal Ablegate.

In the name of the Irish Catholic population of Montreal we welcome Your Excellency with all the warmth and affection of our Celtic hearts to the metropolis of the Dominion of Canada.

Your fame as a distinguished prelate of the Catholic Church, and as a trusted and honored friend of the Holy Father, preceded you coming to these shores, and evoked an eager desire on the part of the faithful children of St. Patrick, scattered throughout the length and breadth of the land, to do all honor to him whom the Sovereign Pontiff had selected for the high and important mission of Papal Ablegate.

But, Monsignor, it was not the satisfaction in conveying to you an expression of the esteem and admiration which we entertain for the virtues that adorn you and the services that you have rendered to the Holy See, our hearts are all the more gladdened when we consider that your attachment to the Faith has not weakened, and that you have not forgotten the duties of a citizen of this country, and that you have not abandoned for a moment the interests of the Irish people.

When Ireland, in the sad days of her trials and tribulations, was in need of a friend at Rome; when Irish freedom, menaced by forces and intrigues, needed a defender at the Vatican; when the evil designs of the enemy were frustrated by the vigilance and patriotism we not only found wanting; but with the Welsh, the Crokes and the Nultys, who are to-day the glory of the Irish Episcopate, and the noblest of the Irish people, you aided and abetted in the National movement, and caused from a cheer as never before to be heard in the streets of this country.

THE CRISIS IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Salisbury to consult with the Tory members—MUCH DEPENDING ON HARTINGTON.

London, July 28.—The Marquis of Salisbury has convened a meeting of Conservative members of the House of Commons at the Carlton Club to-morrow.

Lord Hartington, it is said, will probably be selected as secretary for the occasion. There are rumors of a hitch in the formation of the new cabinet on account of the conflicting claims of two leading ministers of the last Conservative Government.

Time says it is believed the Marquis of Salisbury offered to serve under Lord Hartington as premier if the latter would assume the work of forming a coalition government.

Lord Charles Beresford.

New York, July 28.—Justin McCarthy's weekly letter has the following:—There is some talk of Lord Charles Beresford, the fighting sailor of the Nile and the Sudan, for Irish secretary. It is hardly serious, I should think, and yet I don't know where they could find a better man for the post.

He would consider the Irishman to be no man who would not stand by his convictions and proclaim them before the world.

Mgr. O'Brien was given credit for forgiving the designs of Ireland's enemies in Rome. Well, he did not know that he deserved it, but he would say that one day a prominent Tory met him in the streets of Rome and charged him and Rev. Dr. Kirby, president of the Irish College, with poisoning the minds of the Pope and of the Cardinal in favor of Ireland.

Mgr. O'Brien then alluded in a familiar tone to a previous visit he had made to Montreal 9 years ago, and entertained his hearers with several amusing anecdotes.

Mgr. O'Brien then alluded in a familiar tone to a previous visit he had made to Montreal 9 years ago, and entertained his hearers with several amusing anecdotes.

Mgr. O'Brien then alluded in a familiar tone to a previous visit he had made to Montreal 9 years ago, and entertained his hearers with several amusing anecdotes.

Mgr. O'Brien then alluded in a familiar tone to a previous visit he had made to Montreal 9 years ago, and entertained his hearers with several amusing anecdotes.

Mgr. O'Brien then alluded in a familiar tone to a previous visit he had made to Montreal 9 years ago, and entertained his hearers with several amusing anecdotes.

THE ALBION HOTEL.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

THE HALF-HOLIDAY.

Newspapers advocating the Saturday half-holiday and refusing to give it to their own employees are in a position as a tipping geyser when he lectures his flock on the evils of intemperance.

Newspapers advocating the Saturday half-holiday and refusing to give it to their own employees are in a position as a tipping geyser when he lectures his flock on the evils of intemperance.

Newspapers advocating the Saturday half-holiday and refusing to give it to their own employees are in a position as a tipping geyser when he lectures his flock on the evils of intemperance.

Newspapers advocating the Saturday half-holiday and refusing to give it to their own employees are in a position as a tipping geyser when he lectures his flock on the evils of intemperance.

Newspapers advocating the Saturday half-holiday and refusing to give it to their own employees are in a position as a tipping geyser when he lectures his flock on the evils of intemperance.

Newspapers advocating the Saturday half-holiday and refusing to give it to their own employees are in a position as a tipping geyser when he lectures his flock on the evils of intemperance.

Newspapers advocating the Saturday half-holiday and refusing to give it to their own employees are in a position as a tipping geyser when he lectures his flock on the evils of intemperance.

Newspapers advocating the Saturday half-holiday and refusing to give it to their own employees are in a position as a tipping geyser when he lectures his flock on the evils of intemperance.

Newspapers advocating the Saturday half-holiday and refusing to give it to their own employees are in a position as a tipping geyser when he lectures his flock on the evils of intemperance.

Newspapers advocating the Saturday half-holiday and refusing to give it to their own employees are in a position as a tipping geyser when he lectures his flock on the evils of intemperance.

Newspapers advocating the Saturday half-holiday and refusing to give it to their own employees are in a position as a tipping geyser when he lectures his flock on the evils of intemperance.

Newspapers advocating the Saturday half-holiday and refusing to give it to their own employees are in a position as a tipping geyser when he lectures his flock on the evils of intemperance.

Newspapers advocating the Saturday half-holiday and refusing to give it to their own employees are in a position as a tipping geyser when he lectures his flock on the evils of intemperance.

TORONTO WHOLESALE MARKETS.

LEATHER.—The feeling is in favor of a good fall trade. We have no particular change to note in price.

HIDES AND SKINS.—Prices of hides are unchanged but firm and the demand active at quotations for all that offer.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—We can report some movement in flour, though no large transactions are taking place.

GRAIN.—No activity exists in any description of grain. The feeling here is weak.

COAL AND COKE.—In steam coal receipts of Cape Bar are liberal and the demand fair.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—There has been some stir in creamery, the make of a number of creameries having been placed at 10 in the country.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.—EGGS.—The egg market has made a further advance of fully 10 per dozen.

PROVISIONS.—PORK, LARD, &c.—Business during the week has been rather quiet.

FRUIT.—APPLES.—Receipts are coming in at the rate of about a carload per day from Cincinnati and St. Louis.

FRUIT.—APPLES.—Receipts are coming in at the rate of about a carload per day from Cincinnati and St. Louis.

FRUIT.—APPLES.—Receipts are coming in at the rate of about a carload per day from Cincinnati and St. Louis.

FRUIT.—APPLES.—Receipts are coming in at the rate of about a carload per day from Cincinnati and St. Louis.

FRUIT.—APPLES.—Receipts are coming in at the rate of about a carload per day from Cincinnati and St. Louis.

THE ALBION HOTEL.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

COMMERCIAL.

Weekly Review of Montreal Wholesale Markets.

Business is just about as it was a week ago. There is considerable of a wholesale movement considering the season.

Business is just about as it was a week ago. There is considerable of a wholesale movement considering the season.

COMMERCIAL.

Weekly Review of Montreal Wholesale Markets.

Business is just about as it was a week ago. There is considerable of a wholesale movement considering the season.

Business is just about as it was a week ago. There is considerable of a wholesale movement considering the season.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

Notice of the Albion Hotel, its location, and the services it offers to its guests.

NOTICE CHANGE.

THE ALBION HOTEL.

Headquarters in Montreal.

By an error of our Agent the RICHMOND HOTEL was at first announced as our Headquarters.

The public will please note the correction. Dr. KERGAN'S BRITISH-AMERICAN SURGEONS are now at the ALBION HOTEL.

Each and every case is reviewed and prescribed for by Dr. Kergan and his entire Medical Council.

In the multitude of Council there is wisdom.

FOR REPORTS of marvellous cures performed by this World Renowned Syndicate of Medical and Surgical Specialists, see daily and weekly papers, or send for copy of 'Health Messenger.'

DR. J. D. KERGAN'S SPECIAL CARD.

To the Public of this Province.

Thirty years ago when we began the systematic study of the profession to which our life has been dedicated, we saw the great need of specialists, educated men who devoted themselves to a single line of thought, whose aim would be to become expert in the treatment of some particular part of the human body.

Provy that time, this our high aim has been achieved, and we are now in a position to accomplish, in a practical manner, the aim of our early manhood. To do this successfully demanded study, thoughtful care, energy, business organization, capital, co-operative experience and skill.

All this took many years of hard work. At last, however, nearly ten years ago, the ambition of our life was rewarded, when the plan was completed by the organization of the "International Medical Council," when for the first time in the history of medicine a co-operative medical syndicate was formed for the express purpose of successfully treating in one institution ALL chronic diseases and deformities, each department being in charge of a recognized expert, and the whole Medical Council working in harmony with each other for a single object, viz.: The restoration to health of the afflicted seeking their aid.

The aim and work of our life has been a phenomenal success it is only necessary to view the results as proved by the evidences of remarkable cures performed all over this Continent of all forms of disease incident to men, women and children, and in thousands of cases where medical gentlemen of character and skill had failed or pronounced the case a hopeless one.

Such results, we trust, will command the confidence of those who may from any cause find themselves in need of the services of those having greater experience and more complete facilities for the treatment of disease of the brain, nervous system, eye, ear, throat, lungs, stomach, liver, kidneys, alimentary and urinary tracts, blood, skin, bones or joints, or diseases peculiar to age or sex.

In conclusion we assure the invalid public of this country that no honorable effort will be spared on our own part, or on the part of the medical gentlemen associated with us in this Institution, to maintain the high reputation earned by years of devotion to the conservation of human life and health.

Thinking sincerely of our friends in all parts of this country who have encouraged and cheered us in our professional labors by their patronage and kind words we have the honor of subscribing ourselves, sincerely,

THE BRITISH-AMERICAN SURGEONS. By J. D. KERGAN, M.D., Medical Director.

REMEMBER the Surgeons are now at the ALBION HOTEL, to which place you are invited to call or write.

