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VOL. XXXVIII.—NO. 21

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1887.

PRICE. FIVE CENTS

EDUCATION.

gauence of Early Mental Cultivation Upon Health.

[By W. McK.1

To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WITNESS:

SIR,-The influence which the exercise of the Sir,—Ine innuence which the exercise of the intellectual faculties has upon the health, growth and proper development of the body, is a subject of interesting inquiry to every rational

The peculiarly intellectual character of the present age, the high mental excitement which pervades all classes of society, and of which the child partakes in its very which the child partakes in its very infancy, render it more important now than has ever been before for men to possess correct views on this subject. In this country and the United States, where the governments and in stitutious are of the most liberal character; where the highest honors and distinctions are putinto one common market and made the rewards of personal merit, men are constantly stimulated to mental industry. The accidental circumstances of fortune, parentage, or the favor of the great, have here but little control (always bearing in mind that corrupt influences have no foothold); the power to gain high and nave to total a station is to be derived from know-ledge; and nobility and dignity of char-acter belong to those who possess enlarged and ultivated minds

Hence we find that by all classes of the community the culture of the mind is considered as the first and most important pursuit, especially for those in early life. The parent whose own education was deficient soon perceives its value education was dencient soon perceives its value in the influence and power with which it rewards those around him who do possess it, and is willing to make great exertions to enable his children to acquire that knowledge which it was his misfortune not to have obtained. Though he has never expected for himself any other sta-tion in society than that of a daily laborer in the field or the workshop, yet he aims to prepare his son for a different fortune, and aspires to place him among the most distinguished of the earned, or among the rulers of his country. Conscious that without education such an eleva tion cannot be attained, he becomes earnestly desirons of the mental improvement of his desirous of this intertal infancy with intense unxiety, endeavoring to call forth and strengthen t an early period those powers of the mind which will enable him in future years to sway and delight mankind.

This prevalent eagerness for intellectual im provement, leads to a constant search after new and sure methods, by which the education of children may be promoted. Hence, we so frequently hear novel plans proposed for the earlier and more rapid development of the infant mind, and see machines invented for accelerating the and see miscinnes in the acquisition of what is called "useful knowledge." Book stores are filled with innumerable works of instruction for children, and parents anxiously resort to every method which will enable their offspring to become prodigies in mental andowments, while in every other respect they remain weak and deli-

when such feelings and opinions prevail extensively respecting the importance of cultivating the mental powers of young children, it would not be surprising if, to accomplish that which is thought to be so desirable an object, some injudicious, if not dangerous, methods the adopted It recommends importantly the adopted of the recommendation. cate infants. should be adopted. It becomes impor-tant, therefore, to examine occasionally and see whether parents and teachers, in their great eagerness to produce good results, are not sometimes too regardless of the injury which some of the methods employed must pro-

Many physicians of great experience are o Many physicians of green experience are the opinion that efforts to develop the minds of young children are very frequently injurious; and from instances of uisease which ihey have witnessed in children they are forced to believe that the danger is indeed great, and that very often, in attempting to call forth and cultivate the intellectual faculties of children before they are five, or six, or seven years of age, serious and lasting injury has been done both to the body and the mind. Dr. Spurzheim, Dr. Brigham, Mr. Combe, Dr. Combe, and other able writers on the physiology and pathology of the brain, have brought their talents to bear with powerful and benefi-cial effect upon the very point under consideration. The danger arises from parents and teachers forgetting or disregarding or being ignorant (at fully 99 per cent. of them are) of this important fact, that, although the mind is immaterial and indestructible, it is yet allied to a material body, upon the healthy state of which the intellect is dependent for vigor and

Of the nature or essence of mind we are ignorant. We believe it is distinct from matter. We do not know, however, that it maniter. We do not know, however, that it mani-lests itself solely by the aid of material organs, and that a well formed and healthy condition of these organs is as essential to correct a powerful mental action as well-developed and healthy lungs are for the performance of free and perfect respiration, or a sound state of the eye and the car for seeing and hearing. In consequence of this intimate connection between the mind and body, we cannot doubt that men tal labor calls into action some organ, and that if continued for a great length of time, it will fatigue and may injure this organ and unfit it for its accustomed duties, just as too much excitement of the heart or stomach will injure these organs and derange the circulation and

If these observations are true, (and they are. I think, can be abundantly proven,) every person will perceive that in cultivating the mental powers of children, we should be less anxious to ascertain how rapidly and to how great an extent they may be developed; than how much the delicate organs, or organs by which the mind acts may be excited without injury to the body

Wery different views, I am aware, respecting the education of culdren prevail in this country. In many schools the importance of a sound body and a well developed organization to the production of correct and long-continued mental action has been overworked, and both parents and teachers have chiefly labored to discover the quickest methods of developing the minds of children without once thinking that mental labor itself could injure any part of the bodily system.

It is to be hoped that these remarks may serve to awaken some attention to the study of human Anatomy and Physiology, on which all plans of education ought to be founded. The general neglect of these sciences,—the profound ignor-ace of most of our public school teachers of these sciences, is one of the most extraordinary facts of the kind that this inquiring age presents. Not to know the composition of most inorganic substances, and not to inderstand the

mechanism of the sceam-engine, is considered disgraceful by men who live and die totally ignorant of the far more curious and wonderfulmechanism which their own bodies present.

I do not intend to enter into a discussion on this important question, but merely point out to teachers "the necessity of studying and giv-ing more attention to the health and growth of the body and less to the cultivation of the mind, especially in early life, than is now given; to teach that man, at every period of his exist-ence, should be considered both as a spiritual and material being; as influenced both both by physical and moral causes, and that, therefore, all plans for his improvement should be formed, not from a partial view of his nature, but trom a knowledge of his moral, intellectual and phy-

sical powers, and of their development."

The importance of physical education, or the perfect development of the organs of the body, appears in medern times to be nearly forgotten. This forge fulness is no doubt due to two causes: First, the ignorance of teachers in the mechanism of the human body, and Second, the discoveries, inventions and improvements in the mechanical arts, which have rendered the em-ployment of the physical strength of man less necessary than it was in past ages, and produced a general conviction that "knowledge alone is a general conviction that "knowledge alone is power." A case in point. The invention of gunpowder, in particular, has contributed very creatly to this neglect of physical education. So little regard, however, is now paid to this subject, that the connection between the mind and body is by many entirely overlooked, and the necessity of well-developed organs for the manifestation of good mental powers seems to be generally unknown. But, as exclaimed the eloquent Dupaty on seeing the magnificent Anatomical Museum at Florence, "Philosophy has been wrong not to descend more deeply into physical man; there

it is that the moral man lies concealed. But, in commencing the inquiry as to the in fluence which the cultivation of the mind has upon the health of the body, it will be necessary first to ascertain what part or organ of the human system is called into action by mental labor, and then to trace the effect which this labor has upon that part of the system, and upon other organs of the budy at different periods of life.

Montreal, Dec. 22, 1887.

AWFUL HERETICAL DECEPTION! To the Editor of THE POST and TRUE WIT-NESS:

Sir.-While preaching His gospel to the Jews, Jesus, seeing how comparatively small was the number who were willing to follow Him, said: "Many are called—that is, all the Jews were ca'led—but few are chosen." Again He said:
"My sheep know me, etc." meaning the above chosen Jews. When He added: "Other sheep I have, &c.," He referred to the Gentiles, ing the right way they have gone astray, having followed the way of Balaam of Bosor, who loved the wages of iniquity:" that is those who. knowingly and wilfully, have severed themselves from the true Church, are to be acknowledged as those "other sheep"? Again, heretics rest themselves as secure on our Lord's prayer for His church. "That they may be all one," but within the pale of the true Church they are all one, "one faith, one Laptism." "one faith, one Laptism." "one is the immigration agents of this department do not authorize them to grant material assistance to immigrants arriving or to furnish their transport to their several destinations throughout the country. The rules at present in force are more restrictive than those which formerly prevailed, the object being not to encourage the immigration agents of this department from their transport to their several destinations throughout the country. The rules at present in force are more restrictive than those which formerly prevailed, the object being not to encourage the immigration agents of this department from their transport to their several destinations throughout the country. The rules at present in force are more restrictive than those which formerly prevailed, the object being not to encourage the immigration agents of this department from the rules as secured assistance to immigrants arriving or to furnish their transport to their several destinations throughout the country. The rules at present in force are more restrictive than those which formerly prevailed, the object being not to encourage the immigration agents of this department for the immigration agents of their transport to th within the pale of the true Church they are all one, "one faith, one Laptism," "one flock, one shepherd (the Pope), and one Lord above all;" a must visible proof that our divine Lord did not pray His Father in vain. What a painful error on the part of heretics to suppose that Christ intended that the cut of branches (heretics) at various epochs, naturally withering away in course of time, "may be all one" with His church, after their apostacy? To believe that Jesus Christ's prayer to His Father has not been heard when 250,000,000 of His faithful (the Roman Catholics) give the world a testipossible, therefore, that when the Divine Son Himself asked His Father so important a favor as that of unity (not a fictitious one) in His Church it should be refused? Christ makes no compromise with heretics to retain them in His flock. After feeding thousands of people on the mountain, they did not believe, and left Him. Our Lord, however, did not call them back, to propose to them an alteration of His doctrines, in order to have them "all of His doctrines, in order to have them "all one" with his own. When in a strange country He delivered a poor being from "legions of demons, the people prayed Him to depart from them, which he did, never to return again. No compromise. The priests of Baal practiced delusion until the last hour; but their fate is too well known to meation it. history repeats itself, as, outside of the Holy Church of Jesus Christ, which is the Roman Catholic Apostolic Church, darkness prevails; must we then be surprised at the delusions which is a just punishment due to beretical rebellion against God's authority on earth. LUDGER BLANCHET.

Ottawa, 1887.

PREPARING FOR THE POPE'S JUBI-LEE.

ROME, Dec. 21.—All the absent cardinals have been summoned to return to Rome before the first of January to take part in the Pope's inbilee celebration. Two hundred foreign bishops and many Europeane legitimist aristocrats have given notice of their intention to visit Rome after Christmas to attend the celebration. The Pope will receive, though in a private form, the good wishes of the house of Savoy (the Italian royal family).

TRAINING CHILDREN'S VISION.

The keenness of the sailor's organs of sight is almost proverbial. This effect has two causes. The cold, salt spray dashing into the seamen's eyes, strengthens and hardens them. Also, the mariner's practice of constantly piercing the atmosphere to see something, often absolutely undiscernible, greatly trains the organ in clever acuteness. A thought is immediately suggested; would it not be beneficial to teach children to test their ability to see distant objects? The hands of the court house clock, an incoming vessel, a faintly appearing train, the rapidly forms of birds in flight, and many other form an organization for the protection and objects that the little ones would be eager to notice if so directed, would aid to expand and on our shores, this meeting deem it advisable, perfect the various delicate and minutely beaubiful parts which compose the eye.—Frances Wadsworth Johnson in Good Housekeeping.

One thing in which we may all glory is our infirmities, in bearing each day the holy cross infirmities, in bearing each day the holy cross of our Lord and Saylour Jesus Christ.—[St. pointed as a sub-committee for the purpose.

Fraucis.

Meeting adjourned.

BELLS OF THE ANGELUS.

Bells of the past, whose forgotten music Still fills the wide expanse, Tinging the sover twilight of the present With the color of romance!

I hear you call and see the sun deteending On rocks and waves and sand, And down the coast the mission voices blending Girdle the heathen land.

Within the circle of your incantation No blight or mildew falls; Nor fierce unrest, nor last, nor lost ambition Passes those airy walls.

Borne on the swell of your long waves receding, I touch the farther past— I see the dying glow of Spanish glory, The sunset dream and last!

Before me rise the dome-shaped mission towers The white presidio, The swart commander in his leathern jerkin,

The priest in stole of snow. Once more I see Fortal's cross uplifting Above the setting sun,
And past the headland, northward, slowly
drifting,
The freighted galleon.

Oh, solemn bells! whose consecrated masses Recall the faith of old— Oh, tinkling bells! that lulled with twilight

The spiritual fold.

Your voices break, then falter in the darkness-Break, falter, and are still; And, veiled and mystic, like the host descending, The sun sinks from the hill.

BRET HARTE.

IRISH EMIGRATION.

The Project to Discourage it Considered by a Convention of the Irish Societies.

A convention of the various Irish Catholic societies of the city was held in St. Patrick's Hall last week to consider the question of Irish immigration. Mr. D. Barry presided, and the room was packed. After the minutes were read the following letters from the Local and Federal Governments were discussed.

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,

OITAWA. Can., Nov. 2, 1887. Sin,—I have an instruction from the Minus sin,—I have an instruction from the Minus-ter of Apriculture to acknowledge your letter of the 27th ultimo, in which you ask for infor-mation for a convention of the Irish Catholic societies of Montreal as to the powers of the immigration agents to assist immigrants, and, in reply to inform you that the instructions given to the immigration agents of this depart-

Your obedient servant, J. LOWE. Secretary Department of Agriculture. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

AND PUBLIC WORKS, QUEBEC, Dec. 1, 1887. JOHN P. O'HARA, ESQ.

SIB,—In answer to your letter of the 27th
October last, I beg to state, 1st, that the immigrant agents, Federal and Local, have no special

powers. Their duty is to assist immigrants on their arrival, to try to find them work or emmony of that oneness so ardently prayed for by Our Lord, besides being a foolish error, it is blasphemous. Has not Christ said to His disciples: '¡Verily, verily, I say unto you, Whatsoever you shall ask the Father in my name is shall be granted to you?" How is it. prolonged stay is allowed. The Local Government do not allow meals. 3rd, the Federal Government grants passes to needy immigrants, but not to any very great distance. The Local Government grants none." I have the honor to be, sir.

Your obedient servant, JAMES F. GAGNON.

Mr. Barry explained that the letters were very unsatisfactory, as they did not contain any more information than the committee on organ-ization had already received from the local ization had already received from the local agents. The various national societies of the city, he said, were moving in the matter, and Mr. Dick had a ked to come to the meeting to see what was being done. In his (Mr. Dick's) opinion the people here were very much imposed upon by the class of immigrants coming out, and if there could be a general co-operation of all societies in the city he thought it would have more effect than the individual action of

any particular society.
Mr. Edward Murphy—"I understand, Mr.
Chairman, that the object of this organization, at its inception, was to protect female emigra

Mr. Barry—" It was to protect both male and female emigration and, if we could not prevent such emigration, to assist the emigrants or pre ore them from being imposed upon. The idea of establishing a home of some kind, where the innocence and confidence of the emigrants would not be abused was a good one."

Mr. Costigrn remarked that there was no re-

ception of any kind for Irish Catholic immigrants such as was given to those of other creeds. He thought there were enough Irishmen in the city to establish some means to look after the matter. He did not see why a society independent of all present societies, could not be formed and be made self-sustaining.

Ald. Cunningham—"Could not Father Dowd

be induced to take an interest in this move ment? If he would call a meeting of the presidents of the different societies and advice, we might reach something definite."
Mr. Barry—"He has already done so. He signed the first invitation calling a meeting. and this is only a continuation of the first meet

ing."
After some further discussion of an unim portant nature it was moved by Mr. J. J. Costi-gan and seconded by Mr. C. O'Brien that whereas it has already been decided upon to form an organization for the protection and on our shores, this meeting deem it advisable. with a view of making said organization more perfect, that a committee of three be appointed to draft a constitution for the government of

said organization.

The motion carried, and the Chairman, Mr.
J. J. Costigan and Mr. J. P. O'Hara were ap-

to be the state of the state of

RESOLUTIONS

Passed by the National Executive Committee of the Irish National League of America, in Seaston at St. Louis, Mo., 26th November, 1887.

Whereas, The suff-rings of the people of Ireland are unparalleled in the history of nations, and to-day, in defiance of the advanced civilization of the age, England, while claiming to be the "ne plus ultra" of civilization, governs that oppressed people by military law, denying them every right, privilege and protection afforded them by the common law, denying them the right of trial by jury, which is the palladium of the British Constitution, reducing them to a state of servitude, which can only be described in the words of Dean Swift, when he states that "Governof Dean Swift, when he states that "Govern-ment without the cousent of the governed is the very definition of slavery." The pernicious fruits of England's misrule can be best illustrated by comparison: When we consider the population of that country in 1837, the year of the present Queen's accession, 81 millions, while in the year 1887 it is barely 41 millions, showing a decrease of nearly 50 per cent, while the population of England has increased during the same period from 21,000,000 to 35,000,000, showing a gain of 70 per cent; and Ireland, with a soil unequalled in fertility, yet under class legislation, artificial and periodical, famines are constantly occurring. Under these sad conditions, the heartfelt sympathies of every true man and woman in this community, those who love right and justice and abhor tyranny and wrong, must needs go forth to this brave but unfortunate and long persecuted people, who are denied in the land of their birth, in the home of their fathers, an opportunity to take from the soil which bore them such food as is necessary to pro-perly nourish and sustain their actual necessi-

Resolved, That we appeal to the libertyloving people of England, Scotland and Wales for moral and material assistants, and we feel that the cause of Ireland and the success of their people in their demand for a measure of home government will redound to the interest

home government will resound to the interest of the agricultural, machanical and manufacturing people of the entire United Kingdom.

Resolved, That we appeal also to the people of Irish birth and extraction, whose lot in life has been cast by an all-kind Providence in this thrice-blessed land, to give to their suffering kindred moral and material assistance, and we, in making this appeal, realizing that fillal love which is peopliarly characteristic of the Light which is peculiarly characteristic of the Irish people, feel that each and every one will contribute in this crucial period of her history, in this inclement season, when the sember, cold, dark days of winter will soon cause suffering among

her hapless and evicted peasantry.

Resolved, That we tender our heartiest sympathy to all who are now suffering in prison for their devotion to the principles of Irish liberty, and in a special manner we offer that sympathy to Wm. O'Brien, the fearless champion of free speech and a free press, and that we express our contempt and loathing for the meanness and cruelty displayed by the British Government in its deliberate attempt to murder the imprisoned victims of its tyranny by the effectual process of mental and physical torture.

Resolved, That we, the members of the Na-

tional Executive Committee of the I. N. L. of America, as Irish American ci tizena, do hereby recognize that when the people of any country are united in opposition to certain laws, the enforcement of these laws ceases to be justice and assumes the nature of tyranny. But when, in addition to the evil complained of, other statutes are passed with a view to coerce the people into subjection to injustice, then the government that enacts such laws forfeits its claim to the natural allegiance of the governed, and merity the disapproval of every supporter of constitutional government. And since the Cabinet of Lord Salisbury has in such manner trampled upon every principle of gov-ernment in the policy it has adopted towards the people of Ireland, its Legislation has ceased to be worthy of the name of government, and merits the severest condemnation of every lover of legitimate and rational liberty.

Resolved, That recognizing the immense power of organization, as illustrated in the history of Ireland, by which the Irish National League has become the brain and nerve system of Ireland, we desire to impress upon our people in America the great necessity of a our people in America the great necessity of a full development of a similar organization here. We appeal to every lover of liberty to join the Irish National League of America, and we urge upon the State and other officers of the League the great importance of cultivating the spirit of organization and discipline as the best and only means of consolidating their power upon this continent and making it a tower of strength to the Irish cause. We should have one league in Ireland and one League in America, both animated by the sole desire of sustaining the noble efforts of Mr. Parnell and his colleagues to deliver our motherland from

bondage.

Resolved, That we express our thanks for the noble sympathy and generous support extended to the Irish cause by the American press and people, and that we ask continuance of that moral support and material aid until the principles that underlie the American Constitution shall be recognized as the basis of government in Ireland.
Resolved, That we also extend to the Hon.

William Ewart Gladstone and his colleagues, and to the British Democracy, our high appreciation of their endeavors to replace the policy of oppression and tyranny by one of justice, conciliation and mutual good feeling between Resolved, That we cannot conclude our session without expressing our appreciation of the

labors of the Hon. Arthur O'Connor, M.P., and Sir Thomas Henry Grattan Esmonde, M.P., in the cause of Ireland; and we hereby tender them our sincere thanks for the information and aid we have received from them while present during the session of the National Committee.
Jno. J. Donovan,
Mase

Maseachusetts, Chairman

HUGH MCCAFFREY. Vice-President. J. W. FITZGERALD, California. THOS. O'REILLY, M.D., Micsouri. JOHN P. SUTION, Secretary. Committee on Resolutions. St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 26, 1887.

Next; to the spirit's influence on the heart of a preacher and accompanying the preached word, is the force of personal character as a condition of true ministerial success.-[Baptist Weekly.

will be fastidiousness.

removed; but the growth is not yet made hoped to seel;

SUNDAY THOUGHTS.

The heroes of Dryden, like many other gentlemen, can never talk sense when ladies are in company.

ing that if a vessel were wanting to us the sea itself would afford us a safe footing.— [Maffoel. If the caluminator bespatters and belies me, I will endeavour to convince him by life

We should confide in God, even to believ

and manners, but not by being like himself. -- South. Every one should make progress, acquire merit and practical virtue during his life; no

reward can be gained by remaining inactive. -- [Rev. John Tayler. The brightest crowns that are worn in Heaven have been tried and smelted and

polished and glorified through the furnace of tribulation.—[Chapin. A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong, which is but saying in other words that he is wiser to-day than he

was yesterday.--[Pope. The heart that triumphs over avarice frees itself from all occasions for unreal onable solicitude; but the heart enslaved by avarice can

never offer a pure prayer. The speediest way to prove what is the state of your heart before God is to try to adjust yourself at once to all outward duties.

-- Southwestern Methodist. Happy is he who loves his brother absent as when present, and who does not say a word of him which charity would forbid him

to say to his face. -[St. Francis. God often forbids our soul to remain harren in darkness and torment, to awake in us a holy solicitude and make us advance in virtue .- [St. Catherine of Sienna.

The family does not make the individual noble, but the individual enobles the family. . A vile man descended of worthy ancestors ought to be hunted out by all. -[Dante.

The most wonderful and beautiful things are oftenest done in the world by those who had no opportunities, while people whose hands were full of the means never arrived at any end .- [Rosa Mulholland.

There is blessed peace in looking for nothing but our daily task and our portion of Christ's cross between this day and the appointed time when we shall fall asleep in Him. - Bishop Wilberforce. Many think themselves Christians who are

not. For Christians are holy; these are un-Christians love God; these love the holy. world. passionate; consequently they are no more Wesley.

: furnioh a immortality of the soul .- [Chateaubriand.

We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth; there is a realm where the rainbow never fades, where the stars will be spread before us like islands that slumber on the ocean, and where the beings that pass before us like shadows will stay in our presence for

All nations, all tribes, all peoples have called Mary blessed. The Church in her earliest liturgies took up the key-note, and continued to hymn her praises; to that praise all peoples, with heart and soul, have unceasingly echoed back a grand chorus of Amen,-Brother Azarias.

No idea more depressing, more hopeless, more ludicrously miscalculated to evoke hero ism, or to curb passion, can possibly be imagined than the human race as a whole as it shows itself to the eye of reason unaided by faith. But to change listlessness into life, to change contempt into reverence, to fire the human soul as related to God. -[W. H. Mallock.

Life is short at best, and, religion apart, who enjoys it most? He who sleeps o' nights, or he who doesn't? The man who toils during the day and eleeps night after night, who rises betimes in the morning, eats his humble breakfast with a relish, comes to his substantial dinner with a good appetite frugal supper, and then retires to his humble couch to sleep and rest throughout the long night, is the real nabob after all. He gets the most out of life, has the most substantial enjoyment, and that is all there is of it.

Nothing makes a man so much in love with purity as purity. Many a man has been lifted out of debasing sins against which he has vainly struggled by coming to know and love a pure, sweet woman. It is the sight of embodied goodness that makes us want to be good. Many a mother, by the usefulness of her life, fills her children with a desire to be like her, and this desire makes them in their turn unselfish. There are obscure men and women who hardly in their lives utter a word of preaching, yet, by their example, they do more to make people around them gentle, truthful, and Christ-like, than any ten who preach but de not practise. It is not those who talk about goodness, but those who are good, that are the light of the world.

The spiritual life; what does that mean? It is worth thinking of in the first place, for many Christians have no distinct idea of it. many Christians have no distinct idea of it. monly understood, but a chamber which If, then, we think, we can see that life is, in should have the control of legislation affectthe whole universe of God, something pro- ing local matters only. I said to him I had gressive: It goes on from small beginnings, by constant growth and development, till it reaches its perfection. Thus it is with the | quired what he thought about the prospects. life of the plant, of the animal, and of the He replied that London was intensoly aristocrabody of man; thus, also, it should be with tic, intensely wedded to custom, and therefore the soul; the spiritual life should follow the opposed to change. But it was not so in the same law. If it does not do this, it is hardly provinces. The feeling in favor of Home worthy of the name of life at all. When it Rule was growing rapidly every day in the begins in the soul after Baptism, after a good country, and he had the strongest belief it Confession, it is not complete and perfect, any more than a house is complete when its both Houses of Parliament and force justice foundation has just been laid. The fatal ob. to be done the Irish. He could not venture Where there is elevation of character there stacle which ain makes to its growth has been to predict when this day would come, but he

The habits of supernatural virtue, which make the soul's perfection, have to be acquired, and the acquiring of them is generally work of time; it requires much effort and fidelity to the grace of God. The grace of God is the source of this life; without it the soul cannot grow, any more than the plant can grow without air and sunshins. One who thinks that he can make himself perfect simply by his own exertions is grievously mistaken, and his only chance of success is in finding out his misiake. So, you see, St. Paul says: "By the grace of God I am what I am". He does not asorthe the virtue and sanctity which had made him worthy to be an Apostle to his own efforts, but to the Divine power and goodness. He recognizes, with St. James, that "every best gift, and every perfect gift, is from above, coming down from the Father of Lights."

CARDINAL MANNING INTERVIEWED ON THE CONGRESS—AMERICA AND IRELAND.

(Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun.) LONDON, Oct. 9.—I spent an hour with Cardinal Manning on Friday. We sat in his library, a large room, with shelving running around two sides, filled with rare and satique volumes. The furniture of actique volumes. The furniture of the room is of the plainest character, and the floors are bare except for two small and worn-out rugs, which appear just like a patch in the centre. A more uninviting room and apartments can scarcely be fancied, at it was all torgotten in the charm of the pres-

ence of the owner. There is a peculiar attraction in the culture and manuers of many of the Catholic priesthood, which is not less appreciated and admired by Protestants than by Catholics. I do not know when I have spent an hour more full of interest, in-struction and intellectual enjoyment than that with this dear, loving old man. He is within a month or two of four score; but while his figure is very spare, his face wan, and the wrinkles on it deep indeed, the glorious soul and mind which God gave him beam with an unspeakable lustre. He looked me straight and steadily in the eyes as he talken in carnest, gentle tones, and it was tong after I left before the brighter and purer

atmosphere which he diffused faded. Naturally our talk ran upon English, Irish and American politics, and to some extent upon Church matters,
The Cardinal evinced accurate knowledge of American affairs. He admires our form of government, but thinks its administration could be improved if we had fewer elections Christians are humble; these are and longer terms of office. He takes

much interest in the proposition for the Christians than they are archangels, -[J. assembling of a Catholic congress of Englishspeaking people, and said he had just re-Every man has within the depths of his ceived a letter frem Bishop Ireland in regard heart a tribunal by which he begins to judge to that matter. I asked the Cardinal about himself, awaiting the hour when the Supreme the progress of Catholicism in England. He Arbiter shall confirm the sentence. Thus said it was most gratifying; that it was not much in comp in material progress and influence. Church now stood on a happy basis, in England, and was given as much consideration by Government and people as any other de-nomination. The Church of England did not exercise or attempt to exercise any direct influence on legislation or politics, but of course its patronage centrolled votes. He showed me from his window a splendid site, covering four acres, which he secured some time since for the erection of a grand cathedral in London. He said he should not, at his advanced time of life, attempt to begin the work of building this cathedral; that he must leave for his successor. In speaking of English politice, he said it was probable that no people were better satisfied with the structure of their Government and its institutions than those of Great Britain. In no government in the world was there such a degree of abso-Inte personal liberty as in Great Britain. Oce never knew there was any law until he ran against it. Scotlusewarm scul with the spirit that makes land and England were completely martyrs, one thing only is needful—one thing fused in identity of interest. It was different suffices. That is a belief in God, and the ent with Ireland, because of the different treatment. That unhappy island had been ruled by England for more than three conturies by force alone. It was under Henry VIII, that the policy was inaugurated which had made and kept Ireland disoffected. Had it not been for this Ireland would have been as devoted and as loyal to the English crown as Scotland. He was an Englishman to the backbone, but he knew and a healthy digestion, partakes of his and loved the Irish people! A more true, a more loyal, and a more noble race never existed. They could be ruled with an uplifted thumb when kindly and

justly dealt with, but they never would bow to force and wrong. He had of-ten been asked about boycotters and Moonshiners, and so on. He believed that injustice always developed the worst passions men, and boycotters and moonshiners were the product of injustice. Proper and just land laws he considered the essential element for the tranquilizing of Ireland, and one feature must be the requirement of absentee landlords to return or part with their estates. There were several big corporations in London which owned vast tracts of land in Ireland. This was manifestly wrong, and one of the first things to be remedied was that these lands should go into the possession of those whose labor gave them all the value they possess. The Cardinal said he had never been much enamored with the name of "Irish Parliament." In his view the legislative body to be created for Ireland should not be one with the prerogatives of a Parliament as comfound no sentiment worth spraking of in London in favor of Irish Home Rule, and inwould eventually be strong enough to control

VENDETTA;

The Story of One Forgotten.

CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

I recoiled from these last words in a sort I recoiled from these last words in a sort of terror; they were like an electric tock! Was I indeed so changed? Was so possible that the horrors of a night at the vanit had made such a dire impression upon me? My hair white?—mine! I could tardly believe it. If so, perhaps Nina would, not recording to me—she might be terrified at my aspect. Livid himself might have doubts of aspect-Guido himself might have doubts of my idensity. Though, for that matter, I could easily prove myself to be indeed Fabio Romani f I had to show the vault and my own sundered coffin. While I revolved all this in my mind the old man, unconscious of my emotion, went on with his mumbling chatter.

"Ah, yes, yes! He was a fine fellow-a strong fellow. I used to rejoice that he was so strong. Mastering my feelings by a violent effort, I forced myself to speak calmly to this malignant

old brute. Why do you hate the Countess Romani so much?" I asked him with sternness.

she done you any harm?"

He straightened himself as much as he was shle and looked me full in the eyes.

"Se you!" he answered, with a sort of leering laugh about the corners of his wicked mouth. "I will tell you why I hate her—yes— I will tell you, because you are a man and strong. Hike stong men—they are sometimes fooled by women it is true—but then they can take i as strong myself once. And you moveuge. you are dd-but you love a jest-you will will the Romani woman has done me anderstand The Romani woman has done me no harm. Sin laughed—once. That was when her horses kacked me down in the street. I

was burt but I saw her red lips widen and her

white te- n glitter-she has a baby smile-the

people wit tell you—so innocent! I was picked

poher ceriage drove on—her husband was

act with he —he would have acted differently.

And he began to grope among a number of things that were thrown in a confused heap at the back of the shop. While in this attitude he looked so gaunt and grim that he reminded me of an aged vulture stooping over carrion, and yet there was something pitiable about him too. In a way I was sorry for him; a poor half-witted wretch, whose life had been full of gall and wormwood. What a different fate was his to mine, I thought. He hated Nina for an act of thoughtlessness; well, no doubt she was not the only woman whose existence annoyed him; it was most probable that he was at enmity with all women. I watched him pityingly as he searched among the worn-out garments which were his stock-in-trade, and wondered why Death, so active in smiting down the strongest in the city, should have thus cruelly passed by this forlorn wreck of human misery, for whom the grave would have surely been a most welcome release and rest. He turned

wound at last with an exulting gesture. "I have found it!" he exclaimed. "The very thing to suit you. You are perhaps a coral-fisher? You will like a fisherman's dress. Hiere is one, red such, cap and all, in beautiful condition! He that wore it was about your beight; it will fit you well as it fitted him; and, Book you! the plague is not in it; the sea has scaked through and through it; it smells of the mand and weed."

He spread out the rough garb before me. I glanced at it carelessly.
"Did the former wearer kill his wife?" I

Saked, with a slight amile.

The old rag-picker shook his head and made asign with his outspread fingers expressive of contempt. "Not he! He was a fool. He killed him-

"How was that? By accident or design?" * Chè / Chè / He knew very well what he was doing. It happened only two months since. It was for the sake of a black-eyed jade; she lives and laughs all day long up at Sorrento. He had been on a long voyage; he brought her pearls for her throat and coral pins for her hair. He had just landed; he met her on the gray; he offered her the pearl and coral trinkets. She threw them back and told him she was tired of him. Just that—nothing more. He tried to soften her; she raged at him like a tiger cat. Yes, I was one of the little crowd that stood round them on the quay; I saw it all. Her black eyes flashed, she stamped and bit her lips at him, her full bosom heaved as though it would burst her laced bodice. was only a market-girl, but she gave herself the airs of a queen. 'I am tired of you!' she said mirs of a queen. 'I am tired of you!' she said to him. 'Go! I wish to see you no more.' He was tall and well-made, a powerful fellow; but he staggered, his face grew pale, his lips quivered. He bent his head a little-turned d before any hand could stop him, he sprang

from the quav into the waves: they closed over his head, for he did not try o swim; he just sark down, down, like a stone. Next day his bod came ashere, and I bought his clothes for w rance: you shall have them for four. And what became of the girl ?" I asked.

Oh, she! She laughs all day long. What sh dd she care?" I drew out my purse. "I will take this smi," I said. "You ask four france, here are six, but for the extra two you must show me

some private corner where I can dress."

"Yes, yes. But certainly!" and the old felow trembled all over with avaricious eagerness as I counted the silver pieces into his withered palm. "Anything to oblige a generous stran-ger! There is the place I sleep in; it is not much, but there is a mirror—her mirror—the only thing I keep of hers; come this way, come

this way!".

And stumbling hastily along, almost falling over the disordered bundles of clothing that lay about in all directions, he opened a little duor that seemed to be cut in the wall, and led me into a sort of close cupboard, smelling most wilely, and furnished with a miserable pallet

was my trade. Here is the fisherman's suit; you can take your time to put it on; fasten the door; the room is at your service." And he nodded several times in a manner

that was meant to be friendly, and left me. I tollowed his advice at one and locked myself knocked the head of the corpse to and from Then I stapped steadily to the mirror langing on the wall, and looked at my own recompunction than if he had been a block of hanging on the wall, and looked at my own refaction. A bitter pang shot through me. The
dealer's sight was good, he had said truly. I
was old! If twenty years of suffering had
passed over my head, they could hardly have
changed me more terribly. My illness had
thinned my face and marked it with deep
lands into my head, while a certain wildeis of pain; my eyes had retreated far
rack into my head, while a certain wildeis of expression in them bore witness to
te terrors I had suffered in the vault,
dto orown all my hair was indeed perfectly
lite. I understoed now the slarm of the man
hohad sold me graves on the highway that
dealer's sight was good, he had said truly. I compunction than if he had been a block of
wood. Sickened at the sight, I turned away
and said no more. On reaching one of the more
wood. Sickened at the sight, I turned away
and said no more. On reaching one of the more
wood. Sickened at the sight, I turned away
and said no more. On reaching one of the more
with eager yet shamed faces, and spoke
in low voices. A whisper reached my ears,
"The King! the King!" All heads were
turned in omore. On reaching one of the more
wood. Sickened at the sight, I turned away
and said no more. On reaching one of the more
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Sickened at the sight, I turned away
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woods.

And thus encouraging my sinking spirits, I quickly arrayed myself in the Neapolitan coral-fishers garb. The trousers were very loore, ard 'were provided with two long deep pockets, convenient receptacles which easily contained the leathern bags of gold and jewels I had taken from the brigand's coffin. When my hasty toilet was completed I took another glance at the mirror, this time with a half smile. True, I was greatly altered; but after all I did not look so bad. The fisherman's picture qui costume became me well; the scarlet cap sat jauntily on the snow-white curls that clustered so thickly over my forehead, and the consciousness I had of approaching happiness sent a little of the old fearless lustre back into my sunken eyes. Besides, I knew I should not always have this careworn and wasted appearance rest, and perhaps a change of air, would infal libly restore the roundness to my face and the freshness to my complexion; even my white locks

man's face and an old man's bair.

Having finished dressing, I unlocked the door of the stuffy little cabin and called the old ragpicker. He came shuffling along with his head ent, but raising his eyes as he approached me, threw up his hands in astonishment, exclaiming, "Santissima Madonna! But you are a fine man—a fine man! Eu, eh! What height and

breadth! A pity-a pity you are old; sou must have been strong when you were young."

Half in a joke, and half to humer him in his fancy for mere muscular force, I rolled up the sleeve of my jacket to the shoulder, caying lightly,
"Oh, as for being strong! There is plenty

of strength in me still, you see."

He stared; laid his yellow fingers on my bared arm with a kind of ghoul-like interest and wonder, and felt the muscles of it with childish, almost a maudlin admiration.
"Beautiful, beautiful!" he mumbled. "Like

ircn—just think of it! Yes, yes. You could kill anything easily? Ah! I used to be like that once. I was clever at sword play. could, with well-tempered steel, cut asunder: seven-times folded piece of silk at one blow without fraying out a thread. Yes, as neatly as one cuts butter! You could do that, too, if you liked. It all lies in the arm—the brave arm that kills at a single stroke.'

And he gazed at me intently with his small blear eyes, as though anxious to know more of my character and temperament. I turned ab-ruptly from him, and called his attention to my own discarded garments.
"See," I said carelessly; "you can have

these, though they are not of much value. And, stay, here are another three francs for some secks and shoes, which I dare say you can find to suit me." He clasped his hands ecstatically, and poured

out a torrent of thanks and praises for this additional and unexpected sum, and protesting by all the saints that he and the entire contents of his shop were at the service of so generous a stranger, he at once produced the articles I asked for. I put them on,—and then stood up thoroughly equipped and ready to make my way back to my own home when I choss. But I had resolved on one thing. Seeing that I was so greatly changed. I determined not to go to the Villa Romani by daylight, lest I should startle my wife too suddenly. Women are delicate; my unexpected appearance might give her a nervous shock which perhaps would have serious results. I would wait till the sun had set, and then go up to the house by a back way I knew of, and try to get speech with one of the servants. I might even meet my friend Guido Ferrari, and he would break the joyful news of my return from death to Nina by degrees, and also prepare her for my altered looks. While these thoughts flitted rapidly through my brain, the old rag-picker stood near me with his head on one side like a meditative

raven, and regarded me intently.

"Are you going far?" he asked at last, with a kind of timidity. "Yes," I answered him abruptly; "very far."

He laid a detaining hand on my sleeve, and his eyes glittered with a malignant expression.
"Tell me," he muttered eagerly, "tell me—I will keep the secret. Are you going to a woman ? I looked down upon him, half in disdain half in amusement.

"Yes!" I said quietly; "I am going to a woman.

He broke into silent laughter-hideous laughter that contorted his visage and twisted his'b dy in convulsive writhings. I glanced at him in disgust, and shaking off his hand from my arm I made my way to the door of the shap. He hobbled after me, wiping

away the moisture that his inward merriment had brought into his eyes.

"Going to a woman!" he croaked. "Ha, ha! You are not the first, nor will you be the last that has gone so! Going to a woman! that is well-that is good! Go to her, go You are strong; you have a brave arm! Go to her; find her out, and—kill her! Yes, yes—you will be able to do it easily—quite easily!

He stood at his low door mouthing and pointing, his stunted figure and evil face reminding me of one of Heinrich Heine's dwarf devils who are depicted as piling fire on the heads of the saints. I bade him "Good day" in an indifferent tone, but he made me no answer. I waiked slowly away. Looking back once I saw him still standing on the threshold of his wretched dwelling, his wicked mouth working itself into all manner of grimaces, while with his crooked fingers he made signs in the air as if he caught an invisable something and throttled it. I went on down the street and out of it is to the broader thoroughfares, with his last words ringing in my ears, "Go

CHAPTER VII.

and kill her!"

That day seemed very long to me. I wandered aimlessly about the city, seeing few faces that I knew, for the wealthier inhabitants, afraid thed and one broken chair. A small square of the cholera, had either left the place altopane of glass admitted light enough to gether, or remained closely shut within their see all that there was to be seen, and close to this extemporised window hung the mirror alluded to, a beautiful thing set in plague. At almost every corner I met a funeralizer of antique workmarking the continue set. silver of antique workmanship, the costliness of al procession. Once I came upon a group of which I at once recognized, though into the glass itself I dared not for the moment look. The old man showed me, with some pride, that the door to this narrow den of his locked from within.

The dared the lock and lock myself," he said. "Look how neat and strong! I watched the brutal proceedings for a minute was my tinde. Here is the february work—it. You had better make sure he is quite

The beccamorti looked at me in surprise; one laughed grimly and said; "The cholera never fails, he is dead for certain—see!" And he knocked the head of the corpse to and fro tite. I understood now the alarm of the man arch, Humbert of Italy—he whom his subjects hehad sold me grapes on the highway that delight to honor. He was making a round ning: my appearance was strange enough startle anyone. Indeed, I scarcely recognize me? Almost I doubted it. This cognize me? Almost I doubted it. This ward off infection. He walked with the easy one to my year. I house the manual and assured step of a hero; his face was sometiment to my year. I house the manual and assured step of a hero; his face was sometiment to my year. I house the manual and assured step of a hero; his face was sometiment to my year. rang to my eyes. I brushed them away in what sad, as though the sufferings of his people that pressed heavily upon his sympathetic heart,

she knows of thy sufferings, will thou not be dearer to ber than ever? Will not one of her soft ambraces recompense thee for all thy past anguish, and enfice to make thee young pass without recognition—me, to whom he had spoken so often and so cordially. For when I visited Rome, as I was accustomed to do anas such seemed ne longer to have any existance—a "white haired fisherman" usurped his place. But though I thought these things I refrained from addressing the King. Some impulse, however, led me to follow him at a respectful distance, as did also many others.

Exercises on the first three to the second of the second o

His Majesty strolled through the most pesti lential streets with as much unconcern as though he were taking his pleasure in a garden of roses; be stepped quietly into the dirtiest hovels where lay both dead and dying; he spoke words of kindly encouragement to the grief-stricken and terrified mourners who stared through their tears at the monarch with astonishment and gratitude; silver and gold were gently dropped into the hands of the suffering poor, and the very pressing cases received the Royal benefactor's personal attention and immediate relief. Mothers with infants in their arms knelt to implore the King's blessing,-which to pacify them he gave with a modest hesitation, as though he thought himself unworthy, and yet with a parental tenderness that was infinitely touching. One wild-eyed black-haired girl flung herself down on the ground right in the King's path; she kissed his feet, and then sprang erect with a gesture of triumph.
"Iam saved!" she cried; "the plague cannot

walk in the same road with the King! Humbert smiled and regarded her somewhat as an induigent father might regard a spoilt daughter; but he said nothing, and passed on. A cluster of men and women standing at the open door of one of the poorest-looking houses in the street next attracted the monarch's attention. There was some noisy argument going on: two o three beccamorti were loudly discussing together and swearing profusely—some women were crying bitterly, and in the centre of the excited group a coffin stood on end as though waiting for an occupant. One of the gentlemen in attendance on the King preceded him and announced his approach, whereupo the loud clamour of tongues ceased, the men bared their heads, and the women checked their

sobs.
"What is wrong here, my friends?" the monarch asked with exceeding gentleness.
There was silence for a moment; the becomment looked sullen and ashamed. Then one of the women with a fat good-natured face and eyes rimmed redly round with weeping, el-bowed her way through the little throng to the

front and spoke.

"Bless your Majesty!" she cried in shrill accents. "And as for what is wrong, it would soon be right if there shameless pigs," pointing to the beccamorti, "would let us alone. They will kill a man rather than wait an hour—one little hour! The girl is dead, your Majesty—and Giovanni, poor lad! will not leave her; thick of it! and she a cholera corpse-and do what we can, he will not be parted from her, and they seek her body for the burial. And if we force him away, poverino, ha will lose his head for certain. One little he will lose his head for certain. One little hour, your Majesty, just one, and the reverend father will come and persuade Giovanni better

than we can." The king raised his hand with a slight gesture of command—the little crowd parted before him—and he entered the miserable dwelling wherein lay the corpse that was the cause of all the argument. His attendants followed; I too, availed myself of a corner in the doorway.
The scene disclosed was so terribly pathetic that few could look upon it without emotion-Humbert of Italy himself uncovered his head and stood silent. On a poor pallet bed lay the fair body of a girl in her first youth, her tender leveliness as yet untouched even by the disliguring marks of the death that had overtaken her. One would have thought she slept, had it not been for the rigidity of her stiffened limbs, and the wax-like pallor of her free and hands. Right across her form, almost covering it from view, a man lay prone, as though he had fallen there lifeless,—indeed he might have been dead also for any sign he showed to the contrary. His arms were closed firmly round the gul's corpse,—his face was hidden from view on the cold breast that would no more respond to the warmth of his carerses. A straight beam of sunlight shot like a golden spear into the dark little room and lit up the whole scene, -the prostrate figures on the bed, the erect form of the compassionate King, and the grave and anxious faces of the little crowd of people who stood around him.
"See! that is the way he has been ever

since last night when she died," whispered the woman who had before spoken; "and his hands are clenched round her like iron-one cannot

move a finger
The King advanced. He touched the shoulder of the unhappy lover. His voice, modulated to an exquisite softness, struck on the cars of the listeners like a note of cheerful

"Figlio moi /" There was no answer. The women, touched by the simple endearing words of the monarch, began to sob, though gently, and even the men brushed a few drops from their eyes. Again the king spoke.

"Figlio mio! I am your King. Have you no greating for me? The man raised his head from its pillow on the breast of the beloved corpse and stared vacantly at the royal speaker. His haggard face, taugled hair and wild eyes gave him the appearance of one who had long wandered in a labyrinth of frightful visions from which there was no escape but self-murder.
"Your hand, my son!" resumed the King in

a tone of soldier-like authority.

Very slowly,—very reluctantly,—as though
be were forced to the action by some strange magnetic influence which he had no power to withstand, he loo ened his right arm from the dead form it clasped so pertinaciously, and stretched forth the hand as commanded. Humbert caught it firmly within his own and held it fast,—then looking the poor fellow full in the face, he said with great steadiness and sim-

plicity,
"There is no death in love, my friend!" The young man's eyes met his,—his set mouth softened,—and wrestling his hand parsionately from that of the King, he broke into a passion of weeping. Humbert at once placed a protecting arm around him, and with the assistance of one of his attendants raised him from the bed, and led him unresistingly away, as passively obedient as a child, though sobbing convulsively as he went. The rush of tears had saved his reason, and most probably his life. A murmur of enthusiastic applause greeted the good King as he passed through the little throng of persons who had witnessed what had taken place.

Acknowledging it with a quiet unaffected bow, he left the house, and aigned to the beccamorti who still waited outside, that they were now free to perform their melancholy office. He then went on his way attended by more heartfelt blessings and praises than ever fell to the lot of the proudest conqueror returning with the spoils of a hundred battles. I looked after his retresting figure till I could see it no more,-I felt that I had grown stronger in the presence of a hero,—a man who indeed was
"every inch a king." I am a royalist,
—yes. Governed by such a Sovereign, few men of calm reason would be otherwise. But royalist though I am, I would assist in bringing about the dethronement and death of a mean tyrant, were he crowned king a hundred times over! Few monarchs are like Humbert of Italy,—even now my heart warms when I think of him, -in all the distraction of my sufferings, his figure stands out like a supreme embod neticent Force surrounded by the clear light of unselfish goodness,—a light in which Italia suns her fair face and smiles again with the old sweet smile of her happiest days of high achievement,—days in which her children were great, simply because they were in carnest. The fault of all modern labor lies in the fact The fault of all modern labor lies in the fact all whether hairs are black or white? What matter how the face changes, so long as the bart is true? For a moment, perhaps, thy his attendants. Almost I betrayed myself. I betayed m

serve their own interests,-true, there are exceptions to this rule, but they are deemed fools

for their pains.

As soon as the King disappeared I also left the scene of the foregoing incident. I had a tancy to visit the little restaurant where I had been taken ill, and after some trouble I found it. The door stood open. I saw the fat land-lord, Pietro, polishing his glasses as though he nually, there were few more welcome guests at the balls of the Quirinal Palace than Count It. The door stood open. I saw the fat land-table Romani. I began to wonder stupidly who Favio Romani was; the gay gallant known had never left off; and there in the same correlations. gallant known had never left off; and there in the same of the same was the very wooden bench on which these things I had lain, — where I had — as was these things I generally supposed — died. I stepped in The landlord looked up and bade me good-day.

I returned his salutation, and ordered some coffee and rolls of bread. Seating myself careléssly at one of the little tables I turned over the newspaper, while he hustled about in haste to serve me. As he dusted and rubbed up a cup and saucer for my use, he said briskly:
"You have had a long voyage, amiso? And

successful fishing ?" For a moment I was confused and knew not what to answer, but gathering my wits together I smiled and answered readily in the affirma-

tive. "And you?" I said gaily. "How goes the cholera?

The landlord shook his head dolefully. "Holy Joseph! do not speak of it. The people die like flies in a honey-pot. Only yes-

terday,—body of Bacchus!—who would have though it?"

And he sighed deeply as he poured out the steaming coffee and shook his head more sorsowfully than before. "Why, what happened yesterday?" I asked, though I knew perfectly well what he was going

to say; -"I am a stranger in Naples, and empty of news." empty of news.

The perspiring Pietro laid a fat thumb on the marble top of the table, and with it traced a pattern meditatively.
"You never heard of the rich Count Romani?"

he inquired. I made a sign in the negative, and bent my

face over my coffee-cup.

"Ah, well!" he went on with a half groan, "it does not matter.—there is no Count Romani any more. It is all gone—finished! But he was rich—as rich as the King, they say,—yet see how low the saints brought him! Fra Ciprisno of the Benedictines carried him in here yesterday morning—he was struck by the plague,—in five hours he was dead,"here the landlord caught a mosquito and killed it, ah! as dead as that zinzara / Yes, he lay dead on that very wooden bench opposite to you. They buried him before sunses. It is like a bad dream!"

I affected to be deeply engrossed with the cutting and spreading of my roll and butter.
"I see nothing particular about it," I said, indifferently. "That he was rich is nothing—

rich and pror must die alike." "And that is true, very true," assented Pietro with another groan, "for not all his poverty could save the blessed Ciprisno."

I startled, but quickly controlled myself.
"What do you mean?" I asked, as carelessly as I could. "Are you talking of some saint?"
"Well if he was not canonized he desayes."

"Well, if he were not canonized he deserves to be," replied the landlord; "I speak of the holy Benedictine father who brought hither the Count Romani in a dying condition. Ah! little he knew how soon the good God would call him himself!"

I felt a sickening sensation at my heart.
"Is he dead?" I exclaimed.

"Dead as the martyrs!" answered Pietro. "He caught the p'ague, I suppose, from the Count, for he was bending over him to the last. Ay, and he sprinkled holy water over the corpse and laid his own crneffx upon it in the coffin. Then up he went to the Villa Romani, taking with him the Count's trinkets, his watch, ring and cigar-care—and nothing would satisfy him but that he should deliver them himself to the young Contessa, telling her how her husband

My poor Nina! - I thought. "Was she much grieved?" I inquired with a vague curi-

osity.
"How do I know?" said the landlord, shrugging his bulky shoulders. "The reverend father said nothing, save that she swooned away. But what of that? Women swoon at everything—from a mouse to a corpse. As I said, the good Cipriano attended the Count's burial—and he had scarce returned from it when he was seized with the illness. And this morning he died at the monastery-may his

soul rest in peace! I heard the news only an hour sgo. Ah! he was a holy man!"

I pushed away the rest of my meal untasted. for the noble, patient life to One hero the less in this world of unheroic, uninspired persons! I sat silent, lost in sorrowful thought. The landlord looked at me curi

onsly,

"The coffee does not please you?" he said at last. "You have no appetite?"

I forced a smile.

"Nay-your words would take the edge off the keenest appetite ever born of the breath of the sea. Truly Naples affords but sorry entertainment to a stranger; is there naught to hear but stories of the dying and the dead?"

Pietro put on an air that was almost apolo

getic.
"Well truly!" he answered resignedly-"very little else. But what would you, amico It is the plague and the will of God."

As he said the last words my gaze was caught and riveted by the figure of a man strolling leisurely past the door of the eafe. It was Guido Ferrari, my friend! I would have rushed out to speak to him.—but something in his look and manner checked the impulse as it rose in me. He was walking very slowly, smoking a cigar as he went;—there was a smile on his face, and in his coat he wore a freshly gathered rose
—a Gloire de France, similar to those that grew Villa. I stared at him as he passed,—my feelings underwent a kind of shock. He looked perfectly hanny and transcript. in such profusion on the upper terrace of perfectly happy and tranquil—happier indeed than ever I remembered to have seen him, -and yet—and yet,—according to his knowledge. I his best friend, had died only yesterday! With this sorrow fresh upon him, he could smile like a man going to a festa, and wear a coral pink rose, which surely was no sign of mourning For one moment I felt hurt,—the next, I laugh ed at my own sensitiveness. After all, what of the smile,—what of the rose! A man could not always be answerable for the expression of his countenance,—and as for the flower, he might have gathered it en passant, without thinking, or what was still more likely, the child Stella might have given it to him, in which case he would have worn it to please her. He displayed no badge of mourning? True!—but then consider, -I had only died yesterday There had been no time to procure al thos outward appurtenances of woe which social cus toms rendered necessary, but which were no infallible sign of the heart's sincerity. Satisfied with my own self-reasoning I made no attempt to follow Guido in his walk—I let him go on his way unconscious of my existence. I would wait, I thought, till the evening,—then every-

thing would be explained. I turned to the landlord. "How much to

pay?" I asked.
"What you will, anico," he replied—"I am
never hard on the asher folk,—but times are
bad, or you would be welcome to a breakfast for nothing. Many and many a day have I done as much for your craft, and the blessed Cipriano who is gone used to say that St. Peter would remember me for it. It is true the Madonna gives a special blessing if one looks after the fishers, because all the holy apostles were of the trade; and I would be loth to lose her protection—yet—"
I laughed and tossed him a franc. He pock

eted it once and his eyes twinkled. "Though you have not taken half a franc's worth, he admitted with an honesty very unusual in a Neapolitan-"but the Saints wil make it up to you, never fear !" I am sure of that !" I said gaily-" Addio

my friend! Prosperity to you and our Lady' This salutation, which I knew to be a com mod one with Sicilian marmers, the good Pietro respended to with amiable heartiness, wishing me luck on mynext voyage. He then betook

son glory of the sunset, which, like a wide flag of triumph, was to be the signal of my safe re-turn to love and happiness.

It came at last, the blessed, the longed-for

CHAPTER VIII.

evening. A soft breeze sprang up, cooling the burning air after the heat of the day, and bringing with it the odors of a thousand flowers. A regal glory of shifting colors blazed on the breast of heaven,—the bay, motionless as a mirror, reflected all the splendid tints with a sheeny lustre that redoubled their magnificence. Pricked in every vein by the stinging of my own desires, I restrained myself; I waited till the sun sank below the glassy waters, till the pomp and glow attending its departure had paled into those dim, ethereal hues which are like delicate draperies fallen from the flying forms of angels,—till the yellow rim of the round full moon rise languidly on the edge of the horizon and the lecenia had edge of the horizon,-and then keeping back my eagerness no longer, I took the well-known road ascending to the Villa Romani. My heart beat high—my limbs trembled with excitement,—my steps were impatient and prec pitate—never had the way seemed so long. At last I reached the great gateway other was locked fast—its scriptured lions looked upon me frowningly. I heard the splash and tinkle of the fountains within, the scents of the roses and myrtle were wafted towards me with every breath I drew. Home at last I smiled,—my wholeframe quivered with ex-pectancy and delight. It was not my intention to seek admission by the principal entrance,
—I contended myself with one long loving look,
and turned to the left, where there was a small
private gate leading into an avenue of ilex and oine, interspersed with orange trees. This was pine, interspersed with orange trees. In swas a favorite walk of mine, partly on account of pleasant shade even the hottest noon,—partly because it was seldom frequented by any member of the household save myself. Guido occasionally took a turn with me there, but 1 way more often alone, and I was fond of pacing up and down in the shadow of the tress reading some fevorite book, or giving myself up to the dolce far niente of my own imaginings. The avenue led round to the back of the Villa, and as I now entered it I thought I would approach the house cautiously by this means and get private speech with Assenta, the nurse who had charge f little Stella, and who was, moreover, an old and tried family servant, in whose arms my mother had breathed her last.

The dark trees rustled solemnly as I stepped quickly yet softly along the familiar mossgrown path. The place was very still-sometimes the nightingales broke into a bub bling torrent of melody, and then were suddenly silent, as though overswed by the shadows of the heavy interlacing boughs, through which the moonlight flickered, casting strange and fantastic patterns on ground. A cloud of lucciole broke from thicket of laurel, and sparkled the air like gems loosened from a queen's Faint odours floated about shaken from erange boughs and trailing branches of white jessamine. I hastened on, my spirits rising higher the nearer I ap-proached my destination. I was full of sweet proceed by destination. I was full of sweet
anticipation and passionate longing—I yearned
to clasp my beloved Niua in my arms—to see
her lovely lustrous eyes looking fondly into
mine;—I was eager to shake Guido by the hand
—and as for Stella, I knew the child would be
in bed at that hour, but still, I thought. I must have her wakened to see me; I felt that my happiness would not be complete till I had kissed her little cherub face, and caressed those clustering curls of hers that were like spun goldHush—hush! What was that? I stopped in rapid progress as though suddenly checked by an invisible hand. I listened with straiged by an invisible hand. I listened with straired ears. That sound,.....was it not a rippling peal of gay sweet laughter? A shiver shook me from head to foot. It was my wife's laugh—I knew the silvery chime of it well! My heart sank coldly—I paused irresolute. She could laugh then like that, while she thought me lying dead—dead and out of her reach for ever! All as once I perceived the glimmer of a white robe through the trees; obsymp my a white robe through the trees; obeying my own impulse, I stepped softly aside—I hid behind a dense screen of foliage through which I could see without being seen. The clear laugh rang out once again on the stillness-its bright ness pierced my brain like a sharp sword. She

was happy She was even merry she wandered here in the moonhour ago. Ah! he was a holy man!"

I pushed away the rest of my meal untasted.
The food choked me. I could have shed tears
for the noble patient life thus self-sacrificed, kneeling before the Mater Dolorosa in the little chapel, praying for my soul's rest, and mingling

her prayers with her tears!
Yes, . . . I had expected this—we men
are such fools when we love women! Suddenly a terrible thought struck me. Had she gone mad? Had the shock and grief of my so unexpected death turned her delicate brain? Was she reaming about, poor child, like Ophelia, knowing not whither she went, and was her apparent gaiety the fantastic mirth of a disordered brain? I shuddered at the idea,—and bending slightly apart the boughs behind which I was secreted, apart the boughs behind which I was secreted, I looked out anxiously. Two figures were slowly approaching—my wife and my friend, Guido Ferrari. Well there was nothing in that—it was as it should be , was not Guido as my brother? . . . It

were the horrors of the vault—what was any-thing I had suffered to the anguish that racked me now? The memory of it to this day burns in my brain like inextir guishable fire, and my hand involuntarily clenches itself in an effort to beat back the furious bitterness of that moment! I know not how I restrained the murderous ferocity that awoke within me—how I forced myself to remain motionless and silent in my hiding-place. But I did. I watched the miserable comedy out to its end. I looked dumbly on at my own betrayal! I saw my honor stabbed to the death by those whom I most trusted, and yet I gave no sign! They-Guido Ferrari and my wife—came so close to my hiding-place that I could note every gesture and hear every word they uttered. They pause within three steps of me—his armencircled he paused waist—hers was thrown carelessly around his neck—her head rested on his shoulder. Even so had she walked with me a thousand times She was dressed in pure white save for one spot of deep color near her heart—a red rose, as red as blood. It was pinned there with a diamond pin that flashed in the moonlight. I thought wildly, that instead of that rose, there should be blood indeed,—instead of a diamond pin there should be the good steel of a straight daggar But I had no weapon-I stared at her, dryeyed and mute. She looked lovely—exquisitely lovely! No trace of grief marred the fairness of her face-her eyes were as languidly limped and tender as ever-her lips were parted in the

brain reel. "You foolish Guido!" she said, ir. dreamily amused accents. "What would have happened, I would, if Fabio had not died so opportunely?

childlike smile that was so sweet—so innocently trustful? She spoke—the old bewitching music

of her low voice made my heart leap and my

I waited eagerly for the answer. Guido laughed lightly.

"He would never have discovered anything. You were too clever for him, piccinina / Besides, his conceit saved him—he had so good an opinion of himself that he would not have

deemed it possible for you to care for any other

My wife-flawless diamond-pearl of pure womanhood!—sighed half restlessly.
"I am glad he is dead!" she murmured; but Guido mio, you are imprudent. You cannot visit me now so often—the servants will talk Then I must go into mourning for at least six months—and there are many other things to

consider."
"Nay then, my love," he replied to her, "it is almost a pity Fabio is dead ! While he lived. himself anew to the polishing of his glasses, he played an excellent part as a screen—he was —and I passed the rest of the day in an unconscious, but veritable duenns of prostrolling about the least frequented streets of priety for both of us, as no one else could be!" he played an excellent part as a screen—he was an unconscious, but veritable duenna of prorustled. My wife started, and looked uneasily

round her.
"Hush!" she said, nervously. "He was buried only yesterday—and they say there are

buried only yesterday—and they say there are ghosts sometimes. This avenue, too—I wish we had not come here—it was his favorite walk. Besides," she added, with a slight accept of regret, "after all he was the father of my child—you must think of that."
""Ah!" exclaimed Guido, fiercely, "do I not think of it? Ay—and I curse him for every kiss he stole from your lips!"

I listened half-stupefied. Here was a new phase of the marriage law! Husbands were I thieves then—they stole kisses; only lovers were

thieves then—they stole kisses; only lovers were honest in their embraces! Oh, my dear friend! my more than brother—how near you were to death at that moment! Had you but seen my through the day. face peering pillidly through the dusky leaves—could you have known the force of the leaves—could you have known the force of the fury pent up within me—you would not have valued your life at one baseco.

"Why did you marry him?" he asked, after a little pause, during which he toyed with the fair curls that floated against his breast.

She looked on with a little matterns.

She looked up with a little mutinous pout, and shrugged his shoulders

Why? Because he was rich, and I was

horribly poor. I cannot bear to be poor! Then he loved me,"—here her eyes glimmered with malicious triumph—" yes—he was mad for me—

You loved him?" demanded Guido, almost

fiercely.
"Ma che!" she answered, with an expressive gesture. "I suppose f did. What does one marry for at all? For coavenience—money position-he gave me these things, as you

"You will gain nothing by marrying me then," he said, jealously.

She laughed, and laid her little white hand, glittering with rings, lightly against his lips,

"Of course not! Besides,—have I said I
will marry you? You are very agreeable

as a lover . . . but otherwise Lam not sure! And I am free now,—I can do as I like; I want to enjoy my liberty, and"——
She was not allowed to complete her sentence,

for Ferrari snatched her close to his breast and held her there as in a vice. His face was a

held her there as in a vice. His face was a flame with passion.

"Look you, Nina," he said, hoavely, "you shall not fool me; you shall not! I have endured enough at your hands, God knows! When I saw you for the first time on the day of your marriage with that poor fool, Fabio—I loved you, madly—ay wickedly as I then thought, but not for the sin of it did I recent. I knew you were woman, not angel, and I waited my time. It came—I not angel, and I waited my time. It came-I not angel, and I waited my time. It came—I sought you—I told you my story of love ers three months of wedded life had passed over yourhead. Ifound you willing-ready-nay, eager to hear me! You led maon; you know you did! I never pltice Fabio, never; he was too easily duped, and a married man has no right to be otherwise than a married man has no right to be otherwise than a married man has no right to be otherwise than a married man has no right to be otherwise than a married man has no right to be otherwise than a married man has no right to be otherwise than a married man has no right to be otherwise than a married man has no right to be otherwise than a married man has no right. wise than suspicious and ever on his guard; if he relaxes in his virilance he has only himself to blame when his henor is flung like a ball from hand to hand, as one plays with a child's top. I repeat to you, Nina, you are mine, and I swear you shall never escape me!"

The impetuous words coursed rapidly from his lips, and his deep musical voice had a defiant ring as it fell on the stillness of the evening air. I smiled bitterly as I heard! She struggled in his arms half angrily.
"Let me go," she said. "You are rough, you hurt me!"

He released her instantly. The violence of his embrace had crushed the rose she wore, and its crimson leaves fluttered slowly down one on the ground at her feet. Her eyes flashed resentfully, and an impatient frown contracted her fair and level brows. She looked away from him in silence, the silence of a cold disdain. Something in her attitude pained him, for he sprang forward and caught her hand, covering it with kesses.

"Forgive me, carnia mia," he cried repentantly. "I did not mean to reproach you. You cannot help being beautiful—and your beauty maddens me! You are the heart of my heart, the soul of my soul! Oh Nina mia, let us not waste words in useless anger. Think of it, we are free—free!! Free to make life a long dream of delight—delight more perfect than angels can know! The greatest blessing that could have know! The greatest blessing that could have befallen us is the death of Fabio, and now that we are all in all to each other, do not harden
yourself against me! Nina, be gentle with me
—of all things in the world, surely love is best!"
She smiled, with the pretty superior smile of

a young empress pardoning a recreant subject, and suffered him to draw her again, but with

, into his embrace. "You are so foolish, Guido mio," she pouted, passing her little jewelled fingers through his clustering hair with a light caress—"so impetuous—so jra'ous! I have told you over and over again that I love you! Do you not rememover again that I love you! Do you not remember that night when Fabio sat out on the balcony reaching his Plato, poor fellow!!—here she laughed musically—"and we were trying over some songs in the drawing-room—did I not say then that I loved you hest of anyone in the world? You know I did! You ought to be satisfied!"

(Suide smiled and stroked her shiring golden.

Guido smiled, and stroked her shining golden curls.
"I am satisfied," he said, without any trace
impatience—"perfectly of his former heated impatience—"perfectly eatisfied. But do not expect to find love with-

out jealously. Fablo was never jealous—I know—he trusted you too implicitly, he was nothing of a lover, believe me! He thought mora of himself than of you. A man who will go away for days at the time on a solitary yachting and rambling excursions, leaving his wire to her own devices—a man who reads Plato in preference to looking after her, decides his own fate, and deserves to be ranked with those so-called wise but most ignorant philosophers to whom Women has always remained an unguessed riddle. As for me—I am jealous of the ground you tread upon—of the air that touches you—if any other man dare now to dispute your love with me I would not rest till his body had served my sword as a sheath !"

Nina raised her head from his breast with an air of petulant weariness. "Again!" she murmured reproachfully, "yo are going to be angry again !"

He kissed her.
Not I, sweet one! I will be as gentle as wish, so long as you love me and only 1. e. Come—this avenue is damp and chilly for you—

My wife assented. With arms interlaced and walking slowly, they began to retrace their steps towards the house. Once they paused "Do you hear the nightingales?" asked

Guido. Hear them? Who could not hear them? A shower of melody rained from the trees on every side—the pure, sweet, passionate tones pierced the ear l ke the repeated chime of little golden bells-the beautiful, the tender, the God-inspired birds sang their love stories simply and with perfect rapture—love stories untainted by hypocrisy—unsullied by crime—different, ah! so very different from the love stories of selfish humantity! The exquisite poetic idyl of a bird's life love—is it not a thing to put us inferior creatures to shame? for are we ever as true to our vows as the lark to his mate!? true to our vows as the lark to his mate!? . . . are we as sincere in our thankegivings for the sunlight as the merry robin who sings as blithely in the winter snow as in the flowerfilled mornings of spring? Nay-not we? Our existence is but one long impotent protest against God, combined with an insatiate desire to get the better of one another in the struggle

for base coin ! Nina listened—and shivered, drawing her light scarf more closely about her shoulders.
"I hate them!" she said pettishly; "th noise is enough to pierce one's ears. And he used to be so fond of them; he used to sing-And he

what was it? "Ti saluto, Rosignuolo, Nel tuo duolo, ti saluto! Sei l'amante della rosa

Che morendo si fa sposa !" Her rich voice rippled out on the air, rivalling the songe of the nightingales them-selves. She broke off with a little laugh-

"Poor Fabio ! there was always a false note somewhere when he same. Come, Guido!"

And they peced on quietly, as though their Consciences were clean,—as though no just retri-

the city, and longing impatiently for the crim-

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The state of the s

riety for both of us, as no one else could be!" botton dogged their steps,—as though no shadow. The boughs that covered me creaked and of a terrible vengeance loomed in the heaven of

The state of the s

their pilfered happiness! I watched them their piltered napplesss: I wakened them steadily as they disappeared in the distance,—I stretched my head eagerly out from between the dark bugbs and gazed after their retreating figures till the last glimmer of my wife's white rohe had vanished behind the thick foliage. They were gone—they would return no

white rone had vanished foliage. They were gone—they would return no more that night.

I sprang out from my hiding place. I stood on the spot where they had atood. I tried to bring home to myseif the actual truth of what I had witnessed. My brain whirled circles of light swam giddily before me in the circles of light swam giddily before me in the circles of light swam giddily before me in the circles of light swam giddily before me in the circles of light swam giddily before me in the circles of light swam giddily before me in the circles of light swam giddily before me in the circles of light swam giddily before me in the minute of light swam giddily before me in the minute of light swam giddily before me in the minute of light swam giddily before me in the minute of light swam giddily before me in the circles o shoot I doubted whether I was indeed alive, or whether I was not rather the wretched ghost of my past self, doomed to return from the grave to look belylessly upon the loss and ruin if all the fair, once precious things of bygone days. The splendil Universa around me reemed no more upheld by the hand of God, are more a majestic marvel; it was to me but no more a majestic marvel; it was to me but an inflated bubble of emptiness,—a mere ball an inflated bubble of emptiness,—a mere ball for devils to kick and spurn shrough space! Of what avail these twinkling stars,—these stately leaf-laden trees,—these cups of fragrance we know as flowers,—this round wonder of the eyes called Nature; of what avail was God himself, I wildly mused, since even He could not ke?p and woman true She whem I loved . . . she as delicate of form, as angel-like in face as the child-bride of Christ, St. Agnes—she, even she was . . . what? A thing lower than the beasts, a thing as vile as the vilect wretch in temale form that sells herself for a gold p.ec., a thing—great Heaven! berself for a gold pec, a thing-great Heaven!
—for all men to despise and make light of,—for the finger of scaru to p int cut for the foul hissing tougue of scandal to whe foul missing tougue of scandal to mosk at! This creature was my wife... the mother of my child;—she had oast mud on her soul by her own free will and choice,—she had selected evil as her good,—she had crowned herself with shame willingly, nay—instally, she had preferred it to have crowned herself with shame willingly, nay—joyfully; she had preferred it to honor. What should be done? I tortored myself uncersingly with this question I stared blankly on the ground—would some demon spring from it and give me the answer I sought? What should be done with her?—with him, my treatherous friend, my smiling betrayer? Suddenly my eyes lighted on the fallen rose-leaves—those that had dropped when Guide's embrace had crushed the flower she wore. There they lay on the path, curied she wore. There they lay on the path, curied softly at the edges like little crimson shells. I stooped and picked them up.—I placed them all in the bollow of my hand and looked at all in the hollow of my hand and noted them. They had a sweet odur . . . almost I kissed them . . . nay, nay, I could not they had too recently lain on the breast of an embodied Lie! Yes; she was that, a Lie, a living, lovely, but accursed Lie! "Go and kill her!" Stay! where had I heard that? Painfully I considered, and at last remembered . and then I thought moodily that the stayed and miserable rag-picker was more of a than then I thought mounty that the started and miserable rag-picker was more of a man than I. He had taken his revenge at once; while I, like a fool, had let occasion slip. Yes, but not for ever ! There were different ways Yes, but not for ever! There were different ways of vergeance; one must decide the best, the keenest way—and, above all, the way that shall idflict the lengest, the cruellest agony upon those by whom honor is wronged. True—it would be sweet to slay sin in the act of sinning, but then—nust a Remani brand himself as a murderer in the sight of men! Not so; there were other means—other roads lead. seif as a murderer in the sight of men. Poot so; there were other means—other roads leading to the same end if the tired brain could only plan them cut. Slowly I drapged my aching limbs to the fallen trunk of a tree and sat down, still holding the dying rose teaves in my clenched galm. There was a result in the same many points to the fallent of the same rose to the same rose to

"Yes, there was no doubt of it—he was a fool, I would not follow his example, or at least not yet. I had something to do first-something that must be done if I only could see my way clear to it. Yes if I could only see my way and follow it straightly, resolutely, remorsely! My thoughts were confused, like the thoughts of a fever-stricken man in delirium the scent of the rose leaves I held sickened me strangely—yet I would not throw them from me; no, I would keep them to tremind me of the embraces I had witnessed! I felt for my purse I found and appened it, and felt for my purse I found and opened it, and placed the withering red petals carefully within it. As I slipped it again in my pocket I reit. As I slipped it again in my pocket I remembered the two leathern pouches I carried—the one filled with gold, the other with the jewels I had intenned for . . her. My adventures in the vault occurred to me; I smiled as I recollected the dire struggle I had made for life and liberty. Life and liberty!—of what use were they to me now, save for one thice—revence! I was not wanted: I was not thing—revenge: I was not wanted; I was not expected back to fill my fermer place on earth the large forume I had possessed was now:my wife's by the decree of my own last will and testament, which she would have no difficultivin proving. (To be continued.)

"Wea, there was no doubt of it—he was a fool,

"ANNIE LAURIE,"

There are few Scotch songs as well known and so universally popular as "Annie Laurie." It has as wide a popularity as "Auld Laug Syne," "Ye Banks and Braes," and other Scotch

Syne, "Ye Banks and yeo.
favorites of the long ago.
It calls to mind an incident which occurred
the Crimean War, when the allied It calls to mind an incident which occurred during the Grimean War, when the allied troops were bombarding the Russian fortifications. The night before the storming of the "Malakoff" the soldiers all sang "Annie Laurie," and Bayard Taylor beautifully postized the incident in song, which we reproduce

"Give us a song !" the soldiers cried, The outer trenches guarding; While the neated guns of the camp allied Grew weary of bumbarding.

The dark Redan in silent scoff
Lay grim and threatening under,
And the tawny mound of the Malakoff
No longer belched its thunder.

There was a pause—the guardsman said,
"We storm the fort to-morrow; Sing while we may; another day Will bring enough of sorrow."

They lay along the battery's side. Below the smoky cannon;
Brave hearts from Severn and from Clyde,
And from the banks of Shannon.

[They savg of love and not of fame-Forgot was Britain's glory; Each heart recalled a different name,— But all sang "Annie Laurie."

Voice after voice caught up the song,

Until its tender passion Rose like an anthem, rich and strong,— Their battle-eve confession. Dear girl ! her name he dared not speak,

But as the song grew louder, Something upon the soldier's cheek Washed off the stains of powder.

Beyond the darkening hill-tops burned The bloody sunset embers, While the Crimean valleys learned How English love remembers.

And once again a fire of hell Rained on the Russian quarters, With acream of shot and burst of shell And bellowing of the mortars.

And Irish Nora's eyes are dim For a singer dumb and gory, And English Mary weeps for him Who sang of "Annie Laurie."

Ah I soldiers, to your honored rest Your truth and valor bearing; The bravest are the tenderest, The loving are the daring!

Put very little and in your bread if you wish

UNEXPECTED.

The things that most we prize in life, And those the least rejected; ! Like sudden gales from spicy vales, Come to us unexpected.

The little modest opening bud, Its blossom morn just dawning With sweetness rife, that springs to life, Without a moment's warning.

The sun that breaks through rifted clouds, And showers its golden splendors
O'er hill and dale, shrough wood and vale, The brightest landscaps renders.

And oftentimes the sweetest love That ever blessed a mortal,
In youth's fair bour, with lightning power,
Invades the beart's dark portal.

The things that most we prize in life. And those the least rejected; Like sudden gales from apicy vales, Come to us unexpected.

BELLE McG. Portland, St. John, N.B., Nov. 13, 1887.

OUR PASTOR. The time was the Feast of Our Lady, The scene was the church at Mile End, Like the case of our dear Facher Brady, We missed the kind face of our friend.

That friend so gentle and faithful, That friend who left nothing undone To make us all doubly grateful To him who, alas! is now gone.

Now let us recall the instructions He faithfully gave on his part, For nothing would please our friend better Than that we should lay them to heart.

And when we commence the new year, A visit we'll have from our pastor From the scene of his present carser.

But after the birth of Our Saviour.

And won't we be glad to receive him? And should'he come back to stay, We'll do all we can to retrieve him, And all his instructions obey.

It is true that we are not quite orphans: A good pastor we have with us still, Who does every thing that he can do The place of our friend to fulfil. M. McC.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

We are intended for another world and

another life. "Education" alone is a temptation, a per-

plexity:and a bar. Christianity and a moral life are helps to

the attainment of our soul's eternal welfare. The next world is better than this and the eternal life infinitely preferable to the earthly.

Parents of themselves are not able always to train the minds or hearts of their children.

The Christian school is the nursery of morality and virtue as well as secular knowledge.

That which preparer us for the next is unspeakably more valuable than that which secures us in this world. This world and this life are disciplinary

rose teaves in my clenched galm. There was a surging noise in my ears—my mouth tasted of blood, my lips were parched and burning as with fever. "A white haired fishermen." That was me! The King had said so. Meshanically I looked down at the clothes I wore—the former property of a suicide. "He was a fool," the vendor of them had said, "he killed himself. and preliminary preparations for the other unending life and world. The Church of God enjoins a Christian

and banishing God, is the nursery of infidelity, unitarianism, lax virtue and disjointed principles.

Who will dare say it is a loss of time to pray to God? Is not this Gods world and not precisely amusing, but intelligent, sweet are we not His creatures? Is it a loss of that and interesting.—[Mrs. Crawford's Paris Letter time He gives us to spend it in worshiping in London Truth. time He gives us to spend it in worshiping

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Laug Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper.—W.
A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rockester, N.Y.
(9-13eow)

HANDY RECIPES.

Lamp wicks should be trimmed every day. To remove taste of acid from a new teakettle, boil potatoes in it.

To soften hard bread, wet the crust and put it in the oven till it softens. Wash old worn black silk in stale beer.

A little benzine sponged on dress stains will remove them. To test eggs, put them in cold water; if

they sink they are good; if they float, do not use them. Salt and water is good to brush the teeth with, it hardens the gums and cleanses the

teeth. A little oil will remove fly specks off a picture or painting.

Ammonia should be sparingly or never used on the face, as it injures the eyes,

MOTHERS! Castoria is recommended by physicians for children teething. It is a purely vegetable pre-paration, its ingredients are published around each bottle. It is pleasant to taste and abso-lutely harmless. It relieves constipation, regulates the bowels, quiets pain, cures diarrhea and wind colic, allays feverishness, destroys worms, and prevents convulsions, soothes the child and gives it refreshing and natural sleep Castoria is the children's panacea—the mothers' friend. 85 doses, 35 cents.

FORTUNATE ESCAPE OF TWO HEARTS (From the Philadelphia Press.)

Some people were talking about a young mar ried couple who recently solved the problem of unhappiness by a divorce. "How fortunate they are married," remarked an old club cynic. "How so ?" replied a lady.
"Why, if they had not and had married separately they might have made form received."

separately, they might have made four people unhappy instead of two."

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE FOR IMPAIRED VITALITY.

Dr. F. SKILLEM, Polaski, Tenu., says: "I think it is a reliable medicine for impaired vitality."

BRAHMA.

I am the mote in the sunbeam, and I am the burning sun;
"Rest here!" I whisper the atom; I call to the
orb, "Roll on!"

I am the blush of the morning, and I am the evening breeze;
I am the leaf's low murmur, the swell of the terrible seas.

I am the net, the fowler, the bird and its frightened cry, The mirror, the form reflected, the sound and its echo, I;

The lover's passionate pleading, the maiden's whispered fear,
The warrior, the blade that smites him, his
mother's heart wrung tear;

I am intoxication, grapes, winepress, and must and wine, The guest, the host, the traveller, the goblet of crystal fine:

I am the breath of the flute, I am the mind of man, Gold's glitter, the light of the diamond and the sea pearl's lustre wan-

The rose, the poet nightingale, the songs from his throat that rise,
The flint, the spirk, the taper, the moth that
above it flies;

I am both Good and Evil, the deed and the punishment;

I am what was, is, will be, creation's ascent and fall;
The link, the chain of existence, beginning and end of all.

DON'T

let that cold of yours run on. You think it is a light thing. But it may run into catarrh. Or into pneumonia. Or consumption. Catarrh is disgusting. Pneumonia is dan-

gerous. Consumption is death itself. The breathing apparatus must be kept healthy and clear of all obstructions and offensive matter. Otherwise there is trouble abead.

All the diseases of these parts, head, nose throat, bronchial tubes and langs, can be delightfully and entirely cured by the use of Boschee's German Syrup. If you don't know this already, thousands and thousands of people can tell you. They have been cured by it, and "know how it is, themselves." Bottle only 75 cents. Ask any druggist.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

All authorities on the amenities of conversa tion agree that the discussion of politics and re-ligion should be excluded from general society, for the reason that such discussions are very likely to end unpleasantly. Yet this would not be the case if we were sufficiently philosophic to reflect that we are all what circumstances have made us, and that we, with only an exception now and then, would be of the same prinons as our neighbors had we been reared under like influences. But politics and religion are, and will probably continue to to be, dangerous topics to introduce into the social circle, for the simple reason that they are subjects apon which provides reason that they are subjects upon which people generally feel so deeply that they cannot ducuss them calmly, courteously and rationally.

TO CLEANSE FEATHER BEDS.

To cleanse feather beds there is no better way than to empty the tick, wash and scald it thoroughly, and, when dry, return the feathers to it and let the bed lie in the sun for several days, turning it every day and beating it up days, turning it every day and beating it up carefully. Some housekeepers wash the ticks of feather beds without removing the feathers, by using a brush and hot coapsuds, then rinsing carefully in clear water, and leaving the bed in the air and sun until it is dry. Feather beds are much criticised by writers on health, and with reason, but for the very old in very cold nights they are comfortably nights they are comfortabl

OLD WORLD VIEW OF OUR GIRLS, The American girl has neat features, a delicate skin and a fine nervous system.

rest of the organization nature has been wanting in generosity. The Western woman or girl is a finer human being than the Eastern, In the Southern States womanhood is nuarest to perfection. Women there are reposeful-

HOW WOMEN REST.

HOW WOMEN REST.

How differently men and women indulge themselves in what is called a resting spell.

"I guess I'll sit down and mend these stockings and rest awhile," says the wife, but her husband throws himself upon the easy lounge or sits back in his armchair, with hands at rest and feet placed horizontally upon another chair. The result is that his whole body gains full benefit of the half hour he allows himself from work, and the wife only receives that indirect help which comes from change of that indirect help which comes from change of occupation. A physician would tell her that taking even ten minutes' rest in a horizontal position, as a change from standing or sitting at work, would prove more beneficial to her than any of her make. shifts at resting. Busy women have a habit of keeping on their feet just as long as they can, in spite of backaches and warning pains. As they grow older they see the folly of permitting such drafts upon their strength, and learn to take things easier, let what will happen. They say:

4. I used to think I must do thus and so, but T've grown wiser and learned to slight things." The first years of housekeeping are truly the hardest, for untried and unfamiliar cares are almost daily thrust upon the mother and home maker.

—New Engiand Farmer.

Derangement of the liver, with constipation, injures the complexion, induces pimples, sallow ekin. Remove the cause bousing Carter's Little Liver Pills. One a dose. Try them.

A member-elect of the Legislature has pre-par d a bill to abolish wills. This won't include women's wills.

I HAVE NOT used all of one bottle yet. I suffered from catarrh for twelve years, experien-cing the nauseating dropping in the throat paculiar to that disease, and nose bleed simost daily. I tried various remedies without benefit until last April, when I saw Ely's Cream Balm advertised in the Boston Budget. I procured a bottle, and since the first days' use have had no more bleeding—the soreness is entirely gone.—D. G. Davidson, with the Boston Budget, formerly with Boston Journal.

He who ardently loves God does not turn back his gaze upon himself to discover what he is doing, but keeps his heart occupied with God, the object of his love. A heavenly chorister takes so much delight in pleasing God that he derives no pleasure from the melody of his voice, save as it is pleasing to his Sovereign.—[St. Francis de Sales.

Holloway's Cintment and Pills.—A frequent cause of gout and rheumatism is the inflamatory state of the blood, attended with bad digestion and general debility. A few doses of the Pills taken in time are an effertual preventive against gout and rheumatism. Anyone who has an attack of either should use Holloway's Cintment also, the powerful action of which, combined with the operation of the Pills, must infallibly effect a cure. These Pills act directly on the blood, which they purify and improve. Having once subdued the severity of these diseases, perseverance with the Cintment, after fomenting the affected joints with warm brine, will speedily relax all stiffness and prevent any permanent contraction. Holloway's Cintment and Pills .- A frequent contraction.

CATHOLICITY IN DENMARK.

TENSELY CATHOLIC COUNTRY.

A month ago a new Catholic church was consecrated at Svendborg, on the Island of Funen, in Denmark. Mgr. von Euch, Prefect-Apostolic, assisted by five priests, performed the ceremony. So tiny is the Cathelio body in Denmark, barely 4,000 in number, that the event was one of great importance. The alter-piece is a fine copy of the Sixtine Madeana, of the same size as the original Dresden, the gift of Count Moltke-Hoidtfeldt, the Danish Minister in Paris, who was converted to the Catholic Church during the past year. This remarkable conversion, and many other cheering signs, seem already to promise a "second spring" for the Church in as o lculated to lead to crime. He declares this once intensely Catholic land. It was only three and a half centuries ago in 1536, Plan of Campaign is calculated to lead the peothat all the Danish Bishops were cast into ple into collision with the armed forces of the that all the Danish Rishops were cast into prison on one and the same day, and the Catholic Church suppressed throughout the always to blame, and he uses strange larguage land. The penal laws against the Church were not repealed until 1848. At the present day the growth of religious toleration is quite astonishing. The Danish press, on the whole, is extremely fair and often sympathetic. At the consecration shove sliuded to the majority of the Town Council were present, and the admirable discourse of Mgr. Euch, who dedicated the new church to the national saints, deed's intent,
Temptation, victim, sinner, crime, pardon and Charles the Good, produced an excellent im-St. Canute, the King, and his son, Blessed pression.

FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

POPULAR RECIPES EQUAL TO THE BEST FOUND IN THE COOK BOOK.

CAHOLINA CAKE. - One coffee-cupful of powder ed sugar, in which rub two large tablespoonfuls of butter, half a cupful of sweet cream or rich milk, one cupful and a half of flour, half a teaspoonful of soda. Bake quickly in buttered time. To be eaten while fresh and warm.

MUFFINS.—Cream together one cupful of butter and one oupful of sugar; add three eggs and one pint of mik, stirring well; then add one quart of wheat flour, with two teasposnfuls of baking powder and one cupful of yellow Indian meal. Bake in mussin rings in a hot oven.

SPICE CARE.—One and one-half cupfuls of buttermilk, one and one-half cupfuls of brown sugar, one-fourth cup ul of butter or shortening, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon, cloves, allspice, and two and one-half to three cupfuls of flour, according to the richness of the buttermilk.

TOASTED CRACKERS.—Split six butter-crackers and soak them in cold water until they begin to swell, then pour off the water and drain. Butter a flat baking pan. Lay the crackers in crust side down, and bake ten minuter, till they turn a delicate brown. Place them on a warm dish, butter lightly, and serve at once.

COLD LEMON PUDDING. -One-half box of gelatine soaked in four tablespoonfuls of water for ten minutes; add a pint of boiling water, juice of two lemons, one cup of augur, strain and set away to cool. When cold stir in the whites of three well-beaten eggs. A thin custard or thick sweetened cream can be used to pour over this pudding.

CHEESE TOASTED WITH FOGS.—Half a pound of good English theese. Beat three tables won-ful of bread crumbs, seaked in cream. with three eggs, then add three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, a tablespoonful of made mustard, salt and pepper to taste, and lastly the cheese, grated. Beat all together lightly; spread evenly upon alices of toast, and brown quickly upon the upper grating of the oven. Strew a little minced paraley on top.

A GERMAN PUDDING .- Peel and crush thoroughly twelve well-boiled potatoes; put them into a saucepan with salt and a quarter of a lemon-peel; stir it well over the fire, adding a piece of fresh butter walnut size, and a half-pint of cream and sugar. When hot, take it from the fire to cool a little, then add a tablespoonful of orange flower water, four whole well-beaten eggs and the yolks of four more. Mix all well together and put into a mould which has previously had a slight coating of

size of an egg. Wet up with cold water to a stiff dough. This divide into six or seven parts. Pare as many good-sized apples, cut through the middle, removing the core; cover with the dough, pressing the edges together till no seams remains; then, when all are ready, roll two or three times over in dry flour and drop into boiling water. Boil steadily half an hour, not once lifting the lid till ready to remove to the table. Eat with cream and sugar sprinkled with

grated nutmeg. CANADIAN APPLE-PUDDING.—One pint of flour, one cupful of milk, one egg, three table-spoonfuls of butter, one tablespoonful of baking powder, one cupful of sugar, half a cupful of water, two quarts of pared and quartered apples, half a teaspoonful of salt. Put the pared and quartered apples with the sugar — except two tablespoonfuls — into a deep pudding dish. Grate a little nutmeg over them and set in a moderate oven for twenty minutes. Sieve the flour, baking powder, salt and the two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Add the milk and beaten eggs and stir with a spoon into a smooth dough; then add the butter me ted. Take the dish out of the oven and spread this dough over the top of the apples. Return to the oven and bake twenty minutes, increasing the heat. Serve the pudding in the dish it was baked in, or turn out the crust on a flat dish, with the apples on top. Lemon or nutmeg sugar-sauce can be added.

OYSTER SALAD.-Drain the liquor from a quart of oysters and cut them into dice. Cut the white part of one bunch of celery into pieces of similar size. Beat two eggs light, and add a teaspoonful of powdered sugar, then whip in a great spoonful of salad oil, until it is a light cream. Rub the yolks of two hard boiled eggs o a powder : mix with them a sma'l spoonful each of salt, pepper and made mustard. Then beat these with the whipped yolks and oil, and add half a cupful of vinegar, two or three drops at a time, and whip lightly for two or three minutes. Mix the celery and the oysters to-gether; pour half of the dressing over them; toss up with a silver fork, add pour the rest over them. Decorate with the inner leaves of the celery, and set on ice till served, which should be as soon as possible.

ORANGE CUSTARD .- The grated rind of two half a pint of water, one cupful of sugar, Add the orange rind and juice to the whites of the eggs, beat well and add the water. Set away for an hour, and put the yolks in a cool place. Beat the yolks, at the expiration of the time, with the sugar, and add to the orange mixture. Strain into a pitcher and set this into a saucepan of water. Let the water boil rapidly, stirring the mixture constantly for about 15 minutes, or until it thickens. Cool and pour into glass cups. Let it get entirely cold before serv-

The practice of feeding infants with cow's milk is often disastrous. It contains too large a proportion of casein, which forms indigestible curds, and frequently brings on serious bowel disorders. Lactated Food, on the contrary, is identical in effect with mother's milk, and will prevent and ours all stomach and bowel troubles.

COW'S MILK FOR INFANTS.

Old boot tops cut into pieces the right size and lined make good iron holders. The leather keeps all heat away from the hands.

renovating old or faded articles. 10 cents

A LANDLLORD BISHOP.

ITS PROMISED REVIVAL IN THIS ONCE IN- THE TORY INTRIGUE BEGINNING TO SHOW PRUIT. LONDON, Dec. 21.-A new turn has been given to the controversy concerning the alleged in-trigue between certain Irish bishops, Monsignor Persico and the Government, by the publication of a remarkable letter from Dr. O'Dwyer Bishop of Limerick, in yesterday's Freeman': Journal. Dr. O'Dwyer writ a to repudiate the assertion of The Pall Mall Gazette that he was one of the intriguing bishops referred to by the correspondent of United Ireland. While doing so His Lordship gives vent to views and to language which, if they do not quite entitle him

to be described as a landloid bishop, bring him in rather close proximity to the definition.

He takes the occasion to denounce the Plan of Camprign as bad and sinful, politically stupid, and morally wrong. He demounces boyco ting as o deulated to lead to crime. He declares Government, for which the Government are not about the terrorism of cliques which, it would appear, he believes stiffes the free expression of

individual opinion in Ireland.

Dr. O'Dwyer kept silent for the year and two months during which the Plan of Campaign has been in operation, and he admits that he did so and in recognition of the fact that, as he puts it himself, looking at the whole thing largely, the

people were getting no more than justice.

It is curious, to say the least, and regrettable that his lordship should select this particular juncture when the people are struggling against a savage coercion act, and when allegatious are being made concering clerical intrigues with the Castle, to come out with so bitter an attack upon the movement in which the bulk of the tenant farmers are engaged. The enemy are making the utmost use of his lordship's letter. which is conched, in many parts, in the habitual

The Pall Mall Gazette professes to see in this letter and in a telegram indorsing every word of it from Dr. Healy, the condittor Bishop of Clonfert, the other of the alleged Unionist prelates whose names were mentioned, an indirect confirmation of the rumor of United Idand, a sort of fitting on of the cap, so to speak, by one of the parties entitled to wear it. I know nothing about this conjecture and merely give it for what it is worth.

It is now definitely announced that the Trish legislation of the Government next session is to consist of two measures to be introduced by Lord Dunraven in conjunction with Mr. Bal four, one of which is to be a bill for promoting higher education in a manner that will meet the approval of the Irish bishops. The other bill will be, it is said, a measure to provide a composition between the landlords mortgages and other charges on Irish estates by means of advances to the londlords at three and one-half per cent., to be paid back in thirty-five years. An interesting item of news comes from Ire land to-day. The Lord Lieutenant has had to give up hunting with the Meath hounds. A few months ago he rented for the season Sum-merbill, the hunting seat occupied during her stay in Ireland by the Empress of Austria, and he brought down an immense stud of horses and prepared to set a great establishment going. But the Menth farmers resolved that they ing. But the Menth farmers resolved that they would not allow the Coercionist Vicercy, the jailor of William O'Brien and the Lord Mayor jailor of William O'Brien and the Lord Mayor of Dublin, to hunt over their lands. They held a convention and took thoroughgoing neasures to stop hunting all over the county unless Lord Londonderry was excluded from the hunt. The master of the hunds appealed to Dr. Nulty, Bishop of Meath, but Dr. Nulty, who is a people's bishop, would take no steps to interfere with the determination of his flock. The upshot was that the members of the hunt took occasion to let Lord Londonderry know that as long as he insisted on joining them there was no possibility of hunting. Lird Londonwas no possibility of huntug. Lord Londonderry has accordingly intimated that he will hunt with the Meath hounds no more, and the master of the hounds, in communicating this fact to the people through their bishop, petitions that now that the chaoxious presence of the Lord Licutenant is removed they should permit the hunting to be resumed.

winch has previously had a slight coating of butter and bread crumbs. Bake it and serve hot.

Apple Dumpling.—Sift one quart of flour, add half a teaspoontul of salt, and lard half the size of an egg. Wet up with cold water to a stiff dough. This divide into all of the half a teaspoontul of salt, and lard half the size of an egg. Wet up with cold water to a stiff dough. This divide into all of the hunting to be resumed.

Just faucy the Viceroy of Ireland, Lord Salisbury's Viceroy, practically expelled from a hunt club like a grabber expelled from a National League branch, and, after all his stiff dough. This divide into all of the size of the hunting to be resumed.

Just faucy the Viceroy of Ireland, Lord Salisbury's Viceroy, practically expelled from a hunt club like a grabber expelled from a hunt club l elaborate and costly preparations for the win-ter's sport, sent packing back to Dublin with his tail between his legs. Mr. Balfour and Lord Salisbury pretend that they are breaking down the National League and crushing the spirit of the people. An incident like this is very little sign of it. Quite the contrary is the truth. Every week that passes, every man that is put in jail, the organization of the people grows solider, and their spirit more determined and vigorous.

T. P. GILL, M.P.

In his old age St. Alphonsus placed all his hopes of eternal happiness in the recitation of the rosary. He would then sometimes say to the Brother who nursed him: "Brother, whenever I have any doubt as to whether I have alroady suid the rosary, let me recite it, that every doubt on so impertant a matter may be removed; for the salvation of my soul and my predestination are of the utmost importance to me; and if I doubt having recited the rosary, I must consequently doubt of my salvation." Thus the saint believed of my salvation." Thus the saint believed that his perseverance in grace depended on his fidelity in acquitting himself of his obligation of reciting the beads daily. What a vast difference between the conduct of this great and learned Doctor of the Church and that of so many tepid and presumptuous souls who, through sloth or indifference, omit this devotion, and denrive themselves thereby this devotion, and deprive themselves thereby of graces that may be indispensable to their perseverance! Such carelessness proves how little importance they attach to their perse verance and salvation.

PROJECTED COMPROMISE ON THE HOME RULE QUESTION.

Dublin, Dec. 20 .- Mr. Clancy, member of Parliament, speaking at a League meeting in this city to day, referred to the reports that the Government intended to try to soothe the Irish by granting them a Catholic university instead of Home Rule, and said that the Irish spurned such bribes and that no mess of portage could ever induce them to abandon their birth right as a nation.

to be developed.

UNPLEASANT PEOPLE.

The betting man.

The funny conductor.

The communicative usher. The woman who asks the clerk: "Can't you hurry up that cash?" The man who pulls the door bell hard whom

he can't collect a bill. The man who insists on "going out" as soon as he enters the theatre.

The newsboy with a whooping cough voice, who sells daily papers.

The woman who cries softly during the second act of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

The man who says, after giving you a cigar: "Well, it oughter be good; it cost enough,"

The man who "works in" something about his favorite hobby in everything he writes for a paper. The waiter in a restaurant who holds your

overcoat with one hand and pulls your under-

coat off you with the other.

KEEP IN GOOD HUMOR. This injunction applies not only to the mental but to the physical welfare. Saltrheum, erzsipelas, and all obstinate humors of the blood are perfectly curable by Burdock Blood Bitters.

One of the members of the microscopical so-ciety is named Gaze, which is very appropriate.

ON THE PLATFORM.

Public speakers and singers are often trosbled with sore throat and hourseness and are liable to severe bronchial attacks which might be prevented and cured by the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balanm—the best threst and lung remedy in use.

"I often cut my oldest acquaintance," said the buzz saw, as it took off a mill hand's finger

A QUARTER OF A CENTURY.

For more than twenty-five years has Hagyard's Yellow Oil been sold by druggists, and it has never yet failed to give satisfaction as a household remedy for pain, lameness and soreness of the flesh, for external and internal use in all painful complaints.

Bail-A fine to enable rich rascals to escape proper punishment for their crimes.

THE OLD DOMINION NEVER TIRES.

Quite a deal of excitement was created to-day by the announcement that some one here had drawn \$15,000 in the Louisiana State Lottery, and there was a general acrutiny of tickets by those who had invested. In a short time it was learned that Mr. T. M. Benson, the efficient chief clerk in the office of the Old Dominion S. S. Co., was the lucky possess r of the ticket.— Norfolk (Va) Virginian, Nov. 11.

Curiously enough, the man who is always in a pickle doesn't preserve his temper. There is nothing equal to Mother Graves

Worm Exterminator for destroying worms. No article of its kind has given such satisfaction. -The most profitable railway sleep is are the passengers on the Pullman car.

Holloway's Corn Cure is the medicine to re move all kinds of corns and wart, and only costs the small sum of twenty-live cents. Don't forget that youth needs amusement. Your children have not only bodier, but minds. Rest for the body and amusement for the minds

are demands of nature which too many parente-

ignore. There are to many cough medicines in the market, that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to huy; but if we had a cough, a cold, or any affliction of the throat or lungs, we would try Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Symp. Those who have used it think it is far shead of all other preparations recommended for such complaints. The little folks like it as it is as pleasant

as syrup. Rags, unless of new cieth or one knows they are clean, should be washed before being put in the bag, and it must be remembered that rags which may appear clean to the sense of sight

may be objectionable to that of smell. Mrs. E. A. Perkins, Creek Centre, Warren Co., N.Y., writes: "She has been troubled with Asthma for four years, and to six up night after night with it. She has taken two bottles of Dr. Thomas' Edectric Oil oul is perfectly cared. She stron.ly recommends it and wishes

to act as agent among her neighbors." Ribbons may be cleansed by wetting in alcohol, then rubbing with nice white a sp; keep the ribbon straight during the process; when clean ringe in alcohol, lay between cloths and smooth with a hot iron.

The best form in which electricity is embodied 18 Dr. Thomas Edictric Oil, a sovereign and highly-sanctioned specific for rheumatic pains, and a thoroughly reliable remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs, used externally

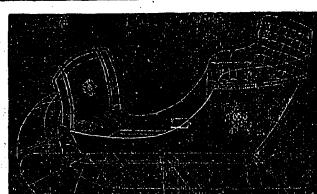
and internally. Don't neglect your children's friends. Invite

them to your house. IF A FEW GRAINS OF COMMON SENSE could be

Atheism is the folly of the metaphysician

not the folly of human nature .- [Bincroft. Mr. John Magwood, Victoria Road, writes:
"Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and
Dyspeptic Cure is a splendid medicine. My customers say they never used anything so effectual. Good results immediately follow its use. I know its value from personal experience, having been troubled for 9 or 10 years with Dyspepsia, and since using it digestion goes on without that depressed feeling so well known to dyspelics. I have no hesitation in recommending it in any case of Indigestion, Coustipation, Heartburn, or troubles arising from a disordered stomach."

A citizen of Freemont, Neb., who got The enormous deposits of granite of excellent duality in County Donegal, Ireland, are about damages f.om the man who sold him the



DYEING IS PRACTISED
in thousands of the best families of the country. Any woman is giad to avail herself of the help of Diamond Dyes in restoring and renovating old or faded articles 10 and 1



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WEDNESDAY DECEMBER 28, 1887

HORACE GREELEY'S dislike for tobacco was one of his strong characteristics. It is related don't smoke." This is just like the Witness. for himself and friends before the change It can enjoy the practice of all the vices because it does not drink.

A CABLE despatch says the Duke of Norfolk has failed in his mission to Rome, and that the Pope will not take sides with the Tory Government against the Nationalists of Ireland. This is what we expected, for His Holiness must have known that to do so would cost him the allegiance of the Irish people throughout the world. Mr. Dillon's feeling.

WOMAN suffragists have received a setback in the State of New York. One woman influence that are not limited by any sectarian residing at Alfred Centre has been sentenced to jail for twenty-four hours for voting at the State election. Nine other ladies were indicted at the same time, but it is to be presamed that they will not be tried, as this was made a test case, and nothing more than a Mr. McShane's traducers, concludes with the court decision was desired.

REV. MAURICE O'SHEA has just been appointed post chaplain in the U. S. Army, his commission dating from November 21. Father O'Shea is but the second Catholic chaplain out of thirty-four post-chaplains in the army. In view of the very large percentage of American soldiers who are Catholics, this is surely not distributive justice.

RESOLUTIONS have been passed by seventeen Women's Liberal Associations in England, emphatically condemning the treatment of political prisoners by the Irish Executive, and expressing sympathy with Mr. O'Brien and his fellow sufferers. The resolutions represent the opinions of 6,000 women, members of Liberal and Radical associations.

Ir our city fathers desired to perpetuate the memory of His Ex. in a befitting manner, they would, when changing the name of Sussex avenue, have called it Luggacurran avenue, not Lansdowne. We can console ourselves with the reflection, however, that the name of Lansdowne was made honorable in literature long before it was appropriated by the Pettys. George Granville, Baron the sight of his outraged countrymer, Lansdowne, a Catholic nobleman, poet and statesman, born in 1667 and died in 1735 shed lustre upon a title that is now smirched by the hideous cruelties of the Luggacurran evictions.

THERE appears very little necessity for warlike appliances in America. The whole military defences of the United States are not equal to one European garrison. The report of the U. S. Secretary for War says that of Richmond bridewell as a first-class misde the 143 rifle guns that are now to be found a stad for the Tank and conveniently situat various points along the 3,000 miles of sea the city of which he is Chief Magistrate, and coast and the 2,500 miles of frontier, 116 are in the neighborhood of the residence of the of obsolete pattern, and of the remaining 26 Lady Mayoress and his children, and other there are only a few that are mounted in a of his committal, he would be entitled to renamer to perform effective service. This is ceive visits. It was impossible for Mr. Balbout the condition of Canadian defences. With the exception of Halifax, which is an mperial station, all our fortifications are in

old-fashioned forts of Quebec and Kingston

Dominion alone on this centinent is now open aware that there was no accommodation in to assault, and that only from Russia, in case of a war with England. The United States and England have, we believe, fought | which he was placed. their last fight.

THE COMMISSION appointed by the New York State Legislature to enquire as to a punishment, has reached the conclusion that Legislature about to convene at Albany, humanity and in the name of enlightenment, and it will be wonderful indeed if the infernal

THE Halifax Recorder, commenting on the auggestion of the St. John Globe, as to how the fishery and kindred disputed questions can be settled at one fell swoop, says annexathe day up to the hour of going to press. It is tion will meet with much approval among the printe at 12 o'clock noon, 4 p.m. and 6 p.m., rank and file of Halifax Toryism. Our contemporary adds :-- "At election times, when the canvess is being vigorously proceeded with, it has always been surprising to note the amount of annexation feeling there is in the Tory ranks. We believe that to-morrow. if a vote were taken, three out of every four ballots cast for annexation would be by Tories. fihe 'loilty' of that party has always been a delusion and a sham."

THE beauties of the divorce laws in the neighboring republic are well shown up by the N. Y. Sun which tells an extraordinary tale of the vagaries of conjugal severance in New York and of the ease and expense with ntere ing selections, sermons and lectures which one may put away the wife one never had, and repudiate the husband one never knew. It is the most extraordinary story of the kind that has ever been told; and it demonstrates not only the facility of sham divorces, but the ease with which people who are really married and want to get unmarried may be deluded with the idea that they are legally divorced when they are not.

MR. ELLIS, M.P., in his paper the St. John Globe, came out a few days ago squarely in favor of annexation as the only true solution of all our Dominion difficulties. It is wonderful with what mildness he has been treated by the ultra loyal Tory press. The fact is that annexation every day becomes more and more apparent as the ultimate destiny of Canada, and the continuance of Sir John Macdonald in power is hastening the event with of him that once, when he was offered a cigar. Increasing rapidity. He probably sees it and he said: -" No; I drink, I steal, I lie, but I is determined to make the most of the chances

> A BUFFALO, N.Y., secular journal of high character and far-reading influence in Northern New York, the Commercial Advertiser, pays the following tribute to Bishop S. V. Ryan, on the occasion of his departure to participate in the jubilee of Pope Leo XIII :-

> "The good Bishop of the diocese of Buffalo, the Right Rev. Dr. Ryan, has left for a trip to Rome, in company with Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia. Our esteemed fellowcitizen takes with him the best wishes of all classes of this community. A man of his purity of character, modesty of demeanor, and unswerving independence in all matters of public morality, commands a respect and prejudices or affiliations. That Bishop Ryan may have a good voyage, a good time, and a safe return is our sincere hope !"

THE Waterloo Advertiser, after sizing up following: -

His enemies ory bribery for the purpose of trying to destroy public confidence in him and cripple his usefulness as a minister. The Conservative papers have hounded Mr. Mc-Shane ever since he took office. They have done everything in their power to drive him from public life. But he is there to stay. The charges of bribery are as absurd as they are infamous. Mr. McShane is not a bold. bad briber, and his traducers know it. His success as a minister has intensified the hatred of a set of editors who never liked him because he has usually been too much for them at the game of politics.

To say that the Irish people of Montreal felt disgusted and humiliated when they read in the city papers that the Brummagen Screwdriver was waited upon and toadied by an and stores at working cost; one-half of the Irish Catholic when he was here on his way to Ottawa, would but faintly express their sentiments. Here is a man who comes to America hot from a tour in Ulster. where he did all he could to incite Orange animosty against the Catholic people of Ireland. and who has done all that lay in his power to aid the Bloody Balfour in his brutal persecutions of O'Brien, Sullivan, and now Father Ryan. and he is met by an official Irishman who is glad to be permitted to trot at his heels in Enough said.

BALFOUR'S conduct towards Mr. Sullivan, Lord Mayor of Dublin, has justly aroused the indignation of the English Liberal press. The Dublin Nation gives the following account of the base and mean treatment to which Mr. Sullivan has been subjected :-

The Lord Mayor had been committed to near relatives, from whom, under the terms four to alter the sentence passed by Mr. O'Donel; but he could change him to a more distant or more uncomfortable prison. This Mr. Balfour had the meanness to do by an state of more of less dilapidation. The order under his own hand. The Lord Mayor has been removed suddenly and secretly to are of no account now. It is well that we the gloomy fortress in Tullamore in which Mr. U'Brien, Mr. Mandeville, Mr. Hayden,

power on earth dare attack America. The cerated. Mr. Ballour must have been well cause of its determined opposition to the con-Tullamore jail for first-class misdemesnants, and from early morning till night his lordship was left without food in the tiled cell in

CONTROL OF THE PROPERTY OF THE

To-DAr's cables bring us news of more outrages by the minions of Dublin Castle on the Nationalist leaders. This sort of thing is more humane method of inflicting capital getting monotonous and may meet a reply one of these days that will astonish the electricity ought to be substituted for the wretches who are heaping indignities on a hangman's rope. It is understood that a | long suffering people, for it is not in human report to that purport will be made to the nature to stand such outrages. All the world knows that these infamies are perpetrated which will, no doubt, for the sake of with the purpose of exasperating the Irish. policy does not succeed.

> ALEERMAN JOHN HENRY, of Ottawa, who has represented By Ward for the last thirtytwo years, and whose long services have earned for him the title of "Father of the Council." is now on the eve of retiring into private life. Mr. Heney is one of the oldest residents of Ottawa, and is justly held in the highest esteem by all classes. We hope he may live long to enjoy well-earned repose after a long, honorable and successful career.

The Liverpool Catholic Times thanks God that the good, honest working classes of England did not produce this mean creature called Mr. Balfour. He was brought up in a "high" social sphere where idleness and callousness were the two things in life most admired. He is not of the people and has no sympathy with them. They are warmhearted; he is heartless. They are frank and straightforward; he is an equivocator. They are generous even to their foes: he is peace. The Temple of Janus at Rome was brutal when he obtains the opportunity of gratifying his spite against an enemy. No, the workingmen of Great Britain have not to bear the disgrace of having given to the world on the Nativity says --such a political scoundrel, and they will in due time prove to him and all who sympathiae with his methods of misgovernment that they will not allow the name of their country to be brought into discredit, and their Irish brethren, who are flesh and blood like themselves, to be treated as helots in their own

Ir any other government in the world arfrom the press of England. But when Irishmen, acknowledged by all to be men of blameless lives, high character, the chosen opinions in the press, are arrested and treated like common felons, the Tories of England see nothing wrong in such proceedings. Mr. Hooper, of the Cork Herald, is the latest victim to Balfour's malignity. A few days ago a man was arto that defiance. But the Herald will conthe editor be in prison, as the Nation continues to do although Mr. Sullivan is conas stupid as it is inhuman.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

The article in the London Financial News. which has caused so much comment in railway circles on both sides of the water, is as follows:-

"Our special New York correspondent recently referred to a current report that the Canadian Government is about to take over the Canadian Pacific Railway, giving as a return a perpetual guarantee of 3 per cent. The proposal has been mentioned in the and is the subject of a pamphlet just issued by an 'Anglo-Canadian, This writer strongly supports the suggestion that the line should be acquired by the Dominicn, the Government obtaining six distinct privileges in exchange for the guarantee. These are the 15,000,000 of selected land along the line ; the railway monopoly rights ; the free use of the telegraphs; the right to transport troops rates.

" Anglo-Canadian maintains strongly that both the shareholders and the community would doubt, but it occurs to us that these six concessions are an extreme price to pay for a perpetual three per cent guarantee. The risk to the Dom inion Government is infinitesimal, and the return certain and rich. It must be borne in mind that such risk as there is to the Dominion would not come into operation for six years because the present guarantee has that period to run. Consequently the line to be required would, in point of fact, not be the Canadian Pacific Railway of to-day, but the undertaking as after six years' further development.

"The surrender of the monopoly rights in country to railroad enterprise would alone almost compensate the Dominion for a 3-per-cent guarantee, entailing, as it would, an immediate and extensive growth of trade and industry in Manttoba and the Northwest, and, in a second degree, in Eastern Canada. Moreover, it would put an end to such serious complications as that which recently threatened the peace of the Northwest. Add to this the enormous advan-tage of the Government control of the rates, which would be an essential feature of any pur chase scheme.

"Anglo-Canadian' points out in his pani-phlet that any preliminary loss imposed by a general reduction of rates to a low level would be more than recouped by the relief to the poc-kets of every one using that railway and by an instantaneous growth of the traffic, but 'Anglo-Canadian' leaves this portion of his argument incomplete, omitting to consider that low rates would thus be forced upon the whole railway system of Canada, thus greatly increasing th value of the bargain to the community. No doubt investors in Grand Trunks would have cause for complaint, but this would probably give additional zest to the enjoyment of the Canadians. The G.T.R. is not popular in the Dominion because of its fostering its United States through business

"While touching on the Grand Trunk it may be noted that 'Anglo-Canadian' deals shortly with the possibility that the Grand Trunk might also claim to be brought up; this the pamphleteer disposes of on the simple ground that the Grand T.unk begins and ends in the United States; that its capital per mile is three times that of the Canadian Pacific; that it has no great privilege to exchanges for a guarword, the writer sums up, there is no parallelsm between the two cases.

perpetual guarantee would be the last five of

the concessions already named, that is to say,

the shareholders should retain the land rights, giving up to the Government the railway mono-poly, the telegraphs, the right to transport troops, etc., the control of rates and one-half of the profits beyond the 3 per cent. On these terms the bargain would be quite fair to the Government and not too hard for the shareholders, The lands would remain to be disposed of a a borus to the shareholders after be-ing put into a marketable form to tempt present and prospective settlers to purchase oven at a valuation of one dollar per acre instead of from three to eight dollars, at which sales are ctually being made. The land warrants would give a bonus of twenty shillings per share. This would probably be realized in a few years. Were this done shareholders might fairly estimate the present market value of a 3 per cent perpetual guarantee at 85, surplus rights stock issued separatory at 15 and land warrants at 20 cr 120 shillings in all per share.

THE FESTIVAL OF FESTIVALS.

All nations that have accepted the Christian faith will to-morrow celebrate the festival of the nativity of the Savior of the World. Apart from the religious character of the day, it has been noted through all time as a season of festivity and joy. On this day the family ties are drawn closer together, and in the name of the Divine Child born upon this day we implore the blessing of peace from the Most High. In the year in which our Lord was born there was universal closed, and the nations, as if aware of the coming of the Ancinted, had ceased from their wars and struggles. As Wilton's Hymn

"No war or battle sound;
Was heard the world around;
The i'le spear and shield were high uphung;
The hoeked chariot stood
Unstained with hoekle blood.
The trumpet scake notto the armed throng;
And Kings sattill with awful eye,
As if they knew their govereign Lord was by."

Christmas is the greatest of all festivals in the recurring years. The word, in its literal signification, is derived from the Greek word christos (anointed) and the Saxon maessa (holyday or festival). Ages before rested, imprisoned and tortured political the Christian era. indeed, it may be said with leaders guiltless of any crime, what a roar of certainty, ages before even the Jewish Chronindignation and denunciation would arise clogy was compiled, the prophecy of the Virgo Paritura was an accepted belief among Eastern nations.

It may be consoling, as it is, no doubt, a wonrepresentatives of the people in Parliament derful coincidence to believing christians, to and the faithful exponents of their find that the whole mime of the figuration of a Divine Redeemer was anticipated in the books of the learned of other peoples besides the Jews; though we are used, by the bent of that education given us by our fathers, to know but one version of the story of this most marvelous event. Let us take for instance rested in an out-of-the way village for selling the words of the Arabian astronomer, Al the Herald containing reports of League meet- boszar, who thus presents us with the aspect ings, whereupon Mr. Hooper editorially chal- of the material heavens: "The whole scene lenged the Castle authorities to strike at the of the life of Jesus is to be found in paper itself, not at a poor news vendor. Mr. the adjacent part of the heavens. Hooper's arrest now is doubtless in response The stable in the constellation of the Charioteer and the Goat." Now take tinue to publish the League meetings, though the horoscope, cast up by the Persian Magi, which shows that the sun at the summer solstice "found itself in the bosom of the fined in a cell at Tullamore. Contempt in the Virgin," and is represented by the picture of eves of the world, execution by the people the Virgin suckling an infant; and at the of Ireland, defiance by the press and the vernal Equinox by the Ram or the Lamb League, all to end in the discomficture of the | Conqueror of the constellation of the Serpent. Government, are the only results of a policy Now follows, again, to prove the beautiful continuity of the story, as displayed in the heavenly signs, the words of the Arabian Alboazar :- " In the first decan of the sign of the Virgin, following the most ancient tradition of the Persians, the Chaldeans, the Egyptians, Hermes and Esculapius, a young woman, called in the Persian language Seclenidos de Darzima, in the Arabic Adrenedefa, that is to say-a chaste, pure, and immaculate Virgin, suckling an infant which some nations call Jesus but in Greek is called Christ."

By retifying the celestial globe, says a recent writer, we find that at midnight between the 24th and 25th December, the constellation of the stable (augeus) will be found in which Christ was born; while the constellation of the Virgin (which brings him forth) is at that moment in the eastern line of the horizon. with the great star, Vindemiatrix, at her elbow. At no great distance is the Ass of Typhon (the great she Bear), and the Ox, or Bull, the ancient attendants of the make an excellent bargain on these terms. No Manger. Here those that have been able to read the mysteries of the heavens have laid before them a secret as profound as was ever exposed. Ireading, as men do to-day, in the doubtful mazes of unbelief, it is comforting to know that the story of the God that rules our earth is written in the heavens above us. known in untold ages agone, and plainly visible to us as it was to the Chaldians. written by the Incomprehensible in words, the letters of which are worlds and systems of worlds. This terrible fact, and we dare the most skeptical to disprove it, is given in all humbleness to those, who in these latter days are prone to quarrelling about dogmas. Let them go out one of those still, cold, starry nights and look up into the eternal heavens, bring what little schoolboy learning is left

By turning to Milman's History of Christianity, page 54, we find this sentence: "The the mythology of that country the counterpart of the Virgo Deipara."

Amongst the Egyptians, the Hindoos and the Chinese this belief was held and taught long anterior to the Christian era. All merely the remnants of that faith and language which, once taught to man, was lost amidst sellaise, but with the electric light of evolution the warring of nations and creeds. Now, did and the crash of a million presses. America we want to teach our children what they has shown Europe what she might be were

Winds Jan

quarrol with science or its expounders because they differed with the phraseology of an ancient book. We would teach them astronomy the boldest dare not gainsay.

Thus we find that it is not in the Bible alone that the coming of the Messiah is told. It was part of the faith of the most ancient "What we would suggest as a fair price for a nations, written in their books of old and handed down by tradition from the remotest times. All these confirm the prophesies of men, and, as it to fix it forever, it was writ-

in characters of fire in the heavens. Thus we have the trackings of mora than one book or one set of men to confirm us in our helief.

ENGLAND AND THE VATICAN. Should Lord Salisbury signalize his admin-

istration by resuming diplomatic relations with the Vatican, he will take a step, the prudence of which has already been demonstrated by Bismarck. Whatever may be the Chair of St. Peter are cencentrated the forces of order and stability in government. In spite of themselves they have been compelled to look to the Pope for that assistance in their ribulations which the Divinely Appointed alone can give. The secular power of the Papacy is a great fact which British statesmen will have to acknowledge sooner or later. But if Salisbury imagined he could diotate terms to tho Holy See, he made a profound mistake. None but a Tory, and a very stupid one at that, could have decieved himself with the notion that he could bring the Pope as an auxiliary to the Orangemen for the suppression of the national aspirations of the Irish people. When the Duke of Norfolk's mission was first mooted it was not supposed that His Holiness and the sagacious men by whom he is surrounded were likely, even for the sake of having an accredited Nuncio at London, to commit a blunder so pregnant with far-reaching consequences as a declaration in favor of Balfourian methods of government. But the fact that Salisbury has made a

movement towards the resumption of diplomatic relations with the Vatican, and the warm advocacy thereof by the leading organ of British Toryism, the Standard, show conclusively how completely coercion has failed. Even should the Pope have consented to enter into the Tory plan, the effect would be a decreas of the influence of Rome in Irish affairs, without strengthening the Salisbury Government. For His Holiness to side with their oppressors at a moment when all indications point to the speedy fruitition of hopes cherished through centuries of superhuman suffering, would shake the foundations of opinion among the Catholics of Ireland. The effect upon the British masses would have been instantaneous. The whole character of the struggle would have instantly under. gone a transformation, and the Vatican would have found itself allied with a remnant of a decaying aristocracy and opposed been lavished like water, justice perverted to an irresistable political movement of the and degraded, honest homes made desolate, masses, which even it could not hope to over- half a hundred humble peasants clapped into come. It is satisfactory, however, to know | jail, one poor lad done to death in his lonely that Lord Salisbury has failed to establish | cell in Kilkenny, that this worthless and deadiplomatic relations with the Head of the picable old miser might add a few thousands Church on such terms. But that these relations will be established

before very long we do believe, because they are more necessary to the government of England than they are to the Vatican, which can well afford to bide its time. A survey of the political and social situation of Europe must convince the most careless observer that the time for quarrelling with and opposing however, till Balfour, who had no soruples the Catholic Church has passed away. The last wave of Luther's reformation has reached the utmost limit of the ocean of religious thought. Protestant christianity has ceased its once seemingly endless process of subdivision into sects. The Lutheran amœba can no longer supply living nuclei. On the contrary the sects are shrinking into themselves more and more every day, and combination, not separation, is the order of their growth. In this they do but follow the now recognized law of life. When differentiation from homogeneity to complexity ceases, the opposite process begins. A few years ago the various sects of Presbyterians dropped their difference and united in one hody. Their example was followed by the several sectaries of Methodism. And now a movement is on foot to bring Presbyterians, Methodists, even Baptists, into one common form of evangelical Protestantism. Following this natural process, the time must come when all professing Christians will be absorbed into the ancient fold of Catholicity, acknowledging one God, one Church, one faith, one baptism. Many will struggle fiercely against this inevitable consummation, and here and there for a long time little conventicles will be seen, like islands that are but the summits of disintegrating moun. tains in the deeps of the sea of Christianitv. Outside and beyond will rise the crags of the continent into which the islanders have for long been immigrating. The day is not distant when Protestants will have

fence of the Church of Rome. As with the religious world, so also must them by the schools and read what is there it be with the political. The progress of the nations is towards a new and universal order. The struggle for what men call liberty, which a century ago was content with dynastic and Jesuits in China were appalled at finding in administrative reforms, has developed into a deep, sullen movement of masses of men for the establishment on earth of a social system,

to fight for their faith, not against, but in de-

which the idea of reform has given 'place to that of eradication. The new Goddess of Liberty does not come heralded by the torch of Revolution and the strain of the Marhave but little military armaments. No and the other political prisoners are incar- to the detriment of Canadian shippers, and be should believe as Christians, we would not she united states. Bismarck in his policy has

shown that he rightly estimates the dange that menaces the dynastic system, and seek to make friends with powers he knows an and show them where the signs of the zodiac, not to be subdued by the ordinary means give a confirmation of their faith and ful- known to government. Therefore he turn filled prophesies with a distinctness that to the Pope as the central source of authority. and who alone can wield an influence commensurate with that volcanic power which, in a voice more imperious than that of any emperor, tells kings to vacato their thrones, armies to dissolve and frontiers to disappear. But Bismarck knows another menace, Scythia still exists. The fruitful plains, the sunny valleys of southern and western Europeinvite the hordes of a new Atilla. The rampart of bayonets alone keeps them back, and he wisely employs those energies which, if left free would run into revolution, in preparing for a conflict which, even as we write, appears imminent. Thus, the Governments of Europe have to face foes within and without; but were taose within brought under subjection, they could defy those without. Hence the forces of European law and order as they now exist are compelled to seek the feelings of European statesmen, outside aid of the Pope. Amid the storm he slone Russia, they have been gradually forced by stands tranquil, secure in an uncircumscribed the logic of events to admit that, around the allegiance, confident where all others are quaking with fear.

Thus it comes about at last that the nations, like the churches, have to gather, in obedience to the first law of nature, selfpreservation, around the Chair of St. Peter, for that alone in all the earth gives reliable promise of peace and security yet awhile to an order of things which must cease to be, but which can only hope for a quiet departure in obtaining the rights of the Church,

HORRORS OF TORY TYRANNY.

The combined horrors of Tory and landlord tyranny and oppression in Ireland have been fearfully exposed in the libel suit brought against the Most Noble (Ye gods!) Marquis of Clauricarde by his agent, Francis J. Joyce. The action was based on a lying letter by the Marquis to the London Times, in which he declared that Mr. Joyce tad warned him against a no-rent conspiracy on the part of his tenants at the very moment that Mr. Joyce was earnestly entreating him to secure the prompt payment of his rents by a moderate reduction, The sting of the libel consisted in this, that by a similar calumny the Most Noble had secured the murder of his former agent, Mr. Blake, and gagged his wife with an injunction from the Court of Chancery when she attempted, by publication of his letters, to vindicate the character of her dead husband.

The sensation of the trial was the appearance of the Most Noble Miser himself in the flash. He slipped into the witness box drossed like an old cle' man, and calmly deposed that he drew an annual income of £24,000 a year from a country which had net visited for eleven years, even to attend his mother's funeral.

"There was not a man in court," says United Ireland, "but appreciated the grotesque horror of the situation. Armies have marched and counter-marched, public money has more to his countless hordes."

Another curious incident of this trial was the denial of Sir Michael Hicks Beach that he had hampered evictors by refusal of the forces of the Crown to assist them, when it was shown that he did so refuse to assist Clanricade unless he offered a reasonable reduction of rents. The Most Noble waited. about unjust, inhuman, wholesale evictions came into office then he got all the forces he wanted to wreak his devlish purpose on the poor tenants. Lord Chief Baron Palles, who presided at the trial of the Woodford prisoners, and savagely sentenced them to a long term of imprisonment for resisting the evicting forces of Clanricarde, also presided at the trial for libel at which a verdict of £2,500 was given against the most noble rascal. In this case his lordship delivered a scathing charge. Among other things he said :--

"He was not sure, having regard to the circumstances disclosed in the hearing of the case, that Lord Clauricarde was in the habit of looking at affairs of mankind as other people, or as most people, did. It appeared to him that Lord Clanricarde took a more exaggerated view of his own rights than other people, and sensible people, did, and perhaps took a more erroneous view than others did of the moral, though not legal, duties arising between himself and his tenants.

He also spoke of the "unhappy tenants," whose misery and suffering "have roused the indignation of the empire." He described the evictions as "Devil's work," and said the tenants were only defending "their little homes." Yet this is the same judge who, to use the words of United Ireland,-

"Put the unspeakable rackrenter, wnom he now withers with his holy wrath, in the right before the world; he put the "unhappy tenants for whom he now bespeaks universal sympathy, in the wronn; and consigning a band of their worthiest children to death and torture, he hounded on the Government, whose arm was for a moment stretched forth to protect them, to strike at these helpless victims of oppression and at all who strove to help them, and to perpetrate all the gavagery which was devastated the region for a twelvementh, and which Mr. Balfour has been duplicating ever since all over Ireland wherever he got the chance, while Lord Chief Baron Palies was uttering this mamorable and touching passage, "What memorable and touching passage, would have been the result of granting a reasonable reduction? It would have avoided eviction from their little homes: it, would have avoided unfortunate and painful prosecutions of these unhappy tenants; it would have saved the whole these lameniable proceedings"-while Chief Baron l'alles was apeaking there words a number of the sons of these unhappy tenants, their stalwart frames emaciated, tneir health impaired, were picking cakum, arrayed in oriminal suits, in KilControl of the control of the contro

Chief Baron Pailes passed upon them for defending their little homes against the lament. able proceedings which Lord Clapricards put in operation against them."

Strange to say, after this admission by the judge who tried the Woodford prisocers, they are actually being done to death by Dublin Castle, through its machine the prison board We can, therefore, well believe United Ireland when it says that-

"The Castle, which is the citadel of landlordism, whose garrison are the landlords, ravages done upon their health, the Beaty became impracticable and intractable. death of one of them, even tales the survivors would tell of horrors they endured, should have the offect of frightening the spirit out of all furoffect of frightening and spirit with the resistance to landfordism, while wreak-ther resistance to landfordism, while wreak-ing for Lord Clauricrade and his class a de-ing for Lord Clauricrade and his class and contains and contai licious revenge upon the most gallant and iormidable of their foes. One of the Woodforminable of their loss in juil—died as a dog The late Mr. Charles Belierd was then editor would not be let die, alone in the middle of of the Leader. John A., who had now bloomed the night, fainting with weakness and with the pains of a starvation-diar-with the pains of a starvation-diar-rhos, a cup of cold water for his revolt and start the idea of a truly great struction. rnos, a cup of the warder to fetch daily at Toronto. The prospectus of the draught, and not even a was the brawny Mail was got up. Sir John took the venture young peasant, who went into this inferno a comery grant and who lett to a shellend could \$200,000 was subscribed, and once more he whose fleshiess features his own father could comely giant and who left it a skeleton corpse whose heariess results and three prisoners had an organ fitted to cope with the Globe. have since been sent out of the jail before the The poor old Leader sickened and died, and expiration of their sentence—sent out, apparently, to die. The health of both is hopelessly broken. The mind of one of them has lessly broken. The mind of one of them has given way. God knows how many more ef those who are still enduring the inhuman penalties of Lord Chief Baren Palles' decree are impaired in mind or hopelessly broken in are impaired in mind or hopelessly broken in health."

What a frightful picture is this. Here we lessly broken in Riordon, who backed it financially and kept Riordon are reception of Sir Thomas Grattan Esmonde, M. P., on their arrival here next month. Mr. H. J. Cloran presided.

After the secretary, Mr. Burns, had read the minutes, letters were read from Messrs. J. J. Curran, M.P., W. T. Costigan and J. B.

What a frightful picture is this. Here we have proof that the Tory Government, acting it in paper from his mills till be became through Hicks-Beach, refused to help Clauri carde because his demand was unjust. Again we see him given full scope by Balfour, and now the judge, who has aided them by a cruel sentence, condemns the whole lot, government, landlord, himself included, for ruthless proceedings, which resulted in the coldblooded murder of the tenants by torture in papers for their leader's benefit, that promises jail, merely to satisfy the inhuman greed of in that quarter were, indeed, like the prothe wretch Clanricarde, whom it would be verbial pie-crust, made but to be broken. base flattery to compare to anything living except the Evictor of Luggacurran.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD'S NEWSPAPER VENTURES.

The appearance at Toronto of the new Tory organ, The Empire, will recall a curious chapter in the career of Sir John Macdonald. Although he is not, and never has been, a journalist, we venture to assert that no man living has sunk more money in newspapers. True, the money was not his own, but he never was at a loss for friends who had money and were willing to give it for the purpose of supplying him with an organ. These generous persons invariably lost their money. Some of them, sad to relate, ruined themselves; but, though the procession of which they formed a part is a long one, the Old Man is never in want of new victims.

Let us make a retrospect.

When the Hon. John A. Macdonald came into prominence as a member of Sir Allan McNab's Cabinet in the old provinces of United Canada the Ioronto Patriot was the it was not so able nor so influential as the tombstones for friends who trusted him. organ of the Government at that city, though the late Robert Smiley, then the ablest true story in its "next issue." Many men Hamilton Speciator, at that time edited by writer on the Tory press. The Patriot was devoted to Sir Allan McNab, while the Spectator, although his home organ, was inclined to wership the rising sun. Sir Allan was, at a critical moment, prostrated with illness. John A. saw his chance, and set shout forming a coalition with the Retormers, with the view of custing his chief and taking the lead of the Tory party. Sir Allan was getting old, and being what was called in those days a " equare-toed" Tory, was regarded by the young Conservatives, who had begun to rally round John A., as impracticable. Having settled the terms of coalition with the Reformers-arranged, in fact, one of the blackest schemes of treachery ever known in the history of party politics-by which he took history of party politics—by which he took temporary Court House to the new building advantage of his leader's prostration on a bed There is still a good deal to do in the way of of illness to overthrow and supplant him, completing the interior and its fittings, conse-John A. Macdonald wanted an organ. He quent upon the continued changes made in the John A. Macdonald wanted an organ. He appears to have had faith in Bob Smiley, for he telegraphed him words to this effect:

"Announce in the Spectator that Spence is Postmaster-General." Smiley replied:

"It's a sharp curve, but I'll take it." And he did take it. Robert Spence was at that time a leading Reformer and member of the the Legislature for North Wentworth.

Thus the first coalition in Canadian politics was prought about. It succeeded. Sir Allan to the spence in the legislature of George Jalbert vs. Thomas Doyle & Co.

was prought about. It succeeded. Sir Allan Thomas Doyle & Co. McNab never recovered from the blow, and ceased thenceforth to be a power in parliament. At the same time John A. threw over the late Hon. John Hillyard Cameron, was made before Judge Caron by Mr. Malony, another irreconcilable Tory. But he was a power in Toronto, and, as Grand Master of the Orangemen, a formidable antagonist. The new leader, therefore, had to look about him for an organ to do his work in Toronto. The Colonist, owned by Mr. Scobie, was then the leading paper at the provincial capital. It was bought out and the late Daniel Morrison and Mr. Sheppard, now of Washington, D.C., installed in the management. After the change the Colonist quickly developed great energy and ability. Its chief aim was to write down John Hillyard Cameron, the only rival John A, had to fear in the Tory party. The Patriot, always intensely Tory, clung to Cameron and helped to ruin him by its furi-ous Orangeism. Meantime Dan Morrison in room of 50 by 40, is finished in butternut and the prime of his great powers continued to wield the pen for John A., till the Cameron Tories and the Brownites became merely factions in opposition. But the reward of the journalist was not by any means equal to his services. While he worked he starved. But, being an Englishman, he refused to continue the motion under these conditions. There upon he wrote the famous article. Whither are we Drifting," threw down his pen and left the country in disgust. Henceforth the Colonist.

Constable a once, and the tages with its door. The Port in the subportance of the Editor of The Post; for Ireland, has been subportance ould not in conscience interfere injuriously with men whose business is recognized by law, who pay their taxes and are good citizens. To do so would taking in two stories of application than those appearing in the application than those appearing in the selling. Among my friends are many hotel-and.

The principal courts are upon the first floor. He editor of The Post.

Sin,—Having a friendly interest in the well-and such occurrences as the hissing by law, who pay their taxes and are good citizens. To do so would take the trade on to fresponsible hands and encourage illicit proclamed McNamara has been sentenced to two feet high, the height taking in two stories of the building. The judge's bench, the country in disgust. Henceforth the Colonist. tions in opposition. But the reward of the The second secon

kenny Jail under the sentence which Lord grew weaker and weaker, till it ceased to boxes, etc., are all in walnut and butternut. have that influence which John A. required cherry and walnut, including judges seats, and

> At that time James Beaty was a leading politician at Toronto, a Reformer who had thrown in his lot with the Coalition. He had made a large fortune in the leather business and was worth about two millions. John A., put the "come-hither" on him, and ho started the Leader in the interest of the party led by that astute gentleman. For a long time the Leader was a power, but Mr. | closed in with Santana graces apart-least became impracticable and intractable. | ments, which are opposite, are finished in oak could get no relief from a leader whose gratitude has ever been notoriously for favors to organ. Again something had to be done. in hand and soon stock to the the extent of one fine morning James Reaty woke up to find himself a ruined man in his old age, at-

practically owner of the whole concern. Sir John made him magnificent promises to induce him to keep it going. Among other things he promised to make him a senator. But Mr. Riordon found, like Smiley, Morrison, Beaty and others, who had sunk their money and wasted their energies in news-John Riordon passed over to the majority, but his widow lived, and to her unforgiving memory of the deceit practiced upon her husband the irreconcilable attitude of the Mail is said to be owing.

And now we come to what appears the concluding venture of Sir John Macdonald in the field of journalism .- The Empire. It would be ungenerous not to give the youngest caild, the journalistic Benjamin, so to speak, of the Grand Old Humbug at Ottawa, a welcome befftting its parentage, its mission, and the eventful history of which it is destined to furnish the latest chapter. In this article we have endeavored to faintly trace that history from memory. It embraces the period of our own journalistic career. We knew all the men we have mentioned and, writing from experience, we should say that, as it was with its predecessors, so will it be gibbon. with The Empire. Somebody may live to mourn the loss of time and money. or die imprecating the treachery of Sir John Macdonald, the founder of newspapers at the expense of others and the builder of

We invite the Empire to reproduce this correctness. If, however, it be found too educational for the columns of so devoted an organ, we would advise our old friend, Mr. John Livingston, to study it for sake of the "Wanted" reminds one much of Jason in valuable lesson it contains and the solemn search of the "Golden Fleece," or Jeptha in Brady, of Hamilton. warning it gives.

THE QUEBEC NEW COURT HOUSE.

(Quebec Chronicle.) QUEBEC, Dec. 22 .- On Wednesday the proclamation of the Provincial Government came into force respecting the new Court House of the district, which is now formally open for all purposes for which a court house is required.

The new structure is situated on the site of
the building destroyed by fire some fifteen years the building destroyed by his some litteen years ago. It was thrown open to the public for the first time on Wednesday. For some days previous a number of men were engaged in moving the furniture, books, records, etc., from the

The Courts being in vacation, the only judge in attendance was Judge L. B. Caron, who was in chambers. The first motion made in the new building

for an order to proceed with the hearing of the case of the contested municipal election of Councilor McGreevy, of Montcalm Ward.
Mr. Pentland opposed the motion, and asked
for and obtained delay.
The interior of the building is as hardsome in

proportion as the exterior, and perfectly fire-proof. The frame work of the staircases is all of iron, and the windows of the two lower flats of the building are provided with iron shutters. The floors throughout the buildings, upon all

the flats, are of tiles.

The entrance is very handsome, both the grand staircase and the corridors being elaborated and the corridors being elaborated flats. grand statecase and the corridors being elaborately finished. On the grand floor, the whole of the left wing, or that towards the residence of Judge Tashereau, is occupied by the offices of the Prothonotary and the greffe of the Superior and Circuit Courts. On the other wing of this floor are the Vice-Admiralty and Circuit Courts. The Admiralty

walnut.
In the basement are the Police Court, with furnishings in white wood and ash, the Sheriff's office, Sheriff's sale room, Registry office, High Constable's office, and the cages with iron doors

in an organ advocating his policy. Finally it fifteen double desks for advocates. The other Superior Court room furnishings are in ash and wainut. On the same flat is the Court of Review, situated over the main entrance, not extra Isrge, but one of the handsomest apartments in the building, being finished in pure composite, and the only room that s in any pure order of archit-cture throughout.

The upper flat contains advecates' library, Council room, moking room, &c. The library is perhaps the handsomest room of its kind in the country. It is in two stories with brass railings around the upper, all the shelves being closed in with Smithwick glass. The library throughout. There is also a room for the press. which opens into the gallery that runs around the Court of Queen's Bench. There are half a dozen national patent closets on each flat, and the system of ventilation seems to be excellent.

Bros., of this city.

The contractors for the building are Messrs.

Whalen & Ford, and the manner in which their work has been executed was very favorably commented upon by all visitors to it yesterday. Mr. D. Ford has had sole charge of the work of con-

ESMONDE AND O'CONNOR.

Further Arrangements for Their Reception Next Month.

An enthusiastic meeting of Irish citizens was held on 20th inst. in St Patrick's Hall to make

Murphy, accepting appointments as members of the reception committee and offering their co-operation.

On motion of Mr. Edward Murphy, seconded

by Mr. Hart, Messrs. H. J. Cloran, C. J. Doherty, Carroll Ryan, J. H. Semple and D. Barry were appointed to draft the resolutions which are to be spoken to at the meeting in the

Quoen's Hall.
Mr. C. J. Doherty asked the chairman if
word had been sent to Mesers. Esmonde and O'Connor of the offer made by Mr. Edward Murphy at the previous meeting to throw open his house to the distinguished vistors.

The reception committee were instructed to

look after the matter. Mr. Barry also brought up the question of an address, and it was decided to leave the drafting of the same in the hands of the committee on resolutions together with the presidents of the different societies.

Mr. H. J. Cloran explained that it had

already been decided there would be no outdoor demonstration, but still this decision would not prevent the people from going to he depot and giving the visitors a hearty welcome on their arrival. They could be expected here on the 3:d or 4th of January next.

On motion the following gentlemen were added to the reception committee, Dr. Hingston, Dr. Davlin, Messrs. P. J. Coyle, J. Birmingham, Henry Stafford, M. J. F. Quinn, D. J.

The question of ho'ding a banquet was discussed and it was decided to hold one on the evening of the 5th prox. in the St. Lawrence Hall. On motion of Mr. Lane, seconded by Hall. On motion of Mr. Lane, seconded by Mr. Fitzgibbon, it was resolved to appoint a banquet committee to look after the printing of the menu, the distribution of the tickets and the subscriptions. The following committee were named: Ald. Cunningham, H. J. Coran, D. McIntyre, J. P. Whelan, John Power, Frank Stafford, J. B. Lane, Langdon and Fitz-

After some discussion about the price of tickets for the lecture and the dinner, Ald. Cunningham was appointed treasurer of the banquet committee, and began taking down the names of subs ribers for the banquet, all pre-sent signing the list.

The meeting then adjourned.

WANTED-A REFORMED SCHOOL COMMISSION.

To the Editor of THE POST.

Sir, - Your respective correspondents, "Publico" and "Pro-Publico," are in search of an imaginary something, which they call Mullins, Springfield. "A Reformed School Commission." Their that the hero of antiquity was endowed with some brains, and our modern hero with a visible gleam of common sense through all his Three Rivers :-

macness.
That "Publico" and "Pro-Publico" went looking after is evident from their an vertirement in the Post. It is not safe for Griffintown to have two such cranks at large.

But, people must sometimes put up with pests and nuisances evon against their will: very much in the same manner as we have to abide the scavengar pest.

To be serious with these cranks: What kind of a "Reformed School Commission" would suit them? What kind do they a! vocate? One composed of such disinterested, able and learned men as that quarter invariably sends to the City Council to represent their interests, would do I presume.

The C mmission as at present composed is,

think, highly representative. On it the Church, the Bar and the commerce of Montreal are well and ably represented. While those various interests are so ably,

honorably and honestly represented, can it be supposed for a moment that the people's interests are ignored ? Bosh ! the supposition is preposterous. On the School Board we have gentlemen of

sanctity, learning, intelligence, and the highest commercial abilities, administering the "school trust" confided to their care with zeal and devotion, equalled only by their at tachment to right and justice.

Now, what would "Publico" and "Pro-

Publico" offer us in exchange, in their "Reformed School Commission," for such men? Would they supplant them by equally learned, pious and abie men?

Till they do this, and I question their competency to do so, they can give us no "Reformed School Commission," unless for the

Retired merchants, small green-grocers carters, and men with just enough of educa-tion to write their own names, may be all good, honest men, but hardly fit substitutes for our present School Board-still they might form "a Reformed School Commission," agreeable to your correspondents.

If such material satisfied the aspirations of "Publico," and "Pro-Publico," who pose as the mouth pieces of St. Ann's ward, it will not entisfy the majority, who look upon education and business ability as two of the prime factors in the composition of our Cathoic School Board.

PEDAGOGUE. Montreal, 17th December, 1887.

IRISHMEN BY OCCUPATION. To the Editor of THE POST :

man who is afraid to stand on the platform that for sake of a little political advantage I with William O'Brien and Dr. Aubrey need not should go back upon friends who always hope to gain popularity by back door visitations in St. Ann's," and heartlessly intend (as is more than half suspected) that your words should apply to every Irish centre in Canada, then, my dear sir, you rashly challenge boyoott. From what quarter? Why, from Ottaws, of course. Know you not that we have Irishmen here who were not merely afraid to stand beside Wm. O'Brien, but who absolutely refused to be identified with him in any way? Now, surely you would not hurt the feelings of these eminently respectable citizens? But that's just what you will do if you don't moderate your language. You may object that they deserted a fellow-countryman, heset by O a ign hate and farious bigotry, for the same recon as induced Judas Iscariot to betray his Master. But what of that? Are they not now making atonement by posing as ardent Land Leaguers? Are they not patriotic members of the patriotic committee appointed to receive O'Connor and Esmonde in this city? True, the latter gentlemen are not not coming to attack Lansdowne and contact with them is not likely to affect one's chances for a Government contract or promotion in the Civil Service. But we must not be too exacting. Perfection is no more to be expected in a civil servant, a government contractor, or a Tory heeler than in a ---- Chimpanzee. As you would overlook the little eccentricities of the last mentioned animal, pray, for the sake of your bank account, be equally charitable towards our "professional patriots," who share many things in common with his apeship As dollars and cents must have a far more powerful charm for you than mere consistency or that sentimental something called principle, I would arge the necessity of moderate language for the fature. Even should the young men of Ottawa, following the example of the young men in St. Ann's Hall, hiss a Minister of the Crown at the O'Connor-Esmonde meeting in this city, be mindful of Number One and do not refer to the episode in the same spirit of brutal candor as that in which you dealt with the little unpleasantness in Montreal.

Yours. BVTOWN.

Ottaws, Dec. 17th, 1887.

CHRISTMAS ORDINATIONS

IN THE DIOCESES OF MONTREAL AND THREE RIVERS.

His Grace Archbishop Fabre has ordained the following gentlemen at the Grand

Seminary:—
Tonsure—Messrs. W. R. Hogan, J. O'Reilty, Oregon City; D. E. Doran, M. J. Owens, Providence; W. F. Hartigan, Spring tield; E. J. Mealy, Wilmington; L. Z. Huot, and C. J. Raymond, Viateurs.

Minor orders—Messes. J. D. Cecyre, A. J. Dalgneau, U. J. Ethier, L. G. Gervais, L. F. Labric, A. P. Quenel, J. A. Roy, Montreal; J. P. Broz, T. Dullard, M. Sullivan, Du-buque; E. J. B. Maznan, Grand Rapids; H. J. Coté, R. D. Maloney, Hamilton; A. H. Lessard, D. J. O'Connor, Manchester; G. E. Whibbs, Peter' or ugh; A. N. Lariviere, F. C. Rocau, Boi Ifa e; U. J. Baron, Sherbrooke; W. F. Grace, J. A. Hurley and J. Mullen, Springfield.

Sub Disconste-Mesers. L. P. Desrochers, L. A. Dubue, O. J. Forest, A. Peladeau, M. J. Roux, Montreal; P. J. Long, J. D. Shannon, Burlington ; J. J. McDonald, Charlottetown; W. T. Donohue, H. C. Eckart, Dubuque; B. W. Goossens, Grand Rapids: A. P. McIntosh, Hamilton; G. F. Marshall, Manchester ; and A. J. Benoit, St. Hyacinthe,

Diaconate-Mesars, A. L. Burceio, G. J. L. Forbes, F. E. Hobert, A. J. Perrault, A. A. Robert, I. Sauriol, Montreal; J. P. Carroll, and J. A. Kurz, Dubuque.

Pricethood—Messrs. J. Comtois, H. C.

Laurier, A. J. Primeau, C. J. Tessier, Montreal; W. J. Futterer, Alton; G. D. Sander, J. C. York, Brooklyn; T. M. Donahue, J. J. aouet. Burlington ford ; J. M. Coffey, P. F. Duff, D. M. Downey, E. J. McElroy, Providence; L. J. Garcia, Santa Fé; J. M. Kenney and D. P.

At the chapel of the Deaf and Dumb asy. lum the Archbishop ordained Mr. R. E.

AT THREE RIVERS. The Bishop of Three Rivers ordained the following in the chapel of the seminary at

Ton.ure-Mr. G. Lapierre. Micor orders-Messrs. A. Dubois, St. Boni-face, W. Perron, Adolphe Landry, E. Panneton, Joseph Lize, Arthur Dueablon, Three Kivers.

Disconate and sub-discoulte -- Messrs, Jos. Ferron, Joseph Garceau, Charles Beaudet, Omer Ferron and A. Clement. Priesthood-M. Ferdinand Allard.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH. The interior of St. Mary's church presented grand and festive appearance on Christmas Eve, when Midnight Mass was celebrated

with all the pomp and splendld ceremon al which the Church displays on her grand festivals. The beauty of the elegant architecture of the sacred edifice was greatly enhunced by the superb decorations, which gave to the solemn cffices a joyous impression in keeping with the sentiments of praise and thanksgiving fitting the hearts of the very largo congregation present on the occasion. On entering the church and taking a coup d'osil of the toute ensemble, the spectator was almost lost in admiration at the grandeur of the display. Streamers, variegated with evergreens, were suspended from the spacious dome, emblems of the harp and the shamrock being placed in conspicuous positions, presenting a pleasing variety to the realistic picture, and also suggest ing thoughts of faith and fatherland. On the high altar were set, on either side, illuminated hearts, the centre or apex being decked with a brilliant star, whose diffusive rays cast a glowing radiance on the other tasteful decorations of the sanctuary. To add to the suggestiveness of all, several scriptural legends adorned the panels of the altar and gallery such as "Hosanna in Highest," "Lo the Son of God has Come,"
"The Light of the World," and the glorious angelic canticle of "Gloria in Excelois Deo." all giving a meaning to the sublimity of the scene, which words fail to express, and caused the worshippers to bow in humble admiration, like the shepherds of Judes, who, with the wise men of the east, the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph, were represented in the crib on the epistic side of the altar, which is a minis-"That may, no doubt, have something to do with it. But while I am a warm friend of the temperance cause, and would do all in my power to advance it, by reducing the number of licenses, I cannot shut my eyes to the great difficulties that surround the question in a great city like Montreal. There are large vested interests to be considered, and I

stood by me. James McShane never went back on a friend and never will.

"How about the Caprairie business?" "Of that I would rather not speak just now. At the proper time and place it will be attended to. My numerous friends of all shades of politics I know will not condemn me unheard. You must now excuse me, Mr. Reporter. You see all these people waiting to see me. Wishing you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, good-bye.

HON. JAMES MCSHANE.

WHAT HE THINKS OF BIGOTS AND HYPOCRITES Hon. James McShane returned from Que bec on Saturday. Monday he was busy at the government offices attending to his voluminous correspondence and transacting business with many persons who, dispite its being a holiday, waited upon him. A Post representative happened to drop around and held a short conversation with the hon. gentleman.

"Do you intend, Mr. McShane, to prosecute the Witness for its slanderous and bigotted article against you?"

No, I havn't given the matter a thought. I have never given heed to newspaper attacks and do not feel like doing so now. If my life in my native city does not carry its own commendation, I am suro I do not think I require to go to court for a character. Let my record speak for itself with the people on whom I have always depended and who never deserted me. I care nothing for what a slan derer may say." "What could have induced the Witness to make so gross an assault on you?"

Witness assailed me unmercifully, and has continued to do so ever since. For what reason I don't know, except, perhaps, that I The sediment or less from wine. am Irish and Catholic, and did not, will not, and cannot now fall in with its bigotted ideas and hypocritical fads.

"Then you think you are attacked because

"At the beginning of my public life the

you did not support the demands of the prohibitionists and other hobbles?" ture Bethelem of rare design, and well worth a visit from those whose devotion inspires them to visit in spirit the representative scene of the infancy of the Child Jesus. At twelve o'clock the midnight Mass commenced Rev. Father Larue S J., of St. Mary's College, being celebrant, Rev. Father Carrieres, C.SS.C., of St. Laurent College, acting as deacon, and Rov. Father O'Donnell, of St. Mary's, as subdescon. The Mass sung was that of St. Therese, by La Hache, which was roudered with magnificent effect by a choir of sixty voices, under the leadership of Prof. Brady, Prof. Saucier presiding at the organ. At the offertory "Adeste Fideles" was sung, the chorus being given with fine effect by the grand voices which were so well trained for

of the ceremonial. At ten o'clock on Christmas Day, Grand Mass was celebrated, Rev. Father Currieres acting as celebrant, Rov. Father Salmon, of St. Mary's, assisting as deacon, and Rev. Father Larue, S.J., as sub-deacon. The music on this occasion was also fine, and several beautiful hymns were rendered by invenile members of the choir at the low Masses. Rev. Father Salmon, paster of St. Mary's, delivered elequent sermons at midnight Mass and also on Christmas Day, tendering his congregation words of Christmas greeting, and referring to the sublimity of the great events commemorated by the sacred

the occasion. The altar boys, in their neat

cassocks and surplices, made a fine presenta-

tion, and added much to the beautiful effec-

festivity.

The offering was taken up by Rev. Father Salmon, assisted by the three acting church wardens, Messrs, Mullaly, Murphy and Heffernan, and was worthy of the generosity of the good people of St. Mary's. Over five hundred people received Holy Communion. Great praise is due to the young ladies of the Sodality of the children of Mary and othe friends for the artistic taste displayed in the decorations of the church. Thanks are also due to Mr. Owen Hart for a case of choice evergroops, to Rev. Sister Melanie, of St. Mary's Convent, the pupils of Miss Cronin's Academy, and to Mrs. P. Wright, of Notre Dame street, for presenting choice bouquets of flowers. Mr. Singleton, the po-lite usher, also disclarged his duties in a very satisfactory manner. Great oredit is due to Roy, Father Salmon and his esteemed curate, Rev. Father O'Donnell, for the zeal with which they inspired their congregation in celebrating the great feast of Christmas, quite a large number of visitors being noficed during the day viewing the church decorations,

MR. GLADSTONE'S MOVEMENTS.

MR SEXTON'S HEALTH IMPROVING.

LONDON, Dec. 26 .- Mr. Gladetone left Hawarden to-day en ronte for the Continent. Five thousand persons gave him an enthusiastic welcome on his arrival at Chester.
Mr. Gladstone was greeted with mingled

cheers and groans when he passed through Lundon. While waiting for the train he was visited by Earl Spencer, the Right Hon. Hugh C. Childers and other prominent men. The journey was made without a stop until Sandwich was reached, where Mr. Gladstone addressed the crowd. He subsequently pro ceeded to the residence of Lord North Cow ing, whose guest he will be to-night. Mr. Gladstone desires to express his thanks through the press for the numerous Xmas presents and congratulations he has received. Mr. Sexton is improving. The fever is lessening and his general condition is favorable.

SALISBURY'S PREVARICATION. Justin McCarthy writes to the Daily News regarding Lord Salisbury's denial of the statements made by the former at Hull. Mr. McCarthy maintained the accuracy of his statements, and says that he has quoted Lord | ency. Carnaryon's words often before and the latter has never depled them.

MORE HONORS FOR O'BRIEN. DUBLIN, Dec. 21 .- The Corporation of Drogheda has voted to confer the freedom of the city upon William O'Brien, who is now in jail.

HARSH TREATMENT FOR AN IRISH NATIONALIST M. P.

DUBLIN, Dec. 21.-Mr. Hooper, M.P., was removed to Tullamore jail to-day. At a meeting in Cork to-day the Mayor stated that he visited Mr. Hooper in jail before his removal and found him almost nude. The bed and bed clothes had been taken from his cell.

Don't disgust everybody by hawking, blowing and spitting, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and be cured

BALFOUR TO GIVE EVIDENCE. DUBLIN, Dec. 23.—Mr. Balfour, Chief Secretary for Ireland, has been subpurnaed

SPHINX ECHOES.

Address correspondence for this Department to E. R. Chadbourn, Lewiston, Maine, U. S.]

21.—PLEASANT PUZZLING. Tell what is my thought," a merry girl said.
"Who first tells shall our leader be crowned." Then each lassic prepared to puzzle ber head Till the glessome one's thought should be

'First tell us," they cry, "is it large? Is it small?

Is it old? Is it new? And what is its hue?

Is it far? Is it near? Is it short? Is it tall?

Is it living? Come, give us a clew."

Why, now," answered she, "'tis a puzzle to me To give you questions, right answers and true

Old or new, far or near, large or small it may be Without hue, but alive when with you. "More clear it may be, if divided in three,
Then my first will be first righty classed,
And the next is the ninth of a nine, you will see,
Floated down from the mythical past.

'In the heart of my last, if my first you enclose, It will make what is meant quite plain to be

But now leave it out, and the whole clearly

What my thought and your guesseing has been.

22.-A CENTRAL ACROSTIC. WORDS OF FIVE LETTERS. A serpent, venomous and mean A poet's surname here is seen: fragment next comes into view ;

A story, oftentimes untrue; A wholesome and delicious fruit; A girl's name, sweet beyond dispute; distant view will this define ;

The whole, a flower will appear, In England better known than here.
CHAS. J. HOUSTON.

23.-HOUSE FURNISHING.

Nicodemus Johnson, just beginning house-keeping, has provided the following furnishings and decorations as part of his establishment. Name the articles :-

1. Peevish fits in a railway vehicle.
2. Selected wide mouthed nitchers Selected wide monthed pitchers.

3. Worthless dog-engles.

4. A Turk.
5. Just the distance.

A plant-playing card. Scottish chimes. 8. A party newspaper mouth-piece, 9. Vehicles for a single person,

10. The human race discloses. 11. River-bottoms.

12. Rug ringlets.
13. A terror of school-days. 14. Department of state 15. A large plant bearing head-coverings.

24.-A PALINDROME. My love desires a palindromic fruit-Three letters and three syllables are in it-She can't recall just at the present minute. She recollects West Indies is its home-

Will some one he p me find this palindrome? 25.—ODD DIVISION

One half of the whole is four, Just the same as 'twas of yore. Now try again, and you will see Thut the answer will be three; And yet once more—new you're caught—You'll find the answer to be naught.

J. U. C

26.-A FABLE. Once upon a time two rivers-one in Asia, the other in America-agreed to flow directly towards each other until they should meet. When they were about to meet, a noble Scotch Chieftain accidentally stepped directly between their mouths, preventing the proposed meeting, in South America.

27.—DECAPITATION, I am a word of letters few, Whose aim may be unknown to you. Entire, I mean to dislocate; Behead, I then may personate, Or gamble, trick or recreate, And jokes and folly perpetrate; Again behead, I change so that A meadow I, or grassy plat. Now, if my head you take tway

I then can never say you nay.

M. C. WOOFORD. ANSWERS'

8. Crocheting. 10.-Countries-1. Chiti. 2. Wales, 3, Grecoe. 4. Greenland, 5. Guines. 6. Turkey. Cities-1. Lyons. 2. Cayenne. 3. Coldwater. 4. Cologne. 5. Wheeling. 6. Morocco. 7. Buffalo. 8. Hull. 9. Bath. Mountain. Peaks—1. Long's Peak. 2. Bald Mountain. 3. Fairweather. 4. Pike's Peak. Lakes tain, 3. Fairweather. 4. Pike's Peak. Lakes. —1. Superior, 2. Great Bear. 3. Lake of the Woods, 4. Salt. 5. Deer. 6. Great Slave Lake. Rivers—I. Milk. 2. Fox, 3. Rock. 4. Peace, 5. Oder. 6. Licking. Capes—1. Cape Cod. 2. Good Hope. 3. Fear. 4. Clear. 5. Amber. 6. Farewell. Islands—1. Scilly. 2 Iceland. 3. Society. 4. Wrangle. 5. Canary, 6. Lies Man.

6. Isle of Man. 11-P R E C R D E N T

R A M A D A N

D E H I D E N

D E C I D R R

D U N E D I N

D E C I D R R

D E C I D R R

R A P I D A N

P R E C R D E N T

12.—Go.ld. 12.—Gold.
13.—1. Re-tin-a. 2. G-all-con. 3. T-err-cr.
4. Whip-stor. 5. P-last-cr. 6. Sub-tract-r. n.
8. K-nave-ry. 8. S-nap-ism. 9. No-date. 10.
Col-port-our. 11. In-term-exture. 12. P-end-

17-0 H U R C H E S
H O N O L U L U
U N S T O R E D
R O T A T O R S
C L O T H U R C H E S
H U R O N I T E
E L E R I T I A
S U D S B E A M

A HORSE WHO CAN TALK!

Everybody has heard of a "horse laugh," but who has ever seen an equine gifted with the power of speech? Such an animal would be pronounced a miracle; but so would the telegraph, and the telephone have been hundred years ago. Why, even very recently a cure for consump-tion would have been looked upon as mirachthat the disease is not incurable. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure it, if taken in time. This world-renowned remeey will not make new lungs, but it will restore diseased ones to a healthy state when all other means have failed. Thousands can gratefully testify to this. All druggists.

Every day, it is reckoned, one hundred thousand human beings pass from this world into the next. Soon our own turn will come for us, as for all others, our Lord har said :: "In what place so ever the tree should fall, there shall it be."

HOME RULE NOT ROME RULE. The British Begging Expedition to the Vatican.

LONDON, D:c. 19 -The effect produced by the revelation as to the design of the Government to seek the help of Rome to repress Ireland proves that the revelation was not made a moment too soon. The design was afoot, as I announced, and the Unionists were in great elation over the supposed prospects of its success. Of the many striking proofs of this which the last few days have afforded perhaps the most remark able is the article in yesterday's Observer. The Observer is Lord Hartington's organ. Yesterday, with a desperate frankness, it advocated the payment of the priests by the Government in order that they might be under the control of the Castle, and not as now, depending on the people for their support. "The head of the Catholic Church," it says, "could afford it material assistance in checking the mischievous designs of the Parnellites. We see no ground for the conclusion that the Catholic Church in Ireland as a body is alienated from British rule beyond recall. The bulk of the priests," it goes on to say, "are sitting on the fence, and it is in the power of British statesmanship to say on which side of it they shall descend. The way to make them allies of the execu-tive," it contends, "is to appeal to their temporal as well as their spiritual interests. Provision in some form for a Catholic university must be made, but this is not enough. Concurrent endowment being out of the question since the disestablishment of the Protestant Church, the Irish priesthood must be brought by some other means into direct stipendiary connection with the state. They must be freed from dependence on their flocks and given a permanent material interest in maintaining good relations with the executive." Such an article as this proves that the Gov-

ernment must be driven idiotic by desperation, As an answer to it Mr. Dillon's speech at the election contest now going on at Winchester may be quoted. Using the language of O'Connell as an Irish Roman Catholic, he said shat although they reverenced His Holiness the Pope in Rome as the head of their religion, they would no more take political guidance from the Pope of Rome than from the Sultan of Turkey. One result of the revelations recently made in London was that no Unionist or Tory for the future would talk before an English meeting of Home Rule being Rome rule in Ireland. He felt bound to say so much on this matter because it was a striking and a startling revelation. Could any Englishman conceive a greater humiliation for the Government of this country than to go on a begging mission to His Holiness in Rome to ask what would certainly be refused-for the Pope was a good deal too sensible a manto ask for his assistance to help Her Majesty to govern her subjects in Ireland?

An indirect but no less significant answer to the suggestions of the Unionist was given yesterday by Bishop Nulty in a letter to a National League meeting held in his diocese. "Your meeting," he said, "will no doubt indignantly repudiate and denounce with the severity it deserves the tyrannical regime under which our country is now forced to live-the infamors Coercion Act by which our liberties have been practically annihilated and the cruelty, the brutality, the revolting meanness with which that act is now administered, especially in the jail of Tulla-more in this diocese. A desperate and deadly struggle for superiority is now going on there between the tyranny, the insolent bru tality and meanness of Mr. Balfour, on the one hand, and the chivalrous courage, the patience and the indomitable fortitude of Mr. William O'Brien on the other." He adds that the treatment of Mr, O'Brien evokes from the Irish heart a loud and fierce cry, if not for retaliation, at least for justice. The whole tone of the letter says emphatically that he is not one of the bishops on whom Mr, Balfour can rely.

nerick denies Munster News that he is one of these bishops either. The game which the Government was plotting has certainly been spoiled by the revelations. The Roman correspondent of The Standard now telegraphs on high authority that although the Vatican may consent to receive a semi-official English envoy of St. James. The Government have all along been counting without their host, The Vatican, whose policy it is to be guided by the opinion of the local authority and which even if it did lend an ear to the proposal of the Government, would take no action that met the disapproval of the body of the Irish bishops.

T. P. GILL, M.P.

THE LUGGACURRAN TENANTS.

(From the Leinster Leader.)

LUGGACURRAN, Dec. 8, 1887.

dispute with his campaigning tenants, and there are signs that a settlement is not very distant. Meanwhile Mr. Trench is using all his wiles to try and break up the combination of the tenants, which has brought them practically at the door of a settlement thrice wore favorable to them than they could by any other means have obtained.

Tuesday last the following circular was received by each teneut who has not been

evicted:—

"Cahir House,
"Cahir. Co. Tipperary,
"23rd November, '87.
"123rd November, '8

" To "Luggacurran."

This is a veritable cave in. But even in

defeat the rogue in Mr. Townsend Trench's character shines forth. It is an attempt to turn defeat into a triumph. It is offered to none of the evicted tenants. The tenants have since March last year stood loyally by each other, except the two Kavanaghs not where he stood. They regained sufficient presone of them having paid. While the rents of ence of mind to shut off the steam and get ont these tenants has therefore been funded in one common fighting fund, the landlord is necessitated to fight the combination out of his own private purse. That a big hole has been dug in that purse is plain from the circular, above quoted. The rent off which he would give nothing last March, he is now willing to accept at a reduction of 35 per cent., and he is further prepared to accept the half-year's rent due nearly two years ago, which, with that old tradition, the hanging gale, gave the landlord the legal power to evict at the time. It is Mr. Trench's last effort. He possibly hopes by this move to indu to the non-evicted campaigners to abandon the poor evicted tenants. But the trick won't succeed. No traitors have appeared since the evictions, and I am convinced that none shall. The cave in has given new with cascades of lace and bands of some rich, life to our movement. The tenants look upon long pile fur, corresponding in tone with the the offer as an assurance of the victory which

spirit and greater courage. They readily recognize that it is the power of their combination under the Plan of Campaign that has won for them this great victory, and they are not going, in the hour of its triumph, to fling aside the weapon that has stood them in such good stead in the fight.

Is are

I should add that each of the circulars sent to the tenants bore a distinct number. A further offer has since been made. One of the intermediaries in the negotiations which the landlord side has initiated, in-

formed Mr. J. W. Dunne this week that Lord Lansdowne was prepared to sell to all his Luggacurran tenants at eighteen years purchase, viz., on terms similar to those offered come time ago to the Barrowhouse tenants.

> CROSS AND CROWN. BY RUGENE DAVIS.

Mark the cost of conflict, brothers; count your sorrows and your pains— Ruined homesteads, stakes and scaffolds, Chillon eells, and countless chains: You must suffer while one vestige of the alien rule remains.

II. Weigh you not the throes of travail, and its agonies untold, Heralds of the birth of Freedom, prophets of that age of gold
Where a new world starts to greet us from the ashes of the old?

Shadows steal before the sunshine. After dark-ness cometh light; Phæbus is the noblest offspring of the deity of Night; Peace can snatch its clive laurels from the gory arms of Might.

So we reach Aurora's broadlands, struggling through the toilsome fray, Panting for a glorious guerdon in our cerements Watching from our sable towers for the mes-

sengers of day.

IV.

Shall our hearts and hands grow weary, as we c imb Golgotha's hill? Must despair henumb our sinews? Shall we lose the iron will That could stay the tyrant's onslaught, and defy his satraps still?

Know we not the Crown awaits us on the precipices high? See we not glad omens flashing o'er the wastes of sea and sky? Hear we not our arch-priests preaching: "Tre-land's Cause can never die!"

Must the Castle-cnrfew, brothers, be the requiem bell that tolls Death to faith that should sustain us long as Time's broad river rolls? the gyves his benchman fashion for our bodies bind our souls?

Tell me not his bribes and presents, or his sleek Tempted men of brain and muscle e'er to act the baser part! Tell me not his deepest dungeons can enchain one Irish heart!

VIII.

"No Surrender!" let the watchwords flash like starbeams o'er the waves!
'No Surrender!" be the voices ringing from our fathers' graves! We must be his equal, brothers—we shall never

FRIGHTFUL EXPLOSION. TERRIBLE LOSS OF LIFE AND GREAT DAMAGE TO

PROPERTY. ROCHESTER, N. Y. Dec. 21.—Shortly before half-past three this afternoon a terrific explosion occurred in front of the Puole flour mill on Mill street, at the foot of Factory street. The explosion was felt for a long distance, and Coroner Sharpe, who was at his sister's residence, on the opposite side of the river, says he felt it dis-

tinctly.
Only a few seconds after the first explosion another followed, and another, and another, in at Rome, it will send no nuncio to the Court rapid succession. Instantly flames burst from of St. James. The Government have the Poole mill and the rear walls fell in. The fire burned with great fury. Although the workmen hastened to get out it is feared that that they must have perished in the flames. It was only a few minutes before the Washington mill, adjoining the buring structure, was also on fire. One workman jumped from the third story of the Poole mill and is seriously injured. Another escaped by jumping into the race. The cause of the explosion was that the sewers in the vicinity were filled with Napptha, being pumped up from the 4,000-gallon tank of naphtha from the vacuum, and works through the pipe line in the bed of the old canal. It was intended for the Municipal Gas company, but one or more breaks in the line allowed the Lord Lansdowne's agent has been negotiating for some time back for a settlement of the gas it escaped into the mills and exploded there or elsewhere, and made its way through the mains in the middle of the streets, throwing out

manhole covers and tearing up roadways.

The amount of damage cannot be calculated at this hour. Two of the three finest mills in America, with their contents, are doomed, and several streets and sewers are more or less damaged. In the vicinity of the fire, and up State street as far as the market street, about three quarters of a mile distance, the people were running in every direction, and frequent explosions only terrified them more. The explosions continued at such frequent intervals for the first half hour that the people were de-terred from getting anywhere near the fire. Women and children are running around crying and screaming, thinking their brothers, husbands or some relatives were in the mill and had been burned. It is not known how many persons were at work or how many escaped. One man was seen to jump from the second story of the buildings to the river bank below, a distance of about fifty feet. His right leg was broken and he received severe in-ternal injuries. The walls of the Jefferson mill fell in about four o'clock, and it is feared there are several men buried underneath. The engineer of the Clinton mill, with two companions, were standing near the front of the mill when the explosion courred, not twenty feet from

of the mill. There were six persons at work in the Clinton mill, of whom four escaped through the water wheel. It is now reported that three parsons are known to be killed. The fire is spreading at this hour, 5 p.m.

A HIGH VALUATION. "If there was anly one bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil in Manitota I would give one hundred dollars for it," writes Philip H. Erant, of Monteith, Manitoba, after having used it for a severe wound and for frozen fingers, with, as he says, "astonishing good

Some of the richest trained dinner gowns of peau de soie and plush broche are trimmed long pile fur, corresponding in tone with the colors of the gown.

non-evicted tenants, so far from being swayed by the present insidious attempt upon their let napkins and red bordered towels are to be loyalty to the cause, are filled with renewed washed will prevent them fiding.

A little borax put in the water in which scar in the papers?" asked little Johnny. "I have papers?" asked little Johnny.

REV. GEORGE W. PEPPER

Beplies to the Rev. McCabe's Slander against the Irlah Cause.

In his Methodist Church, at Ashland, Ohio, the Rev. George W. Pepper made the following reply to Methodist Chaplain McCabe's assertion that Home Rule for Irrland meant Rome rule, and that Protestant Ulster was prosperous, while the Catholic South was wretched because of its religion :-

It is with regret that, in reviewing the proceedings of our late Methodist Conference, I must, here in this sacred temple, dedicated to the worship of that Divine Saviour whose birth was announced by the songs of angels, demounce the atrocious calumny—the latest British elander against the land of my birth, of my affections, and of my heart. What I refer to is the assertion of Chaplein McCabe, in his address before the Conference, that "Home Rule" for Ireland meant Rome Rule," and that "Protestant Ulster was prosperous, while the Catholic South was wretched and unhappy because of its religion." I was not surprised when I learned religion. that this declaration was received with profound astonishment and with bitter condemnation. I am a Methodist of the Methodists—thirty-two years a member of the North Unio Conference -and with the exception of the years spent in the late war, slways in active service in the church. Therefore, as a Methodist, I protest before this wast audience of Methodists, against this narrow, bigoted and malignant view of the Irish question. The revolution led by the illus-trious Henry Grattan was Protestant. Noble and enviable period! The Rebellion of 1798 was the work of Irish Protestants. There died in Springfield last year the venerable Dr. Closkey, a Presbyterian clerzyman, who saw his hand-some young brother of eighteen summers shot down in cold blood because he would not reveal the hiding place of his patriot father, a captain in the ranks of the United Irishmen Has McCabe never heard of the young Emmet? Were I gifted with the el quence of words, this hallowed shrine would resound with an epitaph for his beloved name, which would out-last the "storied urn." The young Ireland party and the present grand struggle for Irish rights

number hosts of Irish Protestants.
The prosperity of Ulster! Bah! What was the man talking about? I was there six years the man taiking about: I was there six years ago, and I saw with my own eyes a vivid refutation of this stale slander. Where there was formerly independence there is now degration; where their were smiling and prosperous homes, there is now suffering and starvation! According to the Londou Times, during the last ten years over a hundred thousand Protestants have left Ulster. I heard the wail of the emigrants as they locked for the last time upon the spot which sheltered them in infancy, and I saw the tears rolling down their cheeks like rain when they took an eternal farewell. of their deserted cabins and remembered they were looking upon them for the last time. The harrowing scenes recalled by the plaintive lines of Goldsmith:-

Good heavens! What sorrows gloomed that parting day
That called them from their native walks away;

When the poor exiles, every pleasure past, Hung round their homes and fond y looked their last. And shuddering still to face the distant deep Returned and wept, and still returned to weep.

Catholic Munster to-day shows more evidence of prosperity than Protestant Ulster. I should have thought that the eloquent Dr. William Butler—the heroic founder of Methodist missions in India, and like every Irish Protestant of honor a Home Ruler—would have bounded to his feet, and exclaimed: "I know Ulster; it is not prosperous nor contented, and never will be while landlordism remains to curse and blight it." I repeat here to-night what I said over a year ago when this Methodist Church cabled its thanks to Gladstone-that our prayers and our sympathies are with the Irish patriots. And now, when the Tory tiger is reddening his claws in the heart's blood of Irish men and Irish women, our supplications ascend to the eternal thrine in behalf of that distant and beloved land. The countrymen of Parnell stood by us in the War for the Union. The Irish Wesleyaus who are now screeching that Home Rule means Rome Rule were silent in that tremendous coatest. Like one of the noted chiefs who was termed by O'Connell "His Methodist Honer," Dr. Bunting, the Irish Wesleyan preacher, believed that "Wesleyanism abhors democracy's spirit in people, as it abhors sin." These creatures are Tories. The Irishmen who were patriots in their native land were to a man with us. There is more refinement of feeling, more genuine love of liberty, more splendid American patriotism in Father Malone. of Brooklyn, running up the Stars and Stripes over his chuich when Sunter was fired upon, than in all the Tery Wesleran preachers in Ireland to-day. Catholics and Protestants fought grandly tegether. They were only rivalled in patriotic devotion. Grant and Sheridan—Sherman and Meagher—Meade and Kearney-fought in the same magnificent cause, and when the war was over the triumphant Republic did not enquire the place of birth, or at what shrine they worshipped, of the heroes upon whom it bestowed its admiration and gratitude.

ROLLICKING IN RUSSELL. A LADY KICKER-A PECULIAR WAGER-MACKIN-

TOSH MAKES A CONFESSION. OTTAWA, Dec. 19.—On Saturday the pre-liminary examination of Mr. C. H. Mackintosh, the defeated of Russell, war commenced at the court house here before Mr. Mathieson, master in chancery. Mr. Watson, of Toronto, conducted the examination on behalf of the patitioner, Mr. Mackintosh, while Mr. O'Gara watched the case for the defendant. In reply to questions put to him, Mr. Mackintosh admitted that he had made it a practice to treat freely during the campaign, both at places where liquor was sold, and from bottles which he carried sround with him; but he claimed that this was "the custom of the country." In former election campaigns he had been able to make arrangements with the other side by which treating was not to be regarded as a corrupt practice, but had not been able to make such an arrangement with Mr. Edwards or his supporters. He admitted that the charge preferred against him in connection with overtures he had made to John M. Eastman was partially correct. Another charge in the bill of particulars was that Mr. Mackintosh had pard or loaned ten dollars to Mrs. Macdonnell, who keeps a hotel in Cumberland township, and whose husband and son are voters. Mr. Mackintosh's explanation of this matter is that while he was at Mrs. Macdonnell's place in company with a number of friends and electors he made a wager with the woman that she could not kick as high with the woman that ene could not kick as high as his head. Two men held up a board presumably to the height of his head, and Mrs. Macdonnell kicked it away. Mr. Mackintosh then paid the bet, which was five dollars, not ten, as charged. The examination is being continued to-day. Mr. Edwards will be questioned on Monday. en Monday.

A FREQUENT ANNOYANCE. Who is there that is not frequently annoved by distressing headaches? Sufferers from sick or nervous headache will find a perfeet cure in Burdock Blood Bitters. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

Some influential London physicians have started a movement to write prescriptions in English instead of Latin.

They are a positive cure for sick headache, and all the ills produced by a disordered liver. Only Ma, what is this coal pool I read about

THIS LIFE OF OURS. To play through life a perfect part,

Unnoticed and unknown; To seek no rest in any heart Save only God's alone:

In little things to own no will To have no share in great; To find the labor ready still And for the crown to wait.

Upon the brow to bear no trace Of more than common care; To write no secret in the face For men to read it there; The daily cross to clasp and bless

With such familiar zeal, As bides from all that not the less The daily weight we feel. Estranged from those we love the best To see our life ge past;

To meet in every coming day Twin sister of the last; To yield with such a happy art That no one thinks we care, And say to your poor aching heart, How little you can bear.

Oh! 'tis a pathway hard to choose, A struggle hard to share. For human pride would still refuse The namelers trials there; But since we know the gate is low That leads to heaven y bliss, What higher grace could God bestow Than such a life as this.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

BONDING THE CANADIAN PACIFIC.

Washington, Dec. 21.-Secretary Fairchild has transmitted to the Senate the correspondence relating to the bonding of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company.

On May 2), 1887, Secretary Fairchild authorized the bonding of the route selected by the company through its agents, Goodall, Perkins & Co. The route was to be from San Francisco to Port Moody or Vancouver, thence for Chicago, St. Louis and all Missouri River points by the following railroads: The Canadian Pacific Railroad, the St. Paul, Minnespolis and Manitoba, the Chicago and Northwestern, the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha, the Cuicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy and the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific. For New York by the following routes: the Canadian Pacific, the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg and the New York Central. For Boston and New England by the Canadian Pacific, the Montreal and Southeastern and the Connecticut and Passumpsic.

On July 13 of this year Assistant Secretary Maynard approved the bonds and gave the Pacific Coast Steamship Company authority much wider than it asked for, not confining its bonds to the roads just enumerated, as stated in the application of the road, but making it to cover any road over which they desired ty transport the goods.

Though the correspondence does not seem to show it, there are good reasons for believing that the extreme willingness with which Secretary Fairchi'd granted the application of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company was due to the pressure exerted by Secretary Bayard, who, it is said, was urged by Minister West to use his good offices in behalf of the company and indirectly for the benefit of the Canadian Pacific Railroad. Mr. Frye, in speaking of his resolution and the correspon-

dence to-day, said:-"My object in calling for the papers was to see just what could have induced a Democratic Secretary of the Treasury to grant a privilege to the Canadian company which Canadians are now denying our fishermen. Our fishermen to-day cannot ship their fish bonded through Canada into the United States, and yet here is a Canadian corporation able to cripple our railroads by ruinous competition in carrying American goods from one American port to another in bond. I have seen it asserted that the Secretary had no discretion in the neutron whetever but had to chest the in the matter whatever, but had to obey the and other premises there, beld statutory law in the case. The fact is that | Gray & Murray, mail contractors. the statute of 1886, upon which he relies, is within the discretion of the Secretary either to bond or not to bond a road, and in this instance and in view of the treatment our fishermen are receiving at the hands of Canada now, he ought not to have bouded this company,"

NATIONAL LOTTERY. LIST OF WINNING NUMBERS.

The seventh monthly drawing in connection with Father Labelle's Lottery of Colonization sook place on the 21st inst. at the Seminary Hall in presence of a large number of citizens. Rev. Fathers Bonin and Lapalme pre-The following are the winning numbers

in the first series or \$1 ticket:

Building lots valued at \$300 in Montreel: 9862, 44696, 8377, 53684, 68316, 32603, 52964, 6135, 53953.

6135, 53953.

Furniture suites valued at \$200,—88963, 5653, 57174, 17188, 57275, 30550, 59670, 65647, 59493, 59476, 73195, 18517, 99973, 83813, 47923.

Furniture suites valued at \$100.—14057, 76215, 83739, 42453, 46035, 37764, 60624, 91896, 10997, 313, 96564, 46683, 90052, 72808, 72300, 29009, 25224, 210, 2009, 25234.

30784, **319**, 2900, 25520. Gold watches valued at \$50.-81279, 92634 58269, 31571, 93527, 69585, 82915, 13:34, 8413, 4257, 30178, 97693, 62973, 97918, 91989, 9331, 17335, 48665, 76757, 7075, 11889, 39381, 58460, 84996, 2579, 82036, 23900, 31777, 24810, 69873, 10862, 14791, 24568, 84596, 52359, 99156, 45717, 24518, 67896, 52359, 99156, 45717, 24518, 67896, 52359, 99156, 45717, 24518, 67896, 52359, 99156, 45717, 24518, 67896, 52359, 99156, 45717, 24518, 67896, 52359, 99156, 45717, 24518, 67896, 52359, 99156, 45717, 24518, 67896, 52359, 99156, 45717, 4868, 4 10002, 14791, 24008, 84996, 92398, 99156, 45717, 96681, 71320, 63460, 6138, 47948, 67932, 67531, 45147, 92932, 41801, 20793, 3337, 95992, 11264, 37930, 25244, 77569, 44083, 5715, 28022, 90831, 36539, 78985, 54879, 32202, 58958, 19636, 74685, 19636, 74685, 91091, 54605, 45788, 85181, 41851, 2572, 11261, 56059, 3152, 44000, 17030, 58211, 24006, 6802, 17682, 56750, 4600, 17030, 58211, 24006, 6802, 17682, 56750, 4600, 17030, 58211, 24006, 6802, 17682, 56750, 4600, 17030, 58211, 24006, 6802, 17682, 56750, 4600, 17030, 58211, 24006, 6802, 17682, 56750, 4600, 17030, 58211, 24006, 6802, 17682, 56750, 4600, 17030, 58211, 24006, 6802, 17682, 56750, 4600, 17030, 58211, 24006, 6802, 17682, 56750, 4600, 17630, 58211, 48000, 58211, 48000, 58 24996, 96022, 17663, 58759, 4092, 39863, 84377, 87088, 2409, 39219, 77509, 84495, 27856, 26319, 38426, 37991, 4860, 76057, 56583, 12493, 41924,

No. 54974 won the \$5,000 prize, while No. 24496 won the \$2,000 prize. The drawing in the second series is being proceeded with

SECOND SERIES. Real estates, valued at \$500, 37,897, 44,

129.*

Thrashing machines, valued at \$250, 6,804 42 576, 58 296,91,886. Gold chains valued at \$40-0139, 9813, 11667, 15073, 15540, 19965, 20282, 25020, 27833, 28000, 28901, 29455, 32170, 33013 34600, 35976, 38071, 40818, 40962, 46091 4fl230, 49175, 50121, 50340, 50410, 53983, 56599, 63742, 64263, 66074, 67052, 77432, 80392, 80887, 81496, 83205, 83741, 83848, 84022, 86754, 97138, 88583, 89892, 91174, 02297, 92672, 93940, 97671, 97937, 98795, No. 36316 having drawn the capital prize, \$1.000, all tickets from No. 39816 up to No. 36816, inclusive, have drawn each a toilet set worth \$5. No. 54974 having drawn the capital prize, \$5,000, in the first series, all tickets from No. 54474 up to No. 55474 inclusive, have drawn each a \$20 watch. All

the 18th of January, 1888. BEAR IT IN MIND.

watch. The next drawing will take place on

That pure blood is the life nourishment of Why don't you try Carter's Little Liver Pills? the body, and means perfect health, no one can deny. Cleanse the blood from all impurities with B. B. B., the best blood purifier

> George H. Jessup, a graduate of Trinity College, Dutlin, is writing a new play for Mrs. Lingiry.

BCOTLAND.

The Great North of Scotland Railway Company propose doubling their main line between Inveramsay and Insch stations. Dr. Peel Ritchie has been unanimously elected

to succeed Sir Douglas Madagan a the Royal College of Physicians At a meeting of the tenantry and fenars on the Panmure estate it was agreed to erect a memorial to the Earl and Countess of Dal-

housis. Messrs. Hamilton Caldwell & Son, Scot's Leather Works, Glasgow, have intimated a subscription of 250 to the fund for the purchase of a public park for Kilbarchan.

At a meeting of the Associated Societies of Edinburgh University on Tuesday, Mr. John Morley was elected honorary precident, in succession to Mr. Robert Browning. The 15-ton custer yacht Elfin, belonging to Mr. Alexander Buchanan, Italian Vice-Consul,

Glasgow, has just been sold to Mr. James D. Gibson, of the Royal Forth Yacht Club. The emigrants from the Clyde last month numbered 2687, and for the 11 months ending 30th November, 42,576. The destination of the emigrants in 36,455 cases was the United

On Tuesday morning James Drummond, jun. 42 West street, Tradeston, Glasgow, died in the Pais'ey Infirmary from the effects of the injuries he received on Friday night at the railway accident at Houston station.

While blasting operations were going on in the tunnel a little above the B-in Inc, on the Glenfarg railway, one of the miners was struck with a piece of the rock, and was killed. The deceased belonged to Inverness.

The late Mr. John Ferguson, shipbuilder, Glargow, has left a number of legacies for charity, among them £500 each to the Royal and Western Infirmaries, and eight sums of £100 each to various other institutions.

An old man, named Andrew Carruthers, who was formerly a Stirling Castle guide, was mar-ried on Monday evening to Jane Williamina Fiddeswinkle. The bridgroom is 97 years of age and the bride is over 60. Such is life.

Mr. Gilbert Beith, ex-M.P., delivered the first of a series of lectures in the reading rooms of the Glasgow Central Liberal Association at 95 Dumbarton Road, on Tuesday, the subject being " Ireland, as seen by one of the Scottish Deputation."

On Tuesday, before Sheriff B mie, Hamilton David Lees, miner, Burnbank, pleaded guilty to the charge of having, on two occasions, taken a tobacco pipe into his working place in Earnock Colliery. The Sheriff fined him £1, with the alternative of seven days.

The Royal Society of Edinburgh opened its The Koyal Society of Edinburgh opened its 105th session on Monday. Lord McLaren delivered the opening address, and urged that the maintenance of the Ben Nevis Observatory and the Edinburgh Astronomical Observatory should be placed on a more satisfactory footing.

The Queen has reappointed Sir James Ramsay Gibson Maitland, Bart., a member of the Fishery Board for Scotland, and Robert William Cochran-Patrick, Esq.; James Johnston, Esq.; and William Boyd, Esq., respectively. tively, to be new members of the said Fishery Board for Scotland.

At Dowell's Rooms, Edinburgh, on Saturday, in the sale of curios from Belmaduthy House, Ross-shire, the colors of the original Ross-shire Militia were purchased on behalf of the present regiment—the Highland Rifles, 3.d Battalion Seaforth Highlanders-for 28 guineas by Mr. Andrew Ross, Bute Pursuivant. The man Payne, who murdered his sister-in-

law, Charlotte Taylor, at Coventry last August, was hanged at Warwick on Tuesday. He slept soundly during the night, and ate a light breakfast on Tuesday morning. When he reached the scaffold, to which he walked firmly, he prayed to God to bless his wife. Mr. Messant, Newcastle, who was employed by the Aberdeen Harbor Board to report on the

defects in the new graving dock, has confirmed the theory of the harbor engineer that the action of sea-water on the concrete has been the cause of the damage, to make good which he estimates that nearly £3,000 will be required. Late on Sunday evening Neil Macdonald, laborer, was arrested in his mother's house a Lower Lairg by the police in connection with

nging to Messre. not mandatory at all. It leaves it entirely | Clashmore in Assynt has been published. The An account of a visit to the township leading grievances alleged by the people appears to be that they were deprived of bill land. No

rent, however, seems to have been paid by them for three years, and one crofter declared that they will not pay any till the Commission visit At a pleading dust of the Glasgow Sheriff Criminal Court in the Debts Recovery Court,

County Buildings, Sheriff Balfour sentenced William Davidson to 12 months' imprisonment for having in January, and sgain in November, indecently assaulted a girl of nine years of age, the second assault being of a most aggravated and revolting nature. At a meeting of the committee and subscriber

to the memorial proposed to be erected to the memory of the late John Elder, of Fairfield shipyard, held at Govan, it was agreed that the memorial should take the form of a statue to be placed in Elder Park, and that the work should be placed in the hands of Mr. Boehm. It was stated that the cost would probably be 2000 guineas, of which 1700 guineas had already been collected. The tenantry on the late Lord Dalhousie's

estates connected with Brechin, Lochlee and Lethnott, met in Brechen, on Tuesday, to consider what steps should be taken to provide a suitable memorial of the late Earl and Countess. The meeting was a large and representative one, and an influential committee was appointed to confer with the committee to he appointed by the tenantry on the Panmure and Dalhousie

On Tuesday, under the auspices of the newlyformed Radical Association, a political meeting was held at Burnbauk, near Hamilton. Provest Paterson, Hamilton, presided. A resolution was passed indignantly protesting against the coercive policy of the Government, condemning ar-bitrary interference with public meetings as an outrage on popular rights and constitutional liberty, and expressing unabated confidence in Mr. Gladstone's conciliatory policy.

There was buried in Cardross churchyard, on Monday, the remains of the widow of Mr. Peter M'Aulay, farmer. Mrs. M'Aulay died in East Bank Cottage, Helensburg, on Thursday, in the 9Sth year of her sge. The old lady was well known and highly respected by all who knew her. She was the last of the well known Scotts of the Greenland, which consisted of 12. The descendants of this family at one time numbered no fewer than 106 nephews and nieces of the deceased.

BOXING CHILDREN'S EARS.

All babydom is under great obligations to Dr Sexton, a well-known surist of this city, for re-cording and publishing the particulars of over fifty cases of ear disease resulting from a blow of the hand, either open or clenched effects of great concussions, as those of explo-sions, upon the ear are popularly recognized. Bus it is not generally known how small a concussion may result in damage to or disease of the ear, with the chance of subsequent deaf-

ness.
This number of cases in the experience of one ticksts ending by 96 have drawn each a \$10 practitioner shows that such results are not so watch. The next drawing will take place on very rare. It is worthy of the consideration of those thoughtless people who, for punishment or sport, box children's ears. If a parent believes in the necessity of corporal punishment, there are plenty of places upon the body where it may be applied with equal corrective effects and with little danger of remote physical damage. Box-ing of the ears should not be indulged in even

in play, for one cannot pauge the effect of the concussion. Another aurist in this city has published a case of deafness resulting from an un-expected kiss upon the ear, the person giving it coming up from behind the receiver. The force in this case must have been much less than that of a playful blow.—Babyhood.

OZZONI'S COMPLEXION

HAVE YOU A PAIN Anywhere about you? USE PERRY DAVIS' "PAIN KILLER." And Get Iostant Reitef. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. 25 C.s. Per Bottle.

OPIUM horphine Babit Cared in to 20 days. No partill care Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon,

NO MORE PILLS!



MOTHERS LIKE IT! CHILDREN LIKE IT! ause it is agreeable to take, IT CURES LIVER COMPLAINT, BILIOUS DISORDERS, ACID STOMACH, DYSPEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE,

SICK HEADACHE.

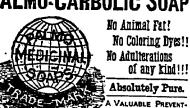
of any kind!!!

CONSTIPATION OR COSTIVENESS Price. 250, per ective.

COUCHS, COLDS, Croup and Consumption CURED BY

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM 25c. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

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ATIVE OF CONTAGION It destroys'all Unpleasant Odors from the Skin.

"PALMO-CARBOLIC SOAP." AND REFUSE ALL OTHERS. DAVIS & LAWRENCE Co., (Limited,) MONTREAL.

hite, purge, salve or suppository. I dien in the salve or suppository. I dien in the salve or suppository. I dien, indeed and il bowel troub. — especially constipation—out ed like magic. Superprayed like was a strank remety free, by addressing. J. H. REK.

NATIONAL COLONIZATION LOTTERY. Under the Patronage of Rov. Father Labelle

Established in 1584, under the Act of Quebec, 32 Vict., Chap. 36, for the Bonefit of the Diocesan Societies of Colonization of the Province of Quebec. CLASS D-Drawing Third Wednes. day of every month.

The Eighth Monthly Drawing will take place on". WEDNESDAY, JAN. 18, 1887, At 2 o'clock p.m.

PRIZES VALUE, \$60,000.00

FIRST SERIES: PRIZES VALUE - - 850,000.00 Principal Lot—I Beal Estate worth \$5,000.00 \$50,000.00

LIST OF PRIZES. Real Estate worth.....\$5,000 \$ 5,00 1 Real Estate worth 2,000
10 Building Lots in Montreal . . 300
15 Bed-room or Drawing-room 3,00 Suites to choice...... 200 do do do ... 100

20 do do do ... 100 Gold Watches..... 1000 Silver Watches..... 1000 do do 10 2147 Prizes - - Value, \$50,00 TICKETS - - \$1.00

SECOND SERIES. Prizes Value Principal Lot—I Real Estate worth \$1,000.0

LIST OF PRIZES: Real Estate worth......\$1,000 2 Real Estates worth..... 500
4 Threshing Machines worth 250 50 Gold Chains worth..... 40 5 1000 Toilet Sets worth.....

1057 Prizes - - - Value, \$10,000 TICKETS - - 25 CENTS. S. E. LEFEBYRE, Secretary, 19 St. James Street,

IVER PILLS.



RE

CURE Bick Headache and relieve all the troubles inci-dent to a billious state of the system, such as Diz-ziness, Nausca, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remark-able success has been shown in curing

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dost were easy to take. One or two pills make a dost prope, but by their gentle action please all whe purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sot use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sot use them.

CARTER MEDICINE CO. New York Git

SADLY SARCASTIC BUT TERRIBLY TRUTHFUL.

In the Fredericton Farmer of all the pa pers in Canada—there is an alleged poem, in which a bird, called a "Bunkum" makes comments ou various public men. The reader will wonder how such a truthful bird got into Tory editor's sanctum :

Then I spoke of our commission off in Washington in session,
And the noble work that Tupper had in store,
But the Buntum shook with laughter when he

saw what I was after, and the very roof and rafter rang in rapturous goesre; Tais the cruel, croaking chorus which the flying

"Booile, boodle, boodle, more!" nd of course this verse is a consequence of the other :

Maddened at this pert presumption on the part of bird whose gumption
In such lofty flight of fancy never had been known to roar,—
known to roar,—
'thy rude reflections, cease

thy cruel interjections,
But thine inmost predilections give, I pray thee, Tellme what of Eulas Foster and the probibi-

Shrieked the Bunkum, simply, "Boodle, boodle,

A GENTLE WIFE'S VICTORY. HOW A WOMAN WON HER HUSBAND OVER TO THE SAFE SIDE.

(Revivalist Sam Jones in a sermon.)

Above all qualities in the world for a wife a spirit of gentleness. Gentleness. A gentle-spirited wife. I heard this incident ince, and it impressed me very much. Five amblers sat gambling, and the clock struck 2, and 1, and 2, and directly one of the amblers spoke up and said: "Gentlemen, on can play on if you want to, but my preous wife is at home right now watching and aiting for me to come home. I have got ne best wife in the world." "Well," said "every man thinks that." ne others, "every man thinks that."
Well," said he, "my wire knows I am out
ambling, and who I am with, I expect, but he's so good that if I was to take you four men to the house right now and ring the door-bell and she came to the door, and I was to tell her to go and cook supper for all you samblers, she'd do it in a spirit of gentleness and with a smile on her face." "We don't believe it," they exclaimed. "Well, you all ome and see."

And he took the gamblers to his house, rang the door bell, and his wife let them in immediately and her husband introduced her to all the gambiers, and said: "Wife, we've been gambling until late, and we want you to go and prepare supper for us. And wife said: "Husband, the fire is out in the stove, and cook has gone home, but if you'll all be sted and patient I will get it as soon as I and with a smile on her face, she pren," and with a smile on not two, and she red the supper, called them in, and she ited on the table with a smile on her face; d, when they had finished the meal, one of the old gamblers said: "Your husband told s before we came what you would do; but se didn't believe him, and now I want to ask ou this question: How can you be such a rife to such a husband?" And she said:
Gentlemen, I have prayed for that man for wenty years that God would save his soul, ut I have lost all hope that he will be saved. le is going to a world of torment, and I'm sing to make his life in this world as pel of Spiritism. pleasant to him as I can." The gamblers boked up and over at her husband, and said: "Sir, how can you be such a man with such a wife as that?" And the husband jumped up and said: "Gentlemen, hear me. My wife has won me to her Saviour to-night; and I have settled the question. I give myself to her God and her Christ to-night." And the incident goes on to relate that her hasband afterward commenced preaching, and that he was the preacher that won these other four gamblers to Christ.

CHRISTIAN DOLLARS.

To China and Japan to convert the heathen, missionaries are still being sent. It costs money to send these good men to the other end of the world and money to keep them when they get there. Could not both the men and the money be better employed at home? If the heathens in their bliedness are not in daner of being condemned to outer darkness at the lat day, why not leave them alone and look after the poor, the unhappy and the sorrowing of Christian lands.? Here is ample room for the labor of the missionaries. Vice and poverty abound and thousands of children are growing up in ignorance, destind to fail into the ranks of the criminal class and be a burden on society rather than useful citizens, able and willing to support themselves instead of preying on their more individual full control of the co ind trious fellows. It is a grand thing for the trious fellows. It is a grand thing for the trious fellows. It is a grand thing for this trious of the trious of the fold, and for this trious of dollars are annually expended, but the lost sheep of the cities ought to be objects of greater regard than the untold multitudes in heathen lands on whose ears the regard than and who voice of the shepherds has never fatien and who are as happy as need be as they are. There is so much poverty to be relieved, so much misery to banish and so many tears to wipe away that seems less than a sin to send men and money to the heathen when both are so badly needed all around us. Are not people of our own race nearer to us than the Chinese and the Africans upon whom so many Christian dollars are

RESIGNED AS M. P. TO BECOME P. M. VIOTORIA, B.C., Dec. 22.—N. Shakespeare, M.P., has resigned his seat in the Commons to accept the Victoria Postmastership, Postmaster Wallace being superannuat d. For the vacancy Major Prior, M.P.P. for Victoria, intends contesting in the Conservative interest. Mavor Fell, who has suffered deleat twice, will also stand for a vacance of the latitude of the conservative interest. stand for a vacancy in the legislature. Several probable candidates are mentioned.



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MODERN SPIRITISM.

AN EXAMINATION INTO PANTHEISTIC AND DEISTIC PRETENSIONS. The following admirable article is one of a course of lectures on "Modern Physical Research," delivered at the University of St. Louis by Rev. James F. X. Hoeffer, S.J.:—

The remarkable feature in the revelations of the spirits is their heterogeneous and conflicting nature. Spiritists themselves warn us that whereas the spirits which communicate with us are mostly of the lower orders, and as prone to deceive as our brethern in the flesh, their revelations must be carefully sifted in order to obtain the pure grain of doctrine. Dixon, Wallace, Kardec and Zoellner, the acknowledged oracles of American, English, French and German spiritists, bave done the sifting, and given

us the Spiritist Revelation.

Beginning with Genesis, this revelation divides itself at the start into the Pantheistic and Deistic views of the world.

The father of the Pantheistic system is our own celebrated visionary, Andrew Jackson Davis, who is called the great forerunner of spiritism.*

According to this revelation there is only one being, which men cal God; all other things are only emanations or evolutions of that single rimal substance.

The seven spheres of perfection through which The seven spheres of perfection through which spirits must ascend to consumated blessed ness (which, in his hypothesis, is reabsorption into the absolute being of God), and the social Utopia of a golden age soon to come upon earth, are the other salient points of the system, thoughest the Desire revelation. Panly maintained in the Deistic revelation. Pantheistic spiritism has hitherto had a comparatively small following, at least outside of Germany, where possibly the strong spirit movement recently mangurated may turn wholly in its favor.

The Deistic revelation is summed up by Allan Kardec as follows: God created the spiritual and corporeal worlds, the former, however, being the original and normal. The spirits of ing the original and normal. The spirits of that world range through spheres of higher and still higher perfection. The highest sphere, that of angels, or pure spirits, is distinguished for its proximity to the Godhead, for great wisdom, love of good, and purity of feeling. The other classes descend lower and lower in the scale of perfection reaching down to the lowest idepths of intellectual and moral depravity; but all must in the course of ages, ascend through all must in the course of ages, ascend through the higher spheres, even unto the highest. The process of amelioration is carried out by means of incarnation; the spirits must become men, a lot which falls to some as a penance, to other

as a mission. Thus, we have the genesis of man; thus, human existence is a trial through which spirits must repeatedly pass before they reach final perfection; thus, spirits, after leaving the body n death, are for a season wandering spirits, and then become incarnate again. The union of the spirit with the human body is effected by means of the perispirit, that semi-material coil, which is the ethereal body of the ghost after death.
When the spirit has left the body all recollec-

tions of former existence revive.

Spiritland, according to the accounts of the spirits, is little more than a fauciful sublimation of earth-life. And what about God? The most knowing spirits, we are told, know no more about Him than we do; He is to them the great unknown. Christ is one of the highest anirits, who, in His incarnate state, was so purified of the grossness of matter as to be His own medium in working miracles. His declaration that He was the Son of God and Saviour of men was an hallucination. His Church was a superb invention, but only an imperfect beginning of that amelioration of mankind, of which modern spiritism is the completement and ultimate perfection. In one word, Deistic Spiritism is not an enemy of Christianity; it is Christianity itself, in its complete growth and full ripeness. Such is, in brief, Kardeck's Gos-

The word revelation, according to the force The word revelation, according to she force of its Latin composition, means the removal of a veil, and thus comes to signify the manifestation of something that was hidden. Taking the word in this wide sense, a revelation may be made by men, by spirits, or by God.

The philosophy of divine revelation is simply this: God can reveal natural or supernatural truths it as supernatural way. He can prove by

truths in a supernatural way: He can prove by divine miracles or prophecies that it is He and no other that speaks; such revelation rests on His infinite veracity, and is, therefore, in value

worth the infallible word of God. The philosophy of a revelation made by spirits, or by men, out of their own resources, and on their own responsibility, amounts to nothing more than this: they testify as witnesses, to something hidden or unknown; the value of their testimony depends on their knowedge and truthfulness as witnesses; if either be found wanting, their evidence is worthless; in a word, the revelation of spirits, or men, is worth their fallible word.

Fortunately the application of these princi-ples to the spiritist revelation is not difficult. Spirists themselves have given the most damaging account, both of the character and of the communications of the spirits; spiritists themselves have acknowledged that the communications are such a mass of contradictions as "has from the beginning resisted every attempt at organization."

According to the statements of spiritists them-selves, therefore, neither the character nor the communications of the spirits would pass muster before the poorest human tribunal of justice.

*Vids, his five volumes on "The Great Har mony."
+V. Hill Elements of Philosophy, Logic, part II., art. 7. ±Modern American Spiritualism, by Emma Hardinage.

WAS BEACONSFIELD RIGHT WREN HE SAID THE CRITICS ARE THE MEN WHO

HAVE FAILED IN LITERATURE AND ART? A contributor to Macmillan's Magazine makes this confession: I am much inclined to doubt whether the literature of my age has been much benefitted by its critics. In our father's time the critic was a more important personage, and the two great quarterly reviews did, no doubt, exercise a sort of judicial authority. People generally had more reverence authority than for what, at any rate, they People generally had more reverence for agreed to regard as authority. And before these days criticism was not held in much account. Except in rare cases, in the case of Addison, for instance, and of Johnson, men who made for themselves a position which gave effect to their words, the critic was commonly regarded as a feeble creature, who revenged himself for his own inferiority by maliciously attacking his betters. The typical critic was not Addison or Bentley, or Johnson, but Dennis, and the herd of unfortunates who strayed in Grub street to make a meal for Pope's wit. It was with the beginning of this century that criticism became a power. When men like Coleridge and Lamb. De Quincy and Hazlitt, Jeffrey and Macauley, Carlyle and Lockhart, played the critic, the world could not but listen. Far be it from me to tell you that there are not as mighty men of valor now as then; but the individual is rather lost in the crowd. In the immense mass of criticism which now hems us on every side, there must inevitably be some which, let us not say is bad, but is not quite equal to the beat, and inevitably diminishes the importance of the best. Consider again the vast increase in the number of readers. They cannot all be equally capable of distinguishing between the good and less good, and the bulk of them will naturally call that good which thimes best with their personal tastee, or suits most ac-Far be it from me to tell you that there are not best with their personal tastes, or suits most accountely the popular whim. And though there may possibly be as good material now for criticom to work with as there was in the earlier time, there is so very much more material that it is not humanly possible for it all to be equally good.

" Most can raise the flower now, For all have got the seed." A flower does not really lose its beauty by beoming common, but man pays less attention to

America spends \$9,000,000 in chewing gum every year.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Without injurious medication.

'"Castoria is so well adapted to children that
I recommend it as superior to any prescription
known to me."
H. A. ABCHER, M. D.,

KIIS Worms, gives sleep, and promotes discovered by the control of the

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

A FIERCE BATTLE FOR LIFE. ST. IGNACE, Mich. Dec. 22.—John Bernoit on returning to his home at Lake Nippissing found the lake partially covered with ice, but had an axe in his cance and with it chopped a channe for the hoat, making fair progress until the tool slipped from his hand into the water. It was very cold, and realizing that it meant death to stay where he was, he crawled upon the ice and tried to make his way over it to the shore.

It broke with him, however, and he was obliged to swim, but he persevered and had

come within twenty feet of the shore when his strength gave out.
His wife, who had come down to meet him boldly ventured out and succeeded in pulling him upon the ice and endeavored to drag him to the house, but was unable, and he died in the presence of the horrified woman.

AN UNHOLY MISSIONARY.

DUBLIN, Dec. 22,-United Ireland asserts that Sir Michael Morris, Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, Ireland, has started for Rome to assist in the conversion of the Pope to an approval of coercion.



BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS ASK FOR DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS.

Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, dict, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically scaled. Always fresh and reliable. As a laxative, alterative, or purgative, these little Peliets give the most perfect satisfaction.

SICK HEADACHE,

Billous Hondache,
Bizziness, Constipation, Indigestion,
Billous Attacks, and all
derangements of the stomnch and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently
cured by the use of Dr.
Pierce's Pleasant Pursative Pellets.
In explanation of the remedial power of these Pierce's Pleasant Puryative Peliets.
In explanation of the remedial power of theso
Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it
may truthfully be said that their action upon
the system is universal, not a gland or tissue
escaping their sanative influence. Sold by
druggista, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the
Chemical Laboratory of World's Diepensany
Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.



SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasai passages, discharges failing from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a masal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sussation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting hill of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is to common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians. By its mild, soothing, and bealing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache.

Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents.

"Untold Agony from Catarrh."

Prof. W. HAISNER, the fumous mesmerist, of Ithaca, N. Y., writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold going from chronic masal catarrh. My famil's physician gave me up as such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sago's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

"Constantly Hawking and Spitting." "Constantly Hawking and Spitting."
THOMAS J. RUSHING, ESQ., 2002 Pine Street,
St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I was a great sufferer
from catarrh for three years. At times I could
hardly breatho, and was constantly hawking
and spitting, and for the last eight months
could not breathe through the nostrils. I
thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh
Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe
it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now
manufactured, and one has only to give it a
fair trial to experience astounding results and
a permanent cure."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.

ELI ROBBINS. Runjan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa., says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."



HOW SIR JOHN LIED. WINNIPEG, Man., Dec. 23.-The caucus of

the Conservative members of the Local House lasted till midnight last night, Mr. Nor-quay resigned the leadership of the and announced that Mr. Lariviere would resign to the Lieutenant-Governor in a few days. Mr. Norquay pro-tested his innocence in the Hudson Bay land grant irregularity, and will move for an inquiry when the House meets. Both Mr. Norquay and Mr Lariviere retire in the interest of the party, as Conservative members refuse to support them any longer. Mr. Lariviere told the caucus that Sir John, Mr. Pope, Mr. Schrieber and Mr. Bradley had lied brazenly about the interview which he had with them, and he reiterated the statement that Sir John had authorized him to transfer the bonds to the contractors, as he would pass an order in council transferring the bonds to the province. Mr. Norquay promised to recommend to His Honor to call on Dr. Harrison to form a government and both he and Mr. Lariviere pledged themselves to support such government if they carried out a strong provincial rights policy and went right on with the Red River Valley railway. Mr. Harrison, was selected leader. He has sixteen followers, and could carry on a government with the casting vote of the Speaker, if Mr. Brown and Mr. Leacock, who did not attend the caucus were against him. Mr. Leacock will support Mr. Harrison and the Government will carry Assiniboia, for the election in which the writ has been issued for the tenth of January. The house is called to meet on January twelfth.

THE GRANGE FAVORS RECIPROCITY. TORONTO, Ont., Dec. 22.-Dominion Grange unanimously adopted the following clause in the report of the Committee on legislation :-That, in the opinion of this grouge, the removal of all restrictive and protective regula-tions between Canada and the United States would be for the public good and in the best interests of the people; and this grange requests its members to use their influence in support of a measure on a fair basis for free interchange of commodities between the two countries.

THE POPE, THE CZAR AND HUMBERT. ROME, Dec. 22.—It is now stated that the Czar has decided to send an address to the Pope on the occasion of his Jubilee, but will present him with no gift. King Humbert will make no present to the Pope, and has ordered the members of his family to refrain from sending

A MAN OF A THOD, USAN

A Consumptive Cured.

A Consumptive Cured.

When death was hourly expected, all remedies having failed, and Dr. H. James was experimenting with the present of Dr. Sago's Catarrh which they cannot cure.

MIS OF CATARRES.—Dull, acho, obstruction of the nasai scharges falling from the head roat, sometimes profuse, watery, others, thick, tenacious, mucous,



DMAHA, STJOSEPH, ATCHISON OR KANSAS CITY. For dates, rates, tickets or further information

apply to Ticket Agents of connecting lines, PAUL MORTON, Gen. Pass, & Tick Agt, Chicago, Ill.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN trut a demand shall be made by the Cana-ian Rubber Company of Montreal to the Legdian Rubber Company of Montreat to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next ression, for the passing of an Act amending the said Company's Charter, 29-30 Victoria, ch. 3, granting them additional powers, and especially authorizing them to increa a their capital from one million to two millions of dollars.

Montreal, 3rd, December, 1887. 20-4

HEALTH FUR ALL HOLLO WA Y'S PILLS.

This Great Household Medicine Rank Amongst the Lending Necessa-ries of Life,

These Famous Pills Purify the BLOOD, and most powerfully, yet soothingly, on the LIVER STOMACH KIDNEYS&BOWELS Giving tone, energy and vigor to these grea MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confi dently recommended as a never-failing remedy in cases where the constitution, from what ever cause, has become impaired or weakened They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages, and, a General Family Medicine, are unsurpasse

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Its Searching and Unaling Properties are Known Throughout the World.

FOR THE CURE OF Bad Legs, Rad Breasts, Old Wounds Sores and Ulcers!

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London, in boxes and pots, at 1s, 11d., 2s. 6d 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s. and 33s. each, and by all medicine vendor throughout the civilized world, N.B.-Advice gratis, at the above address

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Capital Prize, \$150,000.

AT Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Haives, 85; Fifths, 82; Tenths, 81. 1 CAPITAL PRIZE OF 21 \$150,000.... \$150,000 1 GRAND PRIZE OF 1 GRAND PRIZE OF 2 LARGE PRIZES OF 4 LARGE PRIZES OF 60,000... 20,000... 10,000... 5,000.... 1,000.... 500.... 20 PRIZES OF 50 100 do APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

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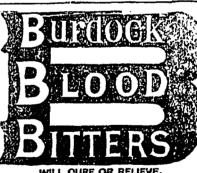
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REMEMBER That the presence of Generals in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and integrity, that the chances are all equal, and that no one can possibly divine what number will draw a Prize. draw a Prizo.

REMEMBER that the payment of all Prizes is GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS of New Griesus, and the Tickots are signed by the President of an Institution whose chartered rights are recognized in the highest Courts; therefore, beware of any imitations or anonymous schemes.



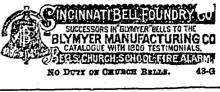


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Parisian ... 5,359
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Rosarian.....3,500
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Scandinavian...3,668
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John Park. Siberian....3,904 Waldensian...2,256 R. P. Moore.
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The Steamers of the Liverpool Mail Line sailing from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, from Pertland on THURSDAYS, and from Halifax on SATURDAYS, calling at Lough Poyle to receive on board and land Mails and Passengers to and from Ireland and Scotland, are intended to be despatched from Halifax:

From Portland to Liverpool, via Halifax :

Prom Baltimere to Liverpoel, via Halifax : Rates of passage from Montroal via Halifar:—Cabin \$58.75, \$78.75 and \$88.75 (according to accommodation). Intermediate, \$35.50. Steerage, \$2.50.

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NEWFOUNDLAND LINE.

The Steamers of the Halifax Mail Line from Halifax to Liverpool, via St. John's, R.F., are intended to be despatched FROM HALIPAX. Nova Scotian. Monday, Dec. 5
Assyrian Monday, Dec. 19
Perivian Monday, Jan. 12
Rova Scotian Monday, Jan. 10
Rates of passage between Halifax and St. John's:
Cabin \$20.00; Intermediate, \$15.00; Ricerage \$6.00.

GLASGOW LINE. During the season of Winter Navigation steamers will be despatched regularly from Glasgow for Reston (via Halifax when occasion requires), and regularly from Boston to Glasgow direct, as follows: FROM BOSTON.

The Steamers of the Clasgow, Londonderry and Philacliphia Service are intended to be despaiched from
Philadelphia for Glasgov;— Phla Troing of The Philadelphia.

Hiberniai About Dec. 9
Norwegian About Jan. 6

THROUGH BILLS OF LADING. Granted to Liverpool and Glasgow, and at al Continental Ports, to all points in the United States and Canada, and from all Stations in Canada and the United States to Liverpool and

Glangow, Via Boston, Portland and Halifex. Connections by the Intercolonial and Grand Trunk Railways, via Halifax; and by the Central Vermont and Grand Trunk Railways (National Despatch), and by the Boston and Albany, New York Central and Great Western Railways (Merchants' Despatch), via Boston, and by Grand Trunk Railway Company.

Through Rates and Through Bills of Lading for East bound traffic can be obtained from any of the Agents of the above-named Railways.

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of the Agents of the above-named Railways.

For Freight, Passage or other information, apply to John M. Currie, 21 Quoi d'Orleans, Havre; Alexander Hunter, 4 Rue Gluck, Paris; Aug. Schmitz & Co., or Richard Bems, Antwerp; Ruys & Co., Rotterdam; C. Hugo, Hamburg; James Moss & Co., Bordeaux; Fischer & Behmer, Schusselkorb No. 8, Bremen; Charles I'oy, Belfast; James Scott & Co., Queenstown; Montgomerie & Workman, 36 Grace-church street, London; James and Alex. Allan, 70 Great Clyde Street, Glasgow; Allan Brothers, James street, Liverpool; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Allan & Co., 112 LaSalle street, Chicago; H. Bourlier, Tosonto; Thos. Cook & Son, 261 Broadway, New York, or to G. W. Robinson, 1384 St. James street, opposite St. Law rence Hall.

H. & A. ALLAN.

4 India street, Portland. 80 State street Boston, and 25 Common street, Montrea Nov. 18, 1887.

rence Hall.

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EXPLOSION IN A QUARRY. FOUR MEN KILLED AND SEVERAL PERSONS IN-JURED BY DYNAMITE CARTRIDGES.

TRURO, N.S., Dec. 23.-At 6 25 o'clock this morning a terrible explosion of dynamite occurred at McDonald's lime quarry, five miles zouth of Brookfield, eleven miles from Truro, which resulted in the death of four men and the wounding of two more persons. Contrary to the usual mode, and despite the protesta-tion of the cook, Mary Harris, Mr. McDonald placed a kettle full of dynamite cartridges in a large pot containing hot water, and the whole was put on the stove in the boarding house in order to thaw out the explosive. The cook had just retired to another room to eat her breakfast when the dynamite exploded with terrific force, completely raising the Get up a petition this elaughter to stay, house Men rushed up from the quarry near Or send in an appeal to the S. P. C. A. house. Men rushed up from the quarry near by and parties were at once dispatched to telegraph for doctors. The names of the telegraph for doctors. The names of the killed and injured are:—Alex. McDonald, of Truro; Finlay McDearmid, Jas. Hoffman and Edward Wessell, killed, and Harry Hinds and Mary Barris injured. The scene of the accident presented a dreadful appaarance, and the bodies of the killed, as they were recovered from the debris, were terrible to behold. The body of Alex. McDonald was dreadfully lacerated, and his legs were broken in several places. A value of the continent and traveled with her to tilferent places. The pair finally returned to will field to Ireland and was pursued by Duone. killed and injured are :- Alex. McDonald, Donald was dreadfully lacerated, and his legs were broken in several places. A value of dynamite, which was concealed in a stairway, did not explode, on account of it being frozen. McDonald was the owner and manager of the quarry, and was a resident of Trure, where he was much and deservedly respected, and where he leaves a wife and five children. All the others killed were single men. The escape from death of Hinds and Harris is considered miraculous.

THE FREEDOM OF THE PRESS. (Dublin Nation.)

The liberty of publication, for which English men so strongly and so long contended, and so successfully upheld, and which has been main-tained in Ireland, too, in face of desperate odds, has been struck at again in the person of the proprietor of The Nation. Had the sentence imposed upon the Lord Mayor been allowed to take its course we should have very little to say on the incident beyond barely recording the fact, which might then by allowed to aveal to rived! which might then be allowed to speak for itself. Had Mr. O'Done, been even more amenable to incitement from the Castle, and condemned the Lord Mayor to the severest penalty it was in his power to inflict, we should have maintained silence on the personal aspect of the question, assured, as we would be, that whatever trauble or aunovance the seatence might entail would be been without assurable to might entail would be borne without complaint on the part of the prisoner. But the mean and vindictive conduct of Mr. Ballour has made it impossible for us, without setting a precedent that might be detrimental to others, to remain under the restraint which we had determined to impose upon ourselves in reference to the case of Mr. Sullivan. The sudden removal from the prisen to which he was committed by the order of the magistrate who tried the case, to the fullamore dungeon which Mr. Balfour considers of all the Irish prisons best adapted to his felonious designs on Irish politicians, was a gross infraction of the prisoner's rights, a scaudalous exercise of high-minded authority, scandalous exercise of high-minist authority and a mean and petti-fogging display of rancorous personal spite. It is well known that since Mr. Balfour came to this country we have not he itated to denounce and expise the villainy, the baseness, and, we may puse the villainy, the baseness, and, we may say, even the downright ruffianism that formed the backbone and scaple of his policy in Ireland. We have repeatedly arraigned him as a criminal who, representing a so-called party of law and order, has himself led the way in the path of illegality, outrage and murder, and by the wicked example that he has set by his britial and homicidal acts, has constituted the only real danger to which the Irish national cause is exposed. Mr. Balfour has now had his revenge by casting the four has now had his revenge by casting the responsible head of The Nation into a cold cell and keeping him during the length of the day without food. To worry with petty torture one whom he has learned to regard as among his bitterest enemies may have brought some gratification to the mean soul of a vindictive despot, frantic with disappointment and failure; but he is much inistaken in his man but he is much inistaken in his man if he supp 5-8 that his prisoner would not laugh at the very worst that can be done for him. In the cause in which he has been imprisoned he would gladly bear much more prisoned he would gladly bear much more prinshment. But, at the same time, he will insist on the full measure of whatever rights the laws allow him. Beyond the personal inconvenience which it is in Mr. Balfour's power convenience which it is in mr. Balfour's power than the same problems by his atto inflict, he will gain nothing by his attack upon this j urnal. In the future, as in the past, The Nation will continue to reflect in the past, The Nation willi continue to reliect the spirit and to express the purpose of the people. Our pages shall ever be open to record the history of the struggle of Irishmen for their rights. As long as our countrymen maintain the fight we shall be with them, and its return we look to our countrymen. in return we look to our countrymen all over Ireland to see that our efforts shall not be foiled hy any action on the part of Balfour and his agents to interfere with our circulation. So long as our countrymen do their duty, The Na-tion will n t swerve from the course on which it has entered.

THE IRISH STONE OF DESTINY.

According to encient Irish and Jewish tra-According to ancient Irish and Jewish traditions, the Lia Fail, or "stone of destiny," was brought to Ireland by no less a personage than Jeremiah the prophet, from which circumstance Ireland I mg bore the name of Innis Fail, or the "island of destiny." This stone, it is said, formed Jacob's pillow on the night he slept on the plains of Buthel, as related in Genesis. Jeremiah as melow got possession of it, and during his long pilgrimage arrived in Ireland, and, sailing my the Boyne, landed on the shores of Meath, and rested with his sacred burden on the gentle hill, "where once the halls of Tarastood." For menylocutures this stone was held. or mean, a in reside i with the sacred outden on the gentle hill, "where once the halls of Tara originally intended, their co-mates, equal and stood." For manyion turies this stone was held yet, different, each sax supplying the other's in great veneration in Ireland, and formed the deficiencies, and therefore fitted to work to-corons from sax at Tars, for crowning of both began and Ch isting kings, until the reign of London Murdoch, when his brother, Fergus Mor Mac

king. To add due solemuity to his coronation he sent ambassadors to his brother's court to be sent ampassadors to his prother's court of borrow the Lia Fail, the same to be returned after the ceremony. But that was the last that Murdoch or Ireland saw of it. Iona held it in trust for a long time. Then it was removed to the Abbey of Dunstaffnage, thence to Scone, from whence it was removed by Edward I., who brought it to England and placed it beneath the coronation chair in Westminster Abbey, where it remains until this day. Upon one side of the atone are engraven the following words in

"Cineadh Scult saor an fhine, Mun buith breagh an fhuis dine; Dlighid flaitheas do ghabhail Mar affuigid an Lia Fail!"

Which means:-

" If Fate speaks not in vain. Where'er this stone shall find a place, There shall a Scotte monarch reign!"
(The Scotte was the Irish race.)

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

OWED TO MY CHRISTMAS TURKEY.

No more on this earth will thy sweet voice be heard, Thou diest to-morrow, my dear Christmas bird. When I think of thy sad, bloody fate I must

sob; Thy last wob is wobbled and gobbled thy gob, And whether thou'rt tender, or whether thou'rt

tough.
Thou must lie 'neath the weight of an English Thou must pass to that bread-box where every-

thing goes,
From the crick in thy neck to thy jolly pope's It is mighty hard lines, that on this day of all They should pluck out your giblet and scatter

your gall. When every one's joyful, why you should be I'm sorry. Can't help you. I know its too bad.

AVENGING HIS DAUGHTER'S HONOR ville fled to Ireland and was pursued by Dunne, who traced him to Dublin, and seeing him seated in a cab fired at him. Melville, however, held a travelling rug before him and stopped the bullet. The effair has created a sensation in Dublin society. Public sympathy is with WHY SONGS ARE SUNG.

Ring out your songs this Christmas morn, Spontaneous, free as breezes come, Uprising from the Heart alone With grateful love in every tone. For He, the King, has deigned to be Clad in the robes of Infancy— Has, in his wise, mysterious way, Become for us a Babe to-day.

A little Babe of wonderous charms, Whose tender, dimpled, outstretched Arms, Plend for our Hearts as nestling Place Wherein to hide His bounteous Grace; Who teaches from His levely Col That richest gems are deepest hid-That gifts, however highly prized, More hallowed are by sacrifice.

A tiny Babe, who'se come to show Peace dwelletn not when discords grow, Who would not come when wars were rife, Who cannot rest in Hearts of strife. Sweet, Kingly Babe, whose magic voice Had bade the Heavens and Earth rejoice, Whose plaintive, Infant cry going forth From East to West, from South to North,

Could to Thy Feet in loving bring The watchful Shepherd and mighty King; Permit us, too, to have with them, With Hearts aglow to Bethlehem. Then, let our song rise clear and bold As sang the Augel Choirs of o'd, Rejoicing that we, too, may share In all this wealth of Praise and Prayer.

M. B. F.

Carleton, N.B., Dec., 1887.

LOVE YOUR BABIES. A TOUCHING PLEA, REPLETE WITH GOLDEN GRAINS OF PLAIN TRUTH.

Baby's dead! Many thousan' times a day this news is told in a subdued whisper throughout the land, and yet the world goes rushing on into the teeth of eternity, its smiles turning into laughing dewdrops the tears that well from the

proken hearts of grief stricken mo hers.

Baby's dead! Mother, you know what that means. You understand the meaning of those words as nobody else understauds them. grief that shakes your poor heart and the tears that burn your pale cheeks cannot interpret to the world the depth and breath of the great anguish that was born in your breast when the light of life faded out of the little blue eyes of your idol. The sunlight has gone out of your life, the clouds have made it dark, the or your me, the clouds have made it dark, the ritiless winds moan and wall about you; the flowers that yesterday bloomed around your pathway, nodding and smiling at you as you passed happily on, have faded; their heads hang low, they too are sad. You lift your weary eyes from the silent face of your darling to look into the future, but there seems to be to look into the future, but there seems to be none for you. How wiltingly you would lay down your own life if you call once more see those baby eyes dance with innocent joy, if you could hear once more that baby voice coo the simple language that you only could understand if you could once more feel the baby ingers if you could once more feel the baby ungers press your face with their tiny tips, if you could once more feel the clinging, innocent kisses of those baby lips. Yesterday all these joys were yours. Yesterday you were building great castles around your baby that towered from earth to heaven. Yesterday you were revelling in a beautiful dream of which your baby was the central figure. To-day the castles are ruined and your dream is shuttered. To-day you are skrugzling in a world of cloom, a sea, of you are struggling in a world of gloom, a sea of misery, for—baby's dead. Mother, watch carefully over that tongue of

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

HUMAN SACRIFICE.

HORRIBLE CUSTOMS PREVAILING IN THE UPPER CONGO REGION.

The revolting custom of human sacrifice is carried on to a horrible extent on the upper Congo river, principally by the Ba-yanzi trites. All slaves, both men and women, are liable to this barbarity. These people are under the impression that a man dying in this world is simply transferred to another, there to carry on exactly the same existence, requiring the same food and attendance. Upon the death of a chief his relatives or friends kill about half his slaves, men and women, to go with him, they say, to attend to his wanta and to serve for his protection, it being very infra dig for a chief to make his entry into Be a hardened sinuer. Be the worst kind the same too devotedly. If this is so then be a sinuer. Be the worst kind the same food and attendance, requiring then, through your tears and your agony, will come like a flood upon your mind all those hasty words, all those cruel thoughts of the day when baby seemed a nuisance.

Mother, love your baby! love it hard. There are those who say it is a sin to love your child too devotedly. If this is so then be a single.

Be a hardened sinuer. Be the worst kind a particular to make his entry into world is simply transferred to another, there to women are strangled; a rope is put around the neck of the victim, a man climbs a tree and ties the rope to a branch, the woman being held up, that when they let so she is swung in mid air in her dying struggles. These cause great merriment among the spectators, not thinking that at least a great many of them will share the same fate sooner or later. The men are beheaded. The victim is seated on a log of wood; two stakes are then driven into the ground, one on each side of him. and as high as his shoulder; bands are then put around his body, inclosing it in these stakes, then two stakes are driven by his knees and two by his ankles, one at each side, and he is securely bound to them with a rope. A ring of cane is then put around the neck, with several leaders of string, which are drawn up and tied up in a knot above his head; a pliable pole about eighteen feet long is then driven into the ground, nine feet from the man's seat. It is bent down just above the man's head. This being now at very strong ten-sion, the whole body is quite immovable, and the neck is stretched to its full ex-tent. The executioner then makes his appearance. He makes a chalk mark on tho poor fellow's neck, then with one blow severs the head from the trunk. The spectators at this seem to lose control of themselves. They tear down the head from the pole, and there is a ghastly scrimmage for it, often resulting in a tree fight.—Illustrated London News.

WOMAN'S CAPABILITIES. PROPER TRAINING MAY ENABLE HER TO BECOME

A REAL HELPMATE. Men from that large Ego, doubtless implanted in them for useful purposes, have a tendency to see things relely from their own point of view and to judge things, not as they are, but as the world will look at them, with reference to their individual selves. Their sense of order, their power and inclination to take trouble, are rarely equal to a woman's. Her very narrowness makes her more conscientious and reliable in matters of minute detail. A man's horizon is wider, his vision larger, his physical and intellectual strength generally greater than a woman's; but he is, as a rule, less prudent, less careful less able to throw himself out of himself and into the interest of other people than a woman is. Granted a capable woman, and one that has had even a tithe of the practical education that all men have, or are supposed to have, she will do a matter of business, say an executorship, secretaryship, etc., as well as any man, or even better than most men, because she will take more pains. Did girls get from childhood the same business training as boys, and were it clearly un-derstood in all families that it is not a credit, but a discredit. for women to be itle, to hang helpless on the men instead of doing their own work and, if necessary, earning their own living, I believe that society would be not the worse, but the better for the change. Men would find out that the more they elevate women the greater use they get out of them. If, instead of a man working himself to death for unmarred daughters, and then leaving them ignominiously dependent upon male re-lations, he educated them to independence, made them able both to maintain and protect themselves, it would save him and them a world

of unhappiness.
They would case to be either the rivals very hopeless rivalry-or the playthings first and then the slaves of men, and become, as was

yours while baby lives. Many times, when weary and worn with the cares of the day, when your head and body are aching, baby when your head and tody are aching, baby seems troublesome, baby seems menn, baby seems almost a nuisance. At times like this, be careful of your tongue. Be careful of your thoughts, for to-morrow the little hands that were so full of mischief may be helpless in death. The little tongue, that yesterday nearly drove you frantic, may be silenced forever, and then through your regard and your acque, will

of a sinner on earth, and when it comes to the general summing up you'll stand just as good a show for winning a prize as those just-so-far-and no-farther cattle who think it is possible for parents to love their children too much. Children were created to be loved, and the woman who doe n't worship her baby isn't worth the name of mother. -St.

DAVITT'S GOOD ADVICE.

LONDON, Dec. 26 -Michael Davitt, speaking at Steep Bridge, to day, repeated his advice to farmers not to purchase land at the present time. By waiting, he said, they would be able to secure land on the basis of nominal rent, 70 to 80 per cent under the pre eont figures.

COMMERCIAL.

HOME MARKETS. MOTREAL, Tuesday, Dec. 27, 1887. The light frost of Monday and the heft of the

Christmas goose on the rural stomach had a tendency to keep the old people at home, and the second generation evidently were inclined to toast their shins by the kitchen stove, with no thought of listening to what the wild waves were saying. Hence the market to-day lost many attractions. We have no changes to note, in grain and flour, which show an upward tendency, though moderate. Oats are firm at our quotations, and in some instances better prices are realized, and the good oat, it would prices are realized, and the good oat, it would seem, was destined at an early day to command 40 cents. As to butter, the demand is only for small lots, and that for the best quality. When it comes to cheese, we can only say the demand is slow, and our quotations are at the big end of the cable the. The demand for dressed hogs seems to be better than last week, but the hog himself that comes in for sale is not precesses. himself that comes in for sale is not prepossessing; as a rule, the pork offered is far from attractive; good pork is sought fer, but the prodigal swine finds few admirers. Beef is selling slowly; best commands good figures. The demand for vegetables is limited, but there seems to be sufficient to supply all calls. There are any quantity of good lambs offered, and there seems to be a good demand, and the sup-ply of mutton holds good. There is but little doing in eggs, and for fresh can be found in the market the good woman who takes care of the Biddies, having eving evidently salted down

her stock for the Lenten season.
BUTTER.
Creamery fine 22c @ 25c
Townships
Western 15 17
ohersk.
Fine Colored 1010 @ 11c
Factory White
Common 8 91
WOOD.
Soft, per cord\$4 75 @ \$5 50
. Mapie 8 UU
Mixed bardwood 5 00 5 75
COAL.
Stove
Chestant 0 00 6 75
Kag
Furnace 6 20
Coke, American 6 50 7 25
GRAIN.
Oats, per bushel 32 lbs
Peas 0 70 0 75 Oorn 0 55 0 65
Oorn 0 55 0 65
Beans 1 25 12 35
Buckwheat 0 85 0 45
0.00 0.00

FISH. FLOUR.

 Patent.
 \$4 35 @ 4 65

 Choice superior extra.
 4 10 — 4 25

 Superior extra.
 3 85 — 4 00

 Extra superfine.
 3 75 — 4 00

 Extra superfine.
 3 75 — 3 75

 Fancy. 8 65 - 3 75 Spring extra. 2 50 - 3 60 Pollards. 2 60 - 2 70 Ontario bags-

 Fine.
 1 35 - 1 50

 Middlings.
 1 20 - 1 30

 Oity strong bakers' (140 lb. sks.)
 4 50 - 4 60

 HIDES AND BKINS | Number | N

 Sheepskins.
 40
 60

 Tallow, rendered, lb.
 4
 5

 Tallow, rough.
 2
 4

 Money, CYSTERS, LOBSTERS. Trouble.
 SUGAR.

 Cut Ioaf.
 7½ @ 7½

 Crushed.
 7c

 Oubes.
 6½

 Powdered
 6½

 6½
 6½
 SUGAR.
 Powdered
 6½c
 6½c
 6½c
 7½c
 05c
 7½c
 05c
 0½c
 6½c
 0½c
 0½ Turkevs, per lb. 0.06 . 0.10
Black Duck, per pair . . . 1.00 . 1.20

 Blue bill ducks, per pair
 0.40
 0.45

 Saipe, per dozen
 2.75
 3.00

 Plover, per dozen
 2.50
 3.00

 Woodcocks, per brace
 2.00
 2.25

Partridges. 0.40 0.70 |
Pigeons. 0.35 0.40 |
Hare, per pair. 0.35 0.45 |
Test ducks, per pair. 0.40 0.45 |
Pintail ducks, per pair. 0.40 0.45 | VEGETABLES. Potatoes, per bag...... \$ 75 @\$1.00 | Colorest Unions, per bush..... Beets, per bush. 30 50
White cabb ges, per doz. 40 60
Apples, choice 250 325 | Liverpool, per bag, Elevens... \$0 40 @\$0 50 | Twilves... 0 40 ... 0 45 | Twilves... 0 40 ... 0 45 | Canadian, in small bags... 2 50 ... 3 50 ... 0 33 ... 0 35 | Factory filled, per bag... 1 20 ... 1 25 | Eureka factory filled, do... 2 30 ... 2 40 | Rice's pure dairy, per bag... 0 00 ... 2 00 | quarters... 0 00 ... 0 50 | Tuik's Island... 0 28 ... 0 30

COMMERCIAL NOTES.

Last week there were received at the Glou-cester fish market 418,000 lbs. of codfish, 120,300 lbs. halibut, 20 bbls of mackerel and 40 bbls. of herring. Codfish sold at vess-la at \$3 per bbl.; herring sold at \$5 to \$5.25 per bbl.

There were 6,890 boxes of cheese offered at Woodstock, Ont., yesterday, and the market was active, 775 boxes of September selling at 10%. At Little Falls, N.Y., 663 boxes sold at 9c, and some, over 1,000, at 10% to 10%.

The startling discovery has been made in Kingston, Ontario, that the coal dealers there give full weight, and all the papers now claim that Kingston is an honest city. Would it not be a good idea to test the leads and scales in all cities in the Dominion?

The farmer who believes that he can make his dairy most remunerative in winter should remember that experience has proven that sim-ply dry hay, even of good quality, is insufficient to give a desirable richness to oream. It must be supplemented with grain and vegetables, or, as some practice, with ensilage, then the butter produced has that richness that procures for it a ready sale. Saw dust makes good bedding for cows, but it is not endorsed as suitable feed.

cows, but it is not endorsed as suitable feed.

Five steamers have been employed at Newfoundland in the seal fishing and among them secured a catch of 51,550 seals, the Terra Nova having 25,800. In 1886 the seals cought at Newfoundland numbered 41,880. The yield of seal oil this year is between 900 and 1,000 tons, and, inclusive of skins, the value of the fishing may be estimated at from £33,000 to £35,000. The value for 1886 was given at £26,000. Adding the value of the Newfoundland seal fishing—£33,000—the aggregate value of the three fishings—Greenland, Davis Strai's and Newfoundland—is brought up to £56,059. foundland—is brought up to £56,059.

In most cities in the States all farm produce is sold by weight, which evidently wrongs no one, the standards being for potatoes, 172 pounds per barrel, 60 pounds per bushel; spinach, 40 pounds per barrel; turnips, carrots, parenips and beets, 50 pounds per bushel; onions, 55 pounds per bushel; tomatoes, 60 pounds per bushel. The law also provides that every barrel, bag, box, basket and crate shall be plainly marked on the outside in characters at least an inch in size, with the actual and correct weight or measurement of its contents. Just here we ask why should not such a law be applicable to Montreal. Who would think of buying butter by the tub and pay for fifty pounds and get forty, or a load of hay paying for a ton and get 1800 weight. We opine that

last great day, be found wanting. Honest weight secures honest measure. The price paid at St. Alban's for potatoes tend to cause bolders in the provinces to hold on.



UNEQUALIZED IN

Tone, Touch, Workmanship, Durability WILLIAM KNABE & CO., BALTIMORE, 22 and 24 East Baltimore Street.

You will save AND WILL CURE CATARRH

By using

there is applied into each nostril and is agreeable 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. KBY BROIHERS, 235 Greenwich St., New York.

lowing: Creamery, 21c to 24c; Townships, 17c to 22½c, and Western at 15c to 20c; factory cheese, 10c to 11½c; no townships of note in the market.

slight set back the first of the week, has gained a little, although many have been received in poor condition. Light sell at \$6 75 to \$6 85; heavy range from \$6 60 to \$6.75.

The Trade Bulletin of this city thinks it has discovered a mare's nest in the management of the Canadian Pacific, claiming that they are discriminating in freights on grain from Manitoba and that a favored few are petted by far too much. The Bulletin does not make a direct charge, but beats about the bush quite vaguely. If this road is showing extra favors to some shippers, let those who know stand up, tell how and why they know the management of the road is not honorable. Until then we must consider that it is controlled like all great corporations, by

season for transhipment 5,888,082 bushels of wheat, 933,757 bushels of corp, 315,062 bushels of peas, and 66 340 bushels of rye. The bulk of the grain came from Duluth, Chicago and Port Arthur. From Duluth direct the consignments were 3,153,639 bushels of wheat and 54,492 hushels of corn, and with Tempter 682 155 bushels of wheat and and via Toronto 683,155 bushels of wheat and \$4,497 bushels of corn. From Chicago direct there were received 859,427 bushels of wheat and 567,921 bushels of corn, and via Toronto 50,926 bushels of wheat and 60,587 bushels of corn. Port Arthur sent 557.317 bushels of wheat direct and 3,461 hushels via Toronto. In the carriage of the grain there were engaged 139 propellers, 258 sailing vessels, 459

Soutch potatoes, with some consignments of the same vegetable from Ireland, are being imported into the States in considerable quantities. This is the first time that this has been the case for five years, although, off and on, there have been small cargoes brought over and disposed of in New York city. The present movement of the Scotch product be gan about a month ago, and since then the potatoes have been arriving at the rate of 30,000 sacks a week. The duty on these potatoes is 15 cents a bushel of 60 pounds weight. As they come they bring an average price of \$2 25 a sack. The price is not particularly remunerative, but it makes the im-portation pay fairly well. The stock brought over is of he ter quality than the native pro-duct this year. When potatoes were brought over from Scotland five years ago they were hurried across the ocean in any shape. They came in tramp-sailing vessels and everything else, and arrived often in pretty poor condi-tion. This time they are being transported in regular liners and reach the market in good condition.

"As glares the tiver on his foes, Hemmed in by nunters, spears and bows, And, ere he bounds upon the ring. Selects the object of his spring."

So disease, in myriad forms, fastens its fangs

Every man has his faults, his failings, pecumany a bag of oats sold at the market, if placed liarities, eccentricities. Every one of us finds upon the balance, would, like the owner at the himself crossed by such failings of others from hour to hour, and, if he were to resent them all, life weuld be intolerable. If for every outburst of hasty temper and for every ruderecently shipped was 65 cents generally and ness that wounds us in our daily path, we 70 cents for Snowflakes, which price may were to demand an apology, require an exwere to demand an apology, require an explanation, or resent it by retaliation, daily intercourse would be impossible. Social life The butter market remains unchanged, consists in that gilded taot which avoids conalthough there is a steady call for first tact with the sharp angularities of character, quality. Mr. James Dalcymple, commission which does not seek to acjust or oure them merchant, 90 Foundling atreet, gives the fol- all, but covers them as if it did not see.

Sticks for presentation.

New York, 112 Fifth Ave. 11-C Washington, 817 Market Space.

CHIAM BASSING THE STATE OF THE CREAM BALM. HAY-FEVER

The market for dressed bogs, which had a

men above reproach. No joke intended.

There has been delivered at Kingston this

upon the human race. Ladies who suffer from distressing aliments peculiar to their sex, should use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruction, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "lemale weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing down sensations, chronic concestion, in-flammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accom panied with "internal heat."

FOR VARIETY, quality and value in Ladies Kid Gloves, S. Carsley doubtless takes the lead GENTLEMEN'S Lined Kid Mitts are an acceptable Xxmas present. S. Carsley. S. Carsley has the best stock in all kinds of Guld, Silver, Ivory and Horn-mounted Walking

> HONG KONG PUZZLE HONG KONG PUZZLE HONG KONG PUZZLE HONG KONG PUZZLE
> HONG KONG PUZZLE

The Chinese are noted for their ing nuity in mechanical puzzles. One of the latest and best Chinese puzzles is the famous HONG KONG PUZZLE which bids fair to become as popular

FIFTEEN FIFTEEN FIFTEEN FIFTEEN FIFTEEN FIFTEEN FIFTEEN	PUZZLE PUZZLE PUZZLE PUZZLE PUZZLE PUZZLE PUZZLE	WAS WAS WAS WAS WAS WAS
	PUZZLE PUZZLE PUZZLE PUZZLE	

some years ago.

The Hong Kong Puzzle is composed of two pieces of silk, three pieces of brass or white metal and one piece of cardboard, it will entertain and amuse a whole household for days or perhaps weeks, if each one as they solve the mystery will not tell the others.

IN ORDER TO PRESERVE.

	Absolute Absolute Absolute Absolute Absolute	Secrecy Secrecy Secrecy Secrecy Secrecy
Puggl.	· i	• •

Puzzle is enclo	sed in a
SEALED	WRAPPER

CARDS CARDS CARDS

It is usual during the Christmas Holidays to give cards or fancy boxes with Kid Gloves. This season we will not give cards.

BUT BUT	WILL
BUT BUT	WILL
$\mathbf{B}\mathbf{U}\mathbf{ar{T}}$	WILL
BUT	WILL
BUT BUT	WILL
3 UT	WILL

give a Hong Kong Puzzle with each purchase of Ladies', Gentlemen's or Children's Kid Gloves, at over 50c per pair.

WONT	TELL	
WON'T WON'T	\mathtt{TELL}	
WON'T WON'T	\mathtt{TELL}	
WON'T WUN'T	TELL	
WON'T WON'T	TELL	
WON'T	TELL	

We will not tell how the puzzle is done until matemers have had one for a week and not been able to solve it.

ENCLOSED IN PARCEL ENCLOSED IN PARCEL			
ENCLOSED IN PARCEL ENCLOSED IN PARCEL ENCLOSED IN PARCEL ENCLOSED IN PARCEL	ENCLOSED ENCLOSED ENCLOSED ENCLOSED ENCLOSED	IN IN IN	PARCEL PARCEL PARCEL PARCEL PARCEL

The Puzzle will not be shown to any one, bu will be enclosed in the parcel with the Kid Gloves. Our employes have not, neither will they be allowed to see the Hing Kong Puzzlein the Store, so they can give no information abcut it.

S. CARSLEY.

COUNTRY COUNTRY COUNTRY	CUSTOMERS CUSTOMERS CUSTOMERS
COUNTRY	CUSTOMERS
TOUNTRY	CUSTOMERS

Parties residing at a distance can have Kid Gloves and a Hong Kong Puzzle sent, post paid, to any part of Canada. Please send the money with the order.

LADIES' FOUR BUTTON KIDS 55c.
LADIES' FOUR CLASP KIDS 85c.
LADIES' FOUR BUTTON KIDS \$1.10.
LADIES' FOUR STUD KIDS \$1.25.
LADIES' FOUR BUTTON KIDS \$1.45.
LADIES' FOUR CLASP KIDS \$1.45.
LADIES' FOUR STUD KIDS \$1.45.
LADIES' FUR LINED KID GLOVES 81.00
LADIES' FUR LINED KID GLOVES \$1.25
LADIES' FUR LINED KID GLOVES 31.45
LADIES' FUR LINEU KID GLOVES \$1.65
LADIES' FUR LINED MITTS 90c.
LADIES' FUR LINED MITTS \$1.25.
Ladies' fur Lined Mitts \$1.45.
LADIES' FUR LINED MITTS \$1.85.

Gentlemen's Colored Kid Gloves 50c., 75c. \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.45, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.

Gentlemen's Black Kid Gloves 75c., \$1.15, Gentlemen's Lined Kid Gloves \$1.00, \$1,20, \$1.45, \$1.60, \$1.85, \$2.10.

Gentleman's Lined Kid Mitts \$1.20, \$1.60, \$1.85, \$2.15.

Send in your Orders at once if you please. The number of puzzles are limited

S. OARSLEY'S

Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

MONTRUAL December 28th, 18

Murdoch, when his protner, rergus par Mac | MONTRIAL December 28th, 18 | Eares, crossing the res, attacked and proclaimed himself | Children Cry for Ritcher's Castoria. | CARSIEY'S COLUMN | CARSIEY'S COL