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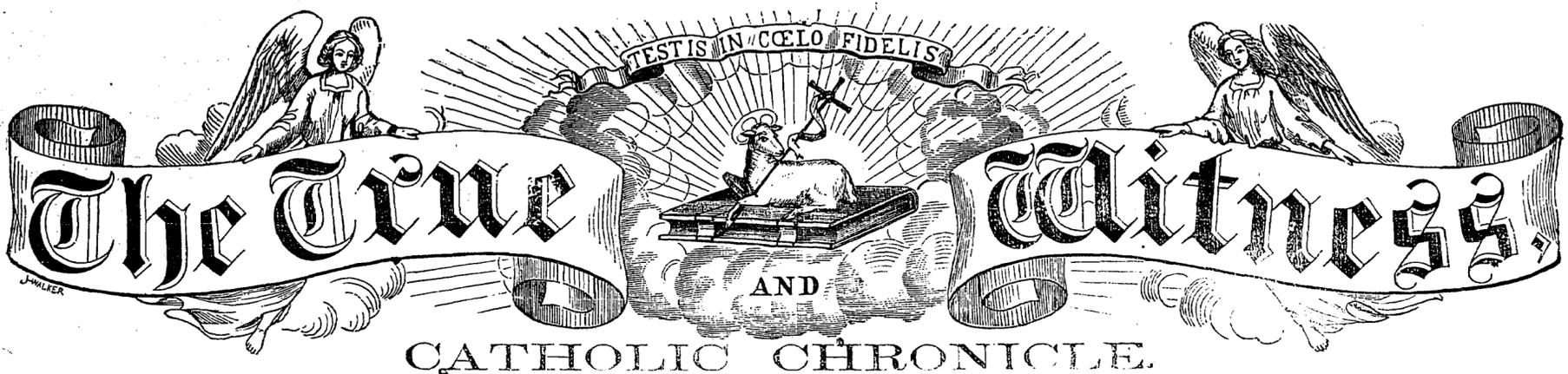
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXXI.—NO. 3. MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1880. PRICE FIVE CENTS

IRISH AFFAIRS.

THE CONSTABULARY VOTE.

Further Disturbances Apprehended.

THE REJECTED DISTURBANCE BILL.

LONDON, August 24.—Mr. F. H. O'Donnell, Home Ruler, and Catholic member for Dun...

LONDON, August 26.—A Dublin despatch says preparations to meet disturbance apprehended in the West of Ireland are continued.

LONDON, August 26.—In the House of Commons, this evening, Mr. Churchill demanded that Mr. Forster explain the Government's Irish policy.

DUBLIN, August 28.—The Cork Constitution says the Government has received trustworthy information of a projected Fenian raid on Ballincollig powder mills.

CORK, August 26.—Mr. Lane, a member of the Cork Land League, having offered to give evidence before the Land Commission, has been expelled from the League.

DUBLIN, August 29.—A land meeting was held at Gagne Mookler, Sligo county, to-day, O'Connor Power was vehemently denounced for not supporting Mr. Dillon in the House of Commons.

LONDON, August 26.—From day to day comment has been made by the press throughout the country regarding the throwing out of the Irish Disturbance Bill by the peers.

LONDON, August 24.—In the House of Lords to-night, Earl Granville, the Foreign Secretary, read a telegram confirming the news of a sortie by the garrison of Candahar.

LONDON, August 25.—Hon. P. J. Smyth, Member of Parliament for Tipperary, strongly urges the farmers of Ireland to recognize Hon. Mr. Forster's honest intentions by giving their evidence before the Land Commission.

LONDON, August 25.—In the House of Commons last night, Mr. Parnell drew attention to the rejection by the House of Lords of the Compensation bill as adding to the overwhelming proofs in favour of home rule.

LONDON, August 26.—A Dublin despatch says preparations to meet disturbance apprehended in the West of Ireland are continued.

LONDON, August 25.—The farmers of Limerick, against the advice of the Land League, have decided to appear and give their evidence before the land commission.

LONDON, August 25.—While the Government is disposed to act with every degree of consideration towards the poor Irish peasantry, it apprehends more disturbances, which are mainly attributable to the mad-headed agitators; however, they are firmly determined to maintain order in Ireland at any sacrifice, and should it be necessary, compel it by the soldiery.

LONDON, August 25.—A Dublin despatch says some additional alarm may perhaps be produced in regard to Ireland among people at a distance by the disclosure of Fenianism made by the correspondent of the New York Herald. Very few, however, will be alarmed.

LONDON, August 25.—The interest in Irish politics has been transferred to Westminster. The all-night debate on Thursday was not pre-arranged, and was developed by an impromptu observation from the Government bench.

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AFGHANISTAN.

Gloomy Prospects

Candahar Surrounded by 100,000 Afghans.

PITCHED BATTLE AT GUNDIJAR.

GENERAL STEWART ORDERED TO REMAIN AT JELLALABAD.

LONDON, August 24.—A despatch from Bombay says that intelligence has been received there of the sortie made on the 16th by the British of Candahar against the gate on the east side of the city, which was secured by General St. John from further molestation on that side.

LONDON, August 25.—The latest advices from Calcutta report that large bodies of Marris are raiding the country between Jacobabad and Sibi.

LONDON, August 26.—The news from Afghanistan is creating a fresh and profound sensation. Private telegrams received from Quetta and Bombay being intelligence which more than justifies the worst interpretations put upon the mixed and contradictory despatches received through official sources.

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MESMERIC SEANCE.

And How it Afflicted a 'Frisco Barkeeper.

(San Francisco Post.)

The other morning, while the swell barkeeper at Baldwin's was putting an extra polish on some pony glasses, a couple of strangers entered, and, as they ordered drinks, one of them a long haired, cadaverous person, in a faded ulster, said:

'Ob, it's very easily done, I assure you.' 'Easy!' exclaimed his companion, with much animation; 'why it is the most remarkable—the most astonishing thing I ever saw. What did you say you called it?'

'Mesmerism,' said the long haired man, holding his glass up to the light. 'The principle was discovered by a German scientist named Mesmer, although it is unquestionably identical with the animal magnetism known to the early Greeks. Tacitus says—'

'But you don't mean to say,' interrupted the other, who was making a formidable demonstration on the free lunch, 'you don't mean to say, Professor, that the person subjected to the influence hasn't the faintest idea of what's going on?'

'Exactly,' said the professor. 'The person under the influence of mesmerism has no more self-consciousness than a cane bottom chair. For illustration, do you see that man at the corner over there? He is evidently waiting for a car—big hurry to go somewhere—and yet I could bring him into this saloon in a perfectly unconscious state in less than two minutes.'

'Bet you five dollars you can't do it,' said the other man producing a somewhat dubious looking V.

'Ya-a-s,' added the bar-keeper, arranging his diamond in the glass, 'and I'll go him twenty better he can't do it.'

'Well—er—hem—gentlemen I don't want to rob you—and—ahem—I'm not sure I have that much with me,' faltered the professor.

'Oh! you haven't eh?' said the cocktail mixer, winking at the bystanders, who were, also, fumbling out their coin. 'Well, well, trust you. Just fire away, and if you will, you can take the pot.'

'Well, gentlemen, I suppose I'll have to try anyway,' and amid a variety of significant winks from the gathering crowd of bystanders, he walked to the window and began making a series of mysterious passes in the air, with his eyes fixed on the party at the corner.

'Did you ever see such a blamed idiot?' said the barkeeper. 'Looks like a Santa Clara windmill, doesn't—hello! by Jove, the fellow's coming!'

The man on the corner had slowly faced the window passed his hands across his eyes in a bewildered manner and then began walking in an uncertain way across the street. 'It will have more effect on him when he gets closer,' said the professor.

THE HOT GOSPELLERS IN NAMUR.

A Priest Who Has the Bad Taste to Discourage Their Doling—A Mother Who Bestows Bags of Flour on Souls—And a Son Who Has Stones to Throw at Bodies, &c.

In the Witness of the 12th of August, a letter appeared in the French column headed 'M. Le Cure de Hartwell a Namur,' and here it may be remarked that the only religious daily reserves most of its sanctity for that particular column so sincerely does it love the French.

But to come to the letter of the 12th of August. It was dated Namur, 3rd August, and was signed H. E. F. It appears from the communication that a lady the correspondent calls Madame G.—takes an intense interest in the Presbyterian Church at Namur, (30 miles from Papineauville), although residing herself in Montreal. Charity, however, ignores space, and most of us remember the lady depicted by Dickens in 'Bleak House,' who, while the hair of her own children was growing straight up through holes in their caps, was engaged sewing articles of dress for those of the natives in the interior of Africa.

As will be seen from the synopsis we have given of this letter to the Witness the writer is thoroughly vulgar and violent, so much so indeed that we thought, we would enquire into the matter, and find out if he was also untruthful. The following are the facts as we gathered them from reliable sources.

Father Brady's mission includes Namur and Hartwell, Suffolk County, P.Q., and he had undoubtedly as much right to say Mass on the 31st, as had Mrs. G. to pic-nic and evangelize on the 29th. Nevertheless, there was a trifle of electricity in the air and had been for sometime back, chiefly through the efforts at proselytism of that estimable lady.

Mrs. G. had sent round circulars to both Protestants and Catholics, calling for a grand rally to the pic-nic, and had been busy for some time previous in her distribution of flour and baby linen, indeed a circular had been sent to each Catholic family which somewhat angered them, as they wanted neither her meal nor clothing, however poor they might be, and it is possible they might have resented the zeal of the lady and her emissaries if they had not been cautioned by their pastor to act with Christian forbearance.

Many of the Catholics attended the pic-nic but refrained from any overt act, although hearing their pastor and their religion harshly abused. At the Mass Father Brady celebrated on the 31st, he naturally enough referred to the attempts at discord and proselytism. Mrs. G.—attended this Mass in company with another young lady and her son, a mere boy. The boy did not, it appears, like the sermon preached by the pastor, and made many wry faces, at one time standing up and looking to his mother for approbation, a course of proceeding very unusual in a Catholic church, however, it may be appreciated among hot GosPELLERS.

It was found out after that the boy had stones in his pocket at the service, but certainly with none of the best known, but certainly with none of the best known. Father Brady warned his congregation not to send their children to the Protestant schools, as the 'Evangelizers' wanted to pervert them. After mass Mrs. G.—who seems to be gifted with very great energy, had a platform put up, and brought the Protestant parson to preach on it. He was put off by the Catholics, but not by the advice of the priest, who did his best to preserve the peace and prevent bloodshed. Considerable excitement followed and threats were freely used against the priest, and he was told there would not be a Catholic in Suffolk county in three years. It may be mentioned that at the present time there are but 41 Protestant families in the mission against more than a hundred Catholic families, and that, notwithstanding all the flour and small parcels, the number of the former is decreasing, while the Catholics are increasing. With reference to the charge of asking for dues preferred against Father Brady, it is utterly untrue. He simply asked, as he had to come from a distance when sent for to administer to the sick or to baptize children, that he might be supplied with conveyance, as he was too poor to keep a horse. As regards his bad French, it may be stated that the Rev. Father is acknowledged to speak the language in its purity. He has been educated at the College of St. Theresa, and received the degree of M. A. from Laval University. Probably his enemies objected, not so much to his elocutionary powers as to the home truths he was telling. In conclusion it may be permitted us to say that we regret the Witness should be so prone to stir up religious feelings and sectionalism. When the Thus Witness gives space at all to religious discussion, it is only in defence, but if we were to be drawn away by the mis-statements and misrepresentations in the French columns of our contemporary, we should never reach the end of it.

LONDON, August 26.—A despatch from Candahar states that Nana Sahib has been captured by native cavalry. As far as is ascertainable, he has been identified by some old Cawnporees, who were well acquainted with him.

LONDON, August 18.—Premier Gladstone will, it is stated, return to London on Saturday next. His health still causes his physicians much anxiety, and they urge him to take a trip by sea to the Madeiras.

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FALSE AFFECTIONS.

As the cold blast of winter at even doth blow, And the pale moon illumines the bright spangled snow,

Through the night as the firelight is waxing full, He arises and strengthens its flame to a glow—in the East, slow appearing, the morning beams grew.

And the traveller wakes for his journey anew. More facts he hears on the fire of the eye To refresh and warm him before he shall leave;

He is gone, and the fire that he lit on the hill Is burning away—burning brightly still; And an hour passes on—the fire is no more,

And a year rolls away—where affections have been, The ashes remaining, alone can be seen; And still flies a year, as already the past,

One Night's Mystery.

By May Agnes Fleming.

PART II.

CHAPTER XI.

"HER HEART'S DESIRE."

"The nine days' wonder was at an end; the Wonderful Wedding had become a thing of the past. Mr. and Mrs. Nolan had been wandering about for fully six weeks, and were shortly expected home.

"Home! Where ultimately that was to be Lewis Nolan had not the faintest idea. His intention was to take his wife to a hotel upon their return, and once he had asked her if among them she had any preference, and Sydney had blushed in a guilty way and evaded an answer.

"The man's pride in that certain degree had been exalted by his marriage, and he shrank with, perhaps, a morbid sensitiveness from renewing this subject. They had gone to Washington first, then westward; it did not matter where just at present, you know; they did not tread the earth, but a sublimated, etherialized, rapturous world of their own.

"Mrs. Nolan had desired to go to Europe, and show Mr. Nolan Italy and the Rhine, Paris, and Napoleon the Third; but Mr. Nolan had insistively declined. A six weeks' holiday he might afford; a six months' scamper was not to be thought of. Did Mrs. Nolan expect to heckle him at this early stage of proceedings?

"He objected to being trotted about Europe at present; his wife might consider herself fortunate that he had honored her by leaving Wall Street, even for a day. And Sydney had laughed, and given up the point. It was delightful to obey Lewis, to feel he had the right to command, that she belonged to him, to him alone, wholly and for all time!

"But the six weeks ended, and they were coming back. Coming back—where? Once more Nolan bronched the hotel question—once more Sydney slipped out of it with a caressing: 'Wait until we get to New York, Lewis; I'll decide then.' All through the honeymoon a conspiracy had been in progress; mysterious letters passed between Mrs. Graham and the bride, which the bridegroom was not permitted to see, and which wreathed Mrs. Nolan's face with dimples.

"One lovely June morning, a steamer floated up to her pier, and the happy pair were back in the dear familiar din and dust of Gotham. A very elegant private carriage, with a pair of handsome black horses and a coachman, blacker than the horses, was drawn up to the pier. Within sat Mrs. Graham and Uncle Grif, and handshaking and kissing ensued, and inquires all round, and the young wife was informed she was looking uncommonly well, and then the quartette were flashing away up town. Sydney sat, and talked, and looked nervous and cast wistful sidelong glances at her husband. Mr. Nolan, unconsciously unconscious of his destiny, but with a feeling that all the rest knew, took out a damp morning paper, and with a true 'married-man manner' calmly began to read. Presently they were very far up town in quiet and dignified streets of brown-stone stables, and before one of those 'palatial' residences, semi-detached, with shrubbery in front and an air of elegant rusticity, the carriage stopped.

"Lewis, Sydney said, in a tremulous whisper, laying her hand on his arm, 'this is—home.'

"His eyes answered her; he said nothing, only sprang out and assisted the ladies. Uncle Grif ambled after, and the carriage was driven round to certain stables in the rear.

"They entered an imposing hall, hung with paintings, rich in bronze and statuary, and into a dining-room, perfect in every dark and handsome appointment, where a table stood with a silver and china breakfast equipage, and where Mamma Nolan came forward to meet and welcome her son and daughter. And still in silence Lewis saw it all.

"How is Lucy? Sydney asked.

"Better than usual, and Sydney-sick, as perhaps her letters have told you. Will you go up-stairs and take off your things? You must be famished after your journey. I will show you the way."

"Come, Lewis, Sydney said, shyly, and Lewis followed up the long easy stairway, to another hall, both perfect in every minute detail of costly upholstery. Mamma Nolan threw open a door and displayed a vista of three rooms en suite, quite superb in coloring and appointment.

"You—you are not angry that I did not consult you?" she said, pleadingly. "I wanted to surprise you. It is so long since I have had a home, a real home, that the thought of this has been sweet to me. You do not mind, Lewis? Why don't you speak?"

"What can I say, Sydney? I feel crushed. Fortune seems to shower fairy gifts upon me. I receive all and give nothing. There are no words that I can speak. Some day—if ever—when I am a successful man, I will tell you what I feel; just now I cannot. I can only say—I love my wife."

"Perhaps Mr. Nolan could have said in his most eloquent moments nothing his wife would have liked so well. She laughed as she threw off her hat and jacket, and began to smooth her hair.

"It is a lovely house, is it not? Mr. Graham, Uncle Grif, Mrs. Graham, and your mother were all in the plot. You never can tell, Lewis," said Mrs. Nolan plaintively, "what I have suffered the past six weeks keeping this secret."

"I am quite sure of it, my love!"

"And it is the last, the very last I ever mean to keep from you for a moment. Now let us go down to breakfast, for I am most ex-cruciatingly hungry."

Sydney's new life has fairly begun—her unclouded new life. Lewis made his daily pilgrimage to Wall Street early in the morning, and Mamma generally drove down for him early in the evening. Lucy was well, that is, much better than usual. Katie Macgregor was back, had roped in the erratic old Vonderdonck at last, and was to lass him for good at St. Alban's, in early autumn. Mrs. Macgregor, now that the evil was inevitable, smiled upon her fair, erring relative once more, even upon that fair relative's pauper husband. Finally, Mr. and Mrs. Nolan gave an "At Home," preparatory to Mrs. Nolan's fitting away before the July heats, and a large assembly were bidden and came.

It was an affair to be remembered—the romantic interest attaching to the marriage; the lovely, blissful face of the young wife, her exquisite toilet and diamonds; the stately bearing and air noble of the young husband, carrying himself as one to the manner born; and the magnificence of the house itself—all combined to make this reception quite out of common—a brief glimpse of romance.

And so Sydney has her heart's desire, the husband she loves, and a home that is an ideal home in its beauty and perfection; and is that world's wonder, rare as the blossom of the century plant—a perfectly happy woman.

CHAPTER XII.

TEDDY.

The first days of July send Mrs. Nolan to Newport for the blazing weeks, and Mrs. Graham and Katherine Macgregor go also. Mr. Nolan escorts them, stays a day, and returns to town. He has grown used to being stared at as the hero of a love match, a sort of modern Claude Melnotte, a lucky young baronet, who has successfully carried off, over the heads of all competitors, the beautiful heiress of fabulous thousands. Great things are predicted of this fortunate young man by the knowing ones.

"A young fellow of prodigious talent, sir, great oratorical powers, keen forensic abilities. With his own cleverness, industry and ambition, combined with the great beauty and wealth of his wife, and the social power she will wield, any career is open to Nolan—ANY, sir—bar, bench, or senate. The young man will be a judge at thirty, sir—a fellow of infinite capabilities, and amazingly shrewd for a youngster. Lovely creature, the wife."

It seemed as if Nolan himself, who said very little about it, had notions that coincided. Certainly he did not spare himself; he worked without stint or measure. Sydney entreated him, when he made his tiring visits, to remain a week; he kissed her, laughed at her, and returned inexorably. She was growing jealous of these grimy big tomes, of his office and profession, that en-chained him. How much stronger hold they seemed to have upon him than she had. Ambitious he had always been, and his affections for his wife was but an added spur. She must be proud as well as fond of the penniless husband she had chosen, and he grudged every lost hour as one that kept success an hour longer off.

Every Saturday evening he went to Newport and spent Sunday with his wife. As a matter of course, therefore, Sunday became the one day of the week to this infatuated young woman. Still the intervals, with their water parties, driving parties, horseback rides, long walks, evening hops, surf bathing, band, the well-dressed, well-mannered crowd of men and women, all the light insouciant, sunny, sensuous life of a fashionable watering-place, could hardly drag to any very wearisome extent. Sydney grew plump and rosy as Hebe's self, and seemed to have found a fairy fountain of perennial beauty and youth. Mr. Nolan, on the other hand, as August blazed to a close, began to look a trifle jaded and worn; hot weather and hard work were beginning to tell upon him, and Sydney, quick to note the slightest shade on that one face of all faces, grew alarmed, and despite the expectations of friends and admirers, fitted back to the city to see that Lewis did not go off with congestion of the brain from over-study.

"What could that beautiful creature have seen in that fellow?" queried the Newport gentlemen, pulling their pet mustaches meditatively. "A clothes-wearing fellow, with nothing to say for himself, nothing in the way of looks to speak of, besides a tolerable figure and a pair of overgrown eyes. What's there about him that she should have thrown away herself and her deuces upon him, and after four months' of matrimony adore the ground he walks on?"

Sydney was looking forward to a very gay winter. She knew that she could further her husband's views by her own gracious hospitality. In the case of almost every successful man there is always a woman who does for him what he cannot do for himself, a good genius in petticoats without whom success could never have been achieved. She may be his wife or she may not, but she clings to him and loves him, and her slender hand either pulls or pushes him to heights he else would never attain. So Sydney purposed taking Society by storm this winter, giving a series of brilliant entertainments, and making her husband's face as familiar to all influential New York as the statue in Union Square. But woman proposes—the Infinite Justice that disposes had decreed very differently from Mrs. Lewis Nolan.

September was here, and September in New York is a perfect month, a gem in the necklace of the year.

Coming home from a shopping expedition one afternoon, Mrs. Nolan was informed by the smart black boy in buttons who answered the bell, that a caller awaited her in the drawing-room.

"Ben, what'n more'n half-an-hour, missis," says Jim; "said just to tell you, please, as you've a very old friend wished to see you. Didn't give me no name, nor card, nor nuffin, missis. Got a little boy wild her, so weak that I could neither lift my hand,

Sydney descended to the drawing-room. A lady, dressed in black sat on a sofa, her back to the door, turning a photograph book, and for some seconds did not turn. A child of four, a handsome little fellow, in velvet blouse and breeches, golden ringlets and a pair of shapely juvenile legs, looked up at her with a friendly smile.

Very much puzzled, Sydney drew near; the child was a stranger to her—who was the lady?

"The lady arose at the moment, turned, and faced her. There was a gasp, a cry, a rush, and Sydney was clasping in her arms Cyrilla Hendrick!

"Cyrilla! Cyrilla! oh, darling Cy!"

"My dearest Sydney!"

Yes, it was Cyrilla's voice—Cyrilla's dear, familiar face upon which she was raining kisses. The old fascination of her school-girl days was not outgrown by later loves. As the world held out one perfect man, that man her husband, so it held but one Cyrilla Hendrick, friend dearest and best beloved.

"My pet, my pet!" cries Mrs. Nolan, in a rapture, "what a surprise this is! Oh! Cy—darling—how I have longed for you, worried about you, all this time! Where have you been? Why did you not find me out before? Let me look at you and make sure it is my very own Cyrilla."

She holds her off and gazes. Cyrilla smiles. She is changed, but not greatly. There is the creamy, colorless beauty, the youthful roundness, the perfect contour of other days, the old haughty poise of the head, the great dusk, sombre eyes, the high-bred, distinguished air Sydney remembers so well.

"Well?" Cyrilla says coolly.

"You have changed, dear, and yet, where the change is I cannot make out. Oh! my Cy—my own dear friend, I cannot tell you, indeed I cannot tell you, how happy it makes me to see you again."

"I was sure of it," is Cyrilla's answer, "else be very certain, Sydney, I had never come. It is my turn to look at you. How have you changed certainly. How handsome you have grown! You were always pretty, but not like this."

"Happiness is an excellent cosmetic," laughs Mrs. Nolan, "and I am very happy Cyrilla."

"You look it. And so you are! Wooded and married and a—what a fortunate man is Mr. Nolan! I hope he appreciates it."

"Fully, I assure you."

All this time they have been standing clasping each other's hands, gazing in each other's faces. Now the youthful personage in the velvet blouse, who has been standing unnoticed regarding this scene, pulls Cyrilla's dress and pipes in:

"Mamma—mamma, who is the pretty lady?"

"Mamma! Sydney starts as if she was shot, and looks from one to the other. She has absolutely forgotten the child in the sudden surprise of the meeting. Cyrilla's son, surely, for Cyrilla's black, solemn eyes shine in the baby face, although the small, fair features and flaxen curls are very unlike her friends' dark skin and jetty hair."

"This lady is Auntie Sydney—you know Auntie Sydney?" The small head nods intelligently.

"Now go and tell Auntie Sydney who you are, my pet."

"The young gentleman advances, very much at his ease, looks up into Mrs. Nolan's face, and gives his biography."

"I is Teddy Croo."

"Oh, Cy! Sydney says, and snatches Teddy Croo in her arms and takes away his breath with kisses, 'I never dreamed of this.' She is paler than Cyrilla with emotion, as she bends over Cyrilla's son, all the maternal heart in a wife's bosom aroused.

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I. C. B. U.

EIGHTH ANNUAL CONVENTION.

The Eighth Annual Convention of the Irish Catholic Benevolent Union of Canada, was held in Stratford, in the hall of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Society, (No. 26. I. C. B. U.) on the 11th and 12th of August.

Before the delegates assembled in Convention High Mass was celebrated in St. Joseph's Church, by the Rev. Father Roman, Chaplain of the Stratford Society.

After Mass the delegates having met in the hall of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Society, the Secretary, Mr. John Corkery, said that owing to the unavoidable absence of the President, Mr. E. McMahon, it became necessary according to Sec. 5 of Art. IV. of the Constitution, for the Convention to elect a chairman to preside until the election of officers took place. Mr. John Coughlin, of Belleville, was then upon motion elected chairman.

The chair having been taken by Mr. Coughlin, Mr. E. O'Flaherty, read the following address—

To the Delegates of the Irish Catholic Benevolent Union of Canada, in Convention assembled.

GENTLEMEN.—With deep feelings of pleasure the members of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Society greet you with a cordial welcome. We are happy to receive you as brothers, and as representatives of the societies divided by distance in the different cities and towns of our country, but linked together by one Union.

Inspired by feelings arising from the common aims which unite us all, it seems to-day in receiving you as our visitors that we are all so many friends assembled together. You have come as delegates of the various societies of our Union to promote their interests and the principles which they have at heart, and to preserve the bond which unites them together. We trust that, under divine guidance, your deliberations, governed by prudence and wisdom, will be fruitful in the direction of increasing the welfare and prosperity of all our united societies.

We are proud as members of a society which is one of the youngest in the Union, to possess the honour of having our hall as the seat of the Convention of 1880. From our hearts we welcome you among us, and we hope that having spent the short time of your sojourn in our midst, your recollections of these few days will be happy and long remembered. On our part we know that we will always look back to them with pride and pleasure, and they will be forever treasured as among the most cherished of our remembrances.

On behalf of the Society, E. O'FLAHERTY, President.

The reading of the address was greeted with applause by the assembled delegates.

The Chairman responded in appropriate terms on behalf of the visiting delegates.

THE CONVENTION.

The Convention having been called to order, the credentials of the several delegates were presented and found satisfactory.

THE SECRETARY-TREASURER'S REPORT.

The Secretary-Treasurer presented his annual report, which, on motion, was received and referred to the auditors.

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENTS.

The following amendment to Art. V. was made, making it section 5. "Any Society not represented by a delegate at a Convention of the Union shall pay in addition to its per capita tax the sum of five dollars, this sum to be payable at the date of the Convention. In default of payment of this sum such Society shall be liable to the same penalties as are provided in regard to non-payment of per capita tax by Sec. 3, Art. VII.

COLONIZATION.

On motion, the Executive were instructed to gather as full information as possible in the matter of colonization, with the object of forming a Bureau of information on the subject and also to prepare a scheme for colonization, to be submitted at the next Convention.

AUDITOR'S REPORT.

The Auditors presented a report showing the financial report of Secretary Treasurer as being correct.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The officers for the ensuing year were elected with the following result: President, J. James, Kehoe, Stratford, Vice-President, J. Coughlin, Belleville, Secretary-Treasurer, John Corkery, Peterboro.

NEXT CONVENTION.

The time and place of the next Convention were brought up, and it was decided to be held in Toronto on the third Tuesday in Aug., 1881.

300 copies of amendment to constitution were ordered to be printed and placed in copies of Constitution at present in hands of Secretary. The balance to be sent pro rata to the several societies. After votes of thanks to local Society and to the chairman, the Convention adjourned.

The above is a synopsis of the chief matters brought before the Convention, and the delegates having concluded their labors remained over to enjoy the festivities prepared by the local Society.

THE PIC-NIC.

The picnic on the afternoon of the 12th, was held in Avondale grove, a beautiful retreat in the suburbs of the town, a lengthy list of games was contested to the seemingly entire satisfaction of all, even those who had lost the prize appeared to take things in good part, and were satisfied that if they were not the winners, their friends were more fortunate.

The dancing pavilion was, however the centre of attraction, and kept its crowds driving the greater portion of the afternoon. The music supplied was excellent.

THE ASSEMBLY.

Toronto he did more than all other men to instill a patriotic spirit into the Irish element in that city. He takes pride in seeing Irishmen united the world over, and wherever he is located, he looks upon it as his duty to unite them. Brother Arnold is a native of the historic Glen of Aherlow, in the county of Tipperary, Ireland, and belongs to a family which has given priests to the church and patriots to Ireland; and we say it without flattery that there is no Irishman alive who loves his native land better or works harder for her independence than does this religious son of gallant Tipperary. Brother Arnold established the De LaSalle Institute in Toronto a college widely known and patronized by the best people of Canada and the United States, and which is in a flourishing condition. Brother Arnold has been offered and has accepted for his Order one hundred acres of land at the Gore of Toronto, by his Lordship Bishop Lynch, where he is about to establish a novitiate for the training of young men who have a desire to consecrate their lives to the glory of God and the Catholic youths of the country. We wish Brother Arnold and the salutary Order of De LaSalle success in all their undertakings.

Brother Arnold is accompanied on his Western visit by Brother Halward, the Director of the Order in Kingston, Ont. We hope their sojourn will be pleasant while in the Metropolis of the West.—Western Catholic.

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION.

The Citizens of Ogdensburg to Brother Cregan.

On Sunday evening, August 15th, the Rev. Brother Cregan, now of Montreal, but formerly Principal of the Cathedral school of this city, was the recipient of a hearty oration, tendered him by his former pupils, on the occasion of his visit to the Maple City.

It was a tribute of love and gratitude by those generous youths, whom he had for years aided in their struggles to literary honors and classical distinctions. At a quarter past seven, the reception room of St. Philip Neri's Academy was thronged with young gentlemen from all quarters of the city and adjacent country, who came to enhance, by their presence, the solemnity of the occasion. The following beautiful and touching address was then read by Master William Murphy.

REV. JAMES CREGAN.—With cheerful promptitude we avail ourselves of this occasion, your thrice welcome visit, to give utterance to the cherished feelings long glowing in our breasts. The fruition of such favors, as marked your sojourn in our midst justifies the attempt. This we shall do briefly, and with a sincerity, precluding all mean adulation.

The burning zeal with which you were animated for our physical training, our mental and moral culture, but, more than all, the unswerving fidelity to promote and quicken our love of God and national patriotism, will disprove any imputed shallow sentimentality. We distinctly remember the many good advices and wholesome counsels, you formerly gave us, when the mission of Ogdensburg, was but in its infancy.

We assure you, Rev. Brother, the priceless pearls, which then fell from your lips, evoked a sympathetic echo in the golden recesses of our hearts. And there is no Catholic mind, nor Irish heart, in this city, which does not feel a voluntary impulse of gratitude towards the well known name of Brother Cregan. Was it not you, who, seated at your desk, in the little parlour, endeavored to respect and cherish the Irish blood which flows so purely through our veins? Yes, and a burning zeal to promote the welfare of our imperishable monuments of the burning zeal and melting generosity of your truly Celtic heart, and the unquenchable love which blazes within your noble bosom.

Oh! why were you destined to leave us? What did we do to merit passing through such a cruel ordeal? Lovingly did we back in the swathed arms of our mothers, and listen to the merry ripple of your silvery laughter, but a dark day came when you were snatched from our midst, and we were left to mourn your loss. Oh! your tutor of old, the rapid passage of years may soothe the passage of an aching heart, may ease the oppressed bosom, but on the fleshly and mortal remains, your memory shall forever remain engraved. For the short period you were allowed to remain in our midst was most fruitful in good works of all kinds. You were our benefactor, and we thank kind Providence for having raised up such a man, to defend our name and our rights.

You have worked unceasingly for the good cause, and the result, as an inestimable amount of moral good has been effected through your salutary influence. We therefore beg leave to thank you, we are deeply indebted to you, and we solemnly affirm we love you as grateful hearts alone can love, and now that you look upon us with that benevolent smile, so encouraging and affectionate, it both deepens our love and brightens our esteem for you, and recalls so vividly to our minds, those happy days of yore, when that illustrious and disinterested of your character, united to an enlightened zeal, always asserted itself over obvious difficulties sufficient to dismay many a brave heart, served best to elicit your noble powers.

We shall not dilate on all the good qualities which you possess even to an eminent degree. You must know, how strikingly it exemplifies our glorious motto, as he stood through the green isle, where lies the ashes of our forefathers. Like unto him, the personal interest, vigor, and discretion thrown into every enterprise, proclaim themselves the certain results demonstrating that your energetic vitality was not inoperative.

Those instances often manifested themselves in our behalf, too clearly, too luminously, to be unperceived even by the dultest eye. You were the benefactor of our fellow citizens, no less prominent, we your former pupils, delight in being able, on this propitious day to tender you our most heartfelt thanks, and humbly beg God to shower down His cherished blessing on one we love so tenderly, and as a mark of our sincerity, accept, Rev. Sir, this slight donation we make in the name of your former pupils.

The Rev. Brother Cregan rising responded as follows:—I appreciate deeply the sentiments you have just expressed; I thank you most sincerely for the congratulations which you are pleased to address me on my visit to the former field of my labours; I feel flattered by that mark of esteem, coming from such a source as it does I cannot doubt its sincerity. After so long an absence it is with great pleasure I see around me so large a number of those sprightly youths of whom I have never ceased to think. The recollections of the happy years I spent in Ogdensburg, awakens in my bosom very touching reminiscences, I shall look upon them as the brightest period of my life. But as God was pleased to call me elsewhere I bow my head to His divine will.

He then slightly, but with evident emotion, touched on all the points of the address, and in conclusion expressed his deep sense of gratitude to those who had come so far to greet him. As soon as he had resumed his seat, a young gentleman, Mr. J. Cantfield, detached himself from the group, and gravely and slowly advanced towards him bearing a handsome present, the object of their donation, midway a few appropriate remarks. Rev. Bro. Cregan responding, received the precious gift from his admiring and loving friends.

Then, after a few remarks from Messrs. G. Mulligan, J. H. Amos and T. Connolly, this interesting ceremony closed.

EVERY PHYSICIAN WHO HAS TESTED it in cases of dyspepsia, constipation, heartburn and colic among children and adults, pronounces MR. or MRS. MAGNESA a most efficient and agreeable corrective of a disordered state of the stomach; and especially serviceable in remedying the nausea of married women and infants. It is four times the strength of any fluid Magnesia and free from Carbolic Acid.

THE ARGARIAN OUTRAGE NEAR NEW ROSS.

A CROWN SOLICITOR AND HIS SONS SHOT.

Whilst Mr. Thomas Boyd, Sessional Crown Solicitor, and his two sons, with a Mr. Gladwell, were driving along the high road near New Ross, on Saturday, they were confronted by a party of men with blackened faces, and with guns and bayonets, who fired several shots. Two of the Boyds—the father and the eldest son—were seriously wounded, and the latter is not expected to recover. The youngest son was uninjured, though a bullet passed through his clothing. Mr. Gladwell also escaped. Three men named Whelan were arrested on suspicion of complicity in the outrage.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

(Abridged from the Irish Times.)

On Monday afternoon 9th Aug, Mr. Charles Boyd, twenty years of age, one of the four gentlemen shot at on the public road on the previous day, about two miles outside the town of New Ross, died at his father's residence, Chilcomb, from the effects of the wounds he had received. Mr. Thomas Boyd, a landed proprietor and Crown Solicitor for Tipperary, accompanied by his two sons, Mr. Evan Boyd, twenty-six years of age, and the deceased, and his nephew, Mr. Gladwell Boyd, of Kilkenny, about twenty-two years of age, were driving, shortly after four o'clock in the afternoon, along the road from Chilcomb to a small farm belonging to Mr. Boyd situated about two miles and a-half from the town, which it was his custom to visit every Sunday after luncheon. When the car arrived on one side which sat Mr. Boyd and his nephew, and on the other side the two sons, arrived about a hundred and twenty yards from a thicket on the left side of the road, a young woman was seen standing on an eminence on the right-hand side with a large red handkerchief in her hand, which she waved, apparently as a preconcerted signal of the approach of Mr. Boyd's car, while pretending to wipe her face. Suddenly from the midst of the thicket a man attired in a strange costume and wearing a mask sprang forth on the road. His face was concealed by a mask covered with a piece of red cloth, while he was clothed from foot to throat in a complete set of overalls made of canvas and in fashion of a fisherman's dress. Hardly more than a minute elapsed till two other men similarly dressed, with the exception that one of them was only concealed to a little below his waist by the canvas, emerged from the thicket, and, jumping over the ditch that divides it from the highway, ran across the road, and took their station on the opposite side, just as the car, which was being driven rapidly, came up. It was then seen that the men all carried rifles with fixed bayonets. Instantly they raised their guns, and, running forward till they were close to the Boyds, took deliberate aim and fired. So closely did the men approach the car that the point of one bayonet almost touched Mr. Evan Boyd's eye. He struck it downward, and so escaped certain and instantaneous death, for at the same moment the bullet left the barrel of the rifle and lodged in his right foot. His brother Charles was not, however, so fortunate. Disconcerted by the suddenness of the attack, he was unable to make any movement for self-defence, and received a shot in the left breast, the bullet penetrating the lung and stomach and coming out near the spine. In the meanwhile the third member of the waylaying party, who had remained on the side of the road facing the seat on which Mr. Boyd and his nephew sat, fired at the former, taking close aim point blank at his breast. Mr. Gladwell Boyd dashed the muzzle of the gun to one side, and his uncle, whose life was probably saved by the opportunity, leaning too far over as he struck the side of the car, fell on the ground. Quickly rising to his feet, he ran back along the road for about a dozen yards, followed by one of the assassins, who, as he ran, reloaded. Finding he was pursued, Mr. Boyd cleared by a jump the dyke that bordered the roadside, and ran at full speed across the fields. Although pursued was soon given up he continued to run for assistance as swiftly as he could in order to obtain assistance, and almost breathless he reached a cottage, and fearing that if he were captured he would be murdered, he hastily disguised himself in a suit of clothes belonging to a fisherman who lived there, and again fled as swiftly as he was able towards Chilcomb for the purpose of procuring assistance. Meanwhile, the car, which had not stopped throughout the attack, was pursued by the two remaining men who unloaded their rifles. Mr. Boyd, senior, and his son Evan, loudly shouted "Murder," but though the cottage of one of his gamekeepers was within a short distance no attention was paid to the cries for assistance, it being believed that the gentlemen were calling to dogs, while the noise of firing was ascribed to their shooting rabbits. Soon becoming distanced the pursuing party relinquished their murderous intent, and turning off the road were perceived by a milkmaid and several other persons leisurely walking through the fields in the direction of an old graveyard, in which they disappeared. Mr. Boyd, finding that they had ceased to pursue, was congratulating himself upon so fortunate an escape, when, looking round, he beheld his son Charles leaning back ashy pale, while his clothes were stained by the blood that welled from the wound in his breast. Driving rapidly forward, the farmhouse which they had originally intended to visit was soon reached, and there both the deceased and his father remained till help arrived. Besides the wound in the latter's shoulder, he, as soon as the excitement of the attack was over, perceived that he had received a gunshot wound in his back, and, as he sat on the car directly opposite his son, he believes that the bullet which passed through the deceased's body afterwards lodged in him. Later in the day Mr. Charles Boyd was removed home, carried on a door borne on men's shoulders, and, never rallying, expired at half-past one o'clock on Monday afternoon. When his clothes were examined a second hole was seen in the front of his dress, caused either by a bullet or a stab of a bayonet. The deceased, who would have attained his majority next month, had recently passed a brilliant examination in preparation for his becoming a barrister.

To-day three guns and bayonets were found hidden under some bushes, within a comparatively short distance of the scene of the outrage, and at the same place two battered masks, the torn fragments of another, three canvas slaters, and two pairs of canvas trousers were discovered. The guns were military rifles, and bear the Tower mark. On

the road where the men fired two unused cartridges were found.

Eight prisoners, respectively named John and Michael Whelan, brothers; Anastasia Whelan, their sister-in-law; Walter Whelan, first cousin; Thomas Murphy, brother-in-law; James Holden, Patrick Thompson, and Thomas Power, were in the afternoon brought before Mr. Davoren A. Milward and Colonel Molin, C.B., R.I.C., who held a private investigation. The prisoners were remanded Mr. Colfer appeared for the defence.

EASTERN AFFAIRS.

CONSTANTINOPLE, August 26.—The Sultan is somewhat alarmed. His conviction that the European concert has broken down and a naval demonstration abandoned has been shaken by the intelligence of the last few days. He still hopes the danger will somehow be averted, and is very reluctant to take any decisive step until quite certain the Powers will employ coercion. Some naval authorities declare confidently that the danger is already past, for the united squadron can hardly be got ready before the time of the equinoctial gales, when it would be very hazardous for large men-of-war to visit the Albanian coast. This is probably one of the motives which induces the Sultan to refrain from a decisive step.

LONDON, August 27.—The new collective note says the decisions of the Berlin Conference being unanimous, admits of no discussion of modification.

LONDON, August 26.—A despatch from Constantinople says the fleet are assembling for the naval demonstration on the Albanian coast.

EDUCATION.

La Congregation de Notre Dame.

The holidays of the young men and maidens who are students of the several schools and colleges are approaching their termination. At a quarter past seven, the reception room of St. Philip Neri's Academy was thronged with young gentlemen from all quarters of the city and adjacent country, who came to enhance, by their presence, the solemnity of the occasion. The following beautiful and touching address was then read by Master William Murphy.

REV. JAMES CREGAN.—With cheerful promptitude we avail ourselves of this occasion, your thrice welcome visit, to give utterance to the cherished feelings long glowing in our breasts. The fruition of such favors, as marked your sojourn in our midst justifies the attempt. This we shall do briefly, and with a sincerity, precluding all mean adulation.

The burning zeal with which you were animated for our physical training, our mental and moral culture, but, more than all, the unswerving fidelity to promote and quicken our love of God and national patriotism, will disprove any imputed shallow sentimentality. We distinctly remember the many good advices and wholesome counsels, you formerly gave us, when the mission of Ogdensburg, was but in its infancy.

We assure you, Rev. Brother, the priceless pearls, which then fell from your lips, evoked a sympathetic echo in the golden recesses of our hearts. And there is no Catholic mind, nor Irish heart, in this city, which does not feel a voluntary impulse of gratitude towards the well known name of Brother Cregan. Was it not you, who, seated at your desk, in the little parlour, endeavored to respect and cherish the Irish blood which flows so purely through our veins? Yes, and a burning zeal to promote the welfare of our imperishable monuments of the burning zeal and melting generosity of your truly Celtic heart, and the unquenchable love which blazes within your noble bosom.

Oh! why were you destined to leave us? What did we do to merit passing through such a cruel ordeal? Lovingly did we back in the swathed arms of our mothers, and listen to the merry ripple of your silvery laughter, but a dark day came when you were snatched from our midst, and we were left to mourn your loss. Oh! your tutor of old, the rapid passage of years may soothe the passage of an aching heart, may ease the oppressed bosom, but on the fleshly and mortal remains, your memory shall forever remain engraved. For the short period you were allowed to remain in our midst was most fruitful in good works of all kinds. You were our benefactor, and we thank kind Providence for having raised up such a man, to defend our name and our rights.

You have worked unceasingly for the good cause, and the result, as an inestimable amount of moral good has been effected through your salutary influence. We therefore beg leave to thank you, we are deeply indebted to you, and we solemnly affirm we love you as grateful hearts alone can love, and now that you look upon us with that benevolent smile, so encouraging and affectionate, it both deepens our love and brightens our esteem for you, and recalls so vividly to our minds, those happy days of yore, when that illustrious and disinterested of your character, united to an enlightened zeal, always asserted itself over obvious difficulties sufficient to dismay many a brave heart, served best to elicit your noble powers.

We shall not dilate on all the good qualities which you possess even to an eminent degree. You must know, how strikingly it exemplifies our glorious motto, as he stood through the green isle, where lies the ashes of our forefathers. Like unto him, the personal interest, vigor, and discretion thrown into every enterprise, proclaim themselves the certain results demonstrating that your energetic vitality was not inoperative.

Those instances often manifested themselves in our behalf, too clearly, too luminously, to be unperceived even by the dultest eye. You were the benefactor of our fellow citizens, no less prominent, we your former pupils, delight in being able, on this propitious day to tender you our most heartfelt thanks, and humbly beg God to shower down His cherished blessing on one we love so tenderly, and as a mark of our sincerity, accept, Rev. Sir, this slight donation we make in the name of your former pupils.

The Rev. Brother Cregan rising responded as follows:—I appreciate deeply the sentiments you have just expressed; I thank you most sincerely for the congratulations which you are pleased to address me on my visit to the former field of my labours; I feel flattered by that mark of esteem, coming from such a source as it does I cannot doubt its sincerity. After so long an absence it is with great pleasure I see around me so large a number of those sprightly youths of whom I have never ceased to think. The recollections of the happy years I spent in Ogdensburg, awakens in my bosom very touching reminiscences, I shall look upon them as the brightest period of my life. But as God was pleased to call me elsewhere I bow my head to His divine will.

He then slightly, but with evident emotion, touched on all the points of the address, and in conclusion expressed his deep sense of gratitude to those who had come so far to greet him. As soon as he had resumed his seat, a young gentleman, Mr. J. Cantfield, detached himself from the group, and gravely and slowly advanced towards him bearing a handsome present, the object of their donation, midway a few appropriate remarks. Rev. Bro. Cregan responding, received the precious gift from his admiring and loving friends.

Then, after a few remarks from Messrs. G. Mulligan, J. H. Amos and T. Connolly, this interesting ceremony closed.

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WM. E. DORAN

ARCHITECT AND VALUATOR.

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INTERESTING SURGICAL EXPERIMENT.

CHICAGO, August 25.—An interesting surgical experiment of transplanting a piece of skin of a lamb to the thigh of a little girl named Agnes Shehan, who was severely burned in a prairie fire, has just been made in the county hospital. The burn would not heal, and the little girl has lain at the point of death for seventeen months. Almost every expedient known to surgical science has been resorted to save her life. A piece of skin from her brother was at one time grafted on the sore, but did not grow. In this last instance sufficient cuticle was raised from the side of a healthy lamb, four months old, to cover the wound on the girl's thigh, which is twelve inches long and four inches wide. The skin was carefully sewed on, and left attached at one end to the lamb. Both the lamb and the child are securely fastened in a frame or box, so that they cannot move. They are carefully fed and watched. In ten days it is expected, if the operation be a success, that the lamb's skin will have grown fast to the little girl's.

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EMIGRATION OF ROMAN CATHOLIC FAMILIES TO CANADA.

LONDON, August 24.—Cardinal Manning, who has upward of 2,800 orphans under his care, is making arrangements with the Canadian bishops to obtain situations for such as are able to fill them in Roman Catholic families, where they would be under the supervision of the clergy. The demand is already great, and it is expected that a number will shortly leave for their new homes.

IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE

that a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., should make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do, but when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor, Lawyer and Editor, and best tested and having been cured by them, you must believe and try them yourself, and doubt no longer. See other column.

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Subscribers should notice the date on the label attached to their paper, as it marks the expiration of their term of subscription. Subscribers who do not receive the True Witness regularly should complain direct to our Office.

Notice to Correspondents. Communications on all matters concerning Catholic interests are respectfully solicited, and will be cheerfully inserted, when written in conformity with the spirit of this Journal.

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Should any of our Subscribers in the Country desire to have Printing done for the coming Exhibition—Show-Cards, Bills, Catalogues, &c., &c., &c., an early transmission of their Orders to this Office will receive prompt and careful attention.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 1.

CATHOLIC CALENDAR

For September, 1880. THURSDAY, 2.—St. Stephen, King and Confessor. FRIDAY, 3.—Feria. SATURDAY, 4.—Office of the Immaculate Conception, Bp. de Necker, New Orleans, died, 1833.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

As a rule, and except once a year, we do not draw the attention of our subscribers to the yellow label on the outside of their papers, to remind them of the amount of their indebtedness to the True Witness, but when we do so, as in the present instance, we expect that a cheerful and immediate response will be given.

quarrel about words if we are enabled by receiving what is due us to resume publication of a daily paper which was deemed so essential in the interests of the Irish Catholics of Canada, and the loss of which has been, and is still, so severely felt.

The annual meeting of the Post Printing Company will be held this evening at this office, when it is to be hoped something will be done towards the resumption of publication of the daily. The country desires it, and desires it vehemently. We have received letters almost innumerable from different parts of Canada, and even from the States, within the past three months, urging the necessity of the Post's resurrection, and requesting that steps should be taken to bring about that "consummation so devoutly to be wished for."

In our report of the Montreal Exhibition the name of Owen McGarvey, Esq., one of our most prominent manufacturers, who subscribed \$50 towards the Citizens Fund, was inadvertently omitted.

We have received a terse and able letter from Mr. McElligott, bookseller, in reply to the communication of the Hon. John O'Connor which appeared in the True Witness of some time back, but as Mr. O'Connor is reported to be about writing a second letter of explanation we hold over Mr. McElligott's letter for future insertion.

"The Rev." Mr. Widdows is still in Dundee, but he promises to come to Canada pretty soon. He is always promising to come to Canada, and referring to it in a loving manner, as if the tyrants here had not put him three years in the penitentiary for an unnatural crime.

The British government have sent a thousand marines to the West of Ireland to assist the constabulary in preserving the peace of the island. They are to be supplied with iron huts and distributed in detachments through the disturbed districts.

Two letters appeared in the New York Herald of the 26th inst, purporting to have been written by Englishmen induced to settle in Manitoba, but who are, it seems, thoroughly disgusted with that country. One of them describes the land as an immense stretch of swamp in summer, and an immense sheet of ice in winter, and to crown all, it is infested with a dreadful swarm of mosquitoes.

Mr. FRANK HUGH O'DONNELL, the member of Parliament for Dungarvan, is a singular legislator. At one period of his history he posed as an advanced Nationalist and Home Ruler, and during Mr. Parnell's absence in America acted, to use his own words, as his "humble lieutenant."

In reference to the Canadian Spectator's comment on the West Toronto election contest, the Irish Canadian says:—"The Rev. Mr. Bray has expressed in his journal a great breadth of toleration. He has claimed, we believe, to be in sympathy with the more advanced school of English liberalism."

Some figures furnished lately, by Dr. Laroque of the Health Department go to show that those who imagined Montreal to be an unusually unhealthy city labored under a delusion, spread abroad rather industriously, chiefly through our own local evening papers, which, until lately, never tired of portraying the city as next to plague-stricken.

Poor of last winter was correct. This statement was to the effect that the mortality was more apparent than real; or more strictly that it was proportionate to the number of births among infants, and consequently to the number of deaths, for it is superfluous to state the rate of mortality among infants under one year is very great, not only in Montreal, but all over the world.

Table with 3 columns: City, Birth Rate per thousand of population, Death Rate per thousand of population. Cities listed include Montreal, New York, Philadelphia, London, Berlin, Naples, Toronto, and Glasgow.

The Quebec Budget, commenting on the sayings of a Montreal paper to the effect that the young ladies of Cacouca complain of the paucity of young men at that agreeable watering place, is rather severe, but contains a good deal of truth. Our contemporary says:—"The young ladies of that beautiful watering district can, with good reason, complain of the absence of young men there."

The Budget should bear in mind that one of the causes of the scarcity of young men at watering places is that they can spare neither the time nor money necessary. Maternal strains a good many points to dress her daughters and pack them off to Cacouca or Old Orchard Beach in order to provide them with health and husbands, while, as for the young men, they have to wait until they in turn get wealthy and settled to enjoy the luxuries of the seaside.

NOTWITHSTANDING the supreme efforts of Parnell and his colleagues, the Irish Constabulary estimates passed in the British House of Commons on Monday night, after a stalling of seventeen hours. It was, however, no defeat of the Irish party, but a drawn battle, or an honorable compromise.

not be tempted by any concession to amalgamate with any English party which was not prepared to restore legislative independence to Ireland. Lord Hartington defended the necessity for an armed police force in an ill tempered speech, which rendered all hope of a peaceful ending of the debate, impossible and both parties began preparations for a prolonged struggle.

WEST TORONTO.

The elections for West Toronto and North Ontario took place on Saturday last, and resulted as in 1878, that is to say the Toronto constituency remained Conservative, while the Ontario constituency held on to the Reform principle. There was, however, a considerable difference in the majorities—a difference which rejoices the hearts of Reformers and causes them to cry out reaction.

was defeated as a reformer, on last Saturday, on a question of tariff. At least such is our humble opinion. A general election circulates two sets of principles which so excite the public mind that the electors vote for them instead of for the individual; but in bye elections it is different. The excitement is not so great and personal worth, irrespective of politics, obtains a fairer chance.

THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

The British House of Lords seem inclined to give their enemies—and they are many and determined—every facility for attack. They rejected with some show of scorn, the compensation bill passed by a large majority of the House of Commons, and now, so still further anger the people and the people's representatives, they have rendered the employers liability bill utterly useless by striking out its most important clause, they have also emasculated the burials bill, and are engaged in trying to render the Hares and Rabbits bill as offensive to the farmers and tenants as possible.

"Brave York and Salisbury, victorious Warwick" proved themselves of a regal race and were prepared to fight for glory and old England. But they nearly all fell on the battle fields of France and England, those descendants of the Norman chivalry and the race died out. The great majority of the present lords, English Irish and Scotch, are a mushroom aristocracy whose ancestors (if they have not been themselves), were ennobled through legal and political services and have not a drop of heroic blood in their inglorious carcasses.

continent, except when they are called home to vote against the lives and rights of their tenants. The war horse of the Scripture snuffed the battle from afar and went into it; so do the lords, but they are more sensible; they keep away from it, and its horrid bayonets and villainous salt-petre. But let there be a vacancy for some court position and, ye immortal gods! how those aristocrats will rush for it, Master of Buckhounds for instance, or gold stick in waiting, or any other safe and lucrative job. And yet these are the men who would rule Great Britain and Ireland, and set their puny faces against the wishes of a nation. It is now the people's time to enquire into the privileges of the lords, their original right to vote and who conferred it, and it is now about time the lords set their house in order for assuredly a strict account will be demanded of their stewardship, and a strict investigation into the abuses of the power which they or their predecessors had usurped.

Personal.

—Letellier de St. Just is seriously ill. —Cardinal Nina's health is critical. —Bradlaugh is crusading against the House of Lords. —Hartford has a cow that is afraid of women! —Mr. Gladstone is very popular in Ireland. —Mahomed Jan, is to take part in the siege of Candahar. —Another move is to be made for the release of the Tichbourne claimant. —One Dakota farmer has a field of wheat 30 miles square. —Mrs. Langrey's favorite dress is fawn color trimmed with dark blue velvet. —The population of America is 48,000,000, of this number 15,000,000 go to church. —Edward Booth is playing in the London Theatre. —Mr. F. H. O'Donnell, M.P., for Dungarvan, is an independent skirmisher. —The Sultan of Turkey thinks the last collective vote may amount to something. —The French Jesuits have purchased the prison of Mould Eng. for \$100,000. —If Ayob Khan succeeds in capturing Candahar, he will have a splendid supply of cannon. —The Mail calls Mr. Wright, the independent candidate for West Toronto a traitor to the National Policy. —Robert Mitchell, the Bonapartist deputy has been won over to the Republicans by a speech of Gambetta. —The Empress Eugenie will reside permanently in Switzerland, whither she will remove the bones of her son and husband. —A Paris paper pronounces Dr. Tauner a fraud, and says the water he drank is a life preserving essence. —The population of Ireland is 170 to the square mile. And yet they say Ireland is crowded.

—Sergt. Armstrong, Q.C., leader of the Irish bar is dead. He first gained fame as an advocate in the Irish State trials of 1842. —Justin McCarthy has brought the "History of our own times" down to the fall of Beaconsfield ministry. —Sheriff Noor Mahomed Khan, the Musselman Meolah is exciting the Mahomedians of India to rise. —The Comte de Paris is a Conservative, and more like a schoolmaster than a drill sergeant. —It is rumored that President Hayes will protest against the sale of St. Thomas, to France, by the Danish Government. —The Archbishop of Cashel, thinks the British House of Lords should understand the Irish are resolved to live at home and hold on to their lands. —Lord Ripon, Governor-General of India, has Lord Beaconsfield's scientific frontier under-consideration. It is probable he will give it up. —\$4,000,000 (three millions) have been subscribed in Bombay, for the relief of widows and orphans of soldiers killed in Afghanistan. —A number of ladies of the very highest rank, moving in the very highest society in London are afflicted with Kleptomonia. This is the polite name for thievery. —The creditors of Archbishop Forcell have called a meeting to prepare a statement of their grievances to send to Rome, with the hope of interesting the Pope in behalf of the diocesan debt of \$3,500,000. —O'Donovan Bossa, in a letter to a Dublin paper says:—Prince Leopold refused to sail in the steamship ordered to carry him to England because John Kenneally, a released Fenian was one of the passengers. —Quida's latest novel is called moths. It has an immense circulation and it is said the cheap edition of it will do harm, as it is liable to excite the democracy by its description of the utter worthlessness, infidelity and depravity of the highest society.

SORE THROAT, COUGH, COLD, AND similar troubles, if suffered to progress, result in serious pulmonary affections, oftentimes incurable. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" reach directly the seat of the disease, and give almost instant relief.

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A GOOD FAMILY MEDICINE GREST with a prudent use has saved many a life; and yet, we think, the idea might be improved upon and reduced to a more simple form. Take some good compound such as Dr. HAYES'S ANT-BILIOUS AND PLEURISIC PILLS, and we find that the desired end may be obtained without the use of opium and walgals, or little compartments and enchanted bottles with crystal stoppers. Others might be used, but Dr. HAYES'S ANT-BILIOUS AND PLEURISIC PILLS as tested by many thousands of persons, and found to answer their purpose so well, may be set down as the best.

Letter from Ottawa.

ADVENTURES OF MYLES O'REGAN, ESQ.

Mr. Editor.—If I were not a man of the strictest veracity I would offer many excuses for failing to furnish you with my usual letter last week. But, no, I shall tell you the exact truth: In the first place, as I have stated, my occupation of folding and tying up seven legal documents every day in the week, except Sunday and three or four holidays, has made me so weak and nervous that I am really unfit for much brain work. It destroys my system, and in the second place, my emotion had not quite subsided from the previous week. But in addition to that the diary given me by the Gushingtons has, I fear, ruined my constitution. I am grown so nervous that I start at every sound and when I see a shadow, I immediately think the daughter of the house is pursuing me. I know in my heart she intends marrying me, and many a time I wish myself back on the Lachine Canal. If I got a good breakfast every morning for breakfast, my delicate constitution could stand the assault of this cultured creature but that is exactly what they won't give, and therefore, behold me the wreck of the robust Myles O'Regan that was. It is my private opinion that she (Miss G.) wishes to bring me to that esthetic frame of mind that will compel me to yield finally to her machinations without putting her to the unladylike trouble of popping the question, and when I but look at her languidly she can sigh and refer me to her "Paw" and "Maw" for so she styles her father and mother. As matters stand at present I am in a bad way. My mind has so lost its vigor, that I cannot grasp the names of those Afghan places I see in the morning papers, and I sometimes catch myself fancying that there is no such place as Khetal-Ghizal or Takti-Pal. It is true I use Afghanistan on the map, or did when I was strong enough to see anything, but now I am inclined to imagine the Afghan campaign is a weak invention of the newspapers. Oh, dear! if every country had such beautifully euphonious names as old Ireland, how happy people might be and how much less liable to disputes their jaws in pronouncing them. Gurgans glough, for instance, and Conlirre-na-amogtas and Goultherob-hawn or Artracush pologne. These are names a Christian can understand, and appreciate, but Guinness! Paugh! But let us suppose there are really such places and what do they amount to. Isn't our North-west equal to fifty of them in extent, and a thousand of them in fertility? Why then, in the name of red tape, why not send General Roberts and Primrose out here where they can have all the land they require for the fencing? And then their Kings, and Jans, and Knaas, and Amers. When you get a square look at a king you find he is no better or more beautiful than any other man. When I was coming home from a little trip I made once to the Cape we called in at the Isle of Ascension for water, and I there saw an African Sultan, who had been taken prisoner by the British for selling a few thousand slaves, among whom, by the way, was a number of his own wives and children. I was very anxious to set my eyes upon a real, live, genuine, bona fide sovereign for once in my life, that I might be able to astonish the natives of Bellinaguthur, when I reached home. I got a sergeant of the mariners to introduce me to his majesty, and we went to his quarters together. I must say the British did not treat the captive Sultan well, except in the matter of diet, for I found him as fat as a porpoise, and as greasy from olive oil, as a pig in good condition. He sat in front of his palace (a small wooden hut), and seemed as happy, as a well, I was going to say a king, but let that pass. His toilette would certainly not give him trouble. His dress consisted of a marines' cast-off coat, and a rag through his imperial nose. Those were all. "Come Moko," said the mariner "this gentleman wants to speak to you. Put yourself in position." I thought this was very disrespectful, but did not say so, as I observed the old chap only grinned, shifted his position behind his hand and said "me one great King—give ruman tabac." Alas, for fallen greatness and such is imperial splendor, such is fallen Majesty. How do I know but the Cyruss and Sesostris of antiquity might have been no better than Moko. Mr. Editor, I gave His Majesty some tobacco and at once became Republican in my ideas, though I may turn Monarchist once more when I see another sovereign. Perhaps if the Emperor of Germany and Bismarck, his creator, were taken prisoner by an Afghan tribe, stripped of their trappings and had the starch taken out of them by long fasting, they would no more hesitate to beg tobacco than poor old Moko, who after all behaved like a philosopher under the circumstances. There is a good deal in a name, and the word King has a charm in it, as well as the word gold, yet what is either of them when you come to examine and analyze it? When I was in the South African volunteers, (don't suppose for a moment, Mr. Editor, that I have not seen the world), when I was in the South African volunteers, my people at home fancied I belonged to a crack corps, because in the newspaper report which I sent to them of our evolutions, we were represented as marching splendidly, manoeuvring brilliantly, wheeling into line magnificently, and acting in a precise and soldier-like manner, just like regulars. But I knew better, for our Colonel had one day to whisper to us as we were marching past "for God sake, gentlemen, take the pipes out of your mouths while you are passing the general; do like good fellows." And, in fact, some of us did, which showed our discipline. I remember when we arrived at the front we were ordered to storm a Caffre stockade. We advanced to the stockade like so many Hector until the miserable wretches inside opened fire and then we ran away like so many deer and nothing could stop us till we reached camp and snatched a short repast when we resumed the stockade until we were safe and sound in Kentville. Next morning I took up the Kentville Courier and read the following:—

Personal.

—Letellier de St. Just is seriously ill. —Cardinal Nina's health is critical. —Bradlaugh is crusading against the House of Lords. —Hartford has a cow that is afraid of women! —Mr. Gladstone is very popular in Ireland. —Mahomed Jan, is to take part in the siege of Candahar. —Another move is to be made for the release of the Tichbourne claimant. —One Dakota farmer has a field of wheat 30 miles square. —Mrs. Langrey's favorite dress is fawn color trimmed with dark blue velvet. —The population of America is 48,000,000, of this number 15,000,000 go to church. —Edward Booth is playing in the London Theatre. —Mr. F. H. O'Donnell, M.P., for Dungarvan, is an independent skirmisher. —The Sultan of Turkey thinks the last collective vote may amount to something. —The French Jesuits have purchased the prison of Mould Eng. for \$100,000. —If Ayob Khan succeeds in capturing Candahar, he will have a splendid supply of cannon. —The Mail calls Mr. Wright, the independent candidate for West Toronto a traitor to the National Policy. —Robert Mitchell, the Bonapartist deputy has been won over to the Republicans by a speech of Gambetta. —The Empress Eugenie will reside permanently in Switzerland, whither she will remove the bones of her son and husband. —A Paris paper pronounces Dr. Tauner a fraud, and says the water he drank is a life preserving essence. —The population of Ireland is 170 to the square mile. And yet they say Ireland is crowded.

—Sergt. Armstrong, Q.C., leader of the Irish bar is dead. He first gained fame as an advocate in the Irish State trials of 1842. —Justin McCarthy has brought the "History of our own times" down to the fall of Beaconsfield ministry. —Sheriff Noor Mahomed Khan, the Musselman Meolah is exciting the Mahomedians of India to rise. —The Comte de Paris is a Conservative, and more like a schoolmaster than a drill sergeant. —It is rumored that President Hayes will protest against the sale of St. Thomas, to France, by the Danish Government. —The Archbishop of Cashel, thinks the British House of Lords should understand the Irish are resolved to live at home and hold on to their lands. —Lord Ripon, Governor-General of India, has Lord Beaconsfield's scientific frontier under-consideration. It is probable he will give it up. —\$4,000,000 (three millions) have been subscribed in Bombay, for the relief of widows and orphans of soldiers killed in Afghanistan. —A number of ladies of the very highest rank, moving in the very highest society in London are afflicted with Kleptomonia. This is the polite name for thievery. —The creditors of Archbishop Forcell have called a meeting to prepare a statement of their grievances to send to Rome, with the hope of interesting the Pope in behalf of the diocesan debt of \$3,500,000. —O'Donovan Bossa, in a letter to a Dublin paper says:—Prince Leopold refused to sail in the steamship ordered to carry him to England because John Kenneally, a released Fenian was one of the passengers. —Quida's latest novel is called moths. It has an immense circulation and it is said the cheap edition of it will do harm, as it is liable to excite the democracy by its description of the utter worthlessness, infidelity and depravity of the highest society.

SORE THROAT, COUGH, COLD, AND similar troubles, if suffered to progress, result in serious pulmonary affections, oftentimes incurable. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" reach directly the seat of the disease, and give almost instant relief.

STARTING UP IN SLEEP IS A SURE sign of worm trouble. There need be no hesitancy in using BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS or Worm Lozengers; they will not do any harm, and if there be worms thereabouts, they will destroy them. Worms are the cause of many infantile ailments. Price, 25 cents a box.

NEVER-FAILING SUCCESS. —MRS. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP is a certain remedy for all diseases with which children are afflicted during the process of teething. It has stood the test for thirty years. Never known to fail. Gives rest to the mother and relief to the child. Cures wind colic and regulates the bowels.

A GOOD FAMILY MEDICINE GREST with a prudent use has saved many a life; and yet, we think, the idea might be improved upon and reduced to a more simple form. Take some good compound such as Dr. HAYES'S ANT-BILIOUS AND PLEURISIC PILLS, and we find that the desired end may be obtained without the use of opium and walgals, or little compartments and enchanted bottles with crystal stoppers. Others might be used, but Dr. HAYES'S ANT-BILIOUS AND PLEURISIC PILLS as tested by many thousands of persons, and found to answer their purpose so well, may be set down as the best.

giers" received an extra allowance of grog. You may easily guess, Mr. Editor, that I was surprised as well as delighted after reading the graphic account, but, nevertheless I have ever since perused official despatches with caution. Now I thought we had all run away as fast as our legs could carry us the colonel being the first man, but it seems we had only "taken ground to our right." See now what it is to be blessed with technical knowledge. I hung round the Courier's office for two days, until I saw a reporter, and entered with him into a conversation.

"That was a splendid account your paper had of the reconnaissance of the Ki-wi stockade."

Well, yes, I wrote it up myself from the account of Colonel Buffer.

"It was quite true, except in one particular. I am one of the Stragglers," and should know."

"Yes, what has been left out?" said the intelligent reporter, whipping out his pencil and note book.

"Simply that one of our fellows, named Myles O'Regan, distinguished himself by playing the chief's brother in single combat."

"This was duly in next days' fuller particulars" and now the sketch is framed and hung up in the house of the O'Regans, in Limerick, and this Mr. Editor is how history is made."

Yours faithfully, MYLES O'REGAN.

CITY NEWS.

THE SULLIVANS.—The Rev. Mr. Biell, Director of the St. Sulpice Society of Paris, who is making an official visit to the branches of the order in Canada and the United States, is at present in Montreal.

REQUISIT IN PACK.—On Saturday morning the remains of the late Rev. Father Sauve, who died in Ottawa on Thursday last, were interred in the burial vault beneath the St. Henri Church. The funeral services were performed by the Bishop of Montreal, assisted by the Rev. Father Lamarche, parish priest of St. Bruno. The deceased priest was held in great esteem and affection by all who knew him.

The citizens of Montreal will have two sources of pleasure open to them very soon, one the exhibition, and the other the Provincial Horticultural show, widely apart from within the past few years by florists, botanists, &c, the lovers of horticulture will be rejoiced with a beautiful lot of flowers in the coming show.

PILGRIMAGE.—On Sunday morning about 1,500 Catholics left by special train on the O., M., O. & R. for St. Therese and Ste. Anne des Plaines. The party took up some 15 cars of the railway company. They reached Ste. Therese at 10 o'clock, where Mass was celebrated. The Revd. Fathers Simon and J. Loneran conducted the pilgrimage, and the Revd. Fathers R. Aubry and S. Tasse, of the Ste. Therese College, officiated at the Mass. After dinner in the Ste. Therese College the party proceeded to Ste. Anne des Plaines, where Vespers was sung by the Rev. R. Champoux, the parish priest, and the relics of the saint were venerated. The party reached town, after a pleasant trip, about 6 o'clock in the evening.

REPORTED MIRACLE.—A telegram to the Montreal Gazette says:—"It is reported that a wonderful miracle occurred at La Bonne Ste. Anne. A young girl who was infirm and unable to walk has suddenly recovered the use of her crippled limbs. It appears that the poor girl had visited the shrine regularly for years, in the hope of being miraculously cured, having to be carried in and out of church. This year, as usual, she was conveyed in the same way, and on Wednesday last, on rising from dinner at the boarding house, she suddenly found that she no longer required any assistance, but could walk as well as any one else."

THE BISHOPRIC OF MONTREAL.

PLANS FOR ITS RELIEF.—SOCIETY FORMED.

A benevolent society is being formed to assist the Roman Catholic bishopric in its difficulties, the subscriptions taken up of late throughout the diocese not having fairly placed the bishopric out of reach of trouble. In connection with this new effort it is stated that the bishopric was plunged into difficulties in the first place by enterprises enticed into in the hope of placing its direct resources on a sufficiently solid basis to enable the diocesan officers not only to administer properly their charge, but to extend and strengthen their connections. The bishopric believed itself capable of materially assisting a number of new or weak missionary undertakings, all of them held absolutely necessary. The late hard times, however, proved as severe upon the resources of the bishopric as upon those of other people, with the unfortunate result indicated.

Although very material assistance was given by the subscriptions lately taken up, it was found that further efforts were needed, and it is expected that the society being formed will complete the work. The following is the announcement issued and signed by Bishop Fabre:

Association of Benefaction for the bishopric of Montreal.

The end of this association is to succour the Bishopric of Montreal which financial difficulties have placed in a state of distress.

To become a member it will be sufficient to pay a subscription of 5 cents a month, or, in advance, 50 cents a year. From children only one cent a month, or ten cents a year is asked.

The offering may be made on behalf of any person either living or dead.

ADVANTAGES.

A Mass each week in the Cathedral of Montreal for the benefit of all members.

Forty days indulgence for each act performed in support of the association.

Further, the members share in the advantages of the benefactors of the cathedral, that is to say:—First, in two Grand Masses celebrated in the cathedral every year for 25 years at 7 a. m., one on the second Wednesday in May for the living, and the other on the second Wednesday of November for the dead. Secondly, in a Grand Mass chanted in the cathedral at 7 a. m. the last Wednesday of each month. The names of the subscribers and the amounts furnished by them also are inscribed in the books of the bishopric.

The constitution closes with the following:—"We approve and bless from our heart the Association of Benefaction in favor of the Bishopric of Montreal. Edouard Chs. Ev. de Montreal."

A warning is given that subscriptions are not to be paid except to authorized collectors, or to the curies or diocesan officers.

It may be stated that the liabilities of the bishopric at one time reached, it is said on good authority, the sum of \$800,000.

A Senator's Opinion of the Senate.

We publish the following from *La Revue Catholique*, not because we altogether believe in the ideas conveyed, but because it praises a Canadian writer and man of talent, in the person of the Hon. Mr. Trudel, and also because the *Revue* is composed of the writings of some of the most distinguished men in France, and as such will be welcomed by men of all parties in Canada:—

"The important functions fulfilled during the last five years in France by the Senate have been of such a nature as to excite the fierce attacks of the Radicals against the very principle of its existence. We have read with much interest a very remarkable work upon the subject, which has been published by an eminent statesman of the new world, the Hon. Mr. Trudel, member of the Canadian Senate. In Canada as well as in France much criticism has been aroused against the Senate, which is intended to serve as a check upon the House of Commons in the Dominion Parliament at Ottawa; the same feeling also exists against the Legislative Council, nominated by the Crown, which likewise serves as checks upon the popular branch of the Legislature in most of the provinces, especially in the Province of Quebec, our old colony, which has always remained French in its religion and institutions."

It is against this lamentable current of public opinion that Mr. Trudel takes up his pen. He first bases his opinions upon arguments drawn from the peculiar position of the French race in the Dominion of Canada. We cannot now analyze this portion of his work, but would recommend it to those of our readers who interest themselves in the comparative study of constitutional law; they will find many important points upon the working of the federal and provincial powers in the Canadian confederation; they will see much to admire in the wisdom with which the founders of the Dominion have been enabled skillfully to modify the Constitution of the United States so as to adapt it to their own particular position and wants.

But in his defence of the Upper Houses in general, Mr. Trudel avails himself of considerations of a more general import, and which have for us here in France an actual living interest. These are the absolute necessity of opposing the feeling which often carries away popular assemblies, in which an irresistible impulse of passion may very easily be aroused, the equally absolute necessity of protecting the rights of minorities, the importance of giving to legislation the stamp of maturity and care, which are so often wanting in what we may call parliamentary extemporization. These considerations were well understood by the nations of antiquity, and by almost all modern nations, including the United States, in placing Upper Houses side by side with the popular houses as moderating influences. Indeed, in the face of this universal agreement and of the experience of centuries, these countries which have only one House of Parliament—Serbia, Honduras, Bolivia, and the Provinces of Ontario and Manitoba—cannot be said to make a very imposing figure.

The establishment of such councils, essentially of a moderating nature, answers a real want of society. It is a practical way, to use the energetic expression of Mr. Trudel, of preventing nations from gliding into the midst of the dregs of popularized democracy. That which this distinguished Canadian writer condemns in democracy is not the predominance of the new forces, arising from labor over the older element of aristocratic wealth, for no such aristocratic wealth is to be found in the new world, but it is the principle of the unlimited sovereignty of the people. The greater number may err, and do err often; it can do wrong, its sole will is not a sufficient groundwork for law. Hence it is necessary that the immediate representatives of the greater number should find in the machinery of the State a counter-balance to arrest its progress when on the wrong track. On this point Mr. Trudel rises to the highest political considerations; he says:—

"Our opponents may exclaim: Do you wish to establish, as in England, the old privileges of the aristocracy, to divide society into two classes—the rich and the poor? Our answer is: We have no such intentions, and there can be no question of such privileges. What we want is to take a society as it exists, with all its inalienable differences of rank, class and wealth. It is to give to the higher classes their legitimate share in the government of the country. We ask for nothing more, and nothing less. It is in vain to cry out against aristocracy; they will ever exist. There must ever be an aristocracy, and there already exists one. But by giving its just influence in the government of the people to the aristocracy of science, intelligence and wealth, you will be forming in the commonwealth a precious element of order and good government. You will thereby create a salutary counterbalance against any outbreaks of popular power. If you deny its rightful influence as a superior class, the aristocracy will exist notwithstanding, but then the aristocracy of intellect and science, throwing itself into the popular side, will develop beyond measure the power of the democratic element, as it is now happening in England and Canada. It bears in a certain extent and but temporarily its counterbalance, but it tends in the end to cause the triumph of the democratic power, and thus destroys the equilibrium of the three powers."

The same current of democratic innovation is in truth making itself felt in England despite the powerful composition of the House of Lords. Mr. Trudel cleverly remarks that the encouragement extended by the English aristocracy to revolutionary ideas on the continent of Europe are the real cause of the progress now made on English soil by democratic ideas. Already we can foresee the day when the British Constitution will be threatened.

As the evil extends, so ought resistance to be more energetic. To do so we must come back to the fundamental principles of reason and natural order; they are all the same principles of Christianity. These principles, incompatible with the omnipotence of numbers as they are incompatible with the omnipotence of force, ought to inspire the institutions of every people, however they may otherwise differ, in accordance with the historical circumstances which have accompanied their national development.

In reading Mr. Trudel's book we were struck with the amount of moral and social forces taken up and devoured in Canada by the parliamentary system, that is to say, the increasing struggles for power between the men of real merit and power which that strong race of men creates in such numbers. These are the inherent vices of that system the moment it is taken out of England, its true country. However, we must hasten to say that, whatever be its inconveniences, the parliamentary system is the only one possible in Canada; it is, as far as we can see, the only one which, in the midst of the ever clashing

waves of the English and Protestant elements, is capable of giving efficacious protection to the French Canadian and the Catholic portion of the nation, of which the Province of Quebec is the centre. All true patriots should rise above the petty questions of party, of persons above all, to elevate the level of their institutions, and to give them their full practical value. The destiny of the French race in North America cannot yet be completely drawn; but if we consider the amount of efforts made and of progress realized by Canadians since 1760, we cannot augur too highly for such a destiny, provided the new generation prove itself faithful to its destiny, and that it learns to hearken to the councils of wisdom which Mr. Trudel has given them with so much patriotism and in such beautiful language.

CLAUDIO JANNET.

RELIGIOUS PROFESSION.

On Thursday, 28th inst., Miss Lizzie Lane, in religion Sister Mary Ann of Jesus, made her final vows of the Order of the Good Shepherds, in Quebec. The church attached to the Convent was filled with the friends of the young lady, and was beautifully decorated for the occasion. The choir was under the supervision of Sister Agnes. At 7 o'clock a. m. ceremonial Mass was said by Mons. Gauzeau, who officiated throughout the solemn ceremony (and seems to have regained his usual spirits notwithstanding his age and very recent illness), assisted by Rev. M. Blais, Cure of River du Loup, and Father Walsh, C. S. S. R., of St. Patrick's Church, Quebec.

An eloquent sermon, and one highly suitable to the occasion, was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Blais of the Seminary. The relatives and friends of Sister Mary Ann were deeply affected as she rendered in a clear and distinct manner the vows which forever separated them from her on earth.

Miss Lane is daughter of Mr. Thos. Lane of Quebec, and sister of Mr. J. B. Lane, Blouais street, Montreal.

She has already taken her departure for River du Loup, (en bas) as English speaking teachers are in demand in that locality.

That the vocation she has chosen and her new sphere of action may tend to the greater glory of God and edification of all who may be brought under her charge, is our fervent wish.

PRESENTATION OF ADDRESS.

To the Reverend L. Z. Champoux, Priest and Curate of the parish of St. Andrews of Argenteuil.

REVEREND SIR,—It is with a certain emotion and with deep regret that we, your parishioners, gather at this moment to bid you adieu on the eve of your departure. We hear with sorrow that the ecclesiastical authority of this diocese has not deemed it proper to grant our prayer.

High talents, great experience and ability require a much larger field for their usefulness than the one offered by the humble and small parish of St. Andrews. Adorned with these eminent qualities, Providence now calls you to an elevated position. Our fervent prayers and most sincere wishes of happiness are with you. We have no doubt but that there will be sowed by you those virtues which are the ornament of the good priest and of the upright and honourable citizen.

Be convinced, reverend sir, that your parishioners will keep you a dear, respectful and most lasting remembrance. In your prayers we kindly beg of you to be remembered. In the noble, generous and peculiar sacrifices made by you here, for religion and education, we have almost a pledge that we will not be forgotten; and that is some consolation to our present misfortunes.

Please, reverend sir, accept our sincere and fervent prayers and wishes for your personal happiness and success in your new and elevated position, and be convinced, that we regret to offer you as a souvenir only a small, very small purse indeed, but full and very full of good, sincere, most affectionate and respectful sentiments of your parishioners.

JOHN KELLY, D. MURPHY, L. E. CHAMBERLAIN, G. N. BOYER, JOHN BROPHY, VICTOR GAUTHIER, E. LADUCRET, M. DESJARDIN, I. SAUVY.

St. Andrew's, Argenteuil, 26th August, 1880.

TELEGRAMS CONDENSED.

—One party in Roumania desires an Austrian rather than a Russian alliance.

—It is not true that the Herattee regiments have deserted Ayob Khan.

—The Afghans are preparing to storm Candahar.

—Persia sympathizes strongly with Ayob Khan.

—The impression at Calcutta is that Ayob Khan will retire to Herat.

—Gen. Roberts has handed Chaman over to Ayob Khan.

General Brooke was among those killed at the recent sortie from Candahar.

—It is thought it will be impossible for Roberts and Phayre to form a junction, and that Ayob will fight them in detail.

—It is now reported Ayob Khan and Abdurhaman Khan had an interview last July.

—General Primrose puts Ayob's strength down at 10,000, but this, it is considered, is underestimated.

The Imperial Government apprehend further disturbances in Ireland, but are determined to enforce order at any sacrifice.

The murderers of Chas. Boyd, of New Ross, on the 8th inst., have been committed to stand their trial.

The Irish Constabulary estimate passed the House of Commons yesterday after a brief discussion, by a vote of 105 to 29.

That portion of the Crown jewels of France not considered of artistic value will shortly be sold. Their worth is computed at 7,500,000 francs.

Twenty-eight members of the Reichstag have seceded from the National Liberal party and have published a manifesto in favor of reform taxation and ecclesiastical and religious freedom.

A Detroit despatch says the steamer British City was burned on Lake Huron on Saturday. There are said to be from ten to sixty lives lost by this disaster.

IN CERTAIN SEASONS, BOWEL COMPLAINTS run into chronic weakness, and end in Cholera. There is no need of this, if people would only be advised; and keep by them BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA, and Family Liniment, and take it according to directions, whenever the bowels get deranged. It does its work surely.

ROUND THE WORLD.

A Russian bishop will soon visit this country on his way to Japan.

A half unit of Lord Mandeville has been appointed to the British legation at Washington.

A company with a million of capital has been formed in Cincinnati to heat the city by steam.

The Czar's treasury has in a year given five million roubles for the support of the orthodox churches of the empire.

The Princess of Wales wore at the Goodwood a dress of dark blue, trimmed with cream-colored lace, and a bonnet to match.

Lord Lytton, the late Viceroy of India, has been visiting the Earl of Beausfield at Hughenden.

An autograph letter of Burns, in which he quotes "Scots wae hae," was lately sold by auction for \$460.

Bishop Elder, of Cincinnati, has declared that no banged or frizzed hair will be allowed among the women of his congregation.

There are thirty-three yacht clubs in Great Britain and Ireland, and a few more than 1,800 yachts, ranging from five tons to seven hundred.

In the Irish Landed Estates Court, last month, the highest bid for a place in Tipperary was \$35,000. It had been bought in 1861 for \$82,500.

The New York Times says America is more Celtic than Anglo-Saxon. In the United States the population is about one-fifth Anglo-Saxon.

The Baroness Roger de Launay ventured to ascend the Right of the Alps without a guide. She slipped over a small precipice, and received injuries from which she expired two hours later.

The British House of Lords will not last long in its present form, according to the London Truth, which says that it has only existed up to now because there has never been a Democratic House of Commons.

The University of Tokio, Japan, has published two volumes by native scientists, printed on Japanese paper and illustrated by the Japanese artists. The second volume is devoted to the minerals of Japan and the methods of mining.

A recent issue of a Russian newspaper contained nothing but advertisements and the following:—"Through a cause not our own, the original articles prepared for this issue cannot be published, therefore we publish only advertisements."

Among the recent materialized visitors at the Lake Pleasant Spiritualist camp meeting were George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, Edwin M. Stanton, Gen. Thomas Jim, Jim Beck, and "an ancient Persian nearly seven feet high."

The immigration into the United States is progressing at a rapid rate, 49,222 foreigners having entered the country in July last. Of this number 11,275 were from Germany, 6,067 from Ireland, 5,388 from England, 3,779 from Sweden, and 4,251 from Scotland. The Dominion of Canada is credited with sending 12,716 people into the United States.

Liverhead was recently surprised by numerous half-dollar pieces in circulation dated 1836,

Wit and Humor.

The most useful pedestrian is the man who walks up and down the room all night with the baby.

Bismarck wears a slice of pork down his back to prevent hiccuph. Thus the great need great remedies.

The average public man cares nothing for the lies that may be told about him. It is the truth that cuts him to the quick.

A young lady who resides in Townsboro, when recently asked if she was a singer, replied that she only sang for her own "amazement."

Make up your mind just what you would do if your steamboat collided or takes fire and then practice on it from a two-story window.

The legs of a St. Louis policeman are so crooked that a revolver accidentally discharged in the hip pocket may wound each leg three times.

"Sam, why are lawyers like fishes?" "I don't meddle with the subject, Pomp. 'Why don't you see?' Cause dey am so fond of debate."

"Wake me," said Thad Stevens, as an un-historical speaker began to plunge into remote periods, "wake me when he comes within the memory of man."

Why is a lawyer who is conducting a disputed will case like a trapeze performer in a circus? Because he flies through the air with the greatest of ease.

If the President of the United States felt in proportion to his place as big as a policeman in his new uniform, he'd grow round-shouldered trying to dodge the clouds.

It is claimed that a man never loses anything by politeness, but this has proved to be a mistake. As an old Philadelphia lifted his hat to a young lady the wind carried away his wig.

It is said that the inventor of the threshing machine got the idea of the thing from backing down a flight of stairs while trying to manage the wheelbarrow loaded with milk-cans that fell with him.

The common house fly wears the belt of persistent perseverance. One of these creatures will go a thousand times to the same spot on a bald man's head, and yet there is nothing to be gained by it in any way.

The proprietor of a forge, not remarkable for correctness of language, but who by honest industry had realized a comfortable independence, being called upon at a social meeting for a toast, gave "Success to Forgery."

King Louis of Bavaria is an uncomfortable sort of ruler. He has an unpleasant habit of rising very late in the morning and not going to bed until the following morning, which involves sending for his secretary in the middle of the night to transact State business.

"Pray, sir," said the judge angrily to a blunt old Quaker, from whom no direct answer could be obtained, "do you know what we sit here for?" "Yes, verily, I do," said the Quaker, "three of you for four dollars each a day, and the fat one in the middle for four thousand a year."

A wealthy politician in Massachusetts used to carry a hod, and now his dinner service is of silver plate. When his boy, at the other end of the table, wishes to have speedy recognition he calls out "mort" and his plate comes down filled with all the old man's hot-house peaches.

"Mother, what's in the pot?" "A pig's head and turnips, dear." Little Mary being of an inquisitive turn, she got peeping into the pot, when she saw one of the turnips in the pig's mouth. "Mother, mother," she cried, "what's the matter?" "Oh, mother, if you don't come quick the pig will eat all the turnips!"

Naturalist's Portfolio. There is a beautiful brilliant bird in Canada called the Tanagra Rubra, or scarlet tanager. Its plumage is of the richest scarlet, with wings of jet black. It sings its plaintive tones of chirp at intervals, and when the bird is just over your head its voice sounds far off. This gift is bestowed upon him, no doubt, to protect him, and to compensate for the danger his glowing colors expose him to.

STABLE FRIENDS.—The following case of animal intelligence has been communicated by Professor Schutzenberger of Strasburg to the Revue d'Anthropologie. A gentleman owning a kitchen-garden remarked that a basket which held a quantity of fresh carrots got quickly emptied. He spoke to the gardener, who said that he could not understand it, but would watch for the thief. A quarter of an hour had not elapsed when a dog was seen to go to the basket, take out a carrot, and carry it to the stable. Dogs do not eat raw carrots, so further watch was necessary. The observers now found that the dog had business with a horse, his night companion; with wagging tail he offered the latter the fruit of his larceny, and the horse naturally made no difficulty about accepting it. The gardener seized a stick, and was about to avenge this act of too-complacent good-fellowship; but his master stopped him, in order to watch further. The scene was repeated until all the carrots had disappeared. The dog had long made a favorite of this horse. There were two in the stable, but the other received not a carrot.

SEAL ROCKS.—The seal rocks off San Francisco are well worth seeing. There is a weird fascination in them—something so hideously uncanny in the swarm of sprawling things that rear themselves about among the jagged fissures, and so utterly unlike any other known voice of the animal or inanimate nature is the hoarse, deep cry that goes up incessantly from all the million throats and preluminates over the thunders of the ocean itself. Every rock, from the base to the peak, is alive with shapeless things in perpetual motion, tumbling over each other, twisting, rolling, fighting in a clumsy fashion with their uncouth flippers, or plunging with marvellously smooth, graceful curves into boiling foam that breaks all around their rocky fortresses. Some are tawny brown or yellow, and these have had their coats dried by the sun after a few hours' basking on the rocks; but those who have just wriggled up out of the surf are a dull slaty-black, and look like animal bags of wet gutta-perch. All ages and sizes are represented, from the monarch of the colony, a gray old giant who might weigh some three thousand pounds, down to the babies who are just learning to wriggle and leap after the fashion of their mamma, and add their infant notes to the general chorus. The sight is wonderfully interesting to the initiated.

THE BUSHMEN.—Their speech is a series of clicks, interperced here and there by harsh-sounding and utterly unintelligible guttural. In default of better food, the Bushmen will eat snakes and other reptiles, and they make a kind of bread of locusts, pounding them between stones, and kneading into cakes the

mealy substance thus produced. Although these diminutive savages present one of the forms of humanity, the South American Botocudo being, perhaps, yet a degree nearer to the animal type, they are possessed of a good deal of cunning, and even bravery of a certain sort. Thus they will not only stalk game of the smaller kinds, but even the lion itself, keeping carefully to leeward, so that their scent shall be unperceived, and creeping to within a few yards of him, when they will suddenly let fly one of their tiny poisoned arrows, and the doom of the king of beasts is sealed. In hunting the ostrich they contrive to get sufficiently near it, under the cover of a screen made of the skin and feathers of the same bird, which they advance by degrees, moving the head and neck cleverly in imitation of one of them feeding. The Bushmen are a very revengeful little people, and think nothing of ham-stringing a whole herd of cattle in retaliation for a real or imaginary grievance, and on account of their deadly, although insignificant looking weapons, the Boers are much afraid of them and shoot them down like dogs when they get the opportunity. And yet it seems as if it ought not to be so absolutely impossible to civilize these strange creatures, who are clearly not devoid of intelligence, their cave dwellings being constantly found adorned with spirited drawings of the animals of the Yeldt, traced with some kinds of coloured clays and pigments that seem to defy the defilements of time.

AN ENCOUNTER WITH A BARBON.—The particulars appended are taken from a South African paper.—Mr. John Pringle, who lives with Mr. Christian Neeser in the Bauman, a few days since in search of a stray sheep, taking his double-barrelled gun with him. While climbing a mountain he suddenly came upon five full grown male baboons, and thoughtlessly fired and disabled one of the number, the others leaving him in order to put it out of its misery, when two of the others made a rush to their wounded comrade's assistance. Pringle saw them coming when only twenty yards off, and fired his remaining barrel, in his hurry missing both, but scaring one of them away. But the other made for his human antagonist, and sprang upon him, gripping him by the shoulder with one pair of hands, and holding to his waist with the other. In a jiffy the animal had torn off Pringle's upper clothing, and was gnawing at his throat, which was fortunately protected by several folds of a silk handkerchief, and the animal's teeth being very long, prevented him from opening his mouth wide enough to get a good hold. A struggle ensued, but Pringle could not get rid of his assailant until he (Pringle) tripped and fell on his side, when, as he lay, he caught the baboon by the throat with his right hand and succeeded in getting him under. He then seized a stone and battered the animal's head until life was extinct. Fortunately for him the remaining three held aloof, or the consequences might have been very serious. Mr. Pringle, who is a strong active man, standing several inches over six feet in his stockings, tells us that he had several times had to struggle hard with strong men, but he never had a tougher job than to master that baboon. These animals are very destructive, and do great damage to lands and gardens.

potatoes pulled put them in long heaps, with the tops or straw laid over them; to be afterwards covered with earth, to protect them for the winter, or taken to the root cellar. Care should be taken that the roots do not heat at any time either in the pit or cellar. Buckwheat.—This tender crop should be cut before the first frost injures it. The grain shells badly when the plants are dry, therefore cut it in the morning when the dew is on. The cut crop after standing a few days will be dry and ready to thresh, which had best be done at once. If a machine is used, remove the concave, or the cylinder teeth will otherwise break the kernels. The grain should be cleaned at once and spread out as thinly as possible, as it is very apt to heat, and become almost worthless, if left in large heaps. Beans are injured by heavy rains; when ready pull them and stack around the poles driven in the ground; cover the stacks with straw. In pulling, leave them in rows for a time to cure, and if rain threatens they can be gathered quickly in stacks. Corn.—Early corn will be ready to cut this month. As soon as the grain is glazed it is ready to be harvested, and the stalks will be much more valuable than if left to be killed by frosts. The seed for next year should be selected before the cutting has begun. The tops of the selected stalks may be broken down as a mark and left standing when the others are cut and shocked. Shocking is an important matter and should be done with care. If the stalks are not well set up and properly tied, the shocks fall in all directions and the fodder is damaged and the husking made more difficult. Bands of rye straw, or even of willow, may be used with advantage. Potatoes.—Early ones should be dug at once, rains will otherwise start them into growth and do much injury. The last brood of "bugs" should be destroyed, as it is these that furnish the early brood next season. It is a good plan to sort the potatoes as they are gathered, thus saving much labor in handling them afterwards. Sheep.—After the roots have been removed from the field, the sheep should be turned in that they may pick up the small, imperfect roots and the scattered leaves. This will accustom them to the change of food that must soon come. If early lambs are not desired, the rams must be kept from the ewes, or otherwise be aproned or "bratted." It is an important matter that the ewes that are to bear lambs should be well fed, and begin the winter in good condition. A little grain fed to the ewes now will do much to insure strong lambs. Cows that are giving milk should be fed liberally, and not allowed to fall off now, as they can not be brought up again when cold weather sets in. Some kind of feed, as bran or meal, should be used to help out the falling pastures. Corn fodder is excellent to piece out with at this season, and a patch of it should be found on every farm. It is important that the cows have a plenty of good, fresh water, especially as the herbage does not now afford the abundant juices of the spring growth. Clover seed.—The second crop of clover for seed can be cut with the ordinary reaper. Some prefer to attach a short frame of strips of wood covered with cloth to the cutting bar of the mowing machine, the clover being gathered upon the cloth and raked off. This makes a much lighter cutting machine. The straw and chaff are useless for hay, and need not be preserved, from the weather. They may be used for litter in the barn-yard or stable. Whitewash.—A good way of cleaning stables, sheds, etc., is to give them a coat of hot lime-wash. Make a barrel of the wash by slaking a bushel of fresh lime in a pork or other water-tight barrel, filling up the barrel after the slaking is done. A ready method of applying the wash to coarse work is to use a Fountain Pump, or other hand force pump. With one of these the whitewash can be thrown upon the walls, and into every corner and crevice, until every part is completely covered. Machinery.—Harvesting and other farm machinery that is to be used no more for this season should be cleaned and stored away. The bright parts may be kept from rusting by applying a mixture made by melting together one pound of fresh lard and a lump of resin the size of a hen's egg, stirring as they cool. The bearings should be well wiped, and afterwards give a thin coat of castor-oil. Sundry Matters.—Coarse herbage and weeds not in seed may be cut and placed in the barnyard as an absorbent of liquid manure. A number of little jobs can be done now that will aid greatly in making things comfortable, and will pay a good interest upon the time invested. We again urge you to attend the fairs, doing it with the eyes open to catch any new ideas that may be of use at home. There is much to be learned if the time at the fairs is rightly employed. Make it a point to go and take the family, and best of all, try for one or more prizes, and thus have a more direct interest in three exhibitions of the products of the farm.

Agricultural.

HINES FOR THE MONTH OF SEPTEMBER.

Sowing Fall Grains.—The leading farm work for this month in many localities is the sowing of the fall crops. One can not expect that the best harvest will follow a careless preparation of the soil, and an imperfect sowing of the seed. The young plants should get well rooted before winter sets in, and in order to insure this, the soil should be deep and mellow. Wheat requires a soil well pulverized, but compact, with fine tilth of the surface, for a seed-bed. There may be lumps on the surface of the soil, but the seed should not be surrounded by them, otherwise the plants will be very uneven, and many grains will not start at all. If the soil is lumpy, as it is in many cases, use a roller immediately after the plow, or after the harrow has been used once. This is the only proper use of the roller on fall sown fields. To roll the ground after the grain is sown is a mistake; it gives to the surface a smooth and pleasing appearance, but it is much more inclined to crust over; besides this, the protecting coat of snow is not held in winter as it would be if the surface was left rough. Besides having the soil in a proper mechanical condition, through the means mentioned above, it must be provided with a good supply of plant food. The young plants should be well fed, that is, have plenty of nourishment in such a condition as to be readily taken up and digested. Such food is furnished by thoroughly decomposed barnyard manure; but when it is not to be had in sufficient quantities, some good artificial fertilizer as a superphosphate may be used with profit. Selecting Seed Wheat.—Sow the best seed to be found, even if it costs a little more than that taken from the ordinary bin. It is a gain to pay double the market price for grain that is clean, plump, and has been grown for seed with special care. Much depends upon the variety.—The Clawson at the present time is taking a high rank for yield in many localities throughout the wheat growing region. The Hessian fly is the most troublesome upon the early sown wheat—that sown after the 15th of this month is not generally damaged—but it makes smaller growth before winter sets in, and so far as that goes it is a disadvantage to sow late, excepting on well prepared land. A farmer of our acquaintance (in the State of New York) who has sown his wheat the first week in October, and his average yield has been over 40 bushels per acre. He was first led to practice late sowing to avoid the ravages of the Hessian Fly, but the practice proved so satisfactory that it was continued after the fly had disappeared. His land was in high condition, and a top-dressing of fine manure was applied to give the young plants a good start. It may be better to sow late if a thorough preparation of the soil is thereby secured. Water Furrows.—If the land is not well drained, when all else is done in the wheat field, make the necessary furrows with the plow, for carrying off the surface water during heavy rains. Seeding to Grass.—Grass seed may be sown a few weeks after the grain. Thrifty growing timothy will frequently retard the growth of the grain if sown as early as the wheat crop, and clover seed is best sown in the spring after or with the last snow. Turnips should be kept free from weeds and the soil loose and mellow. Proper thinning is important; a single root needs from 9 to 15 inches in the row to grow to its best. On rich lands white turnips may still be sown and a good crop expected. Beets and Mangels that were sown early may be harvested this month; if left in the ground they become hollow and dry. When

pulling put them in long heaps, with the tops or straw laid over them; to be afterwards covered with earth, to protect them for the winter, or taken to the root cellar. Care should be taken that the roots do not heat at any time either in the pit or cellar. Buckwheat.—This tender crop should be cut before the first frost injures it. The grain shells badly when the plants are dry, therefore cut it in the morning when the dew is on. The cut crop after standing a few days will be dry and ready to thresh, which had best be done at once. If a machine is used, remove the concave, or the cylinder teeth will otherwise break the kernels. The grain should be cleaned at once and spread out as thinly as possible, as it is very apt to heat, and become almost worthless, if left in large heaps. Beans are injured by heavy rains; when ready pull them and stack around the poles driven in the ground; cover the stacks with straw. In pulling, leave them in rows for a time to cure, and if rain threatens they can be gathered quickly in stacks. Corn.—Early corn will be ready to cut this month. As soon as the grain is glazed it is ready to be harvested, and the stalks will be much more valuable than if left to be killed by frosts. The seed for next year should be selected before the cutting has begun. The tops of the selected stalks may be broken down as a mark and left standing when the others are cut and shocked. Shocking is an important matter and should be done with care. If the stalks are not well set up and properly tied, the shocks fall in all directions and the fodder is damaged and the husking made more difficult. Bands of rye straw, or even of willow, may be used with advantage. Potatoes.—Early ones should be dug at once, rains will otherwise start them into growth and do much injury. The last brood of "bugs" should be destroyed, as it is these that furnish the early brood next season. It is a good plan to sort the potatoes as they are gathered, thus saving much labor in handling them afterwards. Sheep.—After the roots have been removed from the field, the sheep should be turned in that they may pick up the small, imperfect roots and the scattered leaves. This will accustom them to the change of food that must soon come. If early lambs are not desired, the rams must be kept from the ewes, or otherwise be aproned or "bratted." It is an important matter that the ewes that are to bear lambs should be well fed, and begin the winter in good condition. A little grain fed to the ewes now will do much to insure strong lambs. Cows that are giving milk should be fed liberally, and not allowed to fall off now, as they can not be brought up again when cold weather sets in. Some kind of feed, as bran or meal, should be used to help out the falling pastures. Corn fodder is excellent to piece out with at this season, and a patch of it should be found on every farm. It is important that the cows have a plenty of good, fresh water, especially as the herbage does not now afford the abundant juices of the spring growth. Clover seed.—The second crop of clover for seed can be cut with the ordinary reaper. Some prefer to attach a short frame of strips of wood covered with cloth to the cutting bar of the mowing machine, the clover being gathered upon the cloth and raked off. This makes a much lighter cutting machine. The straw and chaff are useless for hay, and need not be preserved, from the weather. They may be used for litter in the barn-yard or stable. Whitewash.—A good way of cleaning stables, sheds, etc., is to give them a coat of hot lime-wash. Make a barrel of the wash by slaking a bushel of fresh lime in a pork or other water-tight barrel, filling up the barrel after the slaking is done. A ready method of applying the wash to coarse work is to use a Fountain Pump, or other hand force pump. With one of these the whitewash can be thrown upon the walls, and into every corner and crevice, until every part is completely covered. Machinery.—Harvesting and other farm machinery that is to be used no more for this season should be cleaned and stored away. The bright parts may be kept from rusting by applying a mixture made by melting together one pound of fresh lard and a lump of resin the size of a hen's egg, stirring as they cool. The bearings should be well wiped, and afterwards give a thin coat of castor-oil. Sundry Matters.—Coarse herbage and weeds not in seed may be cut and placed in the barnyard as an absorbent of liquid manure. A number of little jobs can be done now that will aid greatly in making things comfortable, and will pay a good interest upon the time invested. We again urge you to attend the fairs, doing it with the eyes open to catch any new ideas that may be of use at home. There is much to be learned if the time at the fairs is rightly employed. Make it a point to go and take the family, and best of all, try for one or more prizes, and thus have a more direct interest in three exhibitions of the products of the farm.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. Department of Crown Lands, Woods and Forests, QUEBEC, 14th August, 1880. Notice is hereby given that conformably to the clauses of the Act 36 Vict., Cap. 9, the following timber limits will be offered for sale at public auction, in the sales room of the Provincial Buildings, in this city, on FRIDAY, the 15th October next, at 10 A.M., subject to the conditions mentioned below, namely: UPPER OTTAWA AGENCY. First Range, Block A, Limit No. 4. Square miles. 1. 5. 2. 6. 3. 7. 4. 8. 5. 9. 6. 10. 7. 11. 8. 12. 9. 13. 10. 14. 11. 15. 12. 16. 13. 17. 14. 18. 15. 19. 16. 20. 17. 21. 18. 22. 19. 23. 20. 24. 21. 25. 22. 26. 23. 27. 24. 28. 25. 29. 26. 30. 27. 31. 28. 32. 29. 33. 30. 34. 31. 35. 32. 36. 33. 37. 34. 38. 35. 39. 36. 40. 37. 41. 38. 42. 39. 43. 40. 44. 41. 45. 42. 46. 43. 47. 44. 48. 45. 49. 46. 50. 47. 51. 48. 52. 49. 53. 50. 54. 51. 55. 52. 56. 53. 57. 54. 58. 55. 59. 56. 60. 57. 61. 58. 62. 59. 63. 60. 64. 61. 65. 62. 66. 63. 67. 64. 68. 65. 69. 66. 70. 67. 71. 68. 72. 69. 73. 70. 74. 71. 75. 72. 76. 73. 77. 74. 78. 75. 79. 76. 80. 77. 81. 78. 82. 79. 83. 80. 84. 81. 85. 82. 86. 83. 87. 84. 88. 85. 89. 86. 90. 87. 91. 88. 92. 89. 93. 90. 94. 91. 95. 92. 96. 93. 97. 94. 98. 95. 99. 96. 100. 97. 101. 98. 102. 99. 103. 100. 104. 101. 105. 102. 106. 103. 107. 104. 108. 105. 109. 106. 110. 107. 111. 108. 112. 109. 113. 110. 114. 111. 115. 112. 116. 113. 117. 114. 118. 115. 119. 116. 120. 117. 121. 118. 122. 119. 123. 120. 124. 121. 125. 122. 126. 123. 127. 124. 128. 125. 129. 126. 130. 127. 131. 128. 132. 129. 133. 130. 134. 131. 135. 132. 136. 133. 137. 134. 138. 135. 139. 136. 140. 137. 141. 138. 142. 139. 143. 140. 144. 141. 145. 142. 146. 143. 147. 144. 148. 145. 149. 146. 150. 147. 151. 148. 152. 149. 153. 150. 154. 151. 155. 152. 156. 153. 157. 154. 158. 155. 159. 156. 160. 157. 161. 158. 162. 159. 163. 160. 164. 161. 165. 162. 166. 163. 167. 164. 168. 165. 169. 166. 170. 167. 171. 168. 172. 169. 173. 170. 174. 171. 175. 172. 176. 173. 177. 174. 178. 175. 179. 176. 180. 177. 181. 178. 182. 179. 183. 180. 184. 181. 185. 182. 186. 183. 187. 184. 188. 185. 189. 186. 190. 187. 191. 188. 192. 189. 193. 190. 194. 191. 195. 192. 196. 193. 197. 194. 198. 195. 199. 196. 200. 197. 201. 198. 202. 199. 203. 200. 204. 201. 205. 202. 206. 203. 207. 204. 208. 205. 209. 206. 210. 207. 211. 208. 212. 209. 213. 210. 214. 211. 215. 212. 216. 213. 217. 214. 218. 215. 219. 216. 220. 217. 221. 218. 222. 219. 223. 220. 224. 221. 225. 222. 226. 223. 227. 224. 228. 225. 229. 226. 230. 227. 231. 228. 232. 229. 233. 230. 234. 231. 235. 232. 236. 233. 237. 234. 238. 235. 239. 236. 240. 237. 241. 238. 242. 239. 243. 240. 244. 241. 245. 242. 246. 243. 247. 244. 248. 245. 249. 246. 250. 247. 251. 248. 252. 249. 253. 250. 254. 251. 255. 252. 256. 253. 257. 254. 258. 255. 259. 256. 260. 257. 261. 258. 262. 259. 263. 260. 264. 261. 265. 262. 266. 263. 267. 264. 268. 265. 269. 266. 270. 267. 271. 268. 272. 269. 273. 270. 274. 271. 275. 272. 276. 273. 277. 274. 278. 275. 279. 276. 280. 277. 281. 278. 282. 279. 283. 280. 284. 281. 285. 282. 286. 283. 287. 284. 288. 285. 289. 286. 290. 287. 291. 288. 292. 289. 293. 290. 294. 291. 295. 292. 296. 293. 297. 294. 298. 295. 299. 296. 300. 297. 301. 298. 302. 299. 303. 300. 304. 301. 305. 302. 306. 303. 307. 304. 308. 305. 309. 306. 310. 307. 311. 308. 312. 309. 313. 310. 314. 311. 315. 312. 316. 313. 317. 314. 318. 315. 319. 316. 320. 317. 321. 318. 322. 319. 323. 320. 324. 321. 325. 322. 326. 323. 327. 324. 328. 325. 329. 326. 330. 327. 331. 328. 332. 329. 333. 330. 334. 331. 335. 332. 336. 333. 337. 334. 338. 335. 339. 336. 340. 337. 341. 338. 342. 339. 343. 340. 344. 341. 345. 342. 346. 343. 347. 344. 348. 345. 349. 346. 350. 347. 351. 348. 352. 349. 353. 350. 354. 351. 355. 352. 356. 353. 357. 354. 358. 355. 359. 356. 360. 357. 361. 358. 362. 359. 363. 360. 364. 361. 365. 362. 366. 363. 367. 364. 368. 365. 369. 366. 370. 367. 371. 368. 372. 369. 373. 370. 374. 371. 375. 372. 376. 373. 377. 374. 378. 375. 379. 376. 380. 377. 381. 378. 382. 379. 383. 380. 384. 381. 385. 382. 386. 383. 387. 384. 388. 385. 389. 386. 390. 387. 391. 388. 392. 389. 393. 390. 394. 391. 395. 392. 396. 393. 397. 394. 398. 395. 399. 396. 400. 397. 401. 398. 402. 399. 403. 400. 404. 401. 405. 402. 406. 403. 407. 404. 408. 405. 409. 406. 410. 407. 411. 408. 412. 409. 413. 410. 414. 411. 415. 412. 416. 413. 417. 414. 418. 415. 419. 416. 420. 417. 421. 418. 422. 419. 423. 420. 424. 421. 425. 422. 426. 423. 427. 424. 428. 425. 429. 426. 430. 427. 431. 428. 432. 429. 433. 430. 434. 431. 435. 432. 436. 433. 437. 434. 438. 435. 439. 436. 440. 437. 441. 438. 442. 439. 443. 440. 444. 441. 445. 442. 446. 443. 447. 444. 448. 445. 449. 446. 450. 447. 451. 448. 452. 449. 453. 450. 454. 451. 455. 452. 456. 453. 457. 454. 458. 455. 459. 456. 460. 457. 461. 458. 462. 459. 463. 460. 464. 461. 4

Finance and Commerce.

There is no change in the Money Market, which continues quiet and easy. Call loans on satisfactory collateral are made at 3 to 4 per cent, and time loans at 4 to 5 per cent. Good commercial paper is discounted at 6 to 7 per cent, as to name and date.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Flour, Superior Extra, Extra Superfine, Fancy, Spring Extra, Superfine, Strong Bakers, Fine, Middlings, Pollards, Ontario Bags, City Bags, etc.

MEALS.—Ontario Oatmeal, \$4.40 per brl; Corn meal, \$2.70 to 2.75 per brl. DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter, receipts 2,298 packages. The market continues quiet, but the demand for export continues also, but at limits below the prices asked here.

COAL.—The most interesting feature in the trade this season has been the harmony with which the Philadelphia combination have worked together. There has been no rattling, and the system of working the mines but three days a week has been strictly adhered to, consequently there has not been the over production of some previous years, and fair paying prices have been maintained throughout the season.

HARDWARE AND IRON.—This market remains in statu quo, or about as last reported. Business in all kinds of general hardware has continued inactive, but when it is remembered that August is usually a quiet sort of holiday month in this market, trade, on the whole, may be reported fair, for the volume is certainly larger than for the corresponding month of last year.

LEATHER.—The improvement in the demand for leather which began to be experienced towards the close of last week, as noticed in our last report, has continued, and, on the whole, a much more active business has been done than during the week previous. Shoe manufacturers have been buying more freely of all kinds required for the season's trade, and we hear of one round lot of sole leather having been sold to a local manufacturer at a price within the range of our quotations, but as a rule sales comprise small lots only.

volume of business done is considered large for the season, and a speculative feeling seems to be cropping up. In fact there has been considerable movement, the enquiry has been chiefly for lower grades and for fine to choice, which are scarce and command high prices. Medium and good medium grades are more plentiful though all are firmly held.

CHEESE MARKET. At Utica, N. Y., yesterday, 10,000 boxes of cheese sold at 12c to 12 1/2c; of these 600 were commissioned. At Little Falls, N. Y., yesterday, the cheese market was brisk and prices were fully 1 cent per lb. higher, 11,000 boxes of factory sold at 12c to 13c, the bulk being at 12 1/2c. 400 boxes dairy cheese sold at 11 1/2c to 12 1/2c.

CANADIAN MARKETS. LONDON, Aug. 28.—Flour, \$0.00 to \$0.00; fall wheat, \$1.50 to \$1.55 per cental; spring wheat, \$1.30 to \$1.40 per cental; barley, 80c to 90c per cental; peas, 90c to \$1.00 per cental; oats, 90c to \$1.00 per cental; beef, \$3.00 to \$3.00; mutton, 7c to 8c; dressed hogs, \$5.00 to \$5.50; wool, 26c to 28c; butter, 18c to 22c; eggs, 12c to 13c; cheese, 12 1/2c to 13c; hay, \$8.50 to \$9; potatoes, 40c to 50c; corn, 90c to \$1.10.

OTTAWA, Aug. 28.—Flour, No. 1 super, \$5.50 to \$6.00; full wheat, \$1.15; spring wheat, \$1.15; barley, 50c to 60c; peas, 60c; oats, 35c; mutton, \$6.00 to \$6.00; hogs, \$6.00 to \$6.00; sheepskins, 60c to 75c; wool, 26c to 28c; butter, 12c to 20c; eggs, 10c to 11c; cheese, 11c to 12c; hay, \$3.00 to 10.00; potatoes, 40c to 55c per bag.

TORONTO, August 29.—Wheat, fall, 98c to \$1.01; do spring, \$1.09 to \$1.16; Barley, 57c to 68c; Oats, 36c to 37c; Peas, 58c to 63c; Rye, 62c to 66c; Beef, hind qrs, \$6 to \$7.50; do, fore qrs, \$3.50 to \$5; Mutton, \$6 to \$7.50; Veal, \$5.50 to \$8; Spring beef, doz, 15c to 20c; Hogs, per 100 lbs \$6.50 to \$7.50; onions, but 75c to \$1; Cabbage, doz 25c to 40c; Carrots, doz 15c to 20c; Tomatoes, bu 25c to 30c; Green peas, bag 65c to 80c; Potatoes, bu 30c to 40c; Apples, brl 75c to \$2; Plums, bu \$1.25 to \$2; Chickens, pair 50c to 60c; Fowls, pair 40c to 65c; Ducks, brace 60c to 70c; Turkeys, 60c to \$1; Butter, lb roll, 23c to 26c; do dairy, 18c to 19c; Eggs, fresh 12c to 13c; Hay, \$9 to \$11; Straw, \$6.50 to \$7.

THE CATTLE MARKETS. MONTREAL, August 30. There was a fair supply of both cattle and sheep on the markets to-day, but owing to the brisk demand prices were firm and in some cases higher than they have been for a number of weeks. About 150 head of shipping cattle were bought to-day, at from 4c to 5c per lb., chiefly at 4 1/2c to 5c, and a few superior cattle were sold by the dealers at over 5c per lb. Good butchers' cattle sold at 3 1/2c to 4 1/2c per lb; common cattle at 3c to 3 1/2c do, and small leanish stock and bulls at \$10 to \$16 each, or 2 1/2c to 2 3/4c per lb. Good lambs were in demand; R. Nicholson bought 12 lambs in one lot at \$3.75 per head, and 22 sheep and lambs in a mixed lot at \$4.25 per head. Some good sheep were sold at \$6 per head. Common lambs sold at \$2.50 to \$3 each. Fat hogs have been arriving freely of late, nearly 1,000 head having been brought to the city since the beginning of last week. Most of these had been ordered by city butchers and the price agreed on before arrival. Small lots were selling to-day at 6c per lb. The market boats this afternoon brought a considerable number of cattle, sheep and hogs, but they were late coming in.

THE HORSE MARKET. MONTREAL, August 27. The horse trade has been very inactive all week, the number of steeds purchased for export being only 51, costing \$4,904, as against 104, costing \$9,901, the previous week. The demand from local traders is comparatively better than from exporters, but they are only buying old and inferior horses mainly for drawing coal and heavy goods from the wharves. Dealers in carriage and saddle horses are doing very little. One man, however, reported the sale of a very fine animal of the former class at \$200, and another went for \$150. American shippers are willing to pay from \$70 to \$90 for average working horses, but farmers are asking higher prices, and as very few are coming in just at present they have decided, the best of it. On the Corporation market one horse sold for \$42; 1 for \$35; 1 for \$20; 1 for \$28 and 1 for \$24. The following is the record of exports for the week: 7 do, \$574; 2 do, for breeding purposes, \$475; 3 do, \$479. August 24th, 18 do, \$1,812.50. August 25th, 6 do, \$483. August 26th, 1 do, \$120; 4 do, \$400.25; 2 do, \$200.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES.

All the approaches to the Bonsecours Market, as well as Jacques Cartier Square, were thronged to-day with produce-laden vehicles, farmers as well as market gardeners being well represented. Grain of all kinds and potatoes were offered in larger quantities than for some time past and prices of these were lower, potatoes being especially cheap for this time of the year. Roots and vegetables continue in very large supplies, the onions being unusually far advanced for so early in the season; they are abundant and very low-priced. Cabbages are abundant and of good quality and are being shipped to other markets in considerable quantities. Some four or five thousand heads of cabbages were recently shipped from here to the Maritime Provinces. There were about thirty cartloads of melons offered by farmers and fully as much more by market gardeners. As the prices are moderate there seems to be a pretty active demand for them. Tomatoes were abundant and cheap, though not in such large supplies as they were ten days ago. The apple market is thronged, and small shipments are being made to Britain; plums continue plentiful and cheap, and blueberries are also abundant; peaches were rather lower in price. Poultry were in better supply, there being a considerable number of young ducks and a few geese offered. The butter market was better supplied, but prices continue without material change. Eggs are advancing in price. The supply of hay is not large, and the price of really choice Timothy is pretty high, but very little of this kind is being offered. The following are the prices to-day.

GRAIN.—Oats, 70c to 80c per bag; peas, 90c to \$1.00 per bush; buckwheat, 50c to 55c; beans, \$1.25 to \$1.50 do.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, 25c to 40c per bag; cabbages, 15c to 30c per dozen; cauliflowers, 50c to \$1.40 do; cucumbers, 25c to 30c per bush; onions, 50c per bush; new carrots, 1c to 3c per bunch; celery, 15c to 30c per dozen; nutmeg melons, \$1.00 to \$3 per dozen; watermelon, \$1 each; musk melons, 50c to \$1 per dozen; green corn ears, 4c to 10c per dozen; sweet potatoes, \$2 per bush.

DRESSED HOGS, BEER, POULTRY, GAME, &c.—Dressed Hogs, \$7.75 to \$8.25 per 100 lbs; Turkeys, 90c to \$1.25 each, or 10c to 13c per lb; fowls, 50c to 70c per pair; pigeons, 25c to 35c per pair; spring chickens, 25c to 50c per pair; young geese, \$1 per pair; young ducks, 45c per pair.

FRUIT.—Apples, \$1.50 to \$2.50 per brl; Bartlett pears, \$4 to \$7 per brl; lemons, \$7.00 per case; tomatoes, 20c to 25c per basket; blueberries, 50c to 55c per box; containing about three gallons; and a half; Imperial measure; blackberries, 60c per pail; peaches, 75c to \$1.25 per basket; blue and green plums, \$1.00 to \$2.00 per box; red plums, 25c to 50c per pail; grapes, 3c to 5c per lb, by the basket.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Tub butter, 18c to 22c per lb; common prints, 20c to 25c; superior prints, 28c to 35c; packed eggs, 14c to 15c per doz.; fresh laid eggs, in baskets, 18c to 22c do; maple sugar, 8c to 11c do. HAY AND STRAW.—Hay, \$0.50 to \$9 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs; pressed hay is 50c to 60c per 100 lb; straw from \$2.50 to \$4 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

THE WOOD STANDS more blowing than any other part of the body. The man who does the digging can properly be called a well-wisher. Rich widows are the only second-hand articles that sell at prime cost. The last Afghan campaign footed up to the tune of \$100,000,000. But it was Ameer song.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. WANTED.—Nine General Servants; Plain Cooks; Girl, 18 years of age, to assist with house work. References required. Miss Neville, 67 Juror Street, Registry Office. 3-1. YOUNG WOMEN out of situations can obtain comfortable lodging at 87 Juror Street. 3-1.

DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE, DUKE STREET, TORONTO. Commercial, Scientific, and Classical Course of Studies. Board, tuition, bedding, and washing for session of ten months (payable quarterly in advance), \$150.00. Studies will be resumed on Monday, September 6th, 1880. B. TOBIAS, Director.

Dominion Horticultural Show! OPEN TO THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. The Annual Exhibition of the Montreal Horticultural Society, at G. A. & P. Q., will take place in the VICTORIA PARK, on the 14th, 15th, 16th and 17th SEPTEMBER, during the first week of the DOMINION EXHIBITION. \$4,500.00 are offered in prizes. Entries close THURSDAY, 9th SEPTEMBER. The Exhibition will open to the public on Tuesday, the 14th inst., at 7 p.m., and the three following days at 9 a.m., remaining open each evening till 10.30 p.m.

ROYAL STEAM DYE WORKS, 708 Craig Street. Between Victoria Square and St. Peter Street. (Prints called for in the city.)

HULL'S COMPENSATING SPRING BED (Patented in Canada, 13th April, 1880.) \$1.25 MANUFACTURED BY DALY & TOMBYLL, Nos. 426 & 428 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. NOTE.—Our Spring Bed is the only one in the Dominion having a Brass Strap, Corner Springs and an Arc Form. We use no Web or Stings, and, therefore, there is no HARBOR FOR VERMIN. We do not talk persons into buying our Spring. We sell it on its own merits. Please call and see.

WROUGHT IRON COOKING RANGES. THE LORNE RANGE! Handsome Design (Portable). The Best and Most Durable Cooking Range in the Dominion. THE IMPERIAL FRENCH RANGE! Broilers, Oyster Ranges, Cake Griddles, Baking Ovens, Etc., Etc. BURNS & GORMLEY, MANUFACTURERS, NO. 675 CRAIG STREET.

POND'S EXTRACT. THE GREAT VEGETABLE PAIN DESTROYER AND SPECIFIC FOR INFLAMMATION AND HEMORRHOIDS. Rheumatism, Neuralgia. No other preparation has cured so many cases of these all-recurring complaints as Pond's Extract. It is invaluable in these diseases. Lumbago, Indigestion, Headache, Earache, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Ischuria, Hemorrhoids, Is a great help in relieving inflammatory cases. Hemorrhages. Bleeding from the Nose, or from any cause, is speedily controlled and stopped. It is the most reliable remedy for all hemorrhages. Diphtheria & Sore Throat. Use the Extract promptly. It is a sure cure. Catarrh. The Extract is the only specific for this disease. Sold in liquid form. Sores, Ulcers, Wounds, Sprains and Bruises. It is the best and most reliable remedy for all sores, ulcers, wounds, sprains and bruises. Burns and Scalds. Heat and pain is relieved, and should be kept in every family. Inflamed or Sore Eyes. It can be used without the slightest fear of harm. Earache, Toothache and Faceache. When the Extract is used according to directions, its effect is simply wonderful. Piles. Biting, Itching, or Itching. Pond's Extract is the greatest known remedy; rapidly curing when other remedies have failed. For Broken Breast and Sore Nipples. The Extract is so effective in these cases that it is called the "Mother's Friend." Female Complaints. No physician can be called in for the majority of female diseases if the Extract is used. The directions accompany each bottle. CAUTION. Has been imitated. The words "Pond's Extract" blown in the glass, and our picture trademark on surrounding, but none other is genuine. Always look for "Pond's Extract" on the wrapper. Its name never sold in bulk, or by measure. Price of Pond's Extract, Tolerant Art. Pond's Extract, 50c. \$1.00 and \$1.75 per bottle. Pond's Extract, 10c. 20c and 30c per bottle. Pond's Extract, 25c. 50c and 75c per bottle. Pond's Extract, 10c. 20c and 30c per bottle. Prepared only by POND'S EXTRACT CO., NEW YORK AND LONDON. Sole by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers. Order for \$2 worth, carriage free, on receipt of 25c. Order for \$5 worth, carriage free, on receipt of 50c. Address to—

HOPE FOR THE DEAF Garmore's Artificial Ear Drums PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING and perform the work of the Natural Drum. Always in position, but invisible to others. All Conversations and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for descriptive circular. Address W. W. GARMORE & CO., 214 Broadway, New York, U.S.A. September 1, 1880 3-18c

NOVELTY. You will find one of the choicest assortments of English and American Hats of all kinds at moderate prices at the store of J. B. SARAULT, 284 St. Joseph St., Corner of Murray, Montreal. 89 1/2

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. District of Montreal, In the Superior Court, Dame Marie Louise Vignot, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Pacifique Moise Daigneau, trader, of the same place, and duly authorized a *ester ex justitia*, Plaintiff, vs. The said Pacifique Moise Daigneau, Defendant. An action in separation as to property has been instituted in this cause on the 25th day of August, 1880. LAREAU & LEBEUF, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Montreal, 25th August, 1880. 8-5

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. District of Montreal, Superior Court, DAME MARIE DEATIGNY, of the City of Montreal, District of Montreal, wife of Pierre Cayvalle alias Cayvalle, trader, of the same place, duly authorized a *ester ex justitia*, Plaintiff, vs. the said PIERRE CAYVALLE alias CAYVALLE, trader, of the same place, Defendant. An action in separation as to property has been entered in this cause on the 1st day of September, one thousand eight hundred and eighty. The said PIERRE CAYVALLE, Defendant, is a resident of the City of Montreal, 1st September, 1880. BEAUSOLEIL & MARTINEAU, Attorneys for Plaintiff. 3-5

CERTICURE PILLS! Indigestion, Dyspepsia, BILIOUSNESS! Price 25c. A trial will convince. Wholesale by LYMAN SONS & CO., MONTREAL. INFORMATION WANTED. INFORMATION WANTED OF MICHAEL McLAUGHLIN, whose wife's name is Summan, his brother Lawrence, and his sister Mary. He left Ireland thirty-eight years ago for Canada. His native place is Knox, Parish of Killasnoo, County Mayo, Ireland. He lived near Montreal as a farmer. I will give one hundred dollars for information of him living or dead. Address, JOHN McLAUGHLIN, 111 George Street, Toronto, Ont. 3-1

EX S.S. 'DOMINION.' A CHOICE LOT OF BRUSSELS CARPETS, BEST QUALITY. Brussels Borders TO MATCH, BRUSSELS HALL, STAIR AND BORDER. As this lot was ordered for spring trade, and at the very low prices of last fall, they will be offered regardless of present advanced prices, choice and cheap. LIGGET & HAMILTON, 13, 15, 17 and 19 St. Joseph Street. Advocates, &c. Francis A. Quinn, John D. Farrell, QUINN & PURCELL, Advocates, Barristers, Solicitors, &c., &c. NO. 53 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. Special attention to Patent and Trade Mark Cases, Parliamentary Business, &c. 40c

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