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Since 1870 Dr. Sherax has each year sent from this office the means of relief and cure to thousands afflicted with disease.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS! MOTHERS!!!

Are you distressed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth?

SOUTHWARK (LONDON) BRANCH LAND LEAGUE OF GREAT BRITAIN.

The following is the resolution referred to in our London letter: SURREY ROOMS, BLACKFRIARS ROAD, LONDON, E.C., April 25, 1882.

Proposed by Mr. Peter O'Leary, seconded by Mr. Martin Kelly, and supported by Mr. Fairbank, an Englishman:

"That this meeting of the Southwark Branch of the Land League of Great Britain return its sincere thanks to Mr. Costigan, M. P., and to both the leaders of the Government, and the Opposition in the Canadian Parliament for the sympathetic vote recently passed by that Assembly in favor of Ireland and her suffering people."

BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES. Beware of the stuff that pretends to cure these diseases or other serious Kidney, Urinary or Liver Diseases, as they only relieve for a time and make you ten times worse afterwards.

CABINET CHANGES.

OTTAWA, May 23.—The Cabinet was in session until a late hour this afternoon. The following Cabinet changes have taken place: Hon John Gault to be Postmaster-General.

EPPE'S COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa."

CARRIED BY STORM!

By the Author of "Guy Raffles and his Wife," "A Wonderful Woman," "A Mad Marriage," "Redmond O'Donnell," etc.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

He has a chivalrous veneration for all things feminine, engendered by his beautiful and stately mother; but this chivalry is difficult to imagine her belonging to the same order of beings as his sister Leo or Olga Ventnor.

CHAPTER X.

GEORGEY LAMAR.

Georgey Lamar goes to no more Sleasford soirees; he has no taste for that sort of revelry, but he does not forget the oddish child, who wastes midnight oil over the adventures of Dumas' wonderful hero.

He goes next day to Black's Dam with a volume under his arm, and places it on a rude seat he finds in the ruined mill. It is a dull, sunless day, and the evil look of the place depresses him.

Late that evening, after a hard day's work—for it is wash-day at the farm-house, and she has to carry water from early morning—Sleasford's Joanna steals out by the back way, and darts off to her castle in the wood.

Some faint hope that the young gentleman who spoke to her last night may keep his word stirs within her, but it is very faint. Joanna is not used to people who keep their word, and why should he ever think of her again?

Frank Livingston has been coming to the house for months, and has never spoken to her a single word. She has provided herself with a candle in a bottle, and some matches in case the book should be there.

Still she has done the best she can; she has brought an armful of clean straw, a pillow and a quilt or two, a supply of candles and matches, and spends many a tranquil summer night here, watching the stars shining down on her, through the broken roof.

There seems to be plenty of conversation as Joanna expresses it, "it looks open-worky." She hugs the book to her breast, her eyes shine with delight. Oh, how good of him—that nice, pleasant-spoken young gentleman, to remember her—her whom nobody ever remembers, to come all this way and leave this beautiful book.

A great throb of gratitude fills her; all good is not crushed out of the child; then a pang, swift and sharp follows. If he knew how bad she is, how she has nearly killed poor little Miss Ventnor, would he have been so kind? No, she feels sure not, he would shrink from her as from a loathsome insect.

She has never read anything like this; she laughs with Dick Swiveller, she identifies herself with the Marchioness, she is lost in wonder at the goodness and wisdom of Nelly. It is very late, and she has read quite half the book, when a large drop falls directly on the glittering candle, and it splutters and goes out.

anyhow, it is useless, she thinks, to try to close her book with a profound sigh, and for the first time becomes conscious that it is raining hard, and that a gale is surging through the woods.

Well, it does not matter; her truss of straw and quilts are in a dry corner, but she would as soon go home in the rain as not. But before going anywhere, she sits for nearly half an hour, her knees clasped in her arms, her black melancholy eyes staring out at the wet wilderness of the lone stone night.

She is bad, no doubt; she is very bad, but what has she done to have such a hard, hard life? She is only a poor little thing, after all; only twelve years old. Was she born wicked, she wonders, and different from other children? In a blind, pathetic sort of way she tries to solve the riddle, but it baffles her.

In his secret heart he neither likes nor respects his step-father; he distrusts him, he shares his mother's unspoken shrinking and aversion. All the man's tastes, and instincts, and ways are low. Georgey is a gentleman, and as he is, and the son of a gentleman, his feelings are by nature refined; he hates coarseness, vulgarity, pride of wealth; his intellect is beyond his years, and his reason tells him Frank's hints are more than likely to be true.

As he rides along, a sudden joyous carolling overhead makes him pause and look up. 'Twas twit, twit—two-e-e-e! A whole shower of silvery notes, but the bird is nowhere to be seen. Then the warbling ceases; a blackbird whistles, a Bob-link calls, it is the chatter of a squirrel, the to-whit-to-whoo of an owl, the harsh croak of a frog, the shrill chirp of a cricket, then rapidly the clear, shrill song of a lark.

There! says the voice. I'll sing for you now, if you like. Didn't know I could sing, did you? All the Sleasfords sing, law bless you! But I only do when I feel like it. Did you ever hear 'Langin's Ball'?

She finishes at last, and whistles a bar or two of the air by way of closing symphony. "That was an awful nice book you lent me," she goes on. "I've read it through twice. I haven't soiled it a mite, and it's down at the mill. I—Im lots obliged to you, you know. Didn't think you'd ever fetch it."

"It is Sleasford's Joanna" says Georgey, his breath nearly taken away. "Why, you must be a witch! Who taught you to sing and whistle, and twitter like a bird, in this fashion?" "Nobody taught me—taught myself. It's as easy as nothin' at all."

"Upon my word, you are a marvel!" Georgey says, catching his breath. "And so you like the book? Would you like another?" "Oh!" ejaculated Joanna, rapturously; "wouldn't I just?" "Well, you shall. I will leave it this evening at the mill. Who taught you to read? Have you been at school?" "School!" Joanna echoes scornfully; "I guess not. Catch old Giles sending me to school. Not but that I'd like to go, mind you. No, Jud teaches me. He ain't so bad, Jud ain't—don't curse nor hit me like the rest. Teached me some writin', too, but not much."

She uncovers her shoulders by a dexterous flick, and shows him long black and blue white-purpling flesh. "Did that last night? Was drunk, you know. What me till I couldn't stir."

"Nothin' tall. Didn't fetch the boot-jack quite enough. Got me into a corner where I couldn't wriggle away, and lashed me till I had took the whip out of his hand. Says he'll beat my soul out next time. May he be liked. I don't care."

"Do not cry," he says. "Look here, Joanna, I will leave the book for you to-night, and I will come to see you again in—let me see—two days. Now, good-bye, and do not get whipped, if you can, till I come back."

CHAPTER XI. IN WHICH MR. ABBOTT ASSERTS HIMSELF. The light of the August sunset lies low over Abbott Wood as young Georgey Lamar rides slowly up the shaded avenue, still lost in thought.

In its secret heart he neither likes nor respects his step-father; he distrusts him, he shares his mother's unspoken shrinking and aversion. All the man's tastes, and instincts, and ways are low. Georgey is a gentleman, and as he is, and the son of a gentleman, his feelings are by nature refined; he hates coarseness, vulgarity, pride of wealth; his intellect is beyond his years, and his reason tells him Frank's hints are more than likely to be true.

"I've been deceivingly put out just now, Geoff, my boy," Mr. Abbott says, quitting the stables with him; "not so much with these fellows, though they are a set of lazy dogs, who shirk work whenever they can. But I was down at Cooper's this afternoon, and the way that place is going to rack and ruin under that shiftness lot is enough to turn a man's hair gray. I gave old Job a bit of my mind, let me tell you, and they go out next quarter-day, by the Lord Harry! Mind you, Geoff, when you're master here, keep no tenants on your land like the Coopers. Out with 'em, neck and crop!"

"Cooper is not a model farmer," says Georgey, coolly, "but in comparison with another of your tenants, his place is a paradise. I mean Sleasford's—the Red Farm."

"A dark frown bends Mr. Abbott's brows. He takes out his cigar and looks at the boy. "Sleasford? He grows. 'What do you know of Sleasford?' What takes you there?" "Frank Livingston took me there the other evening. They had a dance of some sort. But I have passed the place often and can see. Besides, every one is talking of it, and wondering you do not send them adrift."

"Every one be—every one had better mind his own business! You too," Mr. Abbott would like to add, but he knows the stare of haughty surprise Georgey's face can assume when it likes, and does not care to provoke it. "I don't explain to all Brightbrook—hang 'em—my reasons, but I don't mind to you. Black Giles Sleasford was a—well, acquaintance of mine out in San Francisco some fourteen years ago, and he did me—well, a sort of service in those days. He's a worthless fellow, I allow, but what's a man to do? Turn his back on an old friend—acquaintance, and leave him to starve when he's rolling in riches himself? It's the way of the world, I know, but by Jupiter, it ain't John Abbott's way. So he's at the Red Farm, and there I mean to let him stay. It ain't the same case as the Coopers, at all. But look here, Georgey, boy, don't you go there. I don't like it. I don't ask many favors; just grant me this one. They're low, dear boy, and it ain't no place for a young gentleman born and bred like you. Livingston may go if he likes; he's a good-for-nothing rattle-pate at best, but you're not of that sort. Don't go to Sleasford's, Geoff, any more—to please the old man."

He lays his hand, in his earnestness, on the lad's shoulder, and looked with troubled eyes down into his face. Georgey shrugs his shoulders, the odd instinctive feeling of shrinking from his step-father never more strongly upon him.

will think it absurd, I dare say. I will speak to my mother first, and she will inform you. There! I see her on the terrace. Excuse me, sir, she is beckoning."

John Abbott does not attempt to go after him. Neither mother nor son need him, or desire him; he would be a barrier to their confidence, a blot on the landscape. He feels it now, as he has felt it a thousand times, with a silent impatient wrath, but his anger is mingled just at present with another feeling—fear.

"His mother!" he says, vaguely; "he is going to tell his mother! One of the Sleasford girls—the youngest. I—I don't like the look of this."

Mrs. Abbott stands on the terrace, the crimson western light falling full upon her, and smiles as her son draws near. She is a beautiful woman, tall, slender, olive-skinned, with dark, solemn, Southern eyes, and languid, high-bred grace in every slow movement. She is like a picture as she stands here—like a Titian or a Murillo stepped out of its frame—in her trailing dress of violet silk, the delicate laces, the cluster diamond at her throat, the guelder-rose in her hair, she looks as a queen might—as a queen should—regal, royal, superb.

"I hope you are in very good humor, mother," is Georgey's greeting, plunging into business at once, "because I have come to ask you a favor—a very great favor, you may think."

Mrs. Abbott's smile, faint but very sweet, answers. Her eyes rest on her boy lovingly, Hesperingly—his very dear to her. She loves her little Leo, too; but there is this difference—she loves Georgey for his father's sake as well as his own.

"Do I ever refuse you anything, I wonder?" she says, slightly amused. "You are a tyrant, Geoff, and abuse your power. It is one of my failings, but I cannot say no."

"But I am uncommonly afraid you will this time. It is no trifle. It will be a responsibility, and you may think it derogatory besides."

"The smile fades from her face. 'You could never ask me to do anything you thought that,' she quietly says. 'Nor do I—may. It will be a bore, I am sure. The only thing to be said in its favor is that you will be doing good.' 'Doing good can never be derogatory. Go on, Georgey; out with this wonderful request. What a philanthropist, by the by, you are getting to be.'"

"The proud smiling look returns—she takes his arm, and they saunter slowly up and down the terrace. 'Don't call names, madre mio,' laughs Georgey. 'Well—here goes! But thereby hangs a tale, to which you must listen, by way of prologue or argument. The favour comes later. Lend me thine ears then—I will a tale unfold.' And then—not without dramatic power and pathos—he tells the story of Sleasford's Joanna.

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR:—For the information of your numerous readers, many of whom are interested in the settlement made by the sons of the Gael, I enclose a few notes on Eganville and vicinity. The name, or term, "Eganville" was first suggested by the late Mr. J. Hickey, to the post office officials, about 36 years ago. The place was merely a lumber depot at the time for Mr. Egan's business and Mr. M. J. Hickey was his agent, and started the village by building a grist mill. Mr. Egan carried on an extensive lumbering business, displayed great enterprise and energy of character and well deserved the name of "the lumbering king." For successive years the number of men in his employ exceeded 3,000, which was an army to provide for. He was a native of Ballynatoole, County Galway, Ireland, and though commencing life in Canada as a poor clerk in the backwoods in a lumber shanty, yet he rose in a few years to command a colossal business and was an M.P. His character as a business man stood high, while he always displayed a benevolent and generous character. He, as well as a number of others, retained the idea that the Celt is unfit for brain work. Eganville now contains a population of over 700, has fine churches, mills, stores, &c. The village is divided by the River Bonnechere. The south side of the village, which is situated in the township of Grattan, is the most extensive portion of the village, the other portion on the north side being in the township of Wilberforce. The south side of the village is principally Catholic, the leading merchants in mercantile trade being Messrs. Lacey, Casey, Howard, &c. The principal lumberers Messrs. Bonfield and Campbell, also reside on the south side of the village.

The pious and respected pastor of Eganville, the Rev. Mr. Byrne, P.P., has done a great deal for the cause of the Church and religion since his arrival in Eganville. When he took charge of our parish his parishioners had no church fit for divine services. The outline of the church was laid but a good deal of labor and money was required to complete it, which was at length done. Not satisfied with the labor done here, he erected a handsome stone church and dwelling in Douglas, after which he erected a fine convent built of cut stone in front of the parish church in Eganville. It is an imposing structure and is a standing monument of piety and perseverance. The Roman Catholic separate school is now conducted in the convent by the Good Sisters.

Adjacent to the village on the south side is the Donegal settlement, called so after the first settlers coming from the County Donegal, Ireland, the principal ones, who are still residents, being Messrs. Fergal, Hugh and Patrick Gallagher, the Kellys, James McKiernan, who is Reeve of the township, John and Charles McKiernan are natives of the County Antrim, Ireland, are extensive farmers and have valuable phosphate mines, which are partially developed.

On a future occasion I may trace further footprints of the sons of the Gael, in the meantime, Yours, &c., CLAN-NA-GAEL

CONCERT AND BALL.

On Monday evening, May 15th, the Emmet Branch of the Irish National Land League gave their first concert and ball in the Opera House, Windsor. For several days before the event the committee on decorations worked like beavers at the herculean task of improving the looks of the hall, and succeeded in making a wonderful change in its appearance. The stage was neatly carpeted and decorated with British, American and Irish flags, together with mottoes and engravings supplied from the rooms of the Branch. On the walls were ranged the names of the four Irish provinces, and their respective counties tastefully decorated with evergreens. This was well shown off by the blaze of light from numerous chandeliers and Chinese lanterns. The concert was opened at 8.15 by a piano duet, "Clayton's Grand March," by Misses Frowse and Ryan. This was followed by a song, "Napoliene," by Miss John McGarry; recitation, "A Shamrock from the Irish shore," by Miss Minnie Williams; song and chorus, "In the starlight," by the Detroit "Starlight Glee Club"; song, "True as the Stars in the Sky," by Mrs. C. Gibson; piano solo, "The Old Black Joe" (transcription) by Miss M. Fowse; song, "Farwell Erin," by Mr. H. Hickey; recitation, "A Present from Old Ireland," by Miss Nellie Morrow; chorus, "Let Me Dream," Starlight Glee Club; duet (vocal), "Gypsy Countess," by Miss May Sheen and Mr. John M. McGarry; song, "Dear Little Shamrock," Miss E. Nagle; guitar duet, by Messrs. A. E. Schultz and C. J. Funke; recitation, "Parnell's No-Rent Bill," by Miss Minnie O'Brien; song, "A Leaf from the Spray" (vocal waltz) by Miss May Sheen; song, "The Club Had a Meeting To-Night, Love," by Miss Maud Barringer; duet, "Larboard Watch," Messrs. F. and A. Schultz. All the ladies and gentlemen taking part in the concert did so well that it would be rather difficult to discriminate. That the audience was well pleased, was shown by their frequent applause. Miss Frowse plays with that ease which is acquired by long and faithful practice. Her pupil, Miss E. Ryan, acquitted herself admirably. The duet, "Gypsy Countess," was rendered in a very superior manner by Miss Sheen and Mr. McGarry. Mrs. Gibson has a well cultured voice under thorough command. Miss Nagle made a very successful debut in Cherry's "Shamrock." Miss Minnie O'Brien, Miss Minnie Williams, Miss Nellie Morrow and Miss Maud Barringer, all appearing for the first time performed their respective parts in first-class style and showed that with care and attention they will become very proficient. Throughout the evening Prof. Goodall presided at the piano with his usual good taste. The Professor needs no commendation from us, as he has already gained wide-spread fame through his musical talent.

At the close of the concert the hall was cleared for dancing, which lasted till near daybreak next morning with unabated fun. Supper was served at the Davenport House in the best style.

Altogether the affair was a decided success, as is every undertaking of the really earnest members of Windsor branch of the Land League.

G.

Windsor, Ont., May 23, 1882.

RICHMOND ITEMS.

The concert given by the Congregational Church on the evening of the Queen's birthday was a complete success. The concert commenced at 8 p.m. under the supervision of the Rev. Mr. McIntosh as chairman. A well chosen programme was presented. A well filled house. The chairman opened the proceedings with a short but very appropriate address. A selection by the U. C. band came next, which demonstrated no falling off

in their efficiency. "The Harvest Moon" was very acceptably rendered by the Sherbrooke Quartette Club. A song by Miss Isabella Robins, of Sherbrooke, was well executed and well received. "The Shepherd Boys," a duet, by Misses McFarlane and Wurtele, of Acton, was given with good effect and warmly applauded. The reading of "A Noble Deed," by Mrs. George Armitage, of Sherbrooke, was a splendid display of her powers of elocution and a vivid word painting of that lover's general and reconciliation. A duet by Mrs. Armitage and Miss Robins closed the first part of the programme.

Arrangements had been made by the ladies of the congregation for serving ice cream during the intermission. The supply, however, fell far short of the demand, and your correspondent, at being among those who were late, is unable to give his opinion of the refreshments which, however, were declared by the most fortunate to be first class.

After intermission came a selection by the band; "Stars of Summer Night" by the Sherbrooke Quartette Club; a duet by Misses McFarlane and Wurtele, in which they even surpassed their former success and were deservedly encored. In singing the "Three Old Maids of Lee" Miss McFarlane achieved her greatest success, and was rewarded with a most enthusiastic encore. In his closing remarks on the occasion the Chairman said that "now more than ever before, had all British subjects need of mutual forbearance, and while they sang 'God Save the Queen,' let them also say 'God save Ireland and the British Empire.'" And it was his earnest hope and prayer that the great statesman who was now directing the affairs of that Empire would be endowed with the courage and sagacity to do justice to long-suffering Ireland, notwithstanding the great amount of selfish interest and landlord influence which is being brought to bear to the contrary, and when all just causes of discontent had been removed, then may we look for peace and prosperity among all classes of Her Majesty's subjects, such as becomes the foremost nation of the world."

Richmond, May 25th.

"CLINGALL."

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, MAY 31.

We have mailed to such of our subscribers as are in arrears direct, or to our agents where there are a good many subscribers in one locality, the statement of their indebtedness to THE TRUE WITNESS. We request them to forward to this office the amount of such indebtedness, as besides requiring it in the ordinary way of business, we have to prepare for an extra expenditure to defend the heavy suit which is pending against us in the law courts, and will come on at the June term of Queen's Bench. As we have remarked more than once the amount of indebtedness is small to the individuals, but in the aggregate is of very great importance to us, amounting as it does to several thousands of dollars. Some of our agents have been active in our behalf of late, for which we sincerely thank them, as also those of our subscribers who have responded, while to those of them whose beneficent efforts in our behalf we have not yet felt, we would recommend prompt action, knowing that it is not so much the amount that troubles our subscribers as the manner of sending it, a difficulty easily overcome if it is understood that money can be safely transmitted to this office either in P.O. orders, or registered letter.

THERE is only one man belonging to the Irish Parliamentary party who can lead it to victory, and that man is CHARLES STEWART PARNELL. If, through jealousy or other motives, the party refuses to follow him, it will give exultation to the landlords and grief to Ireland. The idea of Dillon, or Fealy, or Sexton, or Justin McCarthy leading the Irish party is absurd in the extreme. Every one of these gentlemen has his good qualities, but none is capable of being chief of a nation; while on the other hand Parnell is. If Parnell, through some calamity or fatality like the Phoenix Park tragedy, were deprived of the leadership, the vision of coming victory would fade away.

We announce to-day, with unfeigned pleasure, the appointment of Mr. John J. McGee, brother of the late lamented Thomas D'Arcy McGee, as Clerk of the Privy Council of Canada, vice J. O. Cote deceased. A little over two years ago Mr. McGee entered the Privy Council department, as Assistant Clerk. For the past eight months, owing to Mr. Cote's illness, he discharged the duties of acting Clerk. In this as in his former capacity, he acquitted himself so faithfully and efficiently as to win the confidence and approbation of the Cabinet. His elevation to a position of so much trust and responsibility is a convincing proof of his merits and ability. Mr. McGee has many warm friends in this city and throughout Canada, who, on his own and his distinguished brother's account, will feel grateful to Sir John for what he has done in his regard. In conferring on Mr. McGee an office of such prominence and importance, Sir John has, in part, discharged

a debt due to his Irish Catholic supporters all over the Dominion. They will appreciate this act, and we venture the prediction that Mr. McGee will prove to the Premier that he made a proper selection.

It has been said that the Government of Russia is a despotism tempered by assassination. The Czar wishes to be crowned like his ancestors, but he is afraid the Nihilists may take advantage of the occasion to kill him. Owing to this cause the coronation has been postponed from time to time, and now the Czar proclaims it will not take place for a year, and before it shall the large reforms, so long promised, will be carried out. It seems there are to be reforms, and great ones; for the first time in Russian history the people are recognized as having something to say and do in the affairs of the country. As a matter of course, these concessions will be at once set down to fear and credited to the Nihilists, but it is only just to remember that late Czar liberated 20,000,000 serfs at a time when Nihilism was not heard of.

ONE would imagine that this Hon. Mr. Plunkett, the Conservative member for Dublin University, and the Montreal Herald editor were en rapport. The former seeks, as a political manoeuvre, to identify the Irish Parliamentary party with O'Donovan Rossa, and our local contemporary, in so far as home manufactured letters to the editor avail, strives to make political capital on the same lines by making Mr. Curran, candidate for Montreal Centre, responsible for the utterances of the man of dynamite. And yet we imagine the love of Mr. Curran for O'Donovan Rossa is as weak as that of the Irish parliamentary party, and for like reasons. If the Herald wishes to fight decent political issues, why in the name of common sense does it not do so and not drag monstrousities into the quarrel. It might as logically make Mr. Curran responsible for the vagaries of Arabi Bey or the sins of the Nihilists as for the acts of O'Donovan Rossa or any other extremist. But the public see through the transparent fraud. If Mr. McShane was Conservative instead of Liberal the Herald would pursue precisely the same policy towards him.

As a still stronger evidence of the change which has come over British feeling in Parliament towards Ireland the late debate on the Irish poor law guardians is instanced, in which debate none but Irish members took part and nothing but courteous language was heard. The English and Scotch members allowed the discussion to rest with their Irish colleagues, which is only what is right, as the question is a local one affecting Ireland only, and the result is that they think the Irish could get along with Home Rule. In fact every indication points to an early settlement of the Home Rule question in favor of those demanding it. Apart, however, from the modified views of the British members, on account of the new policy of conciliation, it is found that it is impossible to carry on the affairs of the Empire under existing arrangements. They have just the same machinery now for governing one-fifth of the world as they had two hundred years ago for governing only a small portion of it, and the consequence is it will no longer bear the strain. There must, therefore, be home rule, not only in Ireland, but in England and Scotland as well, and it is just about time they realized it.

THE Khedive has "bowed to the will of the people" in his most graceful fashion, and Arabi Bey is reinstated in his dignities, or in plain terms the Khedive has knocked under to the military dictator, and the ultimatum of the western powers has been rejected, which ultimatum was chiefly to the effect that Arabi Bey should leave the country. It is something new to find an oriental potentate bowing to the will of the people, but then Egypt, except geographically, is not in the East; it has railroads and telegraphs, and ironclads, and, above all, it has a Chamber of Notables which reminds us strongly of France immediately before the fall of the Basille. And, as like causes produce like results, so the Egyptian revolution is brought about through the terrible grinding of the poor. The French people before 1789, were serfs of the most degraded description, just as are the Egyptians of the present day, and it matters little what class keeps them in such a state, whether a native aristocracy or foreign bondholders and Turkish taskmasters combined. It is probable that France and England will be able to suppress Egyptian aspirations at present, but if a love of freedom and a knowledge of their advantages take root in the mind and the breast of the Egyptians, repression cannot win in the long run. The Egyptians have just as much right to liberty as either the French or English, as much right to be free from bondholders as Turkish tyrants.

LOOKING closely at the situation in Ireland there is not so much to despair of as was imagined when the Repression Bill was first introduced. It is plain that Gladstone, Bright and Chamberlain, the most powerful members of the Ministry, have brought forward this bill more to allay the passions of the more intolerant of their followers, and to give the Lords no excuse for throwing out the Arrears' Bill, than with any real intention of putting its rigorous clauses in force. Promises of serious modifications in its provisions have already been made. The notorious Clifford Lloyd, for instance, will not have anything to do with the operations of the act, and the police will not be allowed to interfere with the erection of huts for the evicted. From the sinister threats held out by Lord Salisbury, it may be assumed he will induce the majority in the Lords to throw out the Arrears' Bill, in order to bring on a

dissolution. But he may be reckoning without his host in calculating on the success of his party at the polls. It would be a great misfortune for Ireland if the Tories got into power. It would mean civil war or something akin to it, for the system of repression they would enforce would drive the people mad. By the alliance between the Irish and the Liberal party, which Parnell and Gladstone are trying to effect the Conservatives would have no show in Ireland at the polls, while in England and Scotland the Irish vote would secure Liberal victories in a large number of constituencies. Parnell's conciliatory policy is therefore, better than Dillon's defiant attitude more especially when defiance must necessarily be confined to words.

It is surprising how anxious the Associated Press is to furnish the smallest information from Ireland. For instance, we were coolly informed yesterday that a woman named Kelleher was murdered in the County Cork. The inference from this is, we suppose, that there are no murders committed in England, or Scotland, or Wales. And yet, strange to say, if you take up an English daily paper by accident you will find ten or twelve murders reported in its columns as having been committed the day before, the victims being women for the most part. But the Associated Press does not think those of sufficient importance to give them mere mention. How is this? How is it we are not informed a widow named Smith was murdered in Lancashire yesterday? Is it because the thing would grow too monotonous, or is it because a murder in Ireland is worth a dozen in England? We protest against this undue prominence being given to Irish crime; it is not fair to the non-Irish people of these countries, who are entitled to accounts of crimes committed in the Empire generally. Still it is consolatory to reflect that so few murders are really committed in Ireland, for it may be assumed if they were we should have them as rapidly as the Associated Press could flash them across the cable. We are often told in general terms that "crime is rampant in Ireland," and then after a week's delay we are informed that the Widow Kelleher has been murdered in Cork, or that Farmer Maguire was assassinated in Limerick. We doubt if the late murder of the Swede by his countryman has been cabled to England, and yet it was a fearful act, connected with property, too, as most murders are. But it is easily understood that landlords have more influence with the press than the landless, and that they are anxious to blacken the character of Ireland in the eyes of the world because Ireland desires to abolish landlordism. Hence the widow Kelleher, or emergencyism, had something to do with the Phoenix Park murder after all. The theory holds water.

A CORRESPONDENT informs us that the Hon. Mr. Chaffers, Senator for the District of Rougemont, is a Catholic. We are glad to hear of it, it makes matters just a trifle brighter. Another correspondent points exultingly to the appointments of the Hon. Mr. Costigan and Mr. McGee. It is easy to satisfy some people. We fail to perceive any reason why we should be exultingly grateful for those appointments or promotions. The Hon. Mr. Costigan, as an Irish Catholic, merely takes the place of a countryman, and Mr. McGee is simply promoted. But what about the general exclusion of Irish Catholics because they are such? Why should they be ignored in the Senate, in the departments, in the Customs, everywhere? What have they done that they should not be considered? Do they not pay taxes? and if so, is it right that they should pay them in order to support officials who are bitterly hostile to them? Why should the English speaking Catholics of this Province have been so badly treated in the way of Senate appointments? Why should the 200,000 Catholics of New Brunswick be so grossly insulted by having no representation whatever, while their compatriots of Nova Scotia are not much better off? We certainly notice a little improvement by late appointments, and we trust it will continue, but we must consider they were made on the eve of a general election. This will be considered by some a sordid way of putting the thing, as, after all, officialism is not everything. But then it is something, and it is of potent influence socially. A bureaucracy is the aristocracy of Canada, and those who are tacitly excluded from it lose caste. Suppose that a combination of events had brought it to pass that there were thirty or forty English-speaking Catholics in the Senate, while the Scottish element had only half-a-dozen would there not be something like a revolt? But they say the element we defend have no men. Can anything be more absurd than such an assertion? With all due respect for the Hon. Mr. Ogilvie, we contend that before the Government appointed him they could have found ten English-speaking Catholics in Montreal better qualified than he. And so all round. It is not the monetary side of the question should be viewed, that is its smallest consideration; it is the social, political, religious and national status of the element we speak of which is involved. If we had the representation in the Senate, the House, the departments, we would obtain consideration in other regards. When a committee is formed for any object, say for the reception of the American Association for the advancement of science, the parties initiating it look around for qualified persons. They have not the gift of intuition, they don't know who those best qualified to act really are, but they pitch upon public men, such as Senators, members of Parliament and those high in office; and consequent-

ly the ostracized is still further ostracized. And then again there is the social loss. Where do men make acquaintances which lead to friendships and closer relations but at meetings, clubs and other places where public merit is tested? There is, therefore, nothing mean or sordid in asking that people who are citizens should have all the rights of citizens. Such a state of things as exist in Canada has no parallel in Australia or New Zealand, or other Great British colonies where Irish Catholics are on a level with other nationalities. As we have said, it may be that we are commencing a new era; the appointment of a genuine Irishman in the person of Mr. Costigan makes us think so. We shall, however, be the better judges in a year or so, after which if a change be not observable, if the outrages and insults heaped upon them do not cease, our people will deserve to be scorned if they do not throw party feeling aside and unite in opposing any administration which does them injustice. They owe this to themselves and their children who come after them, as well as to the dignity of their race.

THE HONORABLE JOHN COSTIGAN.

Sir John A. Macdonald has just accomplished the most popular, as well as the most sagacious, act of his political life in taking the Honorable John Costigan into his Cabinet as Minister of Inland Revenue, for while the appointment will delight the Irish people in Canada as elsewhere, it will be satisfactory to all sections of our mixed population. Mr. Costigan is emphatically the representative of the Irish people. He has identified his interest with theirs; his people are our people, and his gods are our gods. The late Hon. Mr. McGee, the Hon. John O'Connor, the Hon. Mr. Scott, and others of our representatives in the Cabinet, were all good men and true, but they had their political enemies amongst the Irish of Canada; while we firmly believe Mr. Costigan has none, and we venture to say that there are not a dozen Liberals in Canada to-day who do not rejoice over the latest accession to the Ministry. The Parliamentary career of Mr. Costigan is long, and it is a fact, no one has ever heard even a whisper against his integrity. The only charge—if charge it be—made against him is that he is poor, and that he is too honest for a politician. But after all honesty is the best policy, though it is said he who acts upon that principle is not an honest man. And it is comforting to find that poverty is not a bar to the highest honors in Canada. If it were, we should commence to despair.

It has been said before this that the fact of an Irish Catholic feeling and manifesting a keen interest in the land of his fathers nullifies against his aspirations to high political honors in Canada. The entrance into the Cabinet of Mr. Costigan is the best answer to this, except, perhaps, the fact that Sir John A. Macdonald thought fit to take as a colleague the man who brought forward the Irish resolutions, which have created so profound a sensation in the British Empire and the American Republic, indeed throughout the world.

Something like the following will be cabled to England consequent on Mr. Costigan's elevation:—"Mr. John Costigan, the mover of the Irish resolutions in the Canadian Parliament, has joined the Canadian Cabinet as Minister of the Inland Revenue." And this will prove beyond all manner of doubt that the Canadian people sympathize with the Irish people in their aspirations for liberty. At least we view it in that light. As a matter of course, the political opponents of the Government will say the appointment is a stroke of state. But even so, its significance or its importance will not be lessened; for it is evident if the far-seeing leader of the Government did not think the stroke a popular one he would not have made it. We are not empowered to search hearts or to impute motives. We must take affairs as they are for otherwise we should be in an eternal state of bewilderment. The Post begs to congratulate the Honorable Mr. Costigan on his deserved elevation.

EMIGRATION TO CANADA.

We are length, if appearances are not deceptive, about to have a real emigration to Canada. The name of Manitoba is abroad, it is heard of in Russia and Germany, in Poland and in Scandinavia, while very great exertions are being made in Scotland to induce intending emigrants to settle in the North-West. There are advertisements describing the benefits of the North-West as an emigration field in two Scotch papers, which is eminently right and proper. But why not have those advertisements in the English and Irish newspapers also? Is it possible our Government does not want Irish or Englishmen to come to Canada? We know that England is over populated and that the tenant farmers are distressed; we know they are emigrating to the United States in considerable numbers, and we think if Canada was pictured fairly to them, they would come here instead. An exodus on a small scale is taking place in Ireland, but the Government of Canada—or rather its officials—for whose acts they are however responsible, do not seem to divert the stream hither. This is strange. Are the Irish not as welcome to Canada as any other people? It would seem not—if we are to judge by the acts of the emigration agents.

During the present summer it is calculated that 50,000 odd English and Irish tenant farmers will cross the Atlantic in search of free acres. Why can they not come to Canada? Is there anything the matter with these farmers that they are not induced to come here

or is there anything the matter with the North-West that it will receive none but Scotchmen, Mennonites or Jews? We want all the poor and oppressed of Europe in Canada; there is room for them all; there is ample scope and verge enough." When all is said and done, one white man of the Caucasian race is as good as another; the Swede is as good as the Frenchman, the English or the Irishman as a Scotchman; there should be no preference, no favor or affection; we repeat it, there is room for all on the broad and generous bosom of Canada. We do not wish to revive ungracious or unpleasant memories, but we do not wish, either, to have advertisements and circulars inviting a certain class from Ireland during the last administration, and no other, to come to Canada. The Irish are friendly to this country through gratitude, for the Irish farmers owe us some gratitude. Canada gave them \$100,000, and Canada appealed to the Queen in their behalf. Let them come here and swell our population and become happy and prosperous as their own landlords, living under the best laws ever framed in the world. Let them be encouraged as much as the Scotch or the Hebrews, let all people be encouraged to come to Canada and taste the sweet fruits of their industry.

EGYPT.

The small cloud observable over the Egyptian sky for some time is growing blacker and blacker; it may burst any day and the lightning and thunder may escape; the lightning and thunder of the cannon. Arabi Bey is master of the situation at present. If nations—or rather their representatives—were sincere, it would be the easiest thing in the world to understand the Eastern question. But they are not, and there is the difficulty. They are all lying to one another, and trying to gain an advantage, for an ambassador is defined as a gentleman who is sent abroad to lie for the good of his country. And it seems the Sultan, who is only a benighted Mahomedan, can lie with the best of Christians. He tells Arabi Bey to stand firm, he tells the Khedive not to surrender, and tells the European powers that his heart aches for peace and harmony. But what does he hope to gain by all this duplicity? That is what puzzles wiser heads than ours. If he desires war he is marching forward to it on the direct path. What benefit will he derive from war? The last war with Russia reduced his dominions very considerably indeed. Another one like it would send the sick man to his grave. The Sultan would never assume his present lofty attitude were he not prompted by some one more powerful than himself. Perhaps it is Ignatieff, perhaps it is Bismarck, perhaps both. And the French and English appear to waver in their laudable demands. Though their ultimatum has been rejected, they have not proceeded to hostilities, but they have consented to the offer of the Sultan that he alone should—as having the right—interfere with the armed band in the internal affairs of Egypt, of which he is the suzerain. It would be curious to know how many notes and pour parlers have passed between the Western and the other Powers from the moment the ultimatum was sent until the Anglo-French consented to the interference of the Sultan. And there is no doubt the Sultan has the most right to intermeddle in the affairs of Egypt. The Anglo-French hold only a second mortgage on the unfortunate country. But one would think the people who have the most right over Egypt should be the Egyptians, just as the English have to England, and the French to France. We have all heard the joke about the Dutch taking Holland, but when the Egyptians try to take Egypt, the French and English send a fleet to Cairo not thinking it a very serious matter. Arabi Bey is now in the position that he defies the Khedive, the Sultan and the Western Powers, or seems to, though it is insinuated that there is an understanding among Arabi, the Sultan and Russia. The sudden bowing of the poor Khedive to the will of the people might be caused by a hint from the Sultan, which hint would in ordinary times be treated with contempt, but under present circumstances amounts to a positive command. What can be more natural than that Arabi Bey as a patriot, the Sultan as Suzerain, and Russia as rival should like to get the French and English out of a country which they were obtaining a firmer hold of each day. Nor would Austria, Germany nor Italy be sorry to see Egypt fall once more under nominal control of the Sultan, for in case of his collapse as "the sick man," it would be easier for them to take part of what is left, than if it were in possession of two such tenacious powers as England and France. One thing which will please the generality of our readers is the fact that within the past two days the Khedive of Egypt and the Czar of Russia acknowledged the people as having rights. It was Byron who said:—

"And so I say God save the King and Kings, If not I doubt the nations will be long longer; I think I hear a little bird which sings:—"The people by and by will be the stronger."

Ten young ladies took the veil of the order of Sisters of St. Joseph's Convent, Hamilton, Ont., on Sunday, May 28th.

On Whitsunday Pontifical Mass was celebrated in St. Mary's Cathedral, Kingston, Ont., and Bishop Cleary preached upon the Pontifical mystery. Before reading the Gospel for the day, His Lordship read the following list of receipts on account of the diocesan debts:—Kingston parish, assessed for \$4,500, has paid \$3,855.65; of 11 parishes assessed for \$650, 10 have paid in full \$6,500; of 15 parishes assessed for \$450, 10 have paid in full \$4,500; of 12 parishes assessed for \$250, nine have paid in full \$2,250; two parishes assessed for \$50 have paid in full \$100; five parishes have paid in part \$890.45; three parishes have paid nothing yet. Total cash received, \$18,546.20.

THE COSTIGAN RESOLUTIONS DEBATE IN THE SENATE.

Parliament as we now suggest, namely: that they should pass remedial measures for the purpose of blotting off the scutcheon of the country the stain which now exists. But it may be said in this case, "what have we to do with all this, we are only needlessly troubling ourselves, and are giving our attention to matters which do not concern us."

But words are things and a small drop of ink falling like dew upon thought produces that which makes thousands, perhaps millions think. I may say, as an Irishman, standing here, I feel sorrow and regret every time Ireland has to appeal to the world to be assisted in her difficulties, and I do hope that the day will come, sooner or later, when the country will be as contented, as happy, and as blessed in the enjoyment of Constitutional government, as we are in this Dominion of Canada.

There was the question in a nutshell. It is not a new one, for we find the same idea pervading the speeches of the great Edmund Burke when he was advising the British Government to acknowledge the Independence of the United States. Those who have read his eloquent utterances will remember that he clearly pointed out the fact that these people, speaking the same language, having the same traditions and coming from the same stock as the people of the older country, necessarily in this new country would direct a large immigration from among their friends and relations in the old country, and that after a while commerce would find out some easy way by which their products would be laid at the doors of the older countries.

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MONTREAL BRANCH LADIES' LAND LEAGUE.

The Ladies' Land League held their usual meeting in the Weber Hall last evening, Miss McDonnell, President in the chair. After the reading and adoption of the minutes of the previous meeting, a report was given of the progress and financial condition of this Branch, and proved very satisfactory. A choice programme of vocal and instrumental music, recitations and addresses were then given, the following ladies and gentlemen taking part:—Miss Maggie Haynes, Miss M J McDonald, Mrs Evans, Miss Brady, Miss Charlotte Lane, Mr B Dunn and Mr J Lambert. There was a large attendance and a very pleasant evening was spent.

The following letter has been received from Patk. Egan by the St. Gabriel Branch of the Land League:— 99 AVENUE DE VILLIERS, PARIS, 3rd May, 1882. MY DEAR SIR,—Herewith I have the pleasure to hand you voucher for \$20.75, received on 1st ultimo, and I beg you will accept my best thanks for your generous and continued support of our movement. I remain, yours faithfully, PATK. EGAN.

OUR QUEBEC LETTER.

FOUNDED OBSERVERS OF THE LATE REVEREND BERNARD MCGAURAN, FORMERLY OF ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

On Tuesday morning the Redemptorist Fathers of St. Patrick's Church, in this city, received a telegram from Goderich, Ont., stating that the Rev. Father McGauran had breathed his last that morning at half-past five o'clock. Before an hour had elapsed the sad news spread all over the city, and sorrow was pictured on the countenance of almost every person who knew him. His Grace the Archbishop was prompt in making the announcement through the proper official channels. And when it became known that the deceased would be brought to this city for burial, every preparation was made for the receipt of his remains.

The deceased, Father McGauran, as a Priest, as a Citizen, and as one holding a leading prominent position for eighteen years as Pastor of St. Patrick's congregation, had gained the respect and esteem of all classes, creeds and nationalities. His frank, straightforward manner; his genial disposition; and his Apostolic charity towards all men had endeared him to the community at large, and the natural outcome was fully demonstrated when the news of his decease was made known yesterday.

On Thursday night his remains arrived at the Palais depot, accompanied by his nephews, Rev. B. J. Watters, P. P. of Goderich, Ont., and Dr G McGauran, of New York, and his old and sincere friend, Father Connolly, P. P. of Biddulph, Ont., and formerly of St. Patrick's Church of this city.

This morning at 10 o'clock the funeral services commenced, His Grace the Archbishop, Vicar-General Hamel, Reverend Messrs. Plamondon, Lemoine, Proulx, Leclerc, Legere, O'Leary, Connolly, Lowenkamp, Burke, Corduke, and other priests assisting. The Rev. Father Connolly sang the mass, assisted by Father O'Leary as deacon, and Father Watters as sub-deacon. The church was crowded, and among those present were several of our Protestant citizens. Rev. Dean Fothergill, rector of St. Peter's Church, was also present throughout the service.

The French Government has been very busy of late in erecting fortifications on its eastern frontier. The highest points on the line from Montmedy to Belfort have been cleared of trees, and are to be crowned with forts; and military roads, trenches, and earthworks of all kinds are being made on the plains below. Toul is now the strongest of the French fortresses on the side of Germany. Being on the railway from Paris and Strasbourg, and surrounded by high hills on all sides, it is well adapted as a site for a large fortified camp; and six forts are being built on the hills around it, which are 1,000 feet above the level of the sea.

A BLOODY DEED.

Frightful Murder of a Swedish Emigrant in the California Hotel—The Suspected Murderer Immediately Arrested—Overwhelming Evidence of his Guilt—The Inquest this Morning—Robbery the Motive of the Terrible Crime—A Blood-stained Prisoner.

A murder almost unparalleled for atrocity in the criminal records of the city was committed last Thursday, shortly after seven p.m., in the California Hotel, St. Paul street. It appears that on Tuesday morning last, two Swedish emigrants, freshly landed from Europe, arrived at the hotel where they took up their quarters, being allotted a double bedded room on the third floor. Their names were Johannes Olofsson and Johannes Jacobsson. They brought with them two carpet bags and a trunk, were apparently on terms of most intimate friendship and spent most of their time together. Olofsson spoke a little English, his companion, however, understanding nothing of the language. Last evening at about seven o'clock Mr. Dumouchel, the proprietor of the hotel, was lying on a sofa in the bar when the servant-maid called his attention to Jacobsson, who was leaving the house stealthily, carrying with him the two bags belonging to his companion and himself. His board not having been paid for Mr. Dumouchel stopped him and asked him where he was going. In reply Jacobsson tried to say something in English and pressed a purse containing money into the proprietor's hand. This the latter refused, returning the purse to Jacobsson, who thereupon took from it \$1.75 which he gave Dumouchel. Mr. Dumouchel had meanwhile sent his servant man up-stairs to make enquiries of Olofsson concerning the two carpet bags. The man, however, returned and said he was unable to wake Olofsson. Mr. Dumouchel, therefore, went up-stairs, closely followed by Jacobsson. Finding to arouse Olofsson, who was in bed with the quilt over his head, so he removed the bed clothes and all a towel covering the man's face, when he was horrified to discover that Olofsson was lying in a pool of blood and covered with wounds. On his left temple was a fearful gash, which had been inflicted by a bottle slattered to pieces by the force of the blow. There was also a deep cut in the throat, severing the jugular vein, a deep gash on the right side of the face, and a stab in the region of the heart. Mr. Dumouchel turned around from the bloody sight and saw the terrified face of Jacobsson peering over his shoulder. The man was trembling like an aspen and muttering unintelligible words to himself. Dumouchel immediately left the room, handing back the money, which he noticed was blood-stained, to Jacobsson. Telling two men to detain him he went for the police, Sergeant Richard and a constable effecting Jacobsson's arrest a few minutes afterwards and taking him to the Central Station. There he was searched by Detective Arcand, who found upon him a knife capable of inflicting such wounds as those upon the dead man. It had stains, but it was impossible to tell upon a cursory examination whether they were blood stains or not. They have a close resemblance to blood stains, but a chemical analysis would be necessary before the fact can be established. His pants were stained with blood, and his hands also. A letter which he had in his pocket also had a number of blood stains upon it. There was found upon the man four sovereigns and some five dollars in bills and silver and a few silver watches, all of which, it is believed, belonged to the murdered man. The value of the latter was filled with dirty linen, ship biscuits, having tackle, and other odds and ends. The other, a respectable-looking carpet bag, was locked and attached to it was a label showing that the man had come from Liverpool by the Dominion Line. Upon the label was inscribed the name Johannes Jacobsson. When the prisoner was interrogated by the police after the arrest, all that could be got from him was "no understand." He submitted willingly to the inspection of his clothing, and made no attempt to escape from the hotel while the proprietor went for the police, although not under the influence of liquor.

THE "JEANNETTE"

ARRIVAL OF THE SURVIVORS AT NEW YORK—CONGRATULATIONS BY THEIR FRIENDS—MEETING OF LIUTENANT DANENHAUER WITH HIS PARENTS—DEPARTURE OF LIUTENANT MELVILLE.

New York, May 28.—The White Star steamer "Celtic," which sailed from Liverpool on the 18th inst., was sighted off Fire Island at eleven o'clock to-night, and arrived at the dock at about six o'clock this morning. Among her passengers were four of the "Jeannette's" survivors, the party consisting of Lieut. Danenhauer, Dr. B. S. Newcombe, naturalist of the expedition; Jack Cole and Longsight, seamen. Mr. and Mrs. Washington Danenhauer, parents of Lieut. Danenhauer, and Walter Danenhauer, his brother, who came to the city in order to greet them, chartered the steamer "Birkbeck" to take them down the bay to meet the brave survivors and bring them up to the city. They were accompanied by Judge Daly and other members of the Historical Society. The "Birkbeck," with the party on board, met the "Celtic" at quarantine at 3 o'clock in the morning. A large delegation went down to welcome Danenhauer and his companions. Among the number were many of Lieut. Danenhauer's personal friends from Washington and representatives of prominent newspapers throughout the country. By special permit obtained by Mr. James Gordon Bennett, Lieut. Danenhauer was transferred to the "Birkbeck," upon which, awaiting his arrival, were General Grant, Chief Justice Daly, and Mrs. Delong. It is said that the meeting between Mrs. Delong and Lieutenant Danenhauer was very affecting, as well as the meeting between his parents and himself. What transpired in the interview was of course not enquired into, but on emerging from the "Celtic" it was noticed that the Lieutenant's eyes were reddened with the emotion which he must have experienced. The rest of the trip to the city was occupied with welcomes and congratulations between the Lieutenant and the guests on the "Birkbeck." He will be tendered a public reception at the rooms of the American Geographical Society on Tuesday next, and the following evening will be the chief guest at a banquet at Delmonico's.

Cole, who is still demented, recognized his son and brother, greeting them affectionately. Immediately after, however, his mind again wandered. He will be sent to the asylum, and it is thought will recover under proper treatment. Lieut. Danenhauer stated that there would be a searching examination into the disasters attending the expedition. The attack on Lieut. Melville was unjust and cowardly. Melville did all in his power and did that well. His language concerning Melville was misconstrued. Newcombe was very indignant over the treatment of Melville, saying it deserved the highest censure. Lieut. Danenhauer has little hope of any traces of Ahlpp's party being found. The survivors all show evidences of the suffering they endured.

The verdict was translated by the interpreter, Mr. Wallis, to the prisoner who received it in the most unconcerned manner possible. The witnesses were then bound over to appear before the Court, and the different articles produced at the inquest given into the charge of the High Constable. The prisoner was then driven to the Police Court and fully committed on the Coroner's warrant to the common goal to await his trial before the Court of Queen's Bench, which opens on Thursday next. Mr. S. Dunn, a commercial traveller, was robbed on Sunday night, the eve of his marriage, in Hamilton, of \$200.

THE NEW MINISTERS.

The Hon. John Carling is the youngest son of Mr. Thos. Carling, of London, Ont., a native of Yorkshires, England, who came to Canada in 1818, and settled in Middlesex, Ontario. He was born in the township of London, January 23rd, 1828. He is a member of the firm of Carling & Co, brewers, of London. Mr. Carling was returned as member for London in the Canadian Assembly, December 18th, 1857, and he held the seat continuously from that time until Confederation, when he was re-elected in August, 1867, to the House of Commons, and held the seat until the general election in 1874. He was also returned to the Ontario Legislature in 1867, holding the portfolio of Minister of Agriculture and Public Works in the Sandfield-Macdonald Government, from July, 1867, until December, 1871, when the Government was defeated and retired from office. He was Receiver-General in the old Government of Canada in 1872; was a Director of the Great Western Railway for a number of years, and also a Director of the London, Huron & Bruce and London & Port Stanley Railways. He was elected a Water Commissioner for London in 1878 and subsequently appointed Chairman of the Board. At the last general election, Mr. Carling was again returned for his native city, London, defeating his opponent, Mayor Walker, by a majority of 64.

Mr. Costigan was born at St. Nicholas, P. C., February 1st, 1835, and educated at St. Ann's College. He has been Registrar of Deeds for Victoria, N. B., and Judge of the Superior Court of Common Pleas. He sat for Victoria in the New Brunswick Legislature from 1861 to 1866, and at the general election in 1867 was returned for the House of Commons. In 1872, 1874 and 1878, Mr. Costigan was re-elected to the Dominion Parliament. He moved an Address on May 20th, 1873, praying His Excellency to disallow the New Brunswick School Act on the ground that said law is unjust and causes much uneasiness among the Roman Catholic population; and on May 14th, 1873, that "the Government should advise His Excellency to disallow the Acts passed by the New Brunswick Legislature," which was carried. On 6th May, 1874, Mr. Costigan moved an address to Her Majesty, praying to cause an Act to be passed amending the B. N. A. Act by providing that every religious denomination in New Brunswick shall continue to possess and enjoy all such rights with regard to their schools, as they possessed and enjoyed at the time of the passage of the said act, etc., which motion was subsequently withdrawn. On March 8th, 1875, he moved a resolution praying for the passage of an Act amending the B. N. A. Act by providing that the Roman Catholic inhabitants of New Brunswick shall have the same rights, privileges, etc., as to separate or dissentient schools as are enjoyed and possessed by the Roman Catholic minority of Ontario and the Protestant minority of Quebec, which, after amendment, was carried. In the session of 1877, he moved for an enquiry into the case of Prof. O'Donohue, charged with having aided in the North-West rebellion, and in the session which has just closed Mr. Costigan moved a series of resolutions upon the subject of the difficulties in Ireland, which were unanimously adopted.

ROUND THE WORLD.

The G.P.R. Syndicate take possession of Ottawa end of the Q.M.C. & O. Railway on the 1st prox. Among many signs of changed tendencies at St. Petersburg is the recent decision to stop the publication of the letters and papers of Peter the Great. Humboldt told Sir John Bowring that all the dabbles of Europe were the descendants of a few seeds he had gathered in Mexico and sent in a letter to Lady Holland. The Marquise of Hertford, from having been almost the richest, is now almost the poorest of English Marquises, three-fourths of the estate of Thackeray's Lord Steyne having passed by will to Sir Richard Wallace. Mr. Robert Browning completed his seventieth year on Sunday, May 7, and to commemorate the event some friends of the poet presented to him a set of his works, handsomely bound, and enclosed in an oak case emblematically carved. A Boston widow married an English clergyman, a few years ago, and gave him outright half her fortune of \$500,000. He at once retired from the ministry, became a drunken spendthrift and gambler, and abused his wife so much that she has sued for a divorce. The asthmatic will rejoice to learn that an ounce of the *Eurhorbia pilulifera* (indigenous to Queensland, Australia) placed in two quarts of water and allowed to simmer until reduced to one quart, will, taken a wineglass-full at a time, relieve the most obstinate asthma. A miserly farmer of Litchfield, Mass., has been buying broken-down horses every spring, working them hard all summer, and killing them in the fall. As he paid hardly anything for the beasts, and avoided the cost of wintering, the plan proved profitable, until a Beigh society had him heavily fined. The fittings of the magnificent stables which were built in Paris during the reign of the late Emperor Napoleon were sold at the Louvre in Paris a few days ago, and the stables themselves have been converted into storehouses for the stables and manures for which room cannot be found in the Louvre. The western Missouri town of Liberal is zealously anti-Christians. Believers in Christianity cannot buy land there, and are excluded from residence as far as possible. The founder is an atheistic lawyer named Walsor, and he has gathered a population of about 300 infidels, who, however, differ widely in their own theories. Earl Grey, the Reform bill agitator, vehemently opposed the Irish Union. His last eminently prophetic words were: "Though you carry the measure, yet the people of Ireland will wait for an opportunity to recover their rights, which, they will say, were taken from them by force." Three peers voted against the measure—Grey, Derby and King. A woman refused to pay a Boston photographer for a dozen pictures of herself on the ground that they did not do justice to her face. He sued, and in the trial the woman and the photographs were submitted to the jury. She was dressed carefully, her hair was arranged in the most becoming manner, and she put on her pleasantest expression; yet the verdict was that the portraits were accurate. The French Chamber of Deputies has passed the Divorce Bill of M. Naguet to its final reading by 334 to 124, so that its becoming a law may be regarded as certain. The bill permits a marriage to be dissolved in cases where judicial separation gives only inadequate relief to the aggrieved party to the contract. In the course of the discussion it was resolved to abrogate Article 238 of the Civil Code, which precludes an adulterous husband from marriage with his mistress. A colley, or shepherd's dog, belonged to a farmer who held a farm near Beaumaris, in Wales. The farmer disposed of this holding and went to a farm in the south of Cornwallshire. Of course, he took his dog with him. The animal, however, had come into the world not to herd sheep in any part of the world where his master might take up his quarters, but in the neighborhood of Beaumaris. In ten days the animal returned to Beaumaris and resumed his job on the old farm. Some years ago the Bank of Ireland was robbed heavily by a clerk who absconded. The Irish and English ports were closely watched to no purpose. A year had elapsed when a bank official received a letter from the absconder, dated from a leading Dublin hotel. He was asked where he had been. "Touring among the English and Irish watering places," he said. He hadn't been such a fool as to go where the police were sure to look for him. Likely enough the Dublin assassins have taken a leaf out of his book. A priest of Ravenna, named Ravaglia, has constructed an electrical apparatus which can be set in operation by simply pressing a button, and by which the doors of a large building can be instantaneously opened. The apparatus was tried at the Alighieri Theatre, in Ravenna, with the most satisfactory result. All the nine doors opened simultaneously, as if through some spiritual agency. The inventor hopes to improve his apparatus, so that should a fire break out on the stage of a theatre the rise in temperature would itself set the machinery in motion. The will of John T. Johns was broken by a Baltimore jury, and the verdict would distribute the estate of \$200,000 among the natural heirs; but the lawyers are trying to impeach it, on the ground that one of the jurors was unduly influenced by a flirtation in the court room with one of the parties in interest. This person was a young lady, of course, and very pretty, while the juror was a susceptible bachelor. The evidence is that the two exchanged glances and smiles during the trial; that they bowed to each other on meeting in the street; that he said to a fellow juror, "How can we give a verdict against such a pretty girl?" and that he has since become a suitor for her hand.

BOYCOTTING DECLARED ILLEGAL.

Hon. Justice Mathien rendered judgment yesterday in the case of Lector vs. Osoun. The particulars of the case were as follows:—In March last the men employed at Osoun's foundry, Longuenil, struck work, demanding an increase of wages. Mr. Osoun resisted the demand, which the men met by a system of boycotting, and the result was that the factory had to be shut up for some time. Shortly after this one of the men, Antoine Lucier sued Mr. Osoun for a small balance of wages due, which the latter met by an incidental demand for damages which he alleged to have suffered by the strike. The Court granted Mr. Osoun \$50 damages, and at the same time allowed the plaintiff \$30 for the balance of wages due him. His Honor, in giving judgment, said that an employee had a perfect right to strike when not satisfied, but that any system of boycotting was illegal and must be put down.

The census bureau at Washington has issued a circular showing that there are 11,162 manufacturing establishments in New York, with a capital of \$165,000,000, and employing 218,000 persons. The value of the annual product of these establishments is \$448,000,000. The Home Rule party in the House of Commons have in contemplation to depute one of their number to visit Canada and address the Dominion Parliament on the condition of Ireland. Mr. Sexton, one of the members for the county of Sligo, will probably be the delegate on this occasion, and will claim the floor.

ROMAN EVENTS.

THE ILLNESS OF THE HOLY FATHER. For some days past the health of the Holy Father has been the subject of some anxiety in Vatican circles.

IT IS NOT STRANGE that his health should be affected. His Holiness has suffered greatly through his prolonged confinement, and great prostration is now the result.

THE SIGNORINA ANNA PECCI, niece to Pope Leo XIII., is engaged to be married to the Marchese Canali di Elett, and the ceremony will take place this week.

THE EARL OF DENBIGH, previous to his departure from Rome, was received in private audience by the Holy Father, and it is said that the question of the reopening of diplomatic relations between the Vatican and England was mentioned.

THE NEWLY-APPOINTED Prussian Minister Plenipotentiary to the Holy See, went to the Vatican on Monday formally to present his credentials.

THE BIRTHDAY OF ROME. The Eternal City has been celebrating her birthday. She is two thousand six hundred and thirty-three years old.

THE BIRTHDAY OF ROME. which were tastefully decorated with banners of the Papal colors—yellow and white.

ON THIS DAY received by Pius IX. of sainted memory. A new Romulus he might well be called, as the founder of a nobler work than even the founding of the Eternal City.

LAID ON THE SHELF. Mr. Thos. Claydon, Shelburne, Ont., writes: "I have been suffering with a lame back for the past thirty years, and tried everything I heard of without success.

THE NOVA SCOTIA LEGISLATURE. RECONSTRUCTION OF THE GOVERNMENT. HALIFAX, May 25.—The Nova Scotia Government has been reconstructed.

THE KINGSTON REVIEW.

KINGSTON, May 24.—The review and sham fight, announced to take place in this city, came off to-day, and was quite successful.

THE INSPECTION by the D.A.G., Lieut.-Col. Villiers and staff conducted, a royal salute and feu de joie was fired. The march past, first in column, then in quarter column, and finally at the double next took place.

THE FORCE then moved off for the sham fight, supposed to represent an attack on the village of Barrieffield, which was defended by the 14th and two guns of B Battery, the whole under command of Col. Jno. Kerr.

THE CANADA PAPER COMPANY have commenced work on their new mills at Windsor, which will be situated a short distance from their present buildings.

RICHMOND ITEMS. The Diamond Dyes always do more than they claim to do. Color over that old dress. It will look like new. Only 10 cents.

THE CALAMITY which befell the village of Danville on Sunday last, by which about 20 houses were burned, has set our people to thinking on common about a fire engine.

MANY CLERGYMEN who were obliged to withdraw from the pulpit on account of "Clergyman's Sore Throat," have recovered by using Feltz's Syrup of Hypophosphites and are preaching again.

THE KILMAINHAM TREATY.

As the cable is lying very hard just now about what is known as the Kilmainham Treaty, the following report, which has arrived by mail, will be of interest:—

IN HIS "statement" to the House of Commons on May 14th ex-Secretary Foster vented his malignity not only on the Irish gentlemen whom he had imprisoned, and who now sat smiling at his impotent rage, but on the Government which at last had put a stop to his atrocious proceedings in Ireland.

MR. PARNELL—I wish to say emphatically that I have not, in conversation with my friends or in any written communication to my friends, entered into the question of the release of my hon. friends or myself, as any condition of our action (cheers, with which Mr. Gladstone assented).

MR. DILLON—The only explanation which presents itself to my mind of the statements and hints which have been thrown out from the Treasury Bench is that I was aware of the drafting of a bill which was submitted to this house, and that I never took any trouble to conceal my conviction that if the proposals in that bill were passed into law and the Coercion Act withdrawn, it would be easier to maintain law and order in Ireland (Irish cheers).

MR. O'KELLY, who was received with cheers, said:—The right hon. gentleman the Prime Minister stated that if I did not come to him and ask him for the restoration of my liberty he would have left me in prison.

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MR. PARNELL READS HIS LETTER TO CAPTAIN O'SHEA. LONDON, May 15.—A boisterous scene was created in the House of Commons this evening, when Mr. Parnell himself undertook the task of enlightening the House upon the matter, with the view of settling himself right, and making the matter square for every body.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WITH \$5 YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE Imperial Austrian Vienna City Bond.

Which Bonds are shares in a loan the interest of which is paid out in premiums four times yearly. Every bond is so long entitled to Four Drawings Every Year.

INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO. No. 150 Broadway, New York City. ESTABLISHED IN 1874.

DIARRHŒA AND DYSENTERY are perhaps the most common of our every day ills, and every person nearly has some special cure of their own.

OSCAR MADIGAN went to St. Louis fortune teller for advice as to which of three young women would make the best wife.

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MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.



WOMAN CAN SYMPATHIZE WITH WOMAN. Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

For all these Painful Complaints and Weaknesses common to our best female population. It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, inflammation of the uterus, falling and displacement, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the change of Life.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, SUPERIOR COURT. No. 203.

KIDNEY WORT HAS BEEN PROVED THE SUREST CURE FOR KIDNEY DISEASES.

LADIES, to your sex, such as pain, weakness, and nervousness, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed.

NOW I CAN CURE HUMOR. I WARRANT ONE BOTTLE a perfect cure for all the worst cases of LEPROUS SCROFULA, PSORIASIS, CANCER, ECZEMA, SALT RHEUM, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY, GOUT, GRAVEL, CATARRH, and all diseases of the skin and Blood.

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THE GREAT CURE FOR COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH AND ALL LUNG DISEASES. 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Every Bond which is bought from us on or before the 1st of July, with Five Dollars, is entitled to the whole premium which will be drawn thereon on that date.

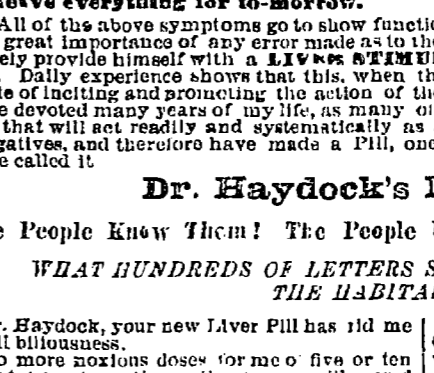
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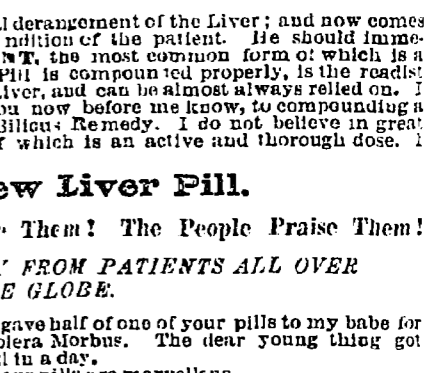
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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, &c.



THE WEBER BABY GRAND. RECEIVED HOME.

"THE WEBER PIANO"

Is generally acknowledged the grandest instrument of music which has ever appeared in the household, or adorned the Lyric Stage. Its tones are pure and beautiful beyond all others.

OUR ANGLO-IRISH LETTER.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.) LONDON, May 7. Charles Darwin, the great naturalist and philosopher, was yesterday buried in Westminster Abbey, and around his grave stood some of the greatest scientific thinkers and workers in England. Most scientific bodies in Europe and America sent telegrams of condolence. The Government was represented by Sir Charles Dilke, Professor Fawcett, the blind Post-Master General and professor of political economy at the University of Cambridge, and Sir Hugh Childers. Science was represented by Professor Tyndal, an Irishman, and the greatest living experimentalist; Dr. Huxley, the eminent physiologist; Sir John Lubbock, the naturalist and antiquarian; Dr. Hooke, the botanist and curator of Kew Gardens, and by many other equally distinguished men, Canon Farrar, the author of the "Life of Christ," and "Life of St. Paul," was one of the four pall bearers, the others being the Duke of Argyll, the Earl of Derby and Mr. Spittleswoode, the mathematician, while in the general crowd were members of both Houses of Parliament, and men whose names in literature, science, and art fill the world. He undoubtedly was an original thinker, and his ideas are now more or less accepted everywhere by men of science. The epitaph on his tomb is, I believe, to be a passage from his great work on the "Descent of Man." "We are not here concerned with hopes or fears, only with the truth as far as our reason will permit us to discover it." Galileo, Miller and Darwin did more to discover nature's work than perhaps any other three men the world produced—one Italian, one Scotch and one English. But intellect is not the property of any class, race, country or creed. John Costigan, M. P. for Victoria, in New Brunswick, has among the Irishmen of Great Britain and Ireland, made an honorable and lasting reputation. The persistence with which he stuck to the cause of Ireland in the Canadian House of Commons has endeared his name to the lovers of the old land in this city. Mr. Peter O'Leary, who recently returned from Canada, moved, by request of the committee of the Southward Branch of the Land League of Great Britain, on last Sunday evening, a resolution of thanks to Mr. Costigan and to the leaders of the Government and of the Opposition in the Canadian Parliament, and the speech made by Mr. O'Leary on Canada, in support of the resolution, was well received by a crowded audience. As the Secretary of the Southward League was directed to forward to you the resolutions you have doubtless ere now received them. In this country we are wonderfully fond of sending Missionaries and Bibles to convert the Chinese, Japanese, Burmese or some other "ees," yet never was there a more degrading idolatry than the slavish worship paid in this country to royalty. It is positive blasphemy. A few days ago the Duke of Edinburgh had occasion to cross from Folkestone to Boulogne, and his doing so cost nearly three hundred lives. The South-Eastern Railway Company was telegraphed to prepare a special steamer, and they did so by making the regular service boat special and putting on an old tub of a worn out craft for the general passengers. When the venerable vessel got into a heavy sea she broke her machinery, and then began drifting helplessly towards the French coast. What did it matter? The royal duke had a steamer all to himself, for which the country must pay forty pounds. We give royalty and its surroundings ten million dollars annually, and then it is so mean that it falls back on the country to pay its travelling expenses. This prince business is beginning to be a little overdrawn, with the result that a portion of Johnny Bull's children are sticking their backs up at the expense. The following is from the Echo, an evening paper of enormous circulation. "Why should the public be called upon to pay forty pounds every time a cadet of the Royal House intimates to the South-Eastern Railway Company that he wants to cross the Channel? Is the income an English Prince draws from the pockets of the English people so small that he cannot afford to pay his own travelling expenses? If he is too great a personage to travel with the aid of public money, let him keep a yacht, or borrow one of those that are at the disposal of the Sovereign. Forty pounds is but a small sum, yet it is a good deal more than thousands and tens of thousands of laborers in every part of the country can command in a year; it is half the income of many a poor gentleman who has adopted the Church as his calling; it is sufficient to transport a starving family to a land where skies are blue and men are free; and it is simply monstrous that the heavily-taxed people of this country should have to pay it every time a Prince—and there will soon be dozens of them—chooses to visit France. "The toady papers every morning give us two or three columns about the marriage of Prince Arthur. What penniless Germans come to Windsor Castle to be feted and feasted at the English public expense—not entirely the English public, because the poor of Ireland and Scotland also have to pay for this worse than African fetish worship,—while a colliery accident in which there were several lives lost receives only a few lines. Reynolds's News, however, deals with this unnatural marriage without gloves, as may be seen by the following extract from the paper of April the 23d: "St. George's Chapel at Windsor has been piper, the Queen or the country? for the fitted up regardless of expense [who will pay occasion. The Court Journal informs us that there will be four grand processions from Windsor Castle to St. George's Chapel on the wedding day. There will be a procession of the royal family and royal guests, there will be the Queen's procession, the bridegroom's procession and the bride's procession, each of which will be headed by York and Lancaster heralds, and closed with six gentlemen-at-arms, and six yeomen of the guard." What a painful ordeal this must be for the bridegroom himself, not to mention the young bride, nor the feelings of any true and pure Englishman and woman who takes the trouble to acquaint his or herself with all the circumstances! For is it not well understood that Prince Leopold (poor helpless and infirm creature!) is simply a walking sore, or, to speak more accurately, a moving mass of corruption, for he cannot walk? When he arrived from Mentone at Windsor Station, the other day, he had to be carried to the door, and then hobbled on crutches to the carriages in waiting. On Thursday, in all probability, he will require to walk in the altar. Ugh! a cripple, and a beggar to boot, with more sores on his body than Lazarus, being carried, or at least supported by his relatives or crutches, to the altar to be married, and his approach heralded by a fanfare of trumpets! Had such a marriage been sanctioned in private circles by the relatives of the persons concerned, respect for public decency would have impelled them to have

the ceremony take place in private. Who but royalty would thus blazon forth to the world the dreadful infirmities of the principal performer in this hideous pageant? Mr. Clifford Lloyd, the notorious, County of Limerick Magistrate, ought to be sent to London to arrest the editor of Reynolds's News, under a statute of Edward the First as they are doing with people now in Ireland. Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe by her "Uncle Tom's Cabin" stirred the hearts of men in pity for the African slave. Her characters were portrayed on every stage, and instinctively people pictured among their acquaintances Lizzy, Georges and Legrees. The marvellous story led up to the manumission of the slave, although the boom of the cannon and the edge of the sword had eventually called in for the completion of the work. What Mrs. Beecher Stowe did for the Uncle Tom's Cabin, America, Mr. W. O. Upton, of Ardagh, in the County of Limerick is now doing for the Uncle Pats of Ireland. Mr. Upton is a carpenter by trade, but he is also an able poet and an exquisite writer, and now the well known house of Gill & Co., of Dublin is publishing a work for him to be called "Uncle Pat's Cabin." He has already over four hundred private subscribers, and no doubt the work will, on both sides of the Atlantic, be largely patronized by all who wish to see a home picture of the life of a poor Irish peasant, to whom writers have hitherto paid but little attention, except perhaps to make fun of him. The national exhibitions of Irish manufactures are now taking shape and form. The guarantee fund is nearly all subscribed, and the directors have entered into an agreement with the Governors of the Rotunda Hospital for the use of the Rotunda and its beautiful grounds upon which the exhibition building is to be erected. This is, perhaps, the most independent thing of its kind that has ever taken place in the British Isles, because it has shooed itself clear of the mock patronage of royalty, vice-royalty and all the other hypocrisy and servile slobbering, the directors trusting entirely to the people for success. The site is an excellent one, at the end of one of the finest streets in Europe and central between all the railways in Dublin. In all probability the committee will make an appeal to Irish manufacturers abroad to send to the capital of their native land specimens of the industries in which they may be engaged. Let us hope they will generously respond, and thus show to the world their desire to promote the wellbeing and happiness of Ireland. What to do with the little island across the Channel is still the one absorbing question in English politics. Liberals and Conservatives are equally puzzled, and like wolves over a carcass are barking and barking and yelping at each other both in and out of Parliament. Ireland is the bone of contention, each party declaring how much better that country might be governed if the other party was not in existence. Some of those English members of Parliament are perfect machines, with no more will of their own than a cart horse—in fact, many of them are not intelligent, and consequently can only vote as directed by the Whips. Yet these are the men who rule the destinies of Ireland. You in Canada have doubtless a very exalted idea of the British House of Commons, but let me assure you that distance lends enchantment to the view. The House of Commons no doubt contains some very able men, but also a large number whose only qualification is purse, and who actually buy their way to Parliament. Of this class there are several from Ireland who got in by a little wire pulling, dinner parties, and donations to churches and schools, but who are as unfit to represent any intelligent constituency in the law-making assembly of a nation as they are to legislate for the moon. There is, however, evidence of improvement in the constituencies English and Irish, which no doubt will go on increasing until Parliament will be a crystallization of the thoughts, ideas and aspirations of the entire people. ANGLIO-CELT.

LONDON, May 11.—No doubt the telegraph has ere now informed you of the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish and of Mr. Burke in the Phoenix Park, Dublin. About the Duke of Devonshire's son, there is only one opinion among Irishmen in London, and that is shame and regret, but the case of Under Secretary Burke is looked upon from an entirely different standpoint. For years he had the reputation of being in Dublin Castle the power behind the throne in the stimulating of Coercion Acts and other measures against every aspiration for Irish freedom. When Englishmen talk of moral right to rule in Ireland, they do not speak the truth, and they know it, but if they would say out boldly "we govern you with Gatling guns and bayonets" they would be truthful and consistent. During the last twenty years several Irishmen went to the gallows and into penal servitude for Ireland's sake, and it was English made law that condemned them, while reports say that, as far as Ireland was concerned, the late Under-Secretary had a good deal to do with the trials and convictions. Everybody, myself included, condemns the tragedy, but the old and true proverb says that every leaf has two sides to it. This fact is recognized in the Daily Echo, as may be seen by the following extract, which is taken from yesterday's issue. Speaking of "the tithe agitation it says:—"Why did outrages then cease? Not because the Coercion Act was still in force, but because the tithe agitation had been successful, and Parliament had conceded the tenants' demands. And this, he it remembered, occurred at a time when the Irish people had to rely upon themselves alone, when there was no Irish nation on the other side of the Atlantic, and no exchequer for the leaders of the people to draw upon but that which was supported by "home contributions. "It might be well if some of those good people who are crying out against what they assume to be the incompetence of the present Ministry and who imagine that if the Conservatives were in office would be restored in a month or two, would bear in mind some of these facts which history places at their disposal, but which political passion will not permit them to dwell upon. The pacification of Ireland is destined to be a long and a dreary work, and it will never be effected unless we go in the direction that we have gone yet in the direction of governing Ireland in accordance with Irish ideas. "Poor Lord Cavendish went to Ireland, it is said, with a message of peace, and Irishmen here deeply regret his sad end, but he unfortunately was the embodiment of an idea emanating from the conquest and foreign rule—namely that Ireland can only be governed by Englishmen. Writing of the change brought about by his death and appointment of his successor, Joseph Cowen's paper, the Newcastle Daily Chronicle, says:—"A better Englishman could not be found for office than Mr. Trevelyan, but the appointment illustrates an Irish grievance. Mr. Trevelyan is

an Englishman, Lord Spencer is an Englishman, and Mr. Hamilton, if not an Englishman by birth, is certainly by association and education. Why should this be? There are Irishmen in plenty who could fill their offices. Irishmen would rather be ruled badly by men of their own race than ruled well by strangers." Another portion of the English press is, however, howling with rage, and calling for all kinds of pains and penalties, but fortunately the English people as a whole, are keeping cool, and what is more significant, that the Irish in America are now a power, which may at any moment strike their hereditary foe under the hit. The Standard, which is the chief organ of the Tory party, makes the following pathetic appeal on behalf of England, to the American Nation—that nation which suffered so terribly from the ravages of the "Alabama" and of ram "Number Nine," fitted out at Birkenhead by English Tory money. Hear the Standard, and then turn up your eyes, and pray for power to keep you from being a hypocrite. "Though direct proof may as yet be wanting, the vast majority of the English people will believe, and rightly believe, that the Phoenix Park victims were 'butchered with American knives, and their murderers paid with American gold. If it is the duty of the American authorities to prevent Irish refugees from plotting in America against the Government of the Queen, there is a still more imperative obligation on them to restrain American subjects from planning the murder of individuals as well as the overthrow of institutions, from trafficking in bloodshed and contracting for assassination under a fictitious and self-imposed title of belligerency. It is, of course, the duty of the United States, while at peace with Great Britain, to prevent any persons, or associations of persons, from making war against the Crown from American soil as a basis of operations. But it is equally their duty to prevent the acts which would be war if they could, and which are tenfold more malignant and dangerous, especially to Englishmen. The Phoenix Park tragedy has entirely obscured the other tragedy in the historic little town of Ballina, where helpless and defenceless children were shot down by a constabulary, which, it is said, were under the influence of liquor. Ballina is prettily situated at the head of Killala Bay, in the County Mayo, where General Humbert and his handful of Frenchmen landed on the 2nd of August, 1798. The exact spot where they came on shore is Kilmacminn, about nine miles below Ballina, and three from the ancient little town of Killala, in the neighborhood of which there are a great many venerable ruins and other archaeological evidences of a past civilization. In the town of Killala there is a well-preserved round tower and the old palace of Dr. Verschoyle, Protestant Bishop of Killala, when the French arrived. It was in this Episcopal house, which is now a private dwelling, that the French General took up his quarters, and the French occupation, is so much praised for his christian courtesy and kindness. Along the Bay, on the old road to Ballina, stands the massive and picturesque ruins of Moyne Abbey, in its day one of the finest monastic houses in Ireland. On the 4th of August, 1798, the French advanced on Castlebar through the Pass of Bannaghoeber, or Gap of the Winds, a dismal gorge on the northeast spur of Mount Nephin, highest of the chain dividing Clew and Killala Bays. The capture of the capital or Mayo by Humbert is celebrated in many a national song and story, as the "Races of Castlebar," but his fighting in Ireland was cut short at Ballinacorney, where he was opposed by Sir John Moore and Lord Cornwallis with at least thirty-five thousand men, while his force, all told, did not amount to more than three thousand. It was in this pretty and historic town of Ballina that a band of children were in their young life enthusiasm celebrating the release of Mr. Parnell and his colleagues when the poor boys were attacked by that mercenary living machine known as the Irish police. The children had their little fives and drums taken away and broken, and for some slight resistance to this despotic conduct, the police opened a fusillade with one of Mr. Gladstone's resources of civilization—namely, buckshot. This terrible deed is lost sight of in the excitement consequent on the Phoenix Park murders, but the Irishmen of London are, however, determined to do all they can to prevent so brave and magnanimous a work to be forgotten. There are those who blame the Irish people for a Land League agitation, but I think the following charges made in the Pall Mall Gazette should satisfy all right-minded and common sense men of the need of the Land League reform not only in Ireland but in England, also as ninety-three thousand papers in London workhouses bear witness. The following are the charges alluded to, which are sufficiently clear to be understood by the most obtuse minded opponent of the Land League:— 1. That Lord Dillon's Mayo estate comprises holdings of over 4,000 tenants, most of them valued under £4 per annum. 2. That the estate yields a rental of close on £39,000. 3. That the late Lord Dillon never visited the property in his life, and that the present Lord Dillon is said never to have seen the estate. 4. That the current belief is that the rental, which is now close on £39,000, was forty or fifty years ago not much over £10,000. 5. That the tenants earned their rents mainly by working as harvest laborers in England, and that so long as they could earn money in this way they paid their rents punctually. 6. That Lord Dillon's tenants would have starved during the last bad seasons only for the aid given by the three relief committees in Dublin and by the expenditure of between £5,000 and £6,000 contributed by charitable people to the bishop for the purpose. 7. That Lord Dillon has recently demanded from the tenants in settlement of the arrears, not the entire of them, but an amount which the tenants could not pay without ruin as a result; but is generally understood that they are willing to pay a year's rent on getting a clear acquittance from the arrears. 8. That the district covered by the estate has been for years absolutely free from crime. 9. That military and police are now being poured into it in large numbers, so that the place is beginning to look like a camp. Dean Swift said that in his day rent was crushed out of the blood and veins and clothes and dwellings of the Irish peasantry, and what was true in the time of the caustic old Dean is true to-day. Here is a man who has never seen his estate in Ireland drawing out of it £150,000 per annum, one penny of which renders no earthly service to the unfortunate country from where it is taken. London is likely some day to have a Catholic Lord Mayor, as a Belgian named De Keyser who keeps an immense hotel at the city end of Blackfriars Bridge has just been elected an Alderman, which qualifies him for the civic chair if he lives long enough for those before him to take their turn. This

Mowers and Reapers. COSSITT'S MOWERS, REAPERS & RAKES. Over 10,000 farmers in the Province of Quebec alone have bought our implements and are satisfied they are the best they could have. "Farmers, buy only the BEST." Buy at COSSITT'S OFFICE, 81 MCGILL STREET, MONTREAL, E. J. LATIMBER, Manager. COSSITT'S OFFICE AT ST. SAUVEUR TOLL-BAR, ST. SAUVEUR, QUE. P. T. LEGARE, Agent, A Local Agent to be found in every Parish. 38 1/2

Professional Cards. DR. J. L. LEPROHON. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE. 237 ST. ANTOINE STREET. 45 C. DR. KANNON, C.M.M.D., M.C.P.S. Late of Children's Hospital, New York, and St. Peter's Hospital, Albany, &c. 219 St. Joseph Street, opposite Colborne Street. 15-D Marble Working. NOTICE! We would respectfully call the attention of the public to our large and varied stock of MARBLE MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, TABLETS, &c., &c. Which for neatness, beauty of design and price defy competition. MARBLE and LIMESTONE FOUNTAINS, for enclosing lots, always on hand. Terms easy. The trade supplied. All work guaranteed. CUNNINGHAM BROS., 11 BUEHY STREET. Dye Works.

WE RECOGNIZE IN THE increasing patronage we are receiving that we have been successful in doing the BEST OF WORK in Dyeing and Cleaning Ladies' and Gent's Goods, such as Coats, Pants, Dresses, Shawls, Curtains, Table and Piano Covers, &c., and we shall endeavor to keep pace with the times in all the newest colors the art of dyeing can produce. ROYAL DYE WORKS, 700 CRAIG STREET. N. B.—We have no Branches or Agencies in the City. Established 1870. Medical.

HOPE FOR THE DEAF. Dr. Peck's Artificial Ear Drums. PERFECTLY RESTORES THE HEARING and performs the work of the Natural Drum. Always in position, fast, and never heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for descriptive circular with testimonials. Address, T. P. H. PECK & CO., 859 Broadway, New York. 7-28 1/2.

STAMMERING. Over 800 stammerers have been cured by us during the past three years. Testimonials, &c., free. Address Stammering Institute, London, Ont. TESTIMONIAL.—I have stammered for years, four months ago I attended the above Institute and was cured. I am perfectly satisfied. JOSEPH W. DIBSON, Theological Student, Queen's University, Kingston, Ont. 24 G

BUCKEY BELL FOUNDRY. Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Fire Alarms, Farms, etc. FULLY REPAIRED. Address BRANTFORD, Canada. VANDUZEN & TIFF, Cincinnati, O. 83 G

MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY. Favorably known to the public since 1848. Church, Chapel, School, Fire Alarm Bells, and other bells; also Chimes and Peals. MENEELY & CO., WEST TROY, N. Y. 89 G

CLINTON H. MENEELY BELL CO. SUCCESSOR TO MENEELY & KIMBERLY. Bell Founders, Troy, N. Y. Manufacturers of a superior quality of Bells. Special attention given to CHURCH BELLS. Illustrated Catalogue sent free. 21 Feb. 78-28 17

Undertakers. CASKETS AND COFFINS. The Casket and Coffin business formerly conducted by W. Dreyer, has been bought out by the undersigned. A large assortment is now on hand and will be sold at moderate prices. Those requiring the like will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing elsewhere. Burial Robes and Plates always on hand. Hearsons always on hand. DANIEL SHANKS, Huntsgdon.

Provisions, &c. McGRILL & WALSH, COMMISSION MERCHANTS & DEALERS IN FRUIT & PROVISIONS, 341 & 343 Commissioner Street, MONTREAL, P.Q. Consignments solicited for the sale of Pork, Lard, Hams, Eggs, Butter, Hides, Potatoes, Apples, Strawberries, Peaches, &c. CORRESPONDENCE INVITED. 34 1/2

Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, Superior Court. No. 273. Dame Edith Bougie, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Didier Leonard, of the same place, Plaintiff, duly authorized to enter on behalf of the said Plaintiff, vs. Didier Leonard, Defendant, of the same place. Defendant. An action for separation as to property has been instituted in this cause. Montreal, 4th May, 1882. T. & C. C. DE LORIMIER, Attorneys for Plaintiff. 39 G

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. 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 shortening, calculated to do the best work at least possible cost. It contains neither alum, lime, nor other deleterious substance, is so prepared as to mix readily with flour and retain its virtues for a long period. RETAILED EVERYWHERE. None genuine without the trade mark on packaging. 5 G

PREMIUMS! Every New Subscriber TO THE TRUE WITNESS Will receive a Valuable Book entitled, "A Treatise on the Horse & His Diseases," BY DR. KENDALL. The Book is very useful to farmers and contains a great deal of practical information. Containing an index which gives the symptoms, cause, and the treatment of each, a table giving all the principal drugs used for the horse, with the ordinary dose, effect, and antidote when poisoned. A table with an engraving of the horse's teeth at different ages, with rule for telling the age of the horse. A valuable collection of receipts and much other valuable information. 14 1/2

IRISH AMERICAN COLONIZATION COMPANY (LIMITED). Farms of all sizes for sale in South Western Minnesota, on time contracts or for cash. HOUSES BUILT. Farm Implements and Goods at Wholesale prices. Apply to RIGHT REV. BISHOP HIELAND, St. Paul, Minnesota, or to JOHN SWEETMAN, Currier, Murray Co., Minnesota, Who will forward pamphlets on application. 16 1/2

FOR SALE! BOUND COPIES OF The Harp. PRICE, - - - ONE DOLLAR. Volumes 3, 4, 5, & 6, neatly bound in Cloth, \$1 each. Apply to J. GILLIES, 225 St. Martin Street, Montreal. 83 B

GLASGOW DRUG HALL—400 NOTRE DAME STREET. Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure; Safe Diabetes Cure; Nerve and Tonic Bitters; supply just received at the GLASGOW DRUG HALL. RICHELIEU (RENAL MINERAL WATER. Nature's Remedy for all diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys. Call or send for Pamphlet of analysis and Testimonials. Price 35 cents per Gallon. HOMOEOPATHY.—A full assortment of Medicines and Books. Also, LUMBERY'S SPECIFIC. Family Medicine Chests refilled. J. A. HARTE, Druggist. Country orders promptly filled. 35 M

HEALTH FOR ALL! HOLLOWAY'S PILLS This Great Household Medicine Bank Amongst the Leading Necessaries of Life. These Famous Pills Purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly, on the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys & Bowels. Giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never-failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages, and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed. 35 M

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT Its Searching and Healing Properties are Known Throughout the World. FOR THE CURE OF Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers! It is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the Neck and Chest, as salt into meat, it Cures SORE THROAT, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas, Gout, Rheumatism, and every kind of Skin Disease, it has never been known to fail. Both Pills and Ointment are sold at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 533 Oxford Street, London, in boxes and pots, at 1s. 1/2, 2s., 4s., 6s., 11s., 22s., and 35s. each, and by all medicine vendors throughout the civilized world. N. —Advice gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter. 35 M

CATHOLIC CALENDAR.

THURSDAY, 1.—Of the Octave. Ember Day. FRIDAY, 2.—Of the Octave. Ember Day. SATURDAY, 3.—Of the Octave. Ember Day.

TELEGRAMS.

UNITED STATES.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—All the departments and district offices are closed; flags are flying from all the public buildings, hotels, etc., and hundreds participated in the procession of the Grand Army of the Republic and white and colored militia marched to the Aqueduct Bridge.

CANADIAN NEWS.

FROM ST. THOMAS. St. Thomas, Ont., May 30.—The campaign in East Elgin was opened last night by a large, orderly and enthusiastic meeting, held in the Town Hall.

FROM QUEBEC.

QUEBEC, May 30.—There are some forty vessels of the Quebec shipping fleet still expected in port.

FROM OTTAWA.

OTTAWA, May 30.—The Liberal-Conservative convention in Carleton takes place tomorrow morning at Bell's Corners and the Russell Convention at Duncanville on the following day.

BREVITIES.

Distressing reports arrive from Brody of starving Jewish refugees. The jam at the Carillon slides was cleared yesterday morning.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Couture, Legislative Councillor, has given his sessional allowance to charity. Mr. James Low, late of the Dufour House, Belleville, has been appointed cashier of the Russell House, Ottawa.

MRS. LANGTRY.

On Saturday evening I went to the Haymarket to see the last appearance of Mrs. Langtry. Not a seat in any part of the theatre could be obtained at the box offices so my friends and I started on a search among the West End libraries.

Canadian House of Commons for the reception shown in passing Mr. Costigan's resolutions on the Irish question.

JUVENILE BENEFACTORS' ASSOCIATION.

This association, which has been introduced into England under the most favorable auspices, is much similar to the popular institution known in France as 'D'oeuvre des Patronages.' It is worked on the same principles, and for the same purpose, that is to say, to open homes for apprentices and young men, and to care for little street boys in particular.

The association, which is under the special protection of the great St. Vincent de Paul, is approved of by the Holy See, which has attached to it a number of religious and spiritual privileges. The promoters of this good work ask for the co-operation of Canadians, especially as it is their intention to send those under their charge and who desire to emigrate to Canada.

TOM MOORE ANNIVERSARY.

The Literary and Musical Society given by the Catholic Young Men's Society last evening in the Seminary Hall, Notre Dame street, was largely attended and proved an entire success.

COMPLIMENTARY ENTERTAINMENT BY THE CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY.

The President in a few well chosen remarks cordially welcomed the audience on behalf of the Society, alluding before sitting down to the object of their organization and its work upon the Catholic young men of the city.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

FINANCIAL.

TRADE WITNESS OFFICE.

TUESDAY, May 30, 1882.

Money lent on stocks at 5 1/2 to 6 per cent call and time. Mercantile borrowers were charged 6 to 7 per cent as to time and security. Sterling steady.

COMMERCIAL.

WEEKLY REVIEW - WHOLESALE PRICES.

Since our last, most of the steamers of the early spring fleet have arrived, but comparatively few sailing vessels have as yet put in an appearance, owing to detentions in the Gulf by ice.

HE RIFLE.

An old volunteer writing to the Gazette of this morning gives some remarkable shooting by two well-known city riflemen as follows: Pvt J W Marks, Sixth Fusiliers, (one of the Wimbledon team for this year), at 600 yards, with the "Martini-Henry" rifle, scored 34 points out of a possible 35.

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reception was so slight that it may be doubted if the bulk of the audience recognized this much photographed and much written about lady. I may as well frankly state that my American friends were fairly disappointed in her looks, and said she was uglier than her photographs, which they thought in themselves ugly enough in all conscience.

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grades about steady, inferior neglected. Wheat—Japan, common, 15c to 20c; good common to medium, 22c to 27c; fair to good, 30c to 35c; fine to finest, 38c to 42c; choicest, 45c to 50c.

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GRAIN—Oats, per bag, \$1.05 to 1.10; peas, per bush, \$1.02 to \$1.10; beans, \$2; buckwheat, per bushel, 80c to 90c.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FIRST COMMUNION CERTIFICATES.

English or French. Size, 12x18, plain extra finish, with Sacred Heart Figures. Per doz. 72c.

LACE PICTURES FOR FIRST COMMUNION.

For girls or boys (dressed). Per doz. 90c. For girls or boys (plain). Per doz. 35c, 30c & 60c.

FIRST COMMUNION MEDALS.

In solid silver. Per doz. \$6.00.

FIRST COMMUNION ROSARIES.

In Pearl, White Bone, Red Bone, Cocoa Plain and Carved; Wood, assorted colors.

BOOKS FOR FIRST COMMUNION.

Life's Happiest Day; or, The Little First Communion. By the author of Golden Sands. 90c.

PRAYER BOOKS.

A complete assortment of all styles and sizes of Prayer Books in Velvet, Morocco, Calf, Shell and common bindings.

MONTH OF MAY BOOKS.

The Month of May in Religious Communities. 60c.

D. & J. SADLER & CO.,

CATHOLIC PUBLISHERS, BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS.

Church Ornaments, STATUARY & RELIGIOUS ARTICLES.

275 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

EVERLASTING!

Everlasting Edgings, 2c, 4c, 7c, 10c per yd. Imperial Edgings, 8c, 10c, 12c, 15c per yd.

PILOW!

Pillow Cases, in new patterns, 3c, 5c, 6c, 10c, 12c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c.

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD!

Old Mother Hubbard Collars, for children and ladies, in large and small sizes, elegantly embroidered and otherwise. Prices from 60c to \$1.60 each.

CROCHET!

Children's Crochet Collars from 35c to 75c. New Print Collars, fine for assortment.

SAILORS!

Boys' Embroidered Sailors' Collars, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 55c, 60c, 65c, 70c, 75c, 80c, 85c, 90c, 95c, 1.00, 1.10, 1.20, 1.30, 1.40, 1.50, 1.60, 1.70, 1.80, 1.90, 2.00.

NEW STYLES!

Ladies' and Children's New Style Colored Print Collars from 18c to 25c.

POINT DE RUSSE!

New Point de Russe lace, suitable for trimming Ladies' and Children's Gowns and Print Dresses. Prices, 8c, 9c, 10c, 12c, 15c, 20c to 45c per yard.

ESTHETIC!

Aesthetic patterns in Antique Laces, suitable for trimming Curtains or making Purses and Brackets, from 10c to 10c per yard.

GUIPURE.

Imitation Guipure Lace, new stock. Real Guipure Lace, new stock. Wide and Narrow Guipure Laces. New Guipure Squares.

HAND-MADE.

Baby's Hand-Made Booties from 25c to 60c.

LEATHER.

Boys' Leather Belts, 6c, 8c, 9c, 10c, 12c, 20c, 25c.

TAN.

Stylish Tan Colored Belts for ladies, 25c to 50c.

MOROCCO.

Ladies' Morocco Belts in black, navy, dark and light brown and myrtle bronze, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 55c, 60c, 65c, 70c, 75c, 80c, 85c, 90c, 95c, 1.00, 1.10, 1.20, 1.30, 1.40, 1.50.

VELVET.

Ladies' Velvet Belts, new shades.

S. CARSLY'S.

393, 395, 397 AND 399 NOTRE DAME ST. MONTREAL.

MONTREAL OATTLE MARKET.—May 29.

The offerings of butchers' cattle were light and prices were held higher in consequence. At Point St. Charles the receipts of shipping cattle were not so large as last week, still a very fair business was done.

MONTREAL HORSE MARKET.—May 27.

The "pinkney" scarcely appears to be dying out, at any rate there was a better enquiry for horses the past week both from local and American buyers.

MONTREAL COAL MARKET.—May 25.

The market is quiet but steady, prices of both anthracite and bituminous coals being well maintained, the former owing to high prices in the American mining districts and the latter to light receipts by sailing vessels.

DIED.

LEFEVRE—On the 7th instant, in the Township of Chatham, Co. Pontiac, Edward Lefevre, jun., second son of Edward Lefevre, senior, born in Williamsburg, Long Island, State of New York, in the year 1800. May rest in peace.

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