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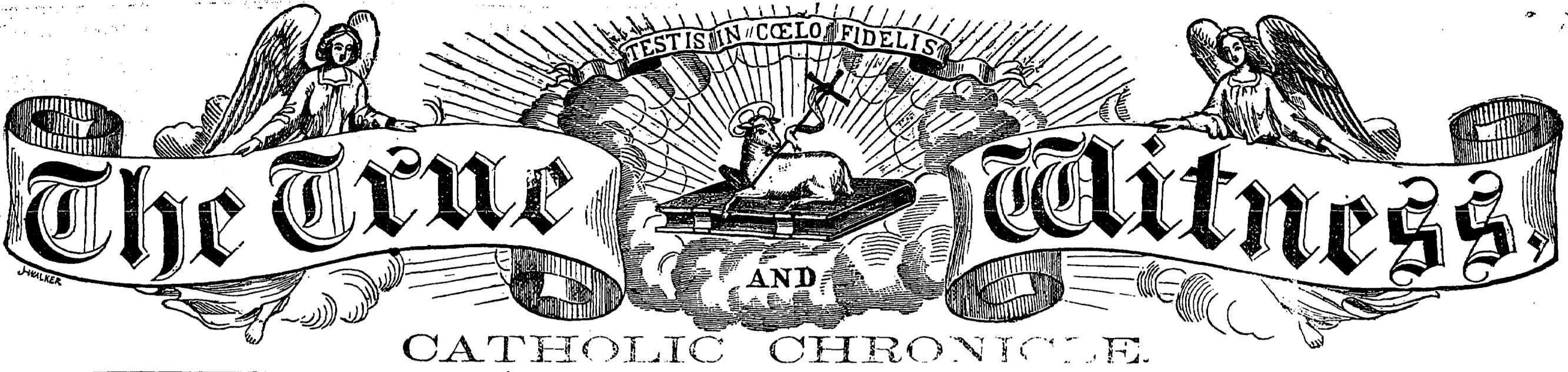
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IRELAND
The Land War.

DUBLIN, Oct. 18.—The Land League's manifesto is signed by Parnell, Kettle, Davitt, Brennan, Dillon, Sexton and Egan. Healy thinks the effect of the arrests will be to strengthen the Land League. He is of opinion that there will be general refusal to pay rents as long as Parnell is in gaol. It is for the English people to say whether they will have their foreign relations hampered or imperilled by failing to maintain peace in Ireland in a time of peace, 50,000 troops in the country as if it were in a state of siege, and which number of soldiers in the event of complications arising, would have to be far more than doubled. Gladstone will find that Ireland and the Land League will be a constant source of trouble to the Government. The statement that earth is being thrown up about the Castle gates for better protection is false. The grating under the gates to the river which flows under the Castle is merely being repaired as a necessary precaution—persons being able to walk up the river and under the Castle at low water.

The Land League to-day held its last public meeting for the present. Rev Mr Cantwell presided. There was a crowded attendance, including Sullivan, Biggar and Leamy, members of Parliament. The Secretary announced that the week's receipts were £2,237, of which £1,764 were from America. He read a long manifesto, stating that the Land League was now unable to present the test cases prepared to the new Land Courts, and that there was only one constitutional weapon left, which the League constitutionally hesitated to use. The executive members of the League henceforth to advise members of the League henceforth to pay no rent until the leaders are released. The chairman said the present was the time for acting, not speaking. Their leaders might be arrested, but the priesthood remained to guide the people. He counselled passive resistance.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 18.—At a meeting of 4,000 Land Leaguers and Home Rulers resolutions were passed protesting against the arrests in Ireland. O'Donnell, member of Parliament, described the violence of the police in Dublin. He called the Premier "William Judas." DUBLIN, Oct. 19.—At a meeting of the Carrick branch of the League to-day, twelve hundred were present. Two hundred tradesmen joined the organization. A detachment of Hussars, with sabres drawn, paraded the streets, and the shops were closed.

The Freeman's Journal, in reference to the manifesto of the League, says: "We foresee dire confusion, ruin to individuals, possible strife and bloodshed. However opinions may differ as to the propriety and legality of the advice tendered to the imprisoned leaders of the League, there can be no difference as to the eloquence and ability with which the case of the League is stated. We do not believe tenants will follow the course not to pay rents. We believe a better, wiser spirit is springing up. There is shown in many districts an extreme desire to eliminate fruitless controversy. We have no proof yet that the Land Act will not be carried out otherwise than in the most honest way." Goddard, a member of the Property Defence Association, asked the Government for protection on account of the threatening mobs outside his house. The house is now guarded by police.

To-day's sitting of the Privy Council was very protracted. It is understood that the manifesto of the Land League was discussed. The Land League officers are still open, but officials anticipate they will soon be seized. The Land Commission meets to-morrow. Justice O'Hagan presiding. One hundred and ten cases have been entered for hearing in the Land Court for Thursday. The Irish Land Committee has amalgamated with the Property Defence Association. 3 p.m.—The city is quiet. The League mailed copies of its manifesto and placards containing only the words "No rent" to every Land League branch. Biggar has started for England to confer with Healy. London, Oct. 19.—The Ladies' Land League has addressed a letter to Victor Hugo, asking the assistance of his powerful voice in Ireland's favor. A Dublin correspondent says the settled determination of the League to endeavor to demonstrate the Land Act worthless, is shown by the fact that the test cases selected are almost exclusively those in which the rent is the same as, and in many cases lower than, the Griffith's valuation. It is not true that the Marquis of Waterford applied to the Land Commissioners to have the rents of his tenants raised. It is reported the Limerick police have received a number of warrants for the arrest of suspects. The second battalion of Grenadier Guards, stationed at Windsor, has been ordered to get ready to proceed to Ireland. Biggar says the future action of the League must be determined by experience. He predicts that the Government will be beaten in the struggle. Miss Parnell telegraphed to her mother not to come to Ireland, as she would be more useful in America. A sensational report says the War office is struggling to despatch an army corps to Ireland. General Steeles says the reinforcements on the way to Ireland are sufficient. Oax, Oct. 19.—The military have been instructed to be prepared for every emergency. Higgins, Secretary of the Carrigobhille League, and Joyce, who was recently liberated from prison, have been arrested. CANTWELL'S SUM, Oct. 19.—The Ladies'

Land League to-day expressed sympathy with Miss Parnell on account of the shock she sustained through the arrest of the "uncrowned king of Ireland." They resolved to redouble their efforts, and advised no rent to be paid until every suspect was released. DUBLIN, Oct. 20.—It is stated that the League Manifesto was drawn up in Kilmainsham jail and passed out by some means. Davitt's permission was obtained from Portland prison by some secret means. At the meeting of the League which adopted the manifesto Kather Cantwell predicted that the day was not far distant when England would cease to control Ireland. It is thought the next important step of the Government will be the seizing of the paper United Ireland. It is said the next number will exceed all previous numbers in defiance and bitterness. It is understood the Land Commission has received notification of 350 cases, principally from Ulster and Connaught. The Commission intends at present to merely hear applications. Sub-Commissions will then be sent to various districts to take evidence. LIMERICK, Oct. 20.—Michael Power, member of the Tralee branch of the League, was arrested on a charge of intimidation and treasonable acts. Goodsell, a publican, was arrested on the Coercion Act. Dublin people who complained of the violence of the police on Monday are now calling for more efficient police protection. Ten thousand Land Leaguers at Ballyshannon yesterday denounced the Government. DUBLIN, Oct. 20.—Yesterday was one of suspense. The Land League had fired its last shot throughout Ireland. The cry of "No rent" went by yesterday morning's mail to every corner of Ireland and to every member of the League. A large white placard, printed in big black bodied type, appeared as follows:—"No rent; Parnell, Davitt, Dillon, Sexton, Kettle, Brennan, Egan." To-day there will not be an eye in Ireland which has not seen the last decree of the League. To those who watched the grip which the League had upon the agrarian population for the last two years, these two words have terrible significance. In the opinion of the closest observers, if the tenants throughout Ireland obey the decrees, they frustrate all the military and official authority. It is beyond doubt illegal, and not a member of the League with whom I have spoken but expressed his expectation of the immediate declaration of the illegality of the League and the arrest of its remaining members. Mr. Sullivan said to me at the meeting on Tuesday: "This is coming to close quarters." The next card is to be played by the Government, for the landlords now drop out of the conflict, the strike against rents being really a challenge to England itself and directed against her authority and against the Union.

Earl Cowper, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, has, in a special proclamation to be issued to-night, declared the Land League to be an illegal organization, and warned the Irish people that its meetings of all kinds, or in any place, will be dispersed by force. The following is the proclamation:—"Whereas an association, styling itself the Irish National Land League has existed for some time past, assuming to interfere with the Queen's subjects in the free exercise of their lawful rights, and especially to control the relations between the landlords and tenants in Ireland. Whereas, the designs of the association are being sought to be effected by an organized system of intimidation to obstruct the processes and the execution of the Queen's writs and by seeking to deter the Queen's subjects from fulfilling contracts and following their lawful callings and occupations. Whereas, the said Association has now avowed in purpose to prevent the payment of all rent and to effect the subversion of law as administered in the Queen's name in Ireland. Now, we hereby warn all persons, that the said Association, styling itself the Irish National Land League, and by whatever other name it may be called or known, is an unlawful and criminal Association, and that all meetings and assemblies to carry out or promote its designs or purposes are alike unlawful and criminal and will be prevented, and, if necessary, dispersed by force. We hereby warn all subjects of Her Majesty the Queen who may have become connected with the said assembly to disconnect themselves and to abstain from giving further countenance thereto, and we do hereby make known that all the powers and resources at our command will be employed to protect the Queen's subjects in Ireland in the full exercise of their lawful rights and in the peaceful pursuits of their lawful callings and occupations and to save the processes of the law and the execution of the Queen's writs from hindrance or obstruction, and we do hereby call on all loyal and well-affected subjects of the Crown to aid us in upholding and maintaining the authority of law and the supremacy of the Queen in this her realm of Ireland. Dated, Dublin Castle, this 20th day of October, 1881, by Her Majesty's command, W. O. Forster.

LONDON, Oct. 23, 4 a.m.—A remarkable interview is furnished by one of the news agencies which is well established this (Saturday) morning. It is entitled "A legal review of the Government proclamation." The agency alleged it to be an interview with a well known member of the bar who sits for an Irish constituency. I have every reason for saying that the person interviewed was Mr. A. M. Sullivan, M.P. He says: "There can be no question but that the Government proclamation is perfectly legal at common law. There are abundant precedents in Ireland for the suppression of associations upon much less illegal justification, and, indeed, fifty years ago they were suppressed in Daniel O'Connell's time without any visible justification at all save the decision of the Executive to do so. In the present case, however, the manifesto of the Land League authorities, calling upon all the branches to pay no rent constituted the whole organization an illegal society. No doubt the Government said pacifically in the House of Commons last session, that the Land League was a perfectly legal society and so it was in May and June of this year. But that does not touch the question of what it may have become since and what it palpably and actually became by the issue of the "No rent" manifesto. DUBLIN, Oct. 22.—There was even more excitement last night than was occasioned by Mr. Parnell's arrest. Almost a panic was caused among the sympathizers of the League, while all at this moment see nothing but the speedy end of the League's authority. The members and clerks of the League hastily left the League rooms as soon as they heard of the proclamation, but the ladies of the League seem undismayed. A member of the Executive, whose name it would be wrong to divulge, said: "The League stands now just where it did before. The branches cannot meet in public, but can meet privately. If the people stand solid they are bound to win. They are forbidden to assemble at the evictions, but we have advised the tenants to obey and to allow evictions, but to retake possession as soon as the sheriff has gone. We advised them to give mortgages on their interests in their holdings, which the new land act has facilitated, in fact to do anything except pay rent. Let the landlord evict, let him sell, let him and the Government do their worst they cannot defeat a united people. It is a mistake to believe that the tenants and country people will look on the Government's proclamation very seriously. After all it is enough for them to know that it is the Government which has issued it to condemn it in their eyes at once. They may read our telegrams, stop our letters, shadow our every movement, but we can use a cypher and send letters by messengers. As for Archbishop Croke, his own administrator, Father Cantwell, presided at the meeting which declared for no rent on Tuesday last. When the proclamation is calmly considered the people will find it not so terrible as it seems at first sight. "No rent" posters were posted in every town and village of Ireland during the last few nights. The police are pulling them down, but they will be put up again. To-night Dublin is quiet, but the police are patrolling every part of the city in large bodies. They can be met in by streets and fashionable squares as stately as mourners at a funeral. The houses of every Judge and Government official in Dublin are guarded by police. DUBLIN, Oct. 24.—Parnell is reported as saying: "The training which the people have had for the past two years in modified form of strike against rent, has, I hope, prepared them for greater exertion now required. If farmers stand firm in this strike for one short year, they must inevitably bring Government and landlords to their knees. This fight is nothing more than a question of money and courage, and is Gladstone interposed in any case to dragoon the country. It is just as well the country should get some adequate results in return in the shape of free lands. Parnell also said: "I was always very careful to avoid anything which could be construed into incitement to acts of intimidation or violence. According to warrants, the offences charged against me must have been contained in speeches delivered by me at weekly meetings of the League. These speeches were by far the most moderate of any I delivered since the commencement of the movement. The way in which the Government are now putting the Coercion Act in force is a most absolute abrogation of the right of freedom of speech, discussion and meeting which ever obtained in any country. The Government have practically rendered it impossible for farmers either to test or with safety to use the Land Act. I had always been one of those who believed it possible to use the act in such ways as to secure substantial benefits for the agricultural classes of Ireland. I opposed the more extreme League party, who desired to reject the act entirely at the recent Convention, but I was firmly convinced it could only be used safely in an organized, systematic fashion, and that if the farmers were left without any organization or assistance in advance, the result would be, as in the case of the Act of 1870, disappointment."

LONDON, Oct. 24.—A. M. Sullivan, M.P., is reported as saying:—"There will probably come a period of dreadful conflict between the Irish people and the Government. I apprehend the coming winter will be a very serious one and we have a year or two of very serious times ahead, but when this storm shall have blown over, the struggle will not only have convinced the English people that a radical change must be made in the mode governing the Irish, but will bring them to concede some sort of Home Rule for Ireland. While I deplore the near future, I maintain that after the storm will come not only a calm, but prosperity, security for both countries, without total separation." Sullivan thought the large majority of the Irish favored some fair home rule arrangement rather than total separation, but if the Irish were driven to strike at all they would strike for total separation—a contingency which those who joined the Home Rule Government ten years ago have ever joyfully and faithfully done their best to avert. Sullivan said: "While I always seriously differed from Parnell regarding the latter's policy, such difference never shook my belief that if the Irish people never had at their head a man of more thorough devotion, and although it may be he would be driven to despair of extracting himself or a movement from some possible complication, yet as sure as if life he would never think of retreating from fear or with a view to his own safety. I have always considered it serious embarrassment, and a danger to Parnell and his executive in Dublin that a section of American branches were always trying to force his hand in a particular direction. The Mary chiefs have arrived at Askabad to give in their submission to the Czar."

THE DOG OF ST. BERNARD.
Fast falls the snow on St. Bernard's high mountain,
Storing its wealth in the gullies below;
Hiding the streamlet, and stealing the fountain,
And making the valley a wild waste of snow.
Nature is silent—the winds are all sleeping.
Ceaseless and still, the snow-lakes fall:
Mute the monks of St. Bernard are keeping
Their vigils around the red blaze in the hall.
Crash!—'tis an avalanche!—silence no longer
Communes with night, and the winds cry aloud.
The wrath of the tempest grows stronger and stronger,
Wrapping St. Bernard around with a shroud.
Holy St. Bernard! succour the dying,
Where but this instant the avalanche fell;
Mother and child in the deep snow are lying,
Making their grave in the cold mountain dell.
No! there is one who is eagerly tearing
The hillock of snow from the child's freezing breast;
And now he in triumph is rapidly bearing
A way to the convent, a perishing guest.
Rob'd of her child—as it quits her embraces,
Life comes to the mother, its value has fled.
Of her first, of her only born, gone are all traces,
Save on his snow-wreath, that pillow'd his head.
See! the bereft one with wild terror screaming,
Plies o'er the mountain—away and away;
Frenzied she has no hope of returning
Her child, to the wolf or the eagle a prey.
She reaches the convent—she faints at the portals—
She is borne to the hall, and to life is restored;
She opens the gates the most hopeless of mortals;
And sought, but in dying, the child she adored.
She opens her eyes—on her babe—on her treasure—
Once more on its mother her darling has gleamed.
She weeps, but her tears have their fountain in pleasure,
The dog of the mountain has rescued her child.

MONSIGNOR FARRELLY
IS BANQUETTED BY HIS FRIENDS.
A Large and Brilliant Assemblage.
TOASTS AND SPEECHES.
Last night the banquet tendered to Monsignor Farrelly by the clergy of the city transpired in the City Hotel, and was one of the most brilliant affairs of its kind that has ever taken place in the city. The dining-room was handsomely decorated with the flags of all nations, and on the wall at the end were the words, "Cæd mille falithe." A glance around the table revealed the grand countenances of the following: Dr Sullivan occupied the chair, with Mr W Power and Mr Jor. Magher in the vice chairs. On the right of the chairman were seated Monsignor Farrelly and Mayor Pense; on his left were the Bishop of Hong Kong, Bishop Cleary, Judge Price, Mr A Gunn, M P, Col Twitchell (American Consul) and Mr John Creighton. Among the clergy present were the Rev. Fathers Stanton, Westport, Donoghue, Erinsville, Lonergan, Montreal, Spratt, Wolfe Island, Welsh, Toledo, O'Connell, Twomey, Kelly and Hogan. Christian Brothers Harward and Jerome were also present. Among the citizens were Mr. James Matalde, M P, Sheriff Ferguson, Dr. Hickey, Dr Phelan and Messrs W Hartly, Jas Swift, T. H. McGuire, J. Noble, Jos Swift, G. Bermingham, A. Hanley, J. McManus, G. Cregegan, J. F. McDermott, J. Ward, O. Tierney, T. McGuire, R. Gardner, J. McGuire, T. Gardner, J. Halligan, Z. Provost, D. O'Donoghue, E. Stacey, P. Welsh, M. Haadigan, J. O'Brien, J. Brown, J. Browne, E. Hickey, J. Woods, T. Rowan, H. Harbeck, J. Simpson, J. Kelly, W. Bigney, R. Waldron, J. M. Morrison, J. Morrison, W. Sullivan, M. Dolan, J. Hickey, O. McCollum, T. Gray, and R. McMahon. Those who came from Belleville were Mr A Robinson, M P, Prof Deys, Adm John Doyle, Ald R Costello, and Messrs Eugene McMahon, Thos Bazar, P O'Brien, Thos O'Hagan, and P Lynch. After the usual toasts were given the guest of the evening was proposed and received with enthusiasm. He said his position was on this occasion one to be envied, surrounded as he was by gentlemen of all creeds and classes, among the most cultivated and literary scholars of Kingston and elsewhere. There were present members of the church, the bar, the pulpit and the press, among them being those of all shades of politics and opinions. There were also members of Parliament, successful merchants, and the skilled mechanic—all united to honor one of their humble fellow-citizens. Almost beside him was the Prince of God's Church in Hong Kong, and next to him was his own beloved Bishop, the Right Rev. Dr. Cleary. Why should he not be embarrassed? Were he gifted with the oratorical powers of Dr. Sullivan, the chairman, then he might be able to adequately express his feelings at the honor conferred upon him by the assembly. Why were they present? Not because he had done any more than his duty among the citizens of Kingston, not because of any great merit of his discharges while in the city, not because of any of his public acts. It was merely because he had been selected, humble though he was, from amongst his fellow-clergymen, more learned than he, by His Holiness and made the recipient of a high honor. Those present, who represented all classes, did not care whether the honour had been conferred by Pops or Queen as long as it was received by a son of Kingston. After his thirty years' experience in Kingston he could say nothing against the bar, but knew of much good it had accomplished. The

medical fraternity also had done much good in saving people from going to their graves. Voice—They send them there. He could also speak of merchants who had brought prosperity to the city, and of the artisan with whom he had much intercourse, and in whom he had taken a great interest. He thought he could justly say "How the good people of Kingston love one another." He concluded by returning thanks to those present for attending in his honor, and also to his beloved Bishop for having been instrumental in bringing the citizens and his fellow priests together upon that occasion. Mr. Fitzsimmons sang "God Bless Kathleen" with good taste, and was loudly applauded. BISHOP CLEARY'S HEALTH was next proposed by the chairman, and in doing so he said the selection of such a scholar as His Lordship to preside over this diocese was a source of gratification to the people of the city. As yet his life in Kingston was in the future. However, since his arrival here he had shown evidence of a desire to assist in the promotion of that harmony which is absolutely necessary in a prosperous community, which was in accord with the speaker's views as to the duties of a clergyman. A clergyman should look more to his parishioners' welfare, and not devote his whole time to the spiritual welfare. His work would then have a double result. A Catholic Bishop exercised a great deal of influence, and he (the speaker) hoped that in Kingston there would be no reason for any person to complain either directly or indirectly of any authority that might be exercised by His Lordship. He came to this country with a high reputation, and there is every reason to believe that he will maintain it in Kingston. The toast was enthusiastically honored. HIS LORDSHIP stated that he was thankful indeed for the kind terms in which his health had been proposed, and for the warm manner in which the toast had been received. He also returned thanks for the appreciation expressed for little things he had done for the church, which were accepted as an augury for the future and he hoped the people's expectations would not be disappointed. Nothing could exceed the warmth of his reception on the occasion of his arrival in Kingston. Protestants as well as Catholics, not only of the city, but of the surrounding cities and towns, testified by their public acts, private visits and various kindnesses, that he was welcomed to a home among them, and that he had a warm place in their hearts—everything tended to make him feel that he was not a stranger in Canada. (Applause.) He referred to the public meeting in the City Hall to declare sympathy for the American bereavement which it suffered by the loss of its President. On that occasion when he and the clergy entered the room the Mayor and the assemblage rose and business was suspended until they had taken a seat on the platform, and he remarked that in a portion of the country the majority of whose population was DECIDEDLY PROTESTANT,

such a reception was an evidence of civilization which he did not expect to find. (Applause.) He regarded that occasion as remarkable in affording a manifestation of the peace and genuine christian feeling which prevailed among the citizens. When they considered the peculiarity of the present assemblage, the gathering of all classes, creeds and guides, representing varieties of all opinion and sentiment, the scene was extraordinary. The occasion was a Catholic one, an ecclesiastical one, the honoring of a priest who had been elevated to the dignity of Monsignor by the Pope, yet notwithstanding this all the professions, representatives of the mercantile community and all grades of society were present, the gathering being such as would adorn any table. All were delighted to acknowledge that they were glad to honour one who had formerly lived and labored in Kingston. This was a testimony of the high degree of civilization that existed in the country. This amity was a great benefit to the citizens; it was a treasure, a social treasure, which he hoped God would long preserve among the people of Kingston. He referred to the great influence which a bishop and his clergy held among the people, and said that as long as he had breath and he held his office, he would always be in favor of peace and good will among men, and he would never cast the brand of dissension among them. They lived in a free country, and they should recognize it as such. No man should quarrel with his neighbor because he expressed a free opinion upon public matters. If a man wishes to deny a statement, let him do so by argument. If he had a grievance he had as much right to express the

as a sick man had to express the soreness of his body. In a free country the honest man should be open to argument. In differences of opinion it should be opinion against opinion, and mind against mind. Therefore, he (the speaker) would never quarrel with any man because he believed he had a grievance, but, if necessary, he would meet him in argument—which was the rule of a free country. If a man has a right to assert, no man has a right to prevent him from doing so. With regard to the expressions of good will toward the ecclesiastical body of which he was the head in this diocese, as a testimony to the course of conduct observed by him and his predecessors, they had been good citizens, loyal to the constitution, and tried to maintain peace among the citizens. He trusted that he would preserve the dignity of his office as long as he lived, and he would also defend it, hoping that no one would grudge him the rights of his office. Each man was equal to another just as far as good conduct in life and good wisdom in argument were concerned. He considered the expression of good will towards him on several occasions not as a compliment to him person-

ally, but to the office which he held. Nothing would please him better as he went to the grave than to know that he had left a monument of good works behind him, performed for the benefit of the city. That would be his aim, and with the help of God he hoped to succeed. He referred to the remarks made by Col. Twitchell, to the effect that he had almost grown up before he had seen a priest, and also that he had been taught to believe that the typical priest was a dangerous man, but that by study and experience his views had been modified, and that during the war he found that the Catholic was as willing to

FURNISH HIS QUOTA OF BLOOD to combat the Union as was the Protestant. He was glad to hear those remarks, as a man upon such an occasion did not speak at random, and he took the utterances of the Consul to be the feelings of the people of the country he represented. He then went on to illustrate the position of the Catholic Church in regard to her support of the monarchical and republican governments. The opinion was expressed that because the Catholic Church, by divine constitution, was monarchical, she was in favor of that form of government. There was a greater error in history than that any reliable historian would tell them that. The Catholic Church maintains those who hold the sceptre of authority whether obtained by force or by descent. (Continued on fifth page.)

The English and Irish.
When Mr. Gladstone at the Guildhall announced the arrest of Mr. Parnell, his audience received the news with uproarious applause and waving of hats and handkerchiefs. When at Leeds he uttered threats of further coercion the same enthusiastic approval was manifested. When troops for Ireland pass through the streets of English cities the people cheer them; and, to be perfectly plain and outspoken, they cheer them, not because they are troops, for it is well known that the masses of the English dislike soldiers, but because they are marching against the people of Ireland. Now, there is no disguising the fact that the English people cherish a most extraordinary hatred toward the inhabitants of the "sister isle." And, after all, this hatred is only feebly reflected in the acts of the Government; for no Ministry can ever meet the popular demands in this respect. Unfortunately it is safe to assert that no measure, however harsh or cruel, could possibly be adopted by the British Government in regard to Ireland without receiving the full sanction of the enthusiastic approval of the English masses. All the old animosities unkindled in the wars of long ago are only too well preserved. This is a sad thing to have to say near the close of the nineteenth century. Feelings may be wounded by facts, but facts must not be covered up by feelings. It is idle to endeavor to change things as they are into what we would wish them to be. It won't do to point to the alleged friendly disposition of the British Government toward Ireland in the new Land Act. There is at least a strong suspicion that this Land Law is a sham—a hollow and worthless thing that can stand no test—and consequently the Government is obliged to hide it behind prison walls. Here, says Mr. Gladstone, is a splendid scheme for making the happiness of the Irish people, but any man who dares to set it in motion or try if it will work must go to jail. And that is the whole of it.

Now, on the other hand, the Irish have a strange, a perfectly wild contempt for the people of England. The fifty well-dressed Englishmen who recently sat around one of the ponds in a London park and allowed a little child to perch in three feet of water, form the Irishman's best ideal of the Saxon. So deep rooted is this contempt and so thoroughly convinced are the Irish in their notion of English inferiority in courage, intellect, and endurance, that they really think that even if they were only partially armed, they could drive the British army into the sea. Thus the English have a blind hatred of the Irish, and the Irish have a blind contempt of the English; and this hatred and this contempt are at the bottom of the seemingly everlasting difficulties between the two countries.

But when and how is this miserable state of affairs to come to an end? We are told that it will last forever. We don't believe that. We are told that it will be brought to a close when a great foreign war shall give to Ireland her long-wished-for opportunity. That is not impossible. And we are informed, too, that it will pass away when the two peoples become sufficiently elevated to look down upon their old quarrels and forget all past miseries in the enjoyment of peace and happiness under the government of a great, just and united British republic. That is something imaginary and remote, and nobody can tell whether it will ever be realized. Meanwhile the shame and wretchedness are inconceivable; and if any remedy be now practicable, no living man has yet been able to tell what or where it is.—N. Y. Sun.

ANSWERS TO MANY CORRESPONDENTS.
In reply to numerous inquiries from our readers concerning the wonderful qualities of the Great German Bismarck, St. Jacobs OIL—mentioned in our last issue—we would inform them that the article may be obtained from our retail druggists or by their aid. Ask for St. Jacobs Oil, and if the dealer does not keep it in stock he will be able to procure it in a few days from the wholesale houses. We understand there is existing an immense demand for the remedy, which is not so very surprising when it is considered what it is daily accomplishing in the way of relief and cures, bordering, in some instances, on the miraculous.

THE ARREST OF PARNELL. INDIGNATION MASS MEETING.

The Irish Citizens of Montreal Protest Against the Arbitrary Policy of the British Government—Condemnatory Resolutions—The Cause of Ireland Eloquently Pleaded—An Enthusiastic Meeting.

The indignation mass meeting of the Irish citizens of Montreal, called by the Montreal Branch of the Irish National Land League, to protest against the action of the British Government in arresting Charles Stewart Parnell and other leaders of the Irish people, was held in the Albert Hall on the 21st inst.

The Chairman, Mr. Donoherty, in opening the proceedings said, that in rising to address the vast audience present, he did not consider it within his province to detain them by any expression of his own personal feelings and opinion on the grave events which were now transpiring in Ireland.

Mr. Donoherty resumed his seat amid loud and prolonged cheers.

Mr. JOHN D. PARNELL spoke as follows:—Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen:—It has been remarked as an essentially Irish characteristic that it is only in times of trouble that we know who are our true friends, and certainly the numbers in which you have assembled here this evening clearly show that the dear old land, in this hour of great tribulation, has many and sincere friends among the Irishmen of Montreal.

It is the old, old story over again, the same result attained by means somewhat different, the old method which has so often been successful in the past, divide et impera (divide, spread disunion and conquer), and we know the English Government has resorted to that old method during the present agitation.

Mr. Parnell, was however, brave enough, energetic and determined enough, to still stand by the people and their rights, and they may rest assured that no imprisonment or any other English luxury would be able to alter his principles of his patriotic conduct. (Loud cheers.) When the Liberal Government came into power, great things were to be expected from it; all would be blessings, amelioration and contentment for the subjects of the Empire; radical reforms for the benefit of the people would be inaugurated and carried through.

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The Land Bill would not suffice; this movement would be followed by an agitation for Home Rule. (Tremendous cheering.) And the Land League shall continue to exist until the Irish people have acquired their full rights. In the language of the poet he would say: "As long as Erin hears the din Of base ignoble chains, As long as one detested link Of foreign rule remains, As long as our rightful debt The smallest fraction's due, So long, my friends, there's something yet For Irishmen to do."

(Prolonged cheers.) And he would add, so long as Providence would give them life, health and energy, they were going to do it. (Applause.) The policy of passive resistance must succeed. England could not afford to have Ireland by her side always in a state of ferment and ready to prove a thorn in her side. He would conclude by calling upon all to join the Land League. When the hour of triumph would come they would be all proud to stand up and share in the joy of a nation's deliverance; and who would not then wish to be able to say, "Well, in the hour of struggle and darkness I labored and followed under the banner of the League" (loud cheering). They were all loyal and true to the constitution, because they wanted the constitution extended to the whole of the British Empire. Let Ireland enjoy the rights Canada enjoys, and all would be satisfied. (Loud applause.) If any man feared his loyalty would be doubted by reason of his joining heartily with them to-night, he would bid him remember what Junius wrote one hundred years ago, that "the subject who is truly loyal to the Chief Magistrate will neither advise nor submit to arbitrary measures."

That was as true to-day as it had been when it was written, and that is in substance what they wished as loyal citizens of a free country to say to-night, that they had never advised, never approved of, and would not submit to "arbitrary measures." Mr. Donoherty resumed his seat amid loud and prolonged cheers.

Mr. JOHN D. PARNELL spoke as follows:—Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen:—It has been remarked as an essentially Irish characteristic that it is only in times of trouble that we know who are our true friends, and certainly the numbers in which you have assembled here this evening clearly show that the dear old land, in this hour of great tribulation, has many and sincere friends among the Irishmen of Montreal. When last the Montreal Branch of the Irish National Land League called a mass meeting it was at a time when the cause, which we all have at heart, that great cause which for the last three years has been struggling against might and oppression, had sustained a grave and serious shock—it was when the so-called Liberal Government now in power in England, had evinced its appreciation of liberal principles and exhibited its peculiar ideas as to what justice to Ireland meant, by laying its iron hand on that zealous patriot, that ardent believer in Irish rights, that true soldier in Ireland's cause—Michael Davitt, the idol of his people. (Loud applause, and cheers for Davitt.) To-night we are again assembled for the performance of a sacred duty, and the occasion is, if possible, more solemn than when last we met. For now, be whom Land Leaguers the wide world over, are proud to hail as chief, he whose dauntless courage and indomitable will have enabled the Land League to hitherto overcome all obstacles, he whose commanding intellect has enabled him to conduct, in a constitutional manner, an agitation such as Ireland, nay, such as the world has never before witnessed, he, C. S. Parnell, the recognized leader of the Irish people, has been cast into prison, into that prison where so many noble and kindred spirits are to-night paying the penalty of their devotion to the cause of right and justice to the sacred cause of Liberty and of Fatherland. (Prolonged cheers.)

It is the old, old story over again, the same result attained by means somewhat different, the old method which has so often been successful in the past, divide et impera (divide, spread disunion and conquer), and we know the English Government has resorted to that old method during the present agitation. Efforts—frantic efforts—were made to spread disunion and disaffection among those engaged in the national cause, every possible means were put into operation to raise the evil, the dark spectre of discord, and no names were too harsh, no epithets too vile, no accusations too degrading to be applied and attributed to those engaged in this great and peaceful contest—a contest, the principles and object of which are such as to entitle it to the respect and sympathy of all thinking and impartial men. But, Gentlemen, slander, vilification, sectarian strife and religious animosities had all been tried, before and when England again resorted to them, when that change had taken place in Ireland during the last fifty years, she found what she had never expected to find—she found that practically north, south, east and west formed one solid and compact mass in favor of the agitation; she found that the great consummation had been attained; that the orange and green had blended; that ribbonman and orangeman, Catholic and Protestant, priest and minister, were at length in harmony—one in desires, one in intention and were marching forward to a certain victory hand in hand, shoulder to shoulder, obedient to the voice of one leader, and that leader C. S. Parnell. (Applause.) Yes, times had altered and things had altered with them. As in the past, when trouble was anticipated, Ireland was flooded with troops armed to the teeth and crusting in the prospect of deluging Irish soil with Irish blood. But to their great disgust, the troops found that the really organized agitators, those enrolled under the banner of the Land League, had not the remotest idea of settling the difficulty in the barbarous and old-fashioned manner by an appeal to arms. A new chief had assumed command of the forces, whose tactics were unheard of in the military dictionary of England. For instead of rushing his unarmed, courageous and only too willing forces upon the glistening bayonets of John Bull, as he was expected to do, he completely ignored their very presence. And thus it came to pass that the troops, the flower of British chivalry (?), who had crossed over to Ireland in all the glory and panoply of war, breathing annihilation against the "blasted Irish" (laughter)—found themselves made the laughing stock of Europe, by being obliged to devote their brilliant energies to the great military achievements of digging Captain Boycott's potatoes and siftinging Benice Jones's military escort out of Ireland. (Great laughter.) Shade of the great General Wellington look down upon them! The mistake which the troops made was this: They expected to be opposed by a courageous, but unarmed mob led on by a military chief, whereas they found a peaceful and constitutional organization, perfect in system and admirable in discipline and commanded by a parliamentary leader, who by his conduct during this agitation has shown himself to be one of the first statesmen of his day.

(Cheers.) Now, when it was a question of scientific frontiers, or of extending to Benighted Zulus and savage Afghans, the transcendent advantage of British dominion, England has ever found in the sword and bayonet a most effective means of divagation; but in this the last quarter of the 19th century, these are altogether out of place in Ireland and I sincerely trust they may long continue to be so. This contest from first to last has been a constitutional set-to between the English Government and the Land League, between Gladstone on the one hand and Parnell on the other. Every move made by Gladstone was met by a counter move from Parnell, the veteran leader called to his aid all the skill resulting from his long experience, but his cool and wary opponent met him every time and frequently put him in check. It was at length found that under the existing constitution the position taken by the Land League was invulnerable, then with that elasticity for which it is proverbial, the constitution was extended, the coercion act was passed, Ireland was flooded with soldiers as I have said, and every incitement, every aggravation and every temptation was heaped upon the Irish people for the purpose of forcing them into an insurrection, but the principals of the Land League were too deeply instilled into the people, and all these were vain, and now Gladstone finds to-day in the Land League the most formidable obstacle yet opposed to British mis-rule in Ireland, owing to the skilled and moderate manner in which it has been conducted, owing to the excellence of its object and owing to the crying and manifold evils which it is meant to remedy, the agitation has commanded the admiration, the respect and the approbation of all, and hence it is receiving the support of that greatest of all powers in these modern times, the public opinion of the world. Such then being the case, Gladstone found himself like the English army in Ireland, in a false position and he lost his temper, and as the worthy representative of an unworthy Government, and smarting under the knowledge and shame of defeat, he has at last resorted to the cowardly and distasteful expedient of casting into prison the man whom he could not subdue, with the object of crushing a movement which so long as Parnell was at its head presented an insurmountable obstacle to landlord influence in Ireland. This is Gladstone's last move, and like many other of his moves during this agitation, it has been a huge political blunder. For whatever doubts there may hitherto have been as to the merits of the Land bill can no longer exist, because by the imprisoning of Parnell, and by his expressed intention of crushing the Land League, Gladstone virtually admitted that his bill is unable to stand the test which Parnell and the Land League in Convention at Dublin assembled had decided to submit it to. Ah! gentlemen, a time there was when Gladstone was supposed to be sincere; a time there was when he was credited with sincerity of purpose and great ability, but that time is past; he is now seen in his true colors; he is no longer sincere, no longer honest, and he has shown himself to be no statesman. For it is the occasion which proves the man, and when the occasion presented itself to Gladstone he was tried, weighed in the balance and found wanting. But his reward awaits him, his time will soon come, for when the land agitation in England and Scotland reaches its culminating point, as it has done in Ireland, and that day is not far distant, Gladstone, so long the idol of his people; Gladstone, the veteran politician; Gladstone, the people's William, will be buried by indignant Englishmen from that high position which he now holds, but which he has shown himself incapable and unworthy of filling. (Hisses for Gladstone.) What reason, excuse or pretext Gladstone can offer for the imprisonment of Parnell it is hard to conceive, for with the main object of the Land League, viz.: the establishment of a peasant proprietary, he has long since expressed himself in sympathy. For in a speech in Edinburgh he said "that if it be for the benefit of the community at large, the Legislature is perfectly entitled to buy out the landed proprietor;" and he was justified in saying this, for, as we all know, the experiment of a peasant proprietary has already been tried in France, Belgium, Austria, Prussia, and in nearly every country in Europe, and everywhere, with the most happy results, and since such is the case, why not try it in Ireland?—for certainly there is not a country under the sun more sorely in need of a beneficial change. Therefore, it is not because Parnell was in favour of a peasant proprietary that he has been imprisoned. What then is the reason? I ask. Has Parnell's course of action been different of late to what it has been in the past? I think not. For as we all know, Parnell from the very first has operated, directly, emphatically, and constantly, declaring that Ireland would not be satisfied until such time as she has at least obtained the land of Ireland for the people of Ireland. Follow the Irish contingent through all the difficulties which surrounded them in the late session of Parliament—the introduction of the Cloture, the expulsion of the Irish members from the House, the passage of the Coercion Act, the passage of the Land Act of 1881, the disinterested action of the House of Lords in lopping off the few concessions which the Parnellites had after the most heroic efforts finally succeeded in wresting from an unwilling Government—concessions which, in their opinion, constituted the only redeeming points of the Bill,—follow Parnell during all the time, I say, and you will find that his conduct has ever been the same, that he has always been consistent. Why, as we all know, it is an admitted fact that the Coercion Act was passed for the express purpose of destroying or killing Parnell and the Land League, and certainly, had there been anything in his words, actions or conduct which could, by any possible means, have been construed into an infringement of that Act, he would long since have been enjoying the pleasures of British hospitality in Kilmaham jail. But the trap was too apparent; Parnell's eyes were open; he was too wary, and the attempt was ruin, for when to superior Irish shrewdness is added a little American calculation, the result, as exemplified in Mr. Parnell, is a combination against which all the traps ever devised by the Executive, Commons and Lords of England are ever will be ineffectual. (Tremendous cheering.)

(Continued on Sixth Page.)

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Much watchfulness must be exercised at the present time, and the earliest evidences of ill-health must be immediately checked, or a slight illness may result in a serious malady. Relaxed and sore throat, diphtheria, quinsy, coughs, chronic cough, bronchitis, and most other pulmonary affections will be relieved by rubbing this cooling Ointment into the skin as near as practical to the seat of mischief. This treatment, so simple and safe, is admirably adapted for the removal of these diseases during infancy and youth. Old asthmatic invalids will derive marvellous relief from the use of Holloway's remedies, which have brought round many such sufferers, and re-established health after every other means had signally failed.

BEAUTY'S DAUGHTERS!

By THE DUCHESS.

CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED.

"There seems a good deal of it," remarks Dugdale. "Who brought these flowers, Parkins?" "Captain Scarlett's man, Miss." "My kind regards to Captain Scarlett, Parkins, and I am sorry he is laid up, and so pleased with his charming flowers."

"Yes, Miss." "Little Tom Scarlett," seems most attentive," says Dugdale, with a short smile. With all his determination to appear unconcerned, his voice betrays him. He has been fighting with melancholy all the evening, and now it has gained the victory. Scarlett's flowers have proved "the last straw."

"What is it, Kenneth?" asks Gretchen, quickly putting the white blossoms on a distant table. "You are wishing for something, are you not?" "Yes; that I might rise from this hateful couch, and put on my evening clothes, and go with you to this ball, and dance with you all the night. That is all," with a bitter laugh. "A small wish, is it not?" "I too have a wish," says Gretchen, infinite compassion in her clear eyes and a brightness that may be tears. "I wish that instead of going to this ball to-night, I could stay at home with you and help to kill those dreary thoughts that at times distress you."

"Don't say that, if you don't mean it," says Dugdale, rather unsteadily. As he speaks he puts out his hand almost unconsciously and takes hers in a close warm clasp. "I do mean it," replies she quietly—so quietly that his agitation ceases, and his grasp on her hand grows lighter, though not less full of warmth. "I sent for this for your birthday," he says, presently drawing from beneath his head "a case of purple morocco. Opening it, he discloses to view a bracelet—a band of deep richly inlaid, and with the word "Gretchen" formed in diamonds upon one side. All round the name a small band of "Margoldite" lies like a delicate framing.

"For me," says Gretchen, blushing hotly. "Oh, how lovely! How exquisite! And my own name, too. How did you manage that?" "I ordered it for you some time ago. I am so glad you like it." "It was too kind—far too kind. How shall I thank you!" murmurs she, the blush deepening by fine degrees upon her pretty cheeks. "Very easily," replies he, smiling at her evident, almost childish delight. "Do you recollect how once, when you went to the Scarlett's picnic, you told me you had thought of me amidst all your amusement? Think of me again, if only once, to-night, and I shall have more to be thankful for to-morrow than you have to-night."

"That is too simple a request," says Gretchen, softly, her eyes lowered. "Had I never seen this beautiful bracelet I should have thought of you all the same—not once, but many times, to-night." Silence follows this speech. On Gretchen a sense of melancholy has fallen too, curving the corners of her lips. Crossing the room, her soft white skirts trailing behind her, she draws back the heavy velvet curtains of the window and looks out upon the night.

Diana, in the heavens, is holding high festival, with all her court around her, and now hangs in the library a rich flood of moonlight that dyes with virgin silver all it touches, and falling upon Gretchen, steepers her in its glory. The extreme beauty of the night enters into the girl's soul and chains her to the spot; it seems to mingle and harmonize with the vague sorrow that distresses her. The cold, yet sparkling brilliancy of the world without enchants her.

"Titania with all her tiny train, might be abroad, so calm, so placid, so covered with trembling moonbeams as 'field and flood and fell' while in the distance 'that full star that ushers in the even' gleams mildly down upon the sleeping earth. One soft gray ray, gliding in, catches and holds Gretchen in its chill embrace, and Dugdale, gazing at her, envies the amorous beam. She is standing beside the crimson velvet of the curtains with a fold of it crushed in her left hand, and with her head thrown slightly backwards, so that her fair brown hair seems to mingle and blend with the richer coloring behind it.

Always pale, the waxen light from without seems to intensify her pallor and adds to the dark violet eyes a deep shade. "Oh! rare pale Margaret!" says Dugdale, beneath his breath! but she hears him, and turns to him with a smile and a half suppressed sigh born of her late thoughts. "You remind me," says Dugdale, "of some picture, some story—a legend of the Rhine, I think it is—as you stand there clad in moonbeams. Come nearer to me, or I shall fear to see you melt away altogether, as did the 'hapless lady' of that tale."

"There are times," says Gretchen, not noticing his last remark, but coming quickly forward into the fuller, warmer light of the lamps—"there are times when I can almost read your heart. To-night it seems bare to me. At least I know you are vainly longing for something. What is it, Kenneth?" "Death," replies he, quietly. "Why do I live? Surely extinction is preferable to the existence I drag on from day to day."

promise you so much, if it will please you. I shall think only of the good that yet remains to me. I shall think of you—your friendship. Now leave me, while I am in my better mood."

Raising her hand, he kisses it impulsively; but, having done it, his brow contracts, and he colors faintly. Seeing, however, no anger and little surprise on Gretchen's face, he recovers himself. "Go, Gretchen; go, darling," he whispers, in a low tone.

CHAPTER X. "And your gown's a most rare fashion," faith. "Much do about nothing." "I do betray myself with blushing." "Love's Labor Lost."

The tears so long delayed fall slowly one by one down Gretchen's cheeks as she mechanically mounts the stairs again to her mother's room. At the door, she pauses, and, brushing them away, resolutely throws up her head, as though determined to suppress all further signs of emotion. She has barely, however, restored herself to composure when Flora, who has seen her before and assisted at her toilet, coming along the corridor, calls to her to stop, that she may admire her dress.

When she has said a word or two of mild criticism, she peers curiously in her sister's face, and marks with fatal shrewdness the pinkness of her lids. "Why, my darling pet," says Miss Flora, promptly, in the protecting tone she always employs towards Gretchen, "you have been crying! Now, who has dared to vex you on your birthday?" "No one; I am not vexed," returns Gretchen, hurriedly.

"It is just like you to seek to shield the guilty; but you can't deceive me, and I shall make it the business of my life to discover the offender. By the bye," says this terrible child, quickly, "did I not see you enter the library some time ago?" "Even if you did, I am not vexed," replies Gretchen, quietly, and, turning the handle of the door, escapes into her mother's room from further examination.

Mrs. Tremaine is still struggling languidly with the few more last finishing touches she considers necessary to the perfecting of her appearance. "We shall be a little late, mamma, shall we not?" asks Gretchen, sitting where the light does not immediately fall on her. "Oh, no, dear. We shall be there quite long enough—too long—even as it is. A little of the society of such people as the Parnells goes a great way. But for your father—who really has a perfect talent for taking up the most extraordinary people—I should not dream of showing there at all. Where are my gloves? Positively, Tymon, grows duller and more dull daily?" "Are these they?"

"Yes, dear. So clever of you to find them, and so like Tymon to put them where no one could possibly see them." (They are lying on the table exactly under her nose.) "Did I hear you go down stairs a few minutes since, Gretchen?" "Yes, dear."

"How quickly you dressed! You know I always said Cole was a treasure; so unlike Tymon; Tymon positively can't hurry, and is never quite sure whether her head is on her shoulders or lying about somewhere. My dear child, that dress suits you deliciously. I have seldom seen you look so charming. And it isn't affectionate prejudice on my part; no, really; it is the whole arrangement that is in such admirable form. My own choosing too. So glad it is a success, dear. I was always famous for my unerring taste. Has your father seen you? and Kenneth?" "Not papa yet; but I went to the library to— to show Kenneth your pretty present."

"And he was pleased with it?" "I think so; yes, I am sure of it. At least he said so." She hesitates over this speech, and blushes rather provokingly. "Well, of course he would, you know," says Mrs. Tremaine. "Eh?—nervously—" he gave me this bracelet mamma; is it not lovely?" "When?"

"Just now. When I went to see him in the library he gave it to me as a birthday present. Is it not charming? See!—slipping it off her arm—" my name is written on it."

small circumstance gladdens his heart all night, making the hours seem fewer and less gloomy." It even carries him successfully through part of the next morning, and might have sustained him all day but for—Flora's visit.

Flora, having bided her time, comes to him before the others have made their lazy way down stairs, and by the severity of her appearance—even before she speaks—reduces him to a state of prostration and makes him shiver in his shoes. She is quite collected—horribly collected—and there is an amount of determination in her eyes not to be over-looked. She is evidently in one of her most awful moods. Coming majestically into the library, she closes the door gently but lightly behind her.

"Come to read to me, Flora?" asks poor Kenneth, "with a view of starving off the evil hour and subduing the wrath of the goddess." "No, I have come to speak to you. I have come to have it out with you," replies Miss Flora, in a tone few could rival.

"My dear Flora, what have I done?" he demands Kenneth, beginning already (even before knowing his offense) to be deeply contrite. "About last night,"—severely. "I should like to know what you said to my Gretchen to reduce her to tears. It must have been something abominably rude—downright ungentlemanly; because when she came out of this room she was crying. She must have been in floods of tears," says Flora, graphically describing by a movement of the arm a perfect ocean. "So I made up my mind to see you in the morning and learn the truth," Gretchen crying?—anxiously.

"Don't provoke me; it's mean," says his companion, sternly. "I am glad to see you are ashamed of yourself, and that you have grace to blush. I would have you know Gretchen is an angel. No one ever says an unkind thing to Gretchen. And—no one could—viciously—deserve—Well, never mind; I shan't say too much, as it is a first offence. But don't do it again, or you and I shall cease to be friends."

"I assure you I am innocent; I don't even know what you are talking about," says Kenneth, who has grown very pale, and whose eyes are shaded by his hand. "I would rather die than say anything unkind to—to your sister."

"You had better not," retorts Flora, severely. "I for one should not forgive you in a hurry. And—she didn't cry for nothing, you know. It was such a shame too, to spoil her pretty looks just when she was going to a party. Gretchen has eyes that should never know tears. They are like dove's eyes; are they not?" "Are they? I think you flatter doves," replies he dreamily.

"A very charming compliment," acknowledges Miss Flora, somewhat appeased. "It reminds me of those dreadful old dolls Lord Chesterfield and Sir Charles Grandison, and all the rest of them. Don't you think they must have found it very slow making those solemn bows all over the place and firing off their little set speeches at every soul they met? It must have been very trying to the constitution. I have no doubt they staid awake half the night inventing what they called their bon mots, and that is why they look so withered in their pictures."

"Perhaps so," Mr. Dugdale acquiesces absently. "Is Gretchen down-stairs yet?" "I dare say she is by this time. Do you want her to come and read to you?" "I should like to see her."

"Well, I shouldn't wonder if she refused to come, you know, after all that has happened—unless you have made it up with her." "Ask her will you? And, Flora, you won't repeat to her all you have said to me?" "What do you think for?" indignantly. "Do you think I should let her know I thought it possible any one could be unwell to her? No, indeed. Poor darling!—I'll give her your message, Kenneth, and I hope she will come, that's all!" Saying which, the spirited damsel disappears through the doorway.

CHAPTER XI. "They never meet but there is a skirmish. Of wit and of wits."—Much do about Nothing.

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 26.

CATHOLIC CALENDAR

For October, 1881.

THURSDAY, 27.—S. Simon and Jude. FRIDAY, 28.—S. Simon and Jude Apostles. SATURDAY, 29.—Office of the Immaculate Conception. SUNDAY, 30.—Twenty-first Sunday after Pentecost. Epist. Eph. vi. 10-17; Gosp. Matt. xviii. 23-35. Conns. Eps. Loughlin and De Goebriand 1853. MONDAY, 31.—Vigil of All Saints. TUESDAY, 1.—Feast of All Saints. Less. Apoc. vii. 2-12; Gosp. Matt. v. 1-12. WEDNESDAY, 2.—All Souls.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

We do not like being obliged to call so frequently upon our subscribers to pay up their subscriptions, but we sometimes find it necessary. Hence it is not our fault, but the forgetfulness or the neglect of those of our friends and patrons who do not seem to realize what a number of names the TRUE WITNESS bears on its subscription rolls; what an immense sum they owe us in the aggregate, though small to each individual, and what good its possession would enable the proprietors to do in the field of Catholic journalism if it were placed at their disposal at once, promptly and cheerfully. To our agents we would offer our heartfelt thanks for their past co-operation and valuable assistance, which to most of them has been a labor of love. We would also suggest to them that now is an excellent time to collect, especially in the rural districts, when the harvests are gathered in and money is plenty. We would also urge upon them to explain that all the new subscribers they obtain who shall pay in advance will receive the TRUE WITNESS from now until the 1st of January, 1883, for one year's subscription, which is giving the remainder of this year's issues gratis. We want another strong pull to add one-third to the circulation of the TRUE WITNESS for the current year. Those of our readers who are in arrears will find on the labels attached to their papers to what date they have paid. We would remind them also that the TRUE WITNESS gives facilities to which few other journals can afford; that in regard to its news and literature it is second to none on the Continent, and in cheapness stands alone. There is no other Catholic paper in America with half the pretensions of the TRUE WITNESS which sells for \$1.50 a year. In order to still further compete with the trashy and soul-destroying weeklies which compete with the TRUE WITNESS, we give Catholic clubs of five or ten the advantage of the paper for one dollar a year, and all we can say is, that the Catholic who cannot pay two cents a week for such a paper is not worthy of the glorious name. It shall be our ambition to see it in every Catholic family in the Dominion.

As a justification of Mr. Forster for striking Mr. Parnell's name off the roll of Justices of the Peace for the County of Wicklow, the cablegrams say, clipping from the English newspapers, that there must be something more than Land Leaguism in it, and speak of treason. But it is not necessary to substitute treason for legal agitation in order to arrive at a reason for striking the name of an Irish gentleman off the list of J. P.'s. The O'Donoghue was treated in a similar manner by Sir Robert Peel in 1863, but no one accused him of treason.

Our readers will regret to learn of the death of Mr. Thomas Tiffin, one of Montreal's merchant princes, at the comparatively early age of fifty-seven. Mr. Tiffin was one of Montreal's most prominent citizens, and though he took no active part in politics, he was always active in furthering local interests and the commercial status of Montreal, and was, besides, a leading, though unostentatious, patron of its charitable institutions, and its industrial enterprises. Mr. Tiffin leaves a widow to mourn his untimely loss (sister of Mr. B. J. Devins), but no children. Requiescat in Pace.

The Halifax Chronicle severely condemns the paragraphs of American papers for the habit they have lately contracted of inventing funny stories about clergymen out west and the eccentricities of them and their congregations. The Chronicle is perfectly right. There is nothing to be gained by bringing religion into contempt; even the rough unpolished churches of Leadville are better than none at all. Let the paragraphs fall back upon mule stories until some subject less sacred than comical clergymen presents itself.

It is sincerely to be hoped that the weather will prove favorable to the Shamrocks during their stay in the United States so that the champions may enjoy themselves and the Americans may see the noble game of lacrosse as it has never been played before in the Republic. There is a treat in store for the lovers of our national game on the other side which they will appreciate, and if the Shamrocks return without being delighted with the reception they will have received from their thousands of friends and admirers in New York and Baltimore it will certainly not be the fault of the Americans. The Shamrocks really deserve their holiday trip, if such it can be called, and we hope that next year they may be enabled to exhibit their powers at lacrosse in England, Ireland and Scotland.

The correspondent of the *Independence Belge* writes as follows:—"I hear from all the English with whom I come in contact that the Irish know not what they want. It seems to me that they know perfectly well what they do not want. If the Irish were Presbyterians, Anglicans, Methodists or Unitarians their wrongs would disappear as if by enchantment." The *Independence Belge* is not quite correct. No matter what religion the Irish professed the English would still covet their lands and their goods and seek to deprive them of their liberties. It is the nature of the beast. The Boers are not Catholics, neither were the American revolutionists whose descendants are to-day celebrating the capture of Yorktown from the soldiers of the most orthodox king, George the Third of unhappy memory.

We are told in the associated press despatches that the English Government is looking anxiously for American public opinion on its raid upon Ireland's liberties. If so, and if it expected endorsement, the English Government must be bitterly disappointed. The arrest of Parnell and other Irish leaders has been universally condemned by the American press in language more or less emphatic. Even the *New York Herald* which at first attempted to condone the despotic action of Gladstone, has wheeled into line with its contemporaries, not caring to remain in isolation any longer. The *Herald*, like the *London Times*, seeks to float with the current; it never swims against it, and hence, in any crisis creating excitement, its columns may be safely relied upon as reflecting the popular mind. America has, therefore, condemned the latest phase of British hatred towards Ireland.

A despatch to hand this morning says the League, in order to frustrate the objects of the Land Act, have prepared as test cases those only which carry fair rents already, and which will surely be rejected by the Land Court. But then it is presumed the Government, working in collusion with the landlords, will cause to be presented in the first instance those cases only which are so outrageous that the Court will find it necessary to decide upon a reduction of rent, so that the Act will not become a laughing stock altogether, and then be in a better position to refuse the vast majority of tenants a reduction. The judges can thus, with some show of delusive logic, or sophism, point to their decision and say, "we have reduced high rents, but cannot touch what are absolutely fair." But this will not blind intelligent people. What the Irish farmers require, in order to live, is that all the rents be reduced, and a great incubus lifted from their shoulders. If Parnell and his friends were at liberty the Land Act would surely obtain a fair trial, but as that is what Mr. Gladstone and his Landlord Cabinet do not want, they were thrown into prison. The only and last resource of the League was, therefore, a pronouncement against rents. Desperate diseases require desperate remedies.

The British Government have now done their worst in Ireland. They have assembled a large army, and are proceeding to break up the Land League by force. We do not speak here of the legality or illegality of the act, people in Ireland have long ceased to be surprised at those trifles, but what does seem astonishing is that having passed a Land Bill, having arrested the leaders of the League, having obtained the approval of Archbishop Croke, having become complete masters of the persons and the affections of the people, having, in a word, obtained complete ascendancy in Ireland, they should still go on proclaiming districts and arresting obscure individuals, as if everything was not lovely. They have proclaimed Derry! Why is it possible that after all the North of Ireland is not content with the beautiful Land Bill; or are all the clippings from the London papers, manufactured into cable despatches, so many audacious falsehoods, and is Ireland really united in its determination to pay no rents until Parnell is released? In good sooth, it looks extremely like it.

Yesterday's cable despatches announce Ireland profoundly quiet, all the leagues fled or arrested, all respectable folks exulting over Archbishop Croke's protest, farmers impatiently anxious to pay their rents, the clergy siding with the Government and things in general as beautiful as ever. Mr. Gladstone could wish. It seems that Parnell was the League and the League was Parnell, and now that the League and Parnell are safe in Kilmalham the island draws a deep breath and turns more affectionately than ever to the sheltering arms of the British Government, which is forcing good things down its throat, including Home. Rule. What a relief all this is, and what a monster Parnell must have been outside prison walls. There is only one positive draw back to this touching picture of complete happiness and profound loyalty. The paternal Govern-

ment is still sending over all the soldiers and bullets and cartridges it can spare and is besides arresting Land Leaguers wholesale, (notwithstanding that they have all fled) and forbidding public meetings all over the island. But these eccentricities and inconsistencies will be excused when it is understood that the despatches are clipped from so many different London papers which do not all draw their inspiration from the same source.

The news to-day from several quarters of the globe is not comforting to Mr. Gladstone. A collision is feared between the English forces and the Boers; there is a rebellion in New Zealand; the Russians are about to take possession of Merv, and Spain wants Gibraltar.

A. M. SULLIVAN, M.P. for Meath, is engaged giving comfort to the British Government and damning Parnell with faint praise. Mr. Sullivan thinks the coming winter will bring trouble, but after a year or two prosperity will dawn upon the land, and perhaps A. M. will be the leader of the Irish people instead of Parnell. Mr. Sullivan is a clever speaker, but is deficient in backbone.

FRANCE seems at the present moment to be as completely isolated as England, or as she was herself in the latter days of Louis Quatorze. Spain and Italy watch her aggressions in Tunis with suspicion and distrust, the triple alliance has been formed against her because she is a Republic, Turkey is hostile because of her occupying what the Sultan considers one of his Provinces, and England is jealous over Egypt. Gambetta is not pursuing a safe foreign policy.

The fact that the newspapers are already discussing the Irish national flag is a sign that its early coming to the front is within the probabilities. Even Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, that cautious statesman for whom Gladstone entertains so much respect, does not see why in a few years Ireland may not have an army and navy, and consequently a national flag of her own. The *London (Ont.) Free Press* asserts that azure should be the national color, as it was the favorite of the ancient Irish chiefs, sometimes called kings but they are all dead and gone and green is now the color next the Irish heart. It would, however, be no harm to dash it with orange. It would not be unpleasant in the eyes of civilization to see an orange and green flag floating over Dublin Castle.

This letter of a correspondent, signing himself "A Fermanagh Protestant and Land Leaguer," which appeared in this morning's *Gazette*, places the *Witness* in an awkward predicament, or rather it would do so if our amiable contemporary had not become quite accustomed to that kind of thing. The following is the letter referred to:—

"Sir,—How, in the name of all that is fair and consistent, can the *Witness* continue its attacks on the gentlemen of the Seminary for doing to the Oka Indians that which it upholds in the case of the Gladstone Government and its present Irish policy. In both cases it is the same as far as evicting is concerned; but here the comparison ceases. Gladstone, unlike the Seminary authorities, offers a beggar's pittance as compensation, but the *Witness* passes this fact over. The Seminary, on the contrary, are paying a large sum, which legally speaking, they could avoid, but in order to put an end to the affair, forego their rights, and thus show their liberality. The truth of the matter is, the *Witness* is sorely disappointed at the recent turn affairs have taken in Ireland and that the Protestants are uniting with their Catholic fellow-countrymen in demanding their rights, *vide the Witness*. Irish correspondence (half of which I believe is either suppressed, or given to its New York make-up account of the disagreeable truth herein contained). But the day of bigotry and land is past, thank God, and the usefulness of the *Witness* is fast on its wane as a stirrer up of religious animosity.

We have good grounds for knowing the Fermanagh Protestant is exactly what he represents himself to be and that the letter, unlike a good many which appear in newspapers, is perfectly genuine.

ST. VINCENT DE PAUL PENITENTIARY.

A few changes in and removals of officials connected with our penitentiaries, have been lately gazetted, which will please the general public. Mr. MacKay, Deputy warden of St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary, but who has been acting as warden during the past eighteen months, leaves to-day to take charge of the penitentiary for the Province of Manitoba in Winnipeg and Mr. Bedson, warden of the Manitoba Institution replaces him at St. Vincent de Paul. It is to be hoped that Mr. Bedson will succeed in reducing the prison to something like order from chaos. During Mr. MacKay's administration a frightful state of affairs existed, as was evidenced by the numerous escapes and attempts at escape reported in the public press. St. Vincent de Paul was constructed at enormous expense. It takes one hundred thousand dollars of an expenditure every year to support it, and its object is to reform youth and punish criminals. That it has not of late done those things is quite apparent. Under ordinary discipline and proper management such a state of affairs as has come under the public eye could not have existence, and hence we must infer the penitentiary has been mismanaged and discipline been withdrawn. We have seen prisoners escaping time after time, and we have also seen that one of the prisoners could obtain possession of a sharp knife with which to deliberately murder a fellow convict in cold blood. Those things could not be concealed, and we believe if a proper enquiry had been made into the interior economy of the prison such a terrible state of things would have been revealed as would create surprise and almost

terror. It appears that under the regime of Mr. MacKay St. Paul's Penitentiary was turned into a not uncomfortable kind of boarding house whose inmates were permitted every liberty and granted every indulgence except their discharge. And yet the reports received in the departments at Ottawa from St. Vincent de Paul were pronounced excellent. Their grammar, diction, eloquence of phraseology and their literary merits generally were loudly praised, and Mr. MacKay was considered the prince of wardens. It was even wondered at that in such a short space of time he should have mastered the routine of the prison and become so thoroughly acquainted with its working and its history, the more especially as he had not been known as a man of great ability. But it seems it was not necessary that he should have capacity. There is a convict confined in St. Vincent de Paul who is blessed with a good education, a literary turn of mind, and when living as a prominent citizen of Montreal, was reckoned a man of affairs. He it was who made out the reports, and he it was who, in a marvellously short space of time took all trouble off the hands of the acting Warden, except that of affixing his signature. The accomplished convict we refer to became Mayor of the Palace. In short, nothing was done except through him and the subaltern officers became his subordinates. It was but natural his fellow prisoners should partake of some of his privileges and they did so in a generous measure. Punishment of convicts was discontinued, they roamed at will from place to place, escape followed escape and at length a murder startled the country and compelled the Government to interfere. It is now, perhaps, too late to speak of those things, or to ask why it is the Government did not remove Mr. MacKay before affairs assumed such a serious aspect. The inaction of the Minister of Justice caused the under officers to rest under censure which they do not deserve; their hands were tied while a convict issued orders in St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary.

YORKTOWN.

The Americans have celebrated the surrender of Yorktown, and, by consequence, their real birth as an independent Republic. It is true they had proclaimed their independence five years before, but as proclaiming and achieving are quite different things, they had to wait until the British lion from being rampant became crouching on the 19th of October, 1781, when Cornwallis surrendered his sword to Washington, or when his deputy did it for him to Washington's lieutenant. The fall of Yorktown taught the world a lesson which it will never forget so long as there are Kings who tyrannize and people who resist. George the Third and his minions protested many and many a time, as emphatically as the English language permitted, that the rebels should be put down at any cost, but it was of no avail; force met force, and the greater force conquered. George's graceless son, the fourth of that vile name and dynasty, swore also that Irish Catholics should not be emancipated, but like his venerable father he had to swallow the leek with the grace becoming "the first gentleman in Europe." Perhaps this eating of words on the part of monarchs may give the declaration of the *London Times* more sound and fury than prophecy when it tells the Irish they cannot have political independence. Circumstances may arise which will make the *Times* forget what it said in the heat of passion.

A significant fact connected with the Yorktown celebration is the part the Catholic Church has taken in it. The religious ceremony which opened the proceedings on the 16th instant was conducted with great solemnity by the Right Reverend Dr. Keane, Catholic Bishop of Virginia, assisted by His Grace Archbishop Gibbons, of Maryland. It was eminently befitting that the Catholic Church should take a leading part in the religious ceremonial, for two-thirds of the forces which encompassed Yorktown and wrought its destruction were of the universal religion, the great majority belonging to the gallant French nation, but many also being Irish Catholics, who fled from persecution at home. The fall of Yorktown must surely have been ineffably sweet to those men.

Bishop Keane closed his magnificent sermon with the following political defence of the Church and a tribute to the fair land of France, which rendered such splendid assistance to America, to republicanism and to liberty by the action of its children at Yorktown:—"Perhaps some one may be tempted to wonder that I have thus far said nothing distinctive as a minister of the Catholic Church. Not so, friends and brethren. Every sentiment that I have uttered I have uttered not only as an American citizen and as a Christian in the vague sense sometimes given to the name, but in my character as a Roman Catholic. Here before God and my country I profess my soul's inmost conviction that every word that I have said is in harmony with God's truth with the principles which Jesus Christ gave the world, with the spirit and teaching of the Catholic Church, with all that is symbolized by the vestments just now worn at this altar and with the robes in which I am clad as a Roman Catholic Bishop. As such we have offered up the sacrifice of the eucharist, the highest thanksgiving as the name signifies, to thank the Almighty not only for the victory of Yorktown, but also for all the moulding of our country's form and all the shaping of her life which have followed on the consequences of that victory, and we have offered it in supplication, too, that He would render her social principles everlasting;

that He would guard and shield them against any harm which from any quarter so ever or for any motive so ever might seek to attack them or change them or misuse them, and that through them He would lead our country to the destiny for which He made her; that she may show to the world the highest manhood enabled by religion, the highest intellect illumined by faith, the highest social progress beautified by the highest physical and scientific progress, giving means to spread that light and beauty and power into every nook and corner where darkness lurks, or misery crouches, or tyrannic clutches victims, or delusive unwisdom would cheat noble aspiration into utopian moccasins or plunge into the abyss of anarchy and despair. Let our final word be for France. May all that is honorable and noble die out of the hearts of men ere the remembrance of this die out of our country's spirit. May this soil, sacred to our country's liberties—more sacred than even old Independence Hall; because while there she made its grand but almost desperate venture, here the wraith of victory was twined around her brow. May it be ever doubly sacred because of the mingled blood that has hallowed it, and may that mingled blood be the cement of a friendship more lasting than the monumental shaft which is here to tell all future generations of the alliance between France and America." Meanwhile we have as yet heard nothing of the saluting of the English flag and the singing of the National Anthem; the Americans are not fond of mixing the sublime with the ridiculous on such solemn occasions.

STATE RIGHTS.

Rumours have of late been rife regarding a new departure by the politicians of the Province of Quebec. If there is any truth in those rumours—and intelligent observers think there is—the coalition of parties recommended by M. David in the *Tribune*, is not far off, and the result of it will be an agitation for severer Provincial autonomy, under the leadership of the Hon. Mr. Chapleau, or some other prominent statesman of the Province. It is asserted by those desirous of seeing such a movement succeed that since confederation Ontario has monopolized more than its share of what should belong to the Dominion, and that the Federal Government is gradually encroaching on the rights of this Province and hence there is fear of domination on the one hand and centralization on the other. It is objected that according to the present system Manitoba can furnish a Lieutenant-governor to Quebec, and Ontario to British Columbia, whereas the most fitting way would be that each province should have for Lieutenant-governor one of its own citizens and not only that, but he should be elected by a vote of the people of the Province or by its legislature. And the same as regards Senators and Judges. Each Province should, they say, be divided into senatorial districts from which Senators for the Dominion should be returned for four, six, eight or any number of years which might be defined by legislative enactment. Judges should also be elected from the Benches by a Board of lawyers instead of being appointed by the Crown as a reward for political services rendered. The Province should also have the organization, equipment, and control of its own militia, and in a word—for that is the meaning of the new political programme,—Quebec wants what is known on the other side of the line as State rights, as enjoyed by New York, California or South Carolina. But the programme goes more deeply into affairs purely provincial. The organizers of the new political movement are in favor of the sale or leasing of the Q. M. O. & O. Railroad to the highest bidder, as they think it is an enterprise which entails more troubles and responsibilities on the Provincial Government than they can bear. It is also proposed to convert the municipal loan arrears, amounting to \$5,000,000, into four per cent bonds, the annual interest of which would help to pay the interest of the Provincial debt. While it is hopeless to expect payment of the capital those indebted to the Government would pay the interest willingly. They would establish a Credit Foncier fund of \$2,000,000 which would be dedicated to the drainage of the land and the macadamizing of the roads on postal routes, as is done in Ontario; tolls to be collected, which would keep the roads in repair; municipalities or proprietors to have the money at four per cent. Interest, the capital to be paid in thirty years. This plan would, if carried out, increase traffic, save time, and money and reduce prices. A school of technology is also in the programme, where young men might be taught different branches, a school of Agriculture like that in Guelph, which the Ontario Government so liberally supports, the two at present in existence at St. Ann's and St. Theresa's being, as they consider, useless. They propose to reorganize the Board of Arts and Manufactures as well as the Board of Agriculture on the model of those of Ontario, with the difference that the senatorial districts elect representatives to those Boards instead of having the members appointed as at present. We cannot enter more fully into the details of changes contemplated by the new political departure, but it may be inferred from those given that they will be on a democratic nature, based upon state rights and tending away from centralization. It is intended to have all the national elements obtain full justice under the new system, and it is understood that English-speaking Catholics of the Province will have as full Cabinet representation.—Federal as well as local—as the English-speaking Protestants, according to number

For our own part we see nothing objectionable in the new departure, but quite the contrary. This Province does not at present obtain fair play either internally or externally; there must be something radically wrong in a system which permits so fine a country to be in poverty, with all its great resources, and there unquestionably is too much outside influence at work to its disadvantage. First there is the Imperial pressure, next the Federal, then the shadowing influence of Ontario. If the apostles of the new movement succeed in giving us full State rights they will be deserving of gratitude.

THE SITUATION.

The British Government has now fully developed its Irish policy. It has arrested the leaders of the Land League, although its Attorney General pronounced the Land League a legal association in his place in Parliament; it has suspended the Habeas Corpus Act in so many districts that it would be difficult to find a spot in Ireland now covered by that wonderful "charter of the people's liberties;" it has organized flying columns and reinforced the army; it has seized newspapers; it has caused hundreds of people to be bayoneted within the past week, and finally it has reverted to the procedure of Oliver Cromwell in order to govern Ireland. The Irish people have plainly signified their unwillingness to be ruled as they have been hitherto ruled, but the Government is in possession of strong battalions, and the voice of the people is drowned by the rumble of the artillery train. The Land League—or the moral government of Ireland—is, on the other hand, acting strictly on the defensive, doing what it can to face the issue. At a meeting of delegates elected by something that looked like universal suffrage, it decided to give the Land Bill a fair trial and to furnish test cases, but as the Government felt its bill would not bear impartial trial it was compelled, in its own defence, to suppress the Land League by brute force. Thus driven to the last ditch—or is it only the last but one?—the imprisoned chiefs issued their famous manifesto, "Pay no rents." We can readily believe that this document carried more terror to the hearts of the oligarchy—English and Irish—than if an appeal to arms was contained in the manifesto, for if the people flew to arms the issue was painfully plain, or joyfully as the case may be, but what can be done if the tenants unanimously obey the order of their natural leaders. It is simply impossible to evict a whole nation. It would be useless to ignore the fact that the manifesto will test the patriotism of the Irish people, as the patriotism of a people has never been tested before. It is extremely difficult to clearly estimate the tremendous strain they will have to endure if they remain faithful, but nothing is impossible to a people who have acted with such matchless moral courage, such fortitude and self-sacrifice under unprecedented trials as have those people since the opening of 1879. Those who endured the trials of last year can endure anything. It must be borne in mind by those who would hastily condemn the manifesto, that it does not command an absolute refusal to pay rent, it merely directs that no rent be paid until the leaders, who have been unconstitutionally incarcerated, are unconditionally released. One thing connected with the question is pretty clear, and that is that the people must be generously assisted if they are to engage in a winning fight. The evictions will be effected by the thousand; the military have their instructions which will be carried out to the letter and the spectacle will therefore be witnessed of a whole district being depopulated in the coldest season of the year. What the Land League did to help the evicted last winter in a comparatively small way, must be done this year on a gigantic scale, and to accomplish it they must have funds in proportion to the number of evictions. These funds must come from this side of the Atlantic for the most part. The manifesto signed by Parnell, Davitt and others, promises that if the people remain faithful, millions will be given where only thousands were given before. And of this we have no doubt. The Irish people on this continent wish to be rid of the Irish question for good and for aye, for selfish as well as for sentimental reasons. While their hearts refuse to allow them to let Ireland suffer alone and unaided, their personal interests incline them the other way, for it is evident a man who has to make his way in the world is somewhat handicapped in the race if he has to devote part of his time, and his means to a far off land. If Ireland were as free and prosperous as she has a right to be the Irish in America could let her glide onward in contentment, and they could mind their own business just as Englishmen, Germans, Italians and Frenchmen mind theirs, without having their blood roused time after time by deeds of foul wrong and oppression practised on their fatherland. It is said by their enemies that the Irish at home and abroad cannot get along well together without a grievance, and that demagogues rise to wealth and position on the wrongs of Ireland. The absurdity of this, however, is so palpable that that it needs no contradiction, but admitting that a few New York politicians do trade on the Irish cry, we have only to point to the hundred million dollars sent through the American Post-office by the Irish to their friends in the old land to prove how unselfish is their love. As regards Canada the Irishman has every thing to lose by any display of love to his motherland. Power and Government are held by the pro-British, and it need not be pointed out that they will not press place or patronage, or opportunity in the way of men

who are dissatisfied with England's manner of governing the country from which they have been driven.

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN.

DEAR SIR,—Some of my friends (and I have hundreds of them who are impetuous) write me for having adopted a nom de plume, saying that the name of Snooks will never conceal the personality of such an elegant writer as "Adolphus U. Betts."

MONSIGNOR FARRELLY.

His Installation in his New Dignity—Presentation of Addresses.

St. Michael's Church was last night thronged with people (both Catholics and Protestants) to witness the installation of the pastor of the church in the new dignity recently conferred upon him by the Supreme Pontiff.

A number of gentlemen, representing the congregation, came forward to the chair of Mr. Farrelly, and Aid. Holden read the following address:

To the Rt. Rev. Monsignor Farrelly, Domestic Prelate of His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. and Pastor of St. Michael's Church, Belleville:

MONSIGNOR.—It is with feelings of exalted esteem, deep devotion and cherished love that we approach you to-day to congratulate you on behalf of your congregation upon the very worthy and distinctive honor with which our Holy Father Pope Leo XIII. has been pleased to invest you.

In no other place in Ontario, in no other place in this diocese, was the Catholic heart more gladdened than in Belleville at hearing of your illustrious elevation to the dignity of a Prelate of God's Holy Church.

How grand indeed must be your thoughts to-day when you look back upon the thirty years of your priesthood, bright with the glory of fidelity and zeal, blessed by this distinctive recognition at the hands of our Holy Father the Pope.

It behooves us, therefore, Rt. Rev. Monsignor, to approach you to-day and congratulate you in the name of the Catholics of Belleville upon the exalted dignity with which you have been so highly honored.

We will not recall on this occasion the many self-sacrifices, the many Christian deeds that mark your pastoral charge of this parish during the past eleven years.

When I left that hall, so reverend was I that I would eat anything.—Nestlé's food, soothing syrup, eggs, or even a nice fat baby itself if it came in my way.

Belleville, Oct. 13th, 1881.

Patrick O'Boyle, pupil at the Deaf and Dumb Institute, then delivered the following address in the sign language, Prof. Denys interpreting:—

To the Right Reverend Monsignor Farrelly, Domestic Prelate to His Holiness the Pope, Pastor of Belleville:—

MONSIGNOR.—It gives us, the Catholic deaf mutes at Belleville, great pleasure to learn through our esteemed teacher Mr. Denys that you have been raised to the high dignity of Domestic Prelate to the Papal Court.

When I left that hall, so reverend was I that I would eat anything.—Nestlé's food, soothing syrup, eggs, or even a nice fat baby itself if it came in my way.

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his soul he sought out a holy retreat offered him by his Bishop. He had spent the past three weeks in this holy retreat and now came back to his people stronger and healthier, spiritually and invigorated for his pastoral work.

The choir of the church, assisted by Mr. H. Oldham and Prof. Stairsteint, furnished some fine music in the course of the evening.

LETTER FROM QUEBEC.

QUEBEC, Oct. 21, 1881.

The bazaar in aid of St. Bridget's Asylum has netted the handsome sum of \$4,770. Such a response from St. Patrick's congregation, considering their numbers and the comparatively few wealthy members, reflects the highest credit on the Irish element in Quebec.

To persons employed in constant mental toil, study or anxiety, Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites is especially adapted, namely, to Teachers, Clergymen, Editors, Lawyers, and impetuous business men.

HAYVREN.

NO ONE ALLOWED TO SEE THE DOOMED MAN EXCEPT HIS NEAREST RELATIVES.

It is learned that the Hon. Justice Monk has granted the petition made to him by Mr. J. J. Curran, Q. C., to allow the relatives of Hayvren, the doomed murderer, to see him.

TELEGRAMS CONDENSED.

October 25.

The Quebec Board of Trade will meet on the 2nd prox.

Despatches from Lahore report the evacuation of Chaman.

The Sealing fleet from Esquimaux Point, has arrived in Quebec.

A despatch from Darjeeling, India, states that choleraic fever is epidemic at Umrisir.

Some anxiety is felt in London regarding the safety of the Arctic yacht "Era" with Leigh Smith on board.

It is said that the Customs authorities have decided to allow Paine's and Voltaire's works, seized in Toronto recently, to pass.

A Quebec carter, named Benise, has been sent to the penitentiary for two years for robbing a habitant whom he was driving.

Five herring boats were lost off Dundee, Scotland, in the recent storm. Two hundred vessels are wind-bound in the Firth of Forth.

Last week the police seized all posters and bills in Frankfurt restaurants giving information to those intending to emigrate to America.

A large proportion of the potato crop of Scotland has been discovered to be unsound, which will necessitate an increased consumption of bread.

A new turret warship, lying in the Tyne, is under surveillance of the British Board of Trade authorities, on suspicion of being destined for Chili.

Confederate bonds have been dealt in and quoted at the Exchange at Frankfurt at two to two and a half per cent, the demand coming from Rotterdam.

The ceremony of riveting the different parts of the great statue of Liberty being made in Paris for the United States, was performed yesterday.

The native rebels have been notified by the New Zealand Government that the offers for a peaceable arrangement will be withdrawn in a fortnight's time.

News has been received at St. John, N.B., that the ship "Maritime Union," with a cargo of coal from Hull to San Francisco, was recently burned at sea.

dress, in which Mr. Patterson responded in a few choice words.

Mr. Tracy recommended that at this crisis in the affairs of Ireland it was the duty of every lover of justice to stand by her, and if he were an Irishman it would be an especial duty.

Mr. John P. Whelan said that the speeches were excellent things in their way and could hardly be dispensed with in movements like the present, but they were of little avail unless they served as incentives to action.

Money was what was required, for money was the sinews of agitation as well as of war. It was difficult to tell where the agrarian movement was going to stop, but it was easy to see the Government were trying to drive it to its logical conclusion unless one of the conflicting elements surrendered.

In his Leeds speech this moral minister lied about John Dillon when he said the gallant member for Tipperary had withdrawn from the League to give the bill a fair chance, whereas Dillon says himself he withdrew because Parnell was for giving the bill a fair trial.

Mr. O'Connor in the Mechanics' Hall on the 9th of November next, after which the meeting adjourned.

The President hoped the Irish of Montreal would muster in their strength to hear T. P. O'Connor in the Mechanics' Hall on the 9th of November next, after which the meeting adjourned.

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THE IRISH LAND WAR.

London, Oct. 23.—A Dublin correspondent says:—In order to continue the Land League agitation, it has been suggested that imprisoned members who are members of Parliament should resign their seats, allowing such time to elapse between the new election as would allow a League candidate, in addressing the constituencies, to keep the views of the League constantly before the people.

The League rooms in Cork and Limerick are occupied by the police. No members are allowed to enter.

London, Oct. 23.—A jar containing powder was thrown into the house of the manager of Lord Bruce's estate at Ballinroch, County Donegal. The fuse became detached, and no explosion occurred.

An indignation meeting under the auspices of the Pomeroy County Tyrone, branch League yesterday dispersed quietly upon a summons of the Magistrate, who was accompanied by a large force of police.

Dublin, Oct. 23.—Parnell says if the priests of Ireland do not go to jail in this struggle they will not have done their duty.

Dublin, Oct. 23.—Despite the Government's proclamation against public meetings, there was a large gathering to-day near Connaught, the priest presiding.

London, Oct. 23.—A M. Sullivan considers the Land League at an end. The meaning of what happened at the last meeting is that it is dissolved. Parnell and those who issued the "no rent" manifesto knew that must necessarily be the last act of the organization, and they were determined to fit a deadly shot as the ship went down.

London, Oct. 23.—A Dublin correspondent says the Government have decided that they cannot seize the plant of the paper United Ireland unless they believe reasonable conspiracy exists. They have decided to arrest anyone taking O'Brien's place as editor. A warrant is out for Jas. O'Connor, who conducted the paper last week.

The Emergent Committee has written to Mr. Foster, urging that effective measures be taken to preserve law and order. Mr. Foster replied that the Government is taking and will continue to take such measures as he thinks necessary for quelling disorder and enforcing law.

Sixteen arrests were made to-day in various places in Ireland.

Among those arrested in Ireland yesterday was Mr. Hayden, Chairman of the Roscommon Town Commissioners, and editor and proprietor of the Roscommon Messenger.

Dublin, Oct. 23.—Maloney, a large tenant farmer near Ennis, was fatally shot on Saturday.

Maloney, who was shot near Ennis on Saturday, had been on unfriendly terms with his neighbors.

Cork, Oct. 23.—The Land League held a secret meeting on Saturday while the police were occupying the League rooms. The meeting determined to pursue the agitation.

Dublin, Oct. 23.—The subscriptions to the list of the Emergency Committee shows a total of £13,000 during the past year. The Committee received £4,000 from England as the result of recent appeals.

London, Oct. 23.—Pressing orders have been received at Woolwich for wagons and stores for use of military encampments in Ireland, half to be sent to Cork and the other half to Dublin.

The indignation meeting in Hyde Park to-day was despite the threatening weather, attended by over 50,000 people. The speeches were of a violent character. A large section of the crowd was composed of sight-seers, who did not attempt to manifest dissent except in one trifling instance.

A procession of many thousands, with bands, banners and emblems, mustered at Charing Cross and proceeded by the Thames embankment, Pall Mall, St. James, the Strand and Piccadilly to the Park, where it arrived about four o'clock. Speeches were delivered from six platforms. The principal speakers were Barry, O'Donnell and Finnegan, Home Rule members of Parliament for Wexford, Dungarvon and Ennis, and Clark Hyndeman and Miss Craigan, connected with the London Democratic Association. Resolutions denouncing loudly the lawless action of the coercion Government in attempting forcibly to suppress freedom of speech were unanimously carried. The demonstration was remarkably orderly. The class of persons present appeared to be respectable Irish workmen. Hardly any police were visible. The names "Judas Glabstone" and "Quaker Bright," especially the latter, were greeted with groans and shouts of "traitors!"

London, Oct. 24.—The meeting in Trafalgar Square last evening to express indignation at Parnell's arrest was a failure, owing to the rain. About one thousand men and boys were present. Most of them seemed rather opposed to the object of the meeting. After considerable hustling resolutions condemning the Government were declared carried.

A large meeting at Newcastle-on-Tyne last evening passed a resolution protesting against the coercion policy of the Government.

Birmingham, Oct. 23.—The Liberal Eight Hundred passed a resolution approving the action of the Government in Ireland.

PATRICK EGAN'S REPLY TO ARCH-BISHOP CROKE.

DUBLIN, Oct. 22.—The reply by Mr. Egan Treasurer of the Land League, to the letter of Archbishop Croke, protesting against the manifesto of the Land League is published. He declares the Archbishop has fallen into two grave errors. The original programme of the League was not "fair rents," but the abolition of landlordism. There is no comparison between the present situation, and that when David's and the frat of the "suspects" were arrested. The Government has now thrown away all pretences applied to brute force, and suppressed all forms of constitutional expression. He asks whether Croke advises the people to surrender, at discretion or to pay rent to their landlords and reimburse the corpse of landlordism. The Executive of the Land League have long and carefully considered the advisability of a strike against rent and distress, it to be the most potent means of securing the "no rent" principle. The Executive of the Land League have long and carefully considered the advisability of a strike against rent and distress, it to be the most potent means of securing the "no rent" principle.

Resolutions adopted by the Bishops and clergy of the County Kildare is published, endorsing Archbishop Croke's letter. E. Dwyer Gray will move in the Town Council on Tuesday, that the freedom of the City of Dublin be conferred on Parnell.

FOR DYSENTERY.—Take a teaspoonful of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer well mixed in a glass of hot milk and syrup, or with a tablespoonful of castor oil, at the same time bathing the bowels.

Sickness is increasing among the French troops in North Africa and the hospitals in Algiers are over filled.

ROUND THE WORLD.

It is to be presumed that Parnell will live longer than Gladstone.

General Steel is commander-in-chief in Ireland. Steel is a significant name.

Lord Randolph Churchill and his brother Lord Blandford, are at the antipodes of politics.

The network of German submarine cable is completed. It connects 221 towns, and has cost about \$7,000,000.

According to the last census the outlay for building and repairing farm fences during 1879 in eleven Southern and Southwestern States aggregated \$13,965,746.

The sowing of forest pine seeds has been begun by the Shakers at Enfield, Conn., and the State authorities are considering plans for encouraging this needed industry.

A few days ago a party of trappers working on the Old Colony Railroad at Dighton, Mass., found under one of the ties six certified bank checks that were lost in June.

The Germanizing of the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine is reported to be making little progress; much less than has been looked for or than is deemed necessary at Berlin.

La Patrie says Mr. O'Gilvie is candidate for a seat in the Dominion Senate. If La Patrie really desires he should be elected, it should take the command from between the O and the G.

Two successive editors of an Idaho newspaper were shot and killed in the same sanctum. The present editor has posted up the following sarcastic sign: "No shooting allowed in this room."

A weeping widower fell into his wife's grave during a funeral at Decatur, Ill., and as he climbed out his language was so shockingly profane that the clergyman felt compelled to rebuke him.—Exchange.

When a Chicago woman wants a divorce she gets witnesses to swear that she has just discovered her husband to be a St. Louis man, and the court releases her from the disgusting mesalliance at once.—Boston Post.

The Commission appointed to inquire into the transport commissariat operations during the Afghan campaign have discovered a vast system of bribery and corruption, and several influential native bankers have been arrested in India.

A white man now living in Elbert County, S. C., was blucked up once by a companion in slavery times and sold as a slave in Charleston for \$300. The next day he washed off the color, escaped and received half of the purchase money.

The French Minister of War has just effected a minor reform to secure the ready identification of soldiers who may be wounded or killed on the field of battle. For this purpose every man will in future wear a metal plate suspended from the neck.

The latest proposal for the erection of a statue comes from Aquila, the ancient Antiterum. A committee has been formed to raise a statue to Salustius, the author of "The Conspiracy of Catiline," who died about thirty years before the Christian era.

Joanquin Miller writes a most perplexing hand, in which all letters are made in pretty much the same way and most of them are omitted. And may be this accounts for his poetry. The printer sets up what he pleases, and then lays it off on Joanquin.—Boston Post.

Some of our exchanges are very much worried about Sam Houston's grave because it has no monument. There is really no occasion for any monument on his grave. It is the men who are in danger of being forgotten who need monuments right away.—Texas Sittings.

A gentleman, in conversation with a lady, wanted the grace and wisdom of a new acquaintance whom he had met at a watering-place. "Is she pretty?" asked the lady. "Not so bad," he answered; "indeed, she resembles you somewhat—in look."—Le Figaro.

Strasbourg, as its German rulers claim, has 15,000 more citizens than before the bombardment, and, therefore, must be flourishing under the new rule. But then, the new city limits include many hitherto outlying suburbs, and is twice the size of the former Strasbourg.

The Roman correspondent of the London Daily Chronicle writes: "General Garibaldi has written a wild letter to the Patria of Florence, in which he says that the Italian flag must be cleaned of the mud with which it was befouled in the streets of Marselles. He adds that Bismarck must be left alone to cajole the Pope, and that the treaty with the Bey must be torn up."

Any excuse they say, is better than none, and many and various are the excuses offered for getting drunk. The London Globe informs us that a Mr. Sheehon charged with the offence at Lambeth Police Court, was able at any rate to assign a novel reason for his want of moderation. He and some friends had met to express their sympathy with Mr. Garfield, and the expressions took the form of too liberal potatoes.

A new submarine cable, the most northerly in Europe, is to be laid between Thurso, in Caithness, and Ireland, passing by the Faroe Islands. The chief office in Iceland will be at Reikjavik, and the line will connect at Stappen, the chief town of the Nester-Amst, and with Madruvel in the Norder-Amst. The estimated cost of the cable, the plans for which have been prepared at Copenhagen, is about £260,000.

Newgate Prison, one of the old landmarks of London, is to be pulled down. Clerkenwell Prison will become in future the central lock-up for London malefactors, and the courts of law, which comprise what is known as the Old Bailey, will be enlarged so as to cover the space now occupied by the prison. It was a hideous object, black with smoke, though only just a century old, and a decided discomfiture to a great thoroughfare. It was built by Dance in 1782, just after the Gordon riots, who had but one idea, to make it impregnable. In its front many noted criminals swung their heads. Astlewood, exclaimed: "I shall soon know the last great secret," and Faulstich, before his fall, communicated the secret of where to buy the best Quinquin.

Mr. Thomas Power O'Connor, M. P. for Galway, who is now in this country is 32 years of age. His father, Thomas O'Connor, was the proprietor of a racket court and extensive billiard-rooms in the city his son represents, and was highly respected as an upright citizen, an unwavering nationalist, and personally was popular with men of all parties. He had some of the oratorical gifts of his son, who took his degree with distinction at the Queen's University, and was educated for the bar, but preferred the profession of journalism, and is an able editorial writer. His life of Lord Beaconsfield, his first literary effort, has been pronounced by Mr. Lambourn in Truth the best of the many written, and Lord Beaconsfield himself bore testimony to its strict accuracy of facts. Mr. O'Connor's family have for some years resided in Athlone.

SUMMER AND AUTUMN.

Georgina leaves are whirling down,
Homeward I meet the golden hay.

THE ARREST OF PARNELL.

(Continued from second page.)

What is the reason of this gross outrage? I again ask; has the conduct of Parnell, since the prorogation of the English Parliament, been different to what it was before?

Mr. FLEMING said that Mr. Parnell was arrested by Gladstone because his vanity was hurt; he drew a comparison between the two men, in favor of the Irish leader, and said no one should despair of a country so united.

the class who had always been their worst enemies, (Cheers.) Mr. Parnell saw and made it evident to the Irish and to the whole world that the land laws of Ireland should be changed and changed as had been done in other countries where similar abuses had existed, by the creation of a peasant proprietary.

countrymen the most hideous of their offences (disturbing the peace and a dismemberer of the Empire). He is now at the top of the ladder, and is punishing Parnell for the crime of which he stands arraigned by his late rival.

field not long since stigmatized Gladstone as a disturber of the peace and a dismemberer of the Empire. He is now at the top of the ladder, and is punishing Parnell for the crime of which he stands arraigned by his late rival.

WENDELL PHILLIPS ON IRELAND.

Speech at the Reception of Mr. P. T. O'Connor in Boston.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—I remember a similar gathering under this roof, when we came together to welcome Dillon and Parnell to their labors on this side of the water.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. A NEW INFERNAL MACHINE. Medical. THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM. CARPENTER'S HOP BITTERS. THE BEST REMEDY. Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

THE LAND WAR IN IRELAND.

Manifesto of the Land League—No rents until the leaders are released—General indignation against the Government.

DUBLIN, Oct. 17.—The phase of the excitement in Dublin has entirely changed. Originally caused by political arrests it has now changed to exasperation against the police, which it must be said all classes join in. This is the only thing now talked of, and if possible, the attitude of the police may cause disturbances which were political resentments never would have done.

DUBLIN, Oct. 19.—The Land League manifesto says: "Only one constitutional weapon now remains in the hands of the League. It is the strongest, swiftest, most irresistible of all we have."

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

THE YOKTOWN CENTENNIAL. THE OPENING CEREMONIES—PRESIDENT ARTHUR'S REMARKS—SPEECHES FROM THE PERSONAL DELEGATES—THE BRITISH FLAG SHALL BE SALUTED.

YOKTOWN, Oct. 19.—At 10:40, while the Marine band played, Blaine and the French and German delegations in full uniform entered Lafayette Hall. They passed through the aisle on one side which was a line of military officers, with Senators, Congressmen and other persons of distinction on the other.

Heads of the world. The Point Dexter Centennial Hymn was sung by a chorus from Baltimore, Richmond and Washington. President Arthur was introduced by Blaine, and he then delivered the address.

THE OLD RELIABLE. The remedy that has stood the test of time is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Almost infallible to cure dysterentia, cholera morbus, cholera infantum, and every form of summer complaints.

SCIENCE IN FULL PROGRESS. Thousands cured of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma and Lung diseases by Dr. M. Souville's Spirometer, an instrument which conveys medicinal properties direct to the parts affected.

Common Sense in Medicine. (Montreal Star, January 5, 1881.) Dr. M. Souville, the Parisian physician and inventor of the Spirometer for the scientific treatment of diseases of the lungs and air passages, who recently took up his residence among us, is meeting with excellent success.

THE CASE OF IRELAND STATED. Being a Thorough History of the Land Question. \$1.00 Cabinet Photographs of Parnell & Davitt. 25c Groups of Land Leaguers, 16 figures, 9x11. \$1.00 Lithograph of Davitt; 18x24. \$6.00 SENT FREE BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

setting and disarranging one part of the system in the hope of benefiting another. This argument certainly has the advantage of being common sense, which is always the best kind of sense.

IMMIGRATION STATISTICS. WASHINGTON, Oct. 19.—The Bureau of Statistics reports that during September there arrived in the Customs districts of Baltimore, Boston, Detroit, Huron, Minnesota, New Orleans, New York, Passamaquoddy, Philadelphia and San Francisco, 69,924 passengers—of whom 58,452 were immigrants, 8,380 citizens of the United States returned from abroad, and 3,092 aliens not intending to remain in the United States.

THE TRUE WITNESS FOR 1882. The True Witness has within the past year made an immense stride in circulation, and it is the testimony of a large number of our subscribers is not too flattering if it may also claim a stride in general improvement.

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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, Mr. Eppe has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's bills.

HOUSEHOLD USE. 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.

Musical Instruments. THE "WEBER." "All Artists give them the Preference." "THE FINEST PIANOS IN THE WORLD." Used in all the Leading Convents of the United States.

GENERAL AGENCY FOR CANADA, NEW YORK PIANO CO., 226 & 228 St. James Street Montreal.

McGRAIL & WALSH, COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN FLOUR & PROVISIONS, 341 & 343 Commissioner Street, MONTREAL, P.Q.

ROYAL DYE WORKS, 706 CRAIG STREET. Established 1870. JOHN L. JENSEN, Proprietor.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

KNABE PIANOFORTES. UNEQUALLED IN TONE, TOUCH, WORKMANSHIP & DURABILITY.

GRAND DRAWING OF PRIZES TO BE HELD IN TORONTO ON THE 22nd November, 1881, IN AID OF THE DE LA SALLE NOVITIATE & NORMAL SCHOOL.

DE LA SALLE NOVITIATE & NORMAL SCHOOL. The object of the Institution is to train religious teachers in all the appointments to the Instruction and Education of Youth.

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MEDICAL

HOPE FOR THE DEAF. Dr. Peck's Artificial Ear Drums PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING.

RUPTURE! THE TRIUMPH TRUSS CO., 334 Bowery, N.Y., and 9 South 13th Street, Philadelphia, Pa., cure Rupture in from 30 to 90 days, and will pay \$1,000 for a Rupture they cannot cure.

N. H. DOWNS' VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR. Is a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases, when taken in season.

Dr. Baxter's Mandrake BITTERS. Will cure Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion, and all diseases arising from Biliousness.

ASH & ROBBINS, 250 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N.Y. CONSUMPTION Positively Cured. All sufferers from this disease that are anxious to be cured should try DR. KISSNER'S Celebrated Consumptive Powders.

HEALTH FOR ALL! HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. This Great Household Medicine Bank Amongst the Leading Necessaries of Life.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT. Its Scarcely and Healing Properties are Known Throughout the World.

DR. J. L. LEPROHON. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: 237 ST. ANTOINE STREET. DR. KANNON, G.M.M.D., M.C.P.S. Late of Children's Hospital, New York, and St. Peter's Hospital, Albany, N.Y., 209 St. Joseph Street, over McCall's Drug Store.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribers should notice the date on the label attached to the paper, as it marks the expiration of their term of subscription.

Special Notice to Subscribers.

All subscriptions outside of Montreal will be acknowledged by change of date on address-label attached to paper.

THE IRISH LAND WAR.

A TORY JOURNAL ON THE SITUATION—IT IS A QUESTION OF SEPARATION—LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE BETWEEN THE GOVERNMENT AND THE PEOPLE.

DUBLIN, Oct. 22.—The Express, a Conservative organ, says:—"If the government suffer themselves to be defeated Ireland is lost to the English Crown.

Mr. Jas. Carey, of Grafton, Ont., sold to Mr. Daoust, on the 17th inst, 32 hogs at \$7 per 100 lbs, and also sold 12 cattle at \$30 per head.

for cows, and especially the young stock. If stacked in large heaps they soon decay and become worthless, and when thinly spread they become dried and valueless.

It is nearly time to consider the winter feeding of farm stock, at least this is the month to make all the plans and get everything in order for the cold season that will soon be at hand.

A short road to health was opened to those suffering from chronic coughs, asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, lumbago, tumors, rheumatism, excoriated nipples or inflamed breast, and kidney complaints, by the introduction of the inexpensive and effective remedy, Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL.

CONSTITUTIONS of iron are undermined and destroyed by lung and bronchial disease consequent upon neglect of a cough. A foolhardy disregard of that warning symptom is unfortunately very common, and that is the main reason why consumption figures so conspicuously among the causes of premature death.

Finance and Commerce.

FINANCIAL.

TRUE WITNESS OFFICE. TUESDAY, Oct. 25, 1881.

Money loaned on stocks at 5 to 6 per cent call. There was a fair business in sterling exchange at firmer rates namely, 8 3/4 to 9 1/4 prem for 60-day bills between banks, 8 1/2 counter and 9 demand. Documentary was quiet at 7 1/2 to 8 prem. Currency drafts on New York were drawn at 3 1/2 to 3 1/8 prem.

The stock market in the morning was irregular. Bank of Montreal at noon was 100 do in bid at 198 1/2; but Ontario advanced 1/4 to 57 1/2 bid; Commerce 1 to 140 1/2 bid; Montreal Telegraph 1 to 126 bid; Richelieu 1/4 to 43 bid; and City Passenger 6 per cent to 126 bid.

Morning Stock Sales—50 Montreal 199; 100 do (ex-div.) 196; 20 do 190 1/2; 25 regular at 193; 25 Ontario 56 1/2; 118 do 57; 60 Merchants 128 1/2; 4 do 128 1/2; 25 do 128; 50 Toronto 165; 25 Dundas Cotton 115; 50 Commerce 140; 50 do 140 1/2; 335 do 141; 375 do 141 1/2; 200 do 141; 225 City Passenger 127; 100 Montreal Telegraph 127; 100 do 127 1/2; 30 do 126 1/2; 25 Richelieu 43; 130 do 43 1/2; 75 do 43 1/2; 25 do 43; 43 Montreal Cotton 101.

COMMERCIAL.

WEEKLY REVIEW—WHOLESALE MARKETS.

The wholesale markets have on the whole been fairly active and the continued immunity from losses by business failures is a healthy and encouraging feature in the situation.

scarcity of cars, and the Grand Trunk has given notice that it cannot spare conveyances for the movement of apples, cabbages, potatoes, &c., from Montreal to the United States until after the 1st of November.

GRAPEFRUITS.—Business continues in fair volume and a large business has been done in canned tomatoes, stocks of which are all in second hands and held at \$1.55 to \$1.60. Tons are unchanged in tone and price.

IRON AND HARDWARE.—Travellers are doing well and the leading hardware houses are full of orders. Tin plates are firmer, prices having risen 1s per box in England. Zinc is also firmer. Pig iron is strong at former prices quoted.

MEATS.—Beef, per lb, trimmed, 10c to 13c; mutton, 7c to 10c lamb, forequarters, 8c to 10c; hindquarters, 10c; veal, per lb, 9c to 15c; pork, per lb, 12c; hams, per lb, 15c; lard, per lb, 14c to 15 1/2c; sausages, per lb, 12c to 14c; dressed hogs, \$9 to \$9 50; beef, hindquarters, per lb, 7c to 8c; beef, forequarters, per lb, 5c to 7c.

IRON AND HARDWARE.—Travellers are doing well and the leading hardware houses are full of orders. Tin plates are firmer, prices having risen 1s per box in England. Zinc is also firmer. Pig iron is strong at former prices quoted.

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led, A super, 35c to 36c; B super, 28c to 32c; unassorted, 30c. Hens are quiet at \$9.00, \$8.00 and \$7.00 for Nos. 1, 2 and 3. Sheepskins, firmer at 90c to 95c; califskins, 12c.

CITY RETAIL MARKETS—Oct. 25. The markets to-day were poorly attended on account of the wet weather. Prices were without much change from last week, and the principal business transacted was in meats and dairy produce.

MEATS.—Beef, per lb, trimmed, 10c to 13c; mutton, 7c to 10c lamb, forequarters, 8c to 10c; hindquarters, 10c; veal, per lb, 9c to 15c; pork, per lb, 12c; hams, per lb, 15c; lard, per lb, 14c to 15 1/2c; sausages, per lb, 12c to 14c; dressed hogs, \$9 to \$9 50; beef, hindquarters, per lb, 7c to 8c; beef, forequarters, per lb, 5c to 7c.

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Robber Lubbock, Cedar Rapids, writes: "I have used Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL both for myself and family for Diphtheria with the very best results. I regard it as the best remedy for this disease, and would use no other."

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Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, In the Superior Court for Lower Canada, No. 428. The Twenty-fourth Day of October, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty One.

Demoulin, Cordelle, Demers and Elizabeth Demers, Ailes majeures et usant de leurs droits, of the Parish of St. Joseph de Chamby, District of Montreal, Plaintiffs vs. Charles Gedeon Schaeffer, Public Notary, in his quality of tutor to Charles Eugene Ernest Schaeffer, Marie Marie Cleve Schaeffer, and Marie Olive Schaeffer, his minor children, issued of his marriage with the late Marie Caroline Demers and Marie Sophie Ailes Schaeffer, wife of Amable Robert, Public Notary, and the said Amable Robert to authorize his said wife to the present effect, and Charles Joseph Arthur Frederic Alexandre Schaeffer, gentleman, Demers, Marie Louise Caroline Schaeffer, Ailes majeure et usant de ses droits, and Camille Barrelet, merchant, in his quality of universal legatee of the late Marie Marie Cleve Schaeffer, of the Village of Chamby Basin, District of Montreal, Defendants.

IT IS ORDERED on the motion of Messrs Barrelet, Beauchamp & Creighton, Counsel for the Plaintiff, inasmuch as it appears by the return of David Garrick, one of the Bailiffs of the Superior Court, on the writ of summons in this cause issued, written that the Defendants Charles Abraham Gustave Schaeffer and Charles Joseph Arthur Frederic Alexandre Schaeffer have left their domicile in the Province of Quebec in Canada, and cannot be found in the City of Montreal, that the said Defendants Charles Abraham Gustave Schaeffer and Charles Joseph Arthur Frederic Alexandre Schaeffer, having properties in the Province of Quebec, an advertisement to be twice inserted in the French language, in the newspaper of the City of Montreal, called Le Monde and twice in the English language, in the newspaper of the City of Montreal, called The True Witness, be notified before the Court, and there to answer the demand of the Plaintiffs within two months after the last insertion of such advertisements, and upon the neglect of the said Defendants Charles Abraham Gustave Schaeffer and Charles Joseph Arthur Frederic Alexandre Schaeffer, to appear and to answer to such demand and to be permitted to proceed to trial and judgment in a case by default.

HUBERT, HONEY & GENDRON.

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